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PRESERVATION OF FORESTS,

And the Inculcation in Men and Women of a Healthy Interest in

OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

✓
CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

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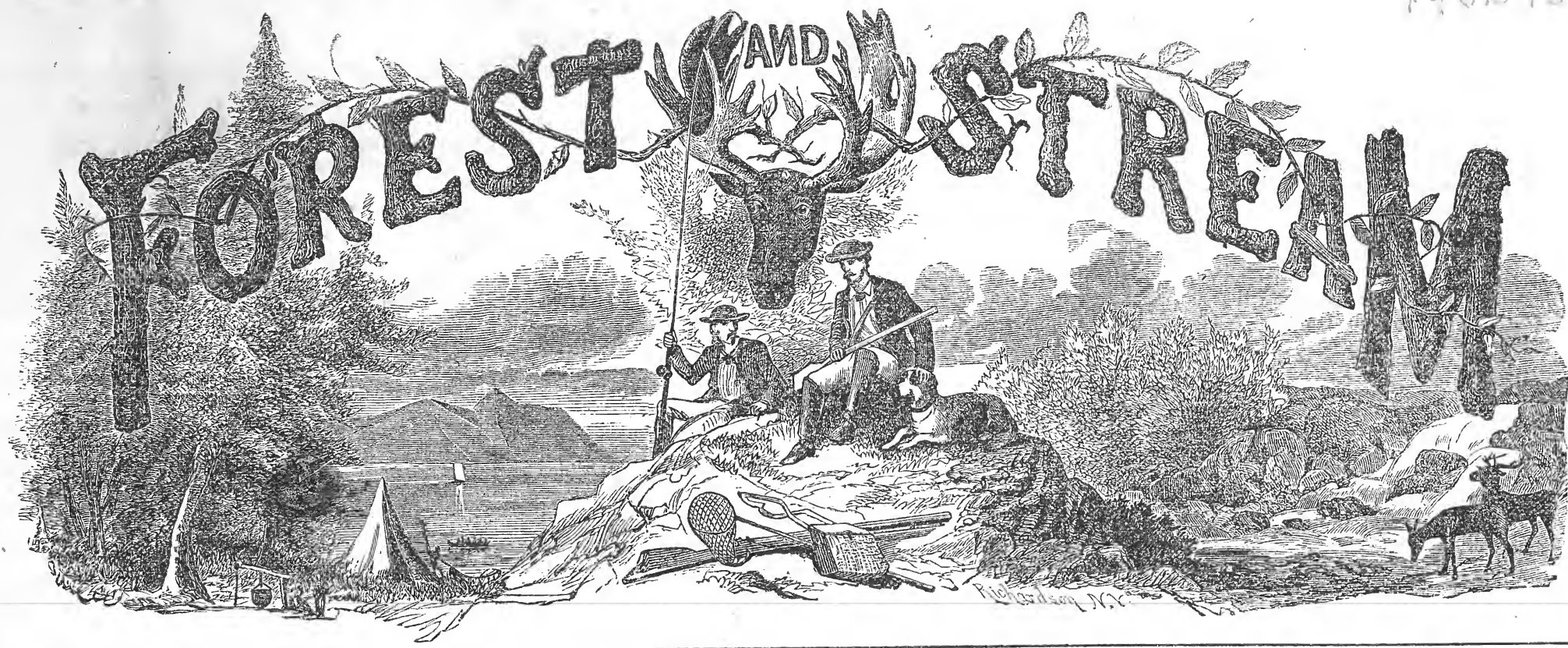
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Volume 2, Number 3.
103 Fulton Street.

For Forest and Stream.
A RETROSPECT.

WHERE the Androscoggin rises,
'Mid the waving pines of Maine,
Rushes o'er its pebbly bottom,
Swelled by spring and autumn rain,
Three charming lakes of wide expanse,
Lie sheltered by the leaf-clad hills,
Whose sparkling waters gather strength,
From coolest spring and clearest rills.

Beneath their waves the wary trout,
Cleave the clear water as they play,
Or, tempted by the bright winged fly,
Dart to the surface for their prey.
The screaming loon betok'ning storm,
Swift cuts the air in stately flight,
Or proudly sailing with the breeze,
Dives deep to escape the fowler's sight

On the green banks the lofty trees
Fling out their branches to the sky,
Now sighing with the morning breeze,
Now echoing to the cuckoo's cry.
The air is filled with sweet perfumes
Of fragrant mosses and of vines,
Mingled with odors grand and full,
From hemlock, balsam and the pines.

Charming retreat from haunts of men,
And city's busy, bustling strife,
I long to tread thy shores again,
There to renew my "lease of life."
The bracing ride on stage coach top,
The murm'ring stream, the village bell,
The shadow on that range of hills,
Whereon my eye delights to dwell;
The throwing off of every care,
The easy lounge and grateful rest,
Staunch buckboard, way-side spring,
Each in their turn give zest.

I long to joint my tapering rod,
And cast the bright and tempting fly,
To see them float upon the stream,
Or hover 'twixt the lake and sky;
To watch the rise, to swiftly strike,
To feel the breath come hard and thick,
To press my fingers on the reel,
And hear the music of its click.

* * * * *
"Come, see! the west is tinged with red,
The cove is gently rippled o'er,
There's waiting sport for us to night,
We'll net, my boy, at least a score."

* * * * *
"Just one more cast, I yet can see
That miller's white and dainty wing—
Hold! there he comes, strike quick and hard,
Oh! don't he make that leader sing.
He's doubling on you, look out, sir!
He knows the game, just see him cut!
I'll risk my rod to save that trout,
Stand by now, Frank, he's got the butt.

It bends—almost a circle now,
There's music—not another inch;
Good bye old rod, you're staunch and true,
But yet—ha! ha! sir trout, you finch.
"He's winded, sir!"—"the net please, Frank,"
(Head first my beauty, if you please)
He'll turn the scale at four sir, sure,
Well, that's not bad for joints like these.
Up anchor boys, the shadows fall,
The mist is slowly settling down;
Said one as trudging to our camp:
"God made the country, man the town."

Boston, February, 1874. CHARLES W. STEVENS.

—A white oak tree measuring twelve feet in diameter, was lately cut near the house of Mr. Rinaldo Sammis, near Middleville, Long Island, to be used for a new yacht. It is supposed to be one hundred and ninety years old from the circles through it. Mr. Sammis's father was offered \$100 for it years ago, but refused to have it cut.

—In Biddeford, Maine, the liquor dealers have become so impoverished by the enormous amount of money they have paid into the treasury by way of fines, that they will soon be compelled to throw themselves upon the town in order to realize a comfortable livelihood.

Yachting in Florida.
NUMBER ONE.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

IN your references to yachting, it is observed that this amusement is for the present suspended, and well, indeed, may it be in all branches except refitting and laying keels and plans for new triumphs, for the storms of our frozen north render anything but attractive the waters that in summer invite the white winged beauties that so delight a sailor's eye, and they are now deserted by even the storm-loving sea fowl. But if we do as the birds do, and follow the sun, we can find a point where ice and snow are but occasional even in mid-winter months, and as beautiful waters for sailing and boating as the yachtsman, fisherman, or sportsman can wish for, and fitted for any variety of craft, from the steam yacht to the dainty Rob Roy canoe. There is a combination of pleasure in boat life that is unrivalled, and it is a matter of regret that with our magnificent inland waters, some among them attractive at every season, so little effort has been made to render more simple and economical the methods for enjoying them. Our steamboats are perfection, and he who will go by time card, and with half the population of a city as companions, may be wafted along like a prince, and find at hand every luxury of life; but if he will go or tarry at will, hasten or linger as tempted at the moment, there is less chance to do it with any present arrangements than on the Nile or Amazon.

A witty lady is reported as having expressed an intention of renting her town house and buying a "drawing room ear," to go freely from point to point, and it may be that in due time arrangements may be perfected by which a small party can charter a plain, roomy car—not one of royal character—and go from Quebec in October to Florida in January, and be at all points "shunted" on to a fashionable switch, in a "good locality," to remain as long as the inducements justify. Think how nice to lay in some creature comforts, a few good books, and hang rods and guns overhead in a clean, roomy car, and go in July to New Hampshire, and be run on a special branch, a little remote from the howling demons of night trains, and more remote than half the wayside hotels. No snubbing from superb clerks, no weary stairs, no attic, or risk of bad air from rooms over the kitchen, and no rough and tumble for place; no two hundred per cent. profits to pay on Jersey wines, and no new daily servant to fee and reduce to half service. *Ciel*, how the idea glows with visions of a little porch at one end of the car, with a railing at the altitude of two degrees of comfort for a foot rest, and two or three Shaker chairs for smoking! How many a place our railways now reach where there are no decent hotels, while all about many remote stations are scenes of endless beauty, streams that are hardly fished, and prairies that abound in game. Remember the valleys in Pennsylvania, the gorges of New England, the ponds and mountains of Nova Scotia, and the marshes and covers of the west, and see the promise there is before us when we go in our chartered car. How charmingly fit for fair companionship! Even the Benedict who cannot leave his family may shoot and fish with the youngest, while madam can sketch, photograph, or botanize, and fill her fernery from the shades of every latitude. Fit up a nursery on board and take the little ones; give them the clear air of Colorado, and a winter on the Pacific. Take the family physician, a seamstress, and a good cook. Attach a little gearing to the wheels that will beat eggs, turn the freezer, and operate the best patent washer, and the "only real eog adjustment" wringer, and will run half a dozen mechanical toys and turning lathes to enliven the sage barrens or the southern pine lands, and add, if it is liked, a hand organ, to play softly all night to overcome with dulcet tones the low rumble of *papier maché* wheels.

As to the expense, if Americans propose, after rendering Europe extravagant, to take thought, like John Gilpin,

"who tho' on pleasure bent had yet a frugal mind," and look at sum totals of dollars and cents, why for their comfort be it said, and, fun aside, it may be said with all the assurance of a circular "calling your attention to an investment of unusual desirability," that such travelling can be made as much cheaper than what is now paid at our gay resorts, as it would be more independent and agreeable.

But all this is not yachting, nor anything resembling it, except in freedom of motion and independence of having our quarters always at hand, and, be it confessed, your correspondent's pen has fallen into a wandering vein, as it often does. So for a time let the project of a "Grand Union Company," for furnishing tourists with transportation and all the comforts of a home *en route*, remain undeveloped, while we take a reckoning and see whence we have drifted.

Having allowed us so much latitude, permit a further passage unrecorded from the icy hills of Central New York, and the unequalled slush of your city, to the "right smart" city of Jacksonville, lying when we first saw it as a long line of lights, doubled in reflection along the St. John River. It was in February, our most bitter month, but there was no sign of the bondage of winter there. At the hotel all was like July at a watering place. The doors were open to the evening air, a band of genuine darkey minstrels were playing and dancing in the hall, and in groups about the parlor doors were girls in summer dress, their hair and dresses festooned and decorated with long Spanish moss and garlands of fragrant jessamine. It was very charming, coming in fresh contrast to snow and cold; a spring, indeed, without the terrible family quarrel among the seasons that renders so fitful and uncomfortable the coming of our northern summer, and, for a few days, idling and basking about seemed interest enough, when just as an impulse of restlessness came on an invitation came to make a third in a party of gentlemen in an expedition up the river. It struck the key note of what proved to be a pleasant harmony, and an experience although brief, and not eventful, was so very agreeable that it may justify a place among "Southern Sketches." The pioneers in the project had chartered a small steam tug, and her crew of captain, engineer, and cook. To do the odd work a darkey boy on the dock volunteered, and was taken.

A day or two was passed in preparation; and what is more agreeable to a thorough sportsman than collecting his traps? Who would let any do it for him any more than place love making in other hands? Getting out well used rods and guns brings up so many associations of wild wood camps and hunting adventures, while as they are tested and put in order anticipations fill the mind of the new scenes to be enjoyed, with high hopes of great success in bags of game of novel kind and character. We had a merry time getting ready. Our captain, an excellent fellow, went with us to the shops, where selections were made, and they went under the care of grinning negroes to the dock. Such a lot of traps, too! When at last our little boat swung away, and turned her snub nose against the lazy tide, our final adieux were waved to our friends, and as we turned our hands to taking possession it was with dismay at the pile of what may be called housekeeping things staring us in the face. At it we went, marked our individual tin basins, and cleared the corresponding pieces of slippery soap out of the way. We hung guns overhead until our heads were in imminent danger, and drove nails into every space for something until the walls were like the fitful porcupine. And yet there were so many things all wanted in immediate readiness, that all could not be on top. The captain left the wheel and lent his aid and counsel. Lockers under the seats were developed, fortunately capacious ones. One was made arsenal and magazine, and filled with powder enough to blow the boat up, and lead sufficient to carry her down. Another was cellar. Into it went liquid sunshine from the hills of France, and rosy wines from Italy, saying nothing of a "wee summat" to correct the influence of rain water, and to fortify against miasma, (also recommended for snake bites).

Our system of domestic life was superb; tin ware, china,

and cutlery were cozily packed with sugar and salt, ham, sardines, and crackers, so snug that surprising combinations resulted, and generally similar flavor indicated the intimate relations that existed when the covers were down and the heavy man of our party sat upon them. The final adjustments were informal, but a place was found for everything, even to the corkscrew, and sometimes we were so fortunate as to recall some clue that led us to the place where things were to be seen again, and the right thing would occasionally come to light. Rather proud of our domestic achievements, having as yet made no attempt at exhuming anything, we went with placid satisfaction to the little bow deck—just room for three—and called for camp chairs. Settled in them, we found it as delightful as possible. There was nothing before us but the flag staff, and that was ordered down, when our eyes gazed upon the royal river, nothing obstructing the view of the sky, bright water, and shores of varying attire. Our speed was not great, and there was no disposition to hurry.

All that surrounds one at the south is suggestive of and in unison with rest, and nothing is more grateful. At the north it is not so; energy and haste seem the spirit of animate and inanimate life. The wind blusters and frets in an eager way, while the clouds drive on as if their haven was not yet found. The surf on the rocky shores is not the low, long tone of the strand; it essays the conquest and crumbling of the rock-bound coasts, while the streams hasten on their way to the sea, cutting corners like messengers, and turning a whirl here and there with an expression of relief at getting away from a temporary delay in the quiet pond. And are we not too much the same? Do not northern men wear away in efforts to save time, and never command leisure? Are not brains mazed by efforts to save and systematize that only increase complexity? Do not our women assume care to preserve and protect their beautifully furnished homes until their chairs and fragile china outlast their weary lives? Can minds always engrossed really see what is laid broadcast of beauty and interest any more than ruffled waters can reflect the sky or beautiful shores; and does not our laboriously assumed discipline of habit finally become a power that cannot be shaken off even if weakened vitality warns that it must be done? But our bows were unbent, and our surrender to the peaceful influences was unconditional. The broad, quiet river bore no evidence of the centuries that have passed since the first adventurers explored it for the fountain of youth—a fountain that, undiscovered for man, assuredly maintains the evergreen vigor of this remarkable stream. Known longer than any river on the continent, it is the same to the eye as when the first boat passed over it. At hardly any point are there breaks in the line of foliage that crowds to the water's edge, and miles and miles did we pass on, seeing no evidence that the swells from our boat were not the first that set the water lilies nodding a friendly welcome.

The lower river is too wide for game, being often ten miles from shore to shore; quite sea room enough for a yachtman's skill, and water enough for a good sized craft on nearly all stretches. From this wide water we turned into Black Creek, where we were promised shots at alligators. This is a very beautiful stream, about one hundred yards wide. The alligator is very much like our northern turtles in his manner of life, and, like them, enjoys sunshine on his scaly form. We slowed the engine and went on very quietly, keeping near the sunny bank of the river, half forgetting at times our purpose in admiration of the same. The alligator is not easily seen by a novice among so many new forms to catch the eye. Their scaly backs, when dry, are precisely the color of bark, and lying on or by fallen trees their form assimilates so closely to the decaying trunks that we were unable to distinguish them at first, even when our small imp of all work would grimace like a monkey in efforts to point them out. We did not admit with candor that we did not see them, but bravely fired away, and kept up an expression of entire wisdom, even when in response to hurried shots chips flew from logs that were not very near the splash made by the escaping saurian. One or two were hit, and when wounded gave a display of power that increased our respect for them. Smashing about, they made the foam and water fly like a propeller wheel on a tear, but almost invariably retained enough vitality to get to the bottom, where the body remains in the mud and grass until, expanded by decomposition, it rises to be food for swarms of turkey buzzards. We continued this rifle practice for some time, until the long shadows covered both banks, when the alligators, as dependent upon sunshine as butterflies, went into their slimy homes. Then we turned to reach the open river before dark, let on more steam, and laid aside our rifles to enjoy the scene. It was wonderfully fair. Foliage of new forms pressed out over the water, vines laden with bloom hung like Narcissus over the flood lost in their reflections, ducks swam hastily on before us, drawing a wake that became long rays of light, and overtaken took long circles back to the quiet scenes we were leaving, while on the topmost branches of tall trees turkey buzzards sat in rows, waiting like ghouls for death and decay to lure them down. They were unmindful of rifle balls; safe in worthlessness they surveyed the scene their repulsive forms marred, and when the shadows were almost as dark as their sable wings we were glad to enter the open river. Over the bar, with full steam, we pressed on as long as we could see, and then tied to a deserted wood wharf for the night, lighted up our little cabin, had our supper, a few glasses of social wine, and then turned in to dream of semi-tropical life.

L. W. L.

—Twenty four race horses, ten ostriches, and six antelopes arrived per steamer Schiller on Friday, all consigned to Mr. Barnum, for use in his new hippodrome.

REMINISCENCE OF LAKE SUPERIOR. NUMBER TWO.

BY THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE.

IT was with a hearty laugh that Dr. W. bounded into my room one bright morning in the latter part of September, without waiting to knock or in any way announce his arrival. In almost the same breath he called out, "Why! you're a pretty fellow to be housed here all day long, fusing over those feathers and wires! Why are you not on the river trolling, or in the woods after partridges? Come; put up those tools and lets off for a day's tramp. Peter has put up enough luncheon for two, so pick up your gun and come on." The fact was, that for the past week I had spent a great portion of my time stuffing birds. I had collected some two dozen, peculiar to the Lake Superior region, and had packed them away preparatory to leaving on "the last boat of the season." At the present time I had under consideration a Canada jay or "Whiskey Jack," as they are sometimes called, and was manipulating it in the usual manner. I had just turned the skin of the bird to its natural position and was making a body of hemp as near the size of the original as possible, when the Doctor entered and accosted me with above salutation. Doctor W. was an Englishman, but, instead of possessing the rotund figure which "John Bull" is always supposed to have, he was tall and slim, with that restless activity of manner and overflow of fun and jollity which are the proverbial *dignity* of an Englishman. He was "a hale fellow, well met" and consequently a favorite with all. His bright face alone brought relief and happiness to a sick room, and as a companion in the woods, he was everything that could be desired. All these attractive qualities were really the secret of his success as a physician—setting aside the fact of there being no other within a radius of thirteen miles. It would indeed have been a *brave* man who could venture to "hang out his shingle" in competition with Doctor W.

Although loath to leave my bird half finished, I knew the Doctor's company would well repay me, so I carefully smoothed down the plumage and depositing the skin in my drawer, looked about for my gun. To most people, my room might not have been attractive, but to me, as a sportsman, it was perfection. The pegs around the room, not covered by wearing apparel, were decorated with fishing rods, creels, nets and all the paraphernalia of an angler, while in one corner, carefully packed in cotton, were skins of birds and jars of agates which I had collected during four month's occupation of the premises. In one corner lay my game bag and a pair of deer's antlers, while last but not least, stood my ever faithful friend, my gun. To throw on my hunting coat, whose numerous pockets were made to contain everything from game to percussion caps, was the work of an instant, and shouldering my gun, I locked the door and followed the Doctor down stairs and out into the street. It was a lovely morning, bright, clear and frosty, with but little wind to stir the waves of old Superior, in whose mirror-like surface was reflected the deep blue of the sky. With one long lingering look down the Lake to see that no steamer was in sight, (as their arrival always made a holiday at Ontonagon,) we turned our backs on the scene, and passing through the town, followed the old corduroy road into the woods. Occasionally we stopped to pick a few berries, the last of the season, to snatch a few ferns from the wayside or to cut from some old stump a pretty bit of moss. It would have been better for me if, for once, I had let the "pretty mosses" go, for a favorite hunting knife mounted in ivory and silver, a relic of "our late unpleasantness" may, for aught I know, be still sticking in that old stump or some friendly Indian may have slipped it into his belt ere this. If so, I can safely assure him that he has secured a first-rate piece of cutlery. Mile after mile we plodded up the road, our dogs working in the woods to the right and left, occasionally starting a partridge which fell by the Doctor's unerring aim. Through the stillness of the woods came the sound of the great treepecker or woodcock of the northern woods, his body of black and white feathers, almost as large as a partridge and a crest of vermillion that would put a sunset to blush. Soon we came to the thickest part of the woods where the great trees encroached on the road, and tossed their long branches into dangerous proximity to the stages for the mines. Although the morning was calm, not so had been the night previous, and across our path lay numerous mementoes of the gale, around which we had to work our way. While passing through one of these thickets of fallen branches, our dogs came to a point. Cocking our guns we made ready for whatever should be flushed. The next moment, whirr-r-r, that music so melodious to all sportsmen's ears, and up sprang two partridges, the Doctor covering one and I the other. The smoke had hardly cleared away when up sprang another brace, followed almost immediately by a single bird. Being wholly unprepared for quite so many in one spot, we only knocked two, Dr. W. missing the last one. It was with great difficulty we could restrain the dogs and prevent them from rushing in, as we had not as yet retrieved a bird. But it was well we did, for a few feet further on Spot came to a point, backed by Hero in the most graceful manner possible. The undergrowth was very thick, long vines stretching from tree to tree, and across our path in every direction innumerable slippery branches covered the ground, but as Spot very seldom deceived us we pushed forward to where he stood. The Doctor, who was a little in advance, had hardly reached the dogs when up sprang another brace of partridges which he dropped with his right and left barrel. Re-loading, we "quartered" the ground, but not another bird could be

flushed, so, picking up those we had killed, we returned to the road, satisfied in bagging six out of a flock of seven. Where that seventh bird disappeared we never could discover; possibly into a swamp hard by, but we contented our minds with the thought that some other sportsman would retrieve him and that we ought to be generous. On we tramped along that corduroy road, every foot of which is so distinct in my memory, until we arrived at an old log house, a few rods back from the road, at whose door we knocked and were greeted with "come in" from a remarkably healthy pair of lungs.

The hut contained but two rooms, the latter of which could hardly be called a room, but rather a shed, and contained wood and various tubs arranged for the week's washing. In the centre of the main room stood an old-fashioned iron box stove, while from the rafters above hung sundry ears of corn, asparagus branches and hams. The female members of the family were grouped around in various corners while the brawny head of the house sat resting one arm on the table and smoking an old clay pipe. To our request for a "glass of water" we received a decided "no," but the "Lieut. Governor" of the family finally produced a cup of milk, saying that the well had given out and the spring was half a mile distant, but if we would accept of this, (holding forward the cup,) she would be pleased. The cup was of stone china, had evidently seen better days, and been younger and prettier. The handle was gone and the edge looked as if it had withstood a charge of grape and cannister, while numerous dark spots confirmed the fact of there being no water in the house! But we were *very* thirsty and had a walk still of four long miles before we reached another house or the mining town of Rockland, towards which we were bending our steps; so, shutting our eyes, we each in turn lifted the cup, and it was all over! Thanking them for their kindness, we were soon deep in the woods again, hoping that another bird or two might fall to our bag. We were not disappointed, for we soon flushed three others, all of which fell to our hand.

We had now entered the mining town of Rockland, and passing through its muddy streets, wound our way up the hill to the mines on its crest. Here we rested our weary feet and gazed down on the village below. To the south of us stretched an almost endless forest with hardly an opening, the bright autumnal foliage in strong contrast with the dark solemn pines. At our feet lay the village with its ever busy inhabitants, its low log houses and its noisy dogs and pigs, a very fair sample of a western mining town. Occasionally a few notes of a flute or violin would be wafted to our ears, for a Cornishman's house is hardly complete without some kind of a musical instrument. To the east and west extended the mountains of the great mineral range, dotted here and there with the "pepper box" shaft houses, while constantly could be heard the chinck, chinck, chinck of the skips as they were drawn out of the mine and the roll of the rock as it rattled down the hill.

After we had sufficiently recovered from our walk the Doctor suggested that we should vary our tramp by a trip down the mine, provided we could find a "Mining Captain," (as they are called,) who was "golog in" at that time. So we immediately repaired to the "change house," and depositing our guns, game bags and other equipments, and securing the dogs, we doffed a portion of our clothing and arrayed ourselves in heavy canvass jackets and pants. Our heads were crowned with odd-looking hats, as hard as sole leather, something after the shape of Esquimaux huts. These were to protect our heads from falling rocks while down the mine. Following the directions of the Captain we rolled a tallow candle in soft clay and sticking it on to the front of our hats, picked our way over the rocks to the shaft house, and entered the shaft through a hole only just large enough to admit one's body.

As soon as daylight disappeared the Captain ordered a "halt," to impart a few instructions necessary to our safety. From the top to the bottom of the mine extended ladders which were securely fastened to the sides of the shaft, and the Captain's most important warning was that we must never let go our hold of one round of the ladder until we had firmly secured another, else a remarkably sudden trip of twelve hundred feet would be the consequence. Gradually we began the descent, hand over hand, round by round, until we had reached what is called the "first level." Taking breath, and pushing the clay from the wicks of our candles, which still adhered to our hats, we slipped a few feet to the right and continued downward on another ladder. On the sides of the rock underneath us ran a rapid stream of water, continually fed by hidden springs, while on all sides the dark damp rocks seemed ready to crush us, so closely did they seem to press, but nothing daunted we continued our downward way. To the left lay another and larger shaft, through which we could see the "skips" filled with copper and rock passing and repassing, to which were fastened copper ropes, running over pulleys and operated by an engine up above at the entrance of the mine. By this time we were decidedly cold, and our hands and wrists all covered with soft sticky clay, which made it extremely difficult to retain our hold on the ladder, but hold we must. Down and farther down, until the bottom of the mine is reached, 1,200 feet below the surface, when removing our candle from its exalted position on our hats and shading it from the air, we groped our way along in the "level," expecting every moment to make some unlucky step. The blasts in other parts of the mine sounded like distant thunder as they echoed along the gallery.

Away up in one part of the rock men were "stopping" or following a vein of copper, the musical "chinck, chinck" of

their hammers and drills falling faintly on our ears, but immediately turning aside we passed through the "level" and entered a large room where, supporting the rocks overhead, were massive timbers some three feet in diameter. Here, we were informed, a few years ago was taken out a mass of copper which weighed six hundred tons and which required eighty barrels of powder to blast it and thirty men over a year to cut it up and raise it from the mine. Soon we were obliged to lie flat upon the ground, and by means of our hands and elbows, work ourselves through a small hole in the rock; and in that manner we entered another room or cave where eight miners were engaged at their work.

Quitting this noisy place, the Captain taking the lead, we followed him to another gallery, to which we must needs pass over a shaft 500 feet deep, on one of the most slippery logs that ever mortal traveled. We had hardly reached the other side before our ears were nearly deafened by another tremendous blast much nearer than the last, and the room was immediately filled with smoke, so we could hardly see, much less breathe, but feeling our way along, with the help of the Captain's hand, we passed over a great ledge of rocks and up into a better atmosphere.

The Captain now took from his pocket a curious-looking brown parcel and asked if we would like some "crib," or what a miner calls dinner. Crib is a composition of meat, potatoes, bread and other compounds mixed, seasoned and baked into a pie—not a very tempting morsel certainly, but our appetites were sharpened by hard exercise, and remembering the proverb, "When you are in Rome do as the Romans do," we accepted the offered "crib" with thanks. While thus engaged we had time to gaze around us, and what a sight met our eyes. The roof over our heads was one mass of glittering ore and rock. Great veins of bright copper seamed the grey rock, while here and there were traces of silver and masses of snow-white quartz, which, sparkling in the light of our candles, suggested to our minds a fairy grotto. We sat some time enjoying this picture and absorbed in wonder, until the cold damp atmosphere of the place warned us of the danger of delay, so crawling along over still larger boulders until this means of progression became exceedingly painful, we entered another rock-bound chamber. Here we found the greatest number of miners we had yet seen, men down on their knees holding long drills, while above them others swinging the huge hammers. On the sides of the rock they had fastened their candles, whose fitful glare, lighting up the huge cave, combined with the tremendous noise of the hammers, made the place seem like a perfect Pandemonium.

Leaving the men at their work we passed along a dark gallery, and by a deal of climbing reached a ledge of rocks, where, through a small opening, we obtained our first ray of sunlight, and by means of a rope drew ourselves hand over hand out of the mine. Oh! how delightful seemed the "blessed sunlight," and although the day was cool, how hot the air seemed in comparison with the dampness of the mine. We drew in long draughts of the fresh pure air and sat for a long time enjoying the bright sunlight, while we congratulated one another upon the success of our novel expedition. Then a "happy thought" suggested itself and we at once repaired to a neighboring "photograph ear," where, with pick in hand, candles on our hats and mining clothes covered with clay, we made a picture which we have carefully preserved as a *souvenir* and which has proved to our friends a great source of amusement ever since.

MISERY RIVER.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

MISERY River is not a pleasant name, yet a world of pleasant associations cluster around it in the minds of many fishermen.

It winds with many a deep eddy and black alder shaded pool out from the forest that guards its sources. For a hundred yards or so it laughs like a girl, and then smoothing down its ripples into matronly sedateness, moves slowly down for another hundred yards to the reeds and pea grass that margin Brasher Lake, and then softly expands into shallows where knee deep the blue heron sentinels its gateway into the lake.

The lake is bounded by forest, and most of the open part of the year a pencil of smoke above the trees marks some fisherman's camp, and gives solitary sign of human life. Some three hours of canoeing will carry one across the little lake and down the outlet leading to the broad and rough waters of Moosehead Lake, to where Mount Kineo rises Gibraltar-like behind the Kineo House.

A weird story is told of a French voyager buried at the mouth of Misery river, and the Miserere chaunted over his remains at vesper time gave the name to the waters. I looked for the cross that marks his grave. It was't there. I asked the guide, he said, "I guess that yarn was got up by some of the wimen folks."

It was in September, in the year of our Lord 1873 I first cast line in these waters. Two friends camped in the big pine woods, and with early dawn drifted out in their birch canoes for the morning fishing. The day was soft and warm for that cold country. The tops of the hills were ruddy with sunlight, but the mist marbled the still twilight lake and rose here and there in little rifts. Our canoe moved slowly up through the grass near enough to cast over the beginning of the channel. As we advanced our lines fell softly on the dark water, now in the channel, then among the lilies that marked its edges. More and more slowly we moved just abreast of each other, carefully covering the narrow channel as we advanced. If we

spoke it was in low voices, and the boatmen said never a word.

Right at the edge of the lake is a deep pool where the channel seems to divide to enter the lake, and by common consent we halted and patiently tried every part of the pool, but no fish rose to the line.

"Much cold," quoth the Indian who paddled me. We changed flies and put on brighter ones than before. A yellow butterfly, a fellow with red body and a striped jacket. We tried them again in the pool, but no rise, and our canoes drifted listlessly onward. There is a row of low bushes thirty yards in length growing out of and over the river. They are on the left bank in ascending, and the opposite side of the river is grown up with sedge. Every fisherman who reads these lines will remember those swamp alders mixed with wild roses, and how black the water lies below them, with here and there a white speck of foam that had drifted down from the ripples above. A venturesome insect that had roosted on these bushes during the night essayed his morning flight. His limbs were heavy with mist, and he fell into the water, but right away arose again and skimmed the surface, touching here and there as he flew, when a trout sprang after him with such hearty good will that he threw himself out of the water, striking the bushes in his fall and scattering the drops of dew in showers.

"Ha, ha," ejaculated Woodhull who was paddling the other canoe. "Eh," said my Indian guide. The canoes wheeled around facing the bushy bank, in an instant our lines were thrown back in circling folds over the sedge and then flew forward folding down straight threads of silk on the water. Our flies dropped on the edge of the bushes, slid off into the water, and slowly answering to the beckoning rods came towards us step by step.

The same fish that had startled us, with the same rush pursued the tinsel lure, and in a thought of time was fastened on my friend's hook. Down he went into the depth, and then for the lake, the line sawing the water as the rod held it taut, and then back and forth he wheeled until wearied with the struggle he came to the surface, showing his burnished gold and vermilion side for an instant, then frightened by the sight of danger away he went again, and thus back and forth until at last the net received him and he was laid in the canoe, the first trout of the river, and weighing just two pounds. What a royal beauty he seemed as with our canoes side by side we looked down on him and admired his chameleon hues and lithe form. A few more trout we beguiled from this shadowy bank, but as we cast we saw several large fish breaking in a deep pool above us. A blind stream entered the river from the left at this spot under grass and weeds, and the circular basin it formed must have been one hundred feet across. As the day brightened the trout were jumping here every moment, and as we took our places at the far end of the pool a scene of awe fell upon me as the big fish lunged up to the surface and disappeared again as if in play, for nothing could be seen on the surface of the water to attract them.

We cast from opposite directions so that our flies nearly met in the centre of a circle. In an instant we had each hooked a fish, and our canoe men softly drew the canoes back so that the struggles of the fish might not disturb the pool, and when the fish was captured the canoe again advanced to its original place. Thus fishing each fisherman saw every cast the other made, and every fish taken. Sometimes the fish would rise to the surface with a roll that showed his head and shoulders, but oftener and particularly as the day grew brighter he would take the fly under water. It is a peculiarity of these fish in the deep waters that they rise as a salmon does to a deeply submerged fly, and the best indication that they were about to cease feeding was their taking the fly a foot or two under water.

At last the sun came out strong and warm, and the pool that whilom was so dark became almost transparent. The trout became more wary, they rose more and more daintly and at last suddenly ceased altogether, nor could any skill allure another. We counted thirty-one; we weighed them and they averaged just two pounds. Looking at our watches we found it was nine o'clock, and we reeled up our lines and leaning back in the canoes paddled back to camp.

It is no Gulliver's tale we tell to-day sitting by the lamp light in our library. Many years of fishing in many lands have taken away the exaggeration of feeling that accompanies a novelty. It is the actual record of three hours work, and if the kindly friend who fished so well beside me and who is now whipping the streams that tumble down the Pyrenees, was home again, as Heaven guide him soon to be, I'd ask him to sign this record to prove that I do not lie. But no pleasanter scene of river sport ever comes up to my dreaming eyes than Misery river on that misty morning.

Al then, farewell, dear coquet-side!
Aye gaily may thou rin,
An' lead me waters sparkling on,
An' dash frae linn to linn;
Blythe be the music o' thy stream
An' banks through after days,
An' blythe be every fisher's heart
Shall ever tread thy Braes.

Let me not forget to do an act of justice to Judson & Brothers of Rochester. I fished for a month with one of their rods, a simple plain stick it was, costing I think twelve dollars when it was new; several years of rough travel and hard usage had made it plainer still. I killed on an average a dozen trout a day with it from half a pound to four pounds, and it came out of the woods as straight

and elastic as it went in. I fished in that time alongside of rods made by every American maker, some costing five times as much; none were better, most of them failed in some particular before the fishing was over.

I never saw Judson & Bro's., and owe them nothing, save this praise, they make an honest gad.

CHAS. E. WHITEHEAD.

Rational Pastimes.

Will our University correspondents kindly send us their most recent catalogues.

—The officers of the Boston Cricket Club are maturing plans for making the season of 1874 more active than any of late years. They have opened correspondence with Mr. Samuel Shaw, of Nottingham, England, one of the noted bowlers of that family, with a view of securing his services as a professional.

—The Boston and Athletic Base Ball Clubs, under the direction of Mr. Spalding, who is now in England, are making arrangements for a series of games in London and the Provinces. Mr. Spalding has been received on every hand with great encouragement, and visited, in company with Mr. Fitzgerald, the Secretary of the world renowned Marylebone Cricket Club and Mr. Alcock, Secretary of the Amateur Athletic Club, the principal cricket grounds near London. The programme of the international matches will be arranged something like the following:—A base ball match August 1st or 3d on the "Lords' Grounds," between the two American clubs, to be followed by two or three more in the same week on other London grounds. After this, cricket matches, American twenty-two against English eleven, and at base ball English nine, (with an American pitcher,) against an American nine, the former having the advantage of six out to an inning. Perhaps cricket may be played in the forenoon and base ball at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, completing the cricket match the next forenoon, and again closing with base ball.

—The subscriptions for the Hartford Base Ball Club have reached the desired amount. The Club will be formed and the following players have been engaged for the season:—S. Hastings, last year of the Baltimores, catcher; Fisher, Athletics, pitcher; Mills, Baltimores, first base; Addy, Bostons, second base; Warren, Nationals of Washington, third base; Tipper, Mansfields of Middletown, left field; Stearns, Olympics of Washington, centre field; Pike, Baltimores, right field. The stockholders meet Tuesday to choose directors. Benjamin E. Douglass, Jr., of Middletown, will probably be traveling manager. The subscriptions reach \$5,300. Douglass subscribed \$600.

—So far six cities will have professional clubs in the field, viz.: New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, Brooklyn, and Hartford, Conn. The Baltimore Club as such has broken up, and most of the players have gone to Chicago. The prices paid by Chicago are the highest, and are as follows:—Malone, captain and catcher, \$2,200; Zettlein, pitcher, \$2,000; Devlin, first base, \$1,000; Wood, second base, \$2,000; Meyere, third base, \$1,200; Force, short stop, \$1,500; Cuthbert, left field, \$1,500; Treacy, centre field, \$1,200; Glenn, right field, \$1,000; Hines and Pinkham, substitutes, \$1,000 each; McGeary, \$1,500. Total, \$17,100.

—The Boston Club, eleven players, costs \$14,200, the highest price being paid to George Wright, short stop, \$1,800; H. Wright, captain, has \$1,500, as does Spaulding, the pitcher, while McVey, catcher, receives \$1,300.

—The Athletic, of Philadelphia, books eleven players at \$12,200, McBride, captain, receiving \$1,500. The other players are as follows:—Clapp, c.; Battin, s. s.; McMullen, l. f.; Murnan, c. f.; Fisler, r. f.; Sensitive and Reach, substitutes, \$1,000. Anson, 1st b.; Fisler, 2d; and Sutton, 3d, \$1,200 each.

—The Philadelphias, of Philadelphia, have twelve players at \$11,000. Cummins, the pitcher, receives \$1,500. Craver will be captain and Bechtel right field, each receiving \$1,200.

—A curling match took place on Friday last in Patterson between the Paterson Curling Club and the St. Andrew's, of New York. The Paterson men were beaten by six shots. Abraham Collier, a member of the Paterson Club, while making a short cut to the shore, fell into the water and narrowly escaped being drowned.

—The New York *Sun* has discovered a man, an ex-dry goods clerk, who makes a very fair livelihood by feeding at early morning the plump and comfortable cats that belong to the stores of the down-town merchants. He has over a hundred on his list, and is negotiating for a horse and wagon to carry his feed around.

—Our sensitive Boston correspondent, Mr. Chas. E. Pierce, wishes it distinctly understood that he is not a member of the Massachusetts Legislature, although some vagary of the types on page 28 of last issue represented him as introducing a sumptuary measure to the notice of that body.

—The annual exhibition of the New Hampshire State Poultry Association opened at Manchester on the 24th inst., to continue three days. Between four and five hundred cages are displayed.

There will be a similar "hen convention" held at Salem, Mass., the first week in March.

—Perseverance isn't always rewarded. In Indiana lately twenty men handled thirty-five cords of wood to get at a rabbit, which escaped after all.

For Forest and Stream.

A QUEER STORY.

[FROM THE GERMAN.]

BY E. C. G.

As once I wandered thro' the sunny dell,
I saw so queer a thing, which I will tell:
I met a hunter near the forest lake,
He rode now fast, now slow, yet wide awake.
The sportive deer were grazing by his side,
Why shot he not, this hunter in his ride?
His bugle rang thro' all the sombre dell—
Now say, what did his merry blast foretell?

But as I wandered further o'er the lea,
Another queerer thing I there did see:
A maiden in a dainty little frock,
So idly in her fisher-boat did rock,
While far below the sportive fishes played,
Not one did fear the dreamy little maid!
Her voice in sweetest song did rise and swell—
Now say, what did her happy lay foretell?

But as I homeward crossed the darksome wold,
The queerest sight of all it did unfold!
A lovely steed did thro' the forest stray,
While on the lake an empty boat did sway,
And as I came anear the branching oak,
I heard two voices which the silence broke;
But whose they were, I did not wait to see!
And what they said? It can be nought to thee!

For Forest and Stream.

SMOKE.

A POST-PRANDIAL POEM.

WHEN you're weary,
Night or day,
Smoke a cheery
Yard of clay;
When I'm smoking,
Musing, joking,
There is no king
Half so gay.

Lying lazy
Far from crowds,
Weaving hazy
Mental shrouds.
Watching furling
Smoke upwhirling,
Softly curling
To the clouds.

Minds are lifted
From mere mirth,
Thoughts then sifted
Have more worth;
I am thinking,
As the shrinking
Sunset sinking
Fires the earth,

Thoughts that sages
May have had
In their pages,
Grave and glad;
Thoughts thus seething,
Like smoke wreathing,
Sadness breathing,
Makes me sad.

Cigar ended—
Twilight broke:
Night descended,
Thus I spoke:
All that's jolly,
Wisdom, folly,
Melancholy,
End in smoke.

J. BRANDER MATTHEWS,

Lotos Club.

SKETCHES IN FLORIDA.

THE BIRDS OF ST. AUGUSTINE.

THIS is a lovely day. The sun is bright and the air balmy—neither too warm nor too cool. I am writing by the open window. Everything is as still as if it were the Sabbath. Far out in the Bay is a boat, in which sits a man, lazily fishing. A querulous crow flies by, hoarsely croaking, and the white wing of a gull gleams distantly in the sunlight. The old flag is gently floating in the soft south wind. The sky is blue, the waves are bright and glancing, and a general sense of laziness seems to pervade the air, and one feels like leaning on the sill and gazing out on the quiet beauty of the scene forever. In the distance, above the belt of dark-green trees, is the lighthouse, with its pure white tower pointing heavenward, like a tall church spire, and its blessed star of hope on the summit. Right below it and cresting the sand hills of Anastasia Island, is the long line of evergreen, with an occasional palm-tree, whose feathery fronds wave above the general mass of foliage, the very emblem of grace. To the south are the storehouses and buildings for the workmen engaged in erecting the new lighthouse, which, when completed, will stand one hundred and eighty feet above the water, with a light of the first order visible twenty-eight miles at sea. To the north extend the long line of breakers with their white capped crests surging over the bar. Further north yet, the snow-white sand of the beach and the interminable line of verdureless "dunes" glisten in the sun. Nearer are the wide marshes, so infested with rattlesnakes that cattle cannot graze there. Here and there a few clumps of scrub relieve the brownish yellow of the marsh. Nearer yet is the Bay, shimmering in the sun. On the shore, near the sea-wall, the tide is down. A little grey-coated sand piper comes tripping along the beach "peeking" softly to itself, as if it enjoyed the sun, and perches upon a warm stone dressing its feathers. Then comes the sea-wall—a monument of governmental patronage and the favorite Sabbath evening promenade of Minorca's dark-eyed beauties. At its terminus, far to the north, loom up the massive towers and frowning battlements of Fort San

Marco, the pride of "the ancient city." How peaceful the scene, for peaceful looking it is, notwithstanding the old fort glooms in the distance with racks full of great cannon balls and field pieces on the parade in the foreground. The day was so lovely that, having a few hours' leisure, I thought I would go and see "the birds," so I called on the Colonel, who is a capital sailor, and finding him disengaged, we started in his skiff, (y'clept by the jokers "the Snorting Sea horse,") and sailed up the Bay about a mile beyond the town, passing the old Fort and running in among the bayous which intersect the wide marshes.

Have you ever heard of the birds? I copy a slip from the St. Augustine Press which will explain the matter:—

"We witnessed a novel and beautiful sight a few days ago at the farm of Mrs. H., situated on the North River, about two miles above the city. Mrs. H., in the course of a few months, has succeeded in taming the wild birds that fly about the place. While we were in the house Mrs. H. went out to the door and called to the birds, which were then, in the middle of the day, in the adjoining forest. In a few moments a dozen or more blue birds and mocking birds came flying around her. She then came into the house and handed each of our party a raisin, which we were requested to hold out in our fingers. We remained still for a few minutes, when the birds hopped in at the door, flew upon our hands, and picked the raisins from our fingers. We were astonished and could not help wondering the more when we were informed that none of these birds had been caged, but were thus tamed by the gentleness and art of this lady."

As it may interest some of your readers, and conduce, perhaps, to both pleasure and profit, and aid the cause of the feathered tribes by inducing some of our gentle and fair friends to aid in their civilization and domestication, I will give the result of my trip, which will show the power of continued gentleness and kindness with these beautiful denizens of our woods.

After a pleasant drive of a mile or two, over sandy roads and through a thick chapparal, we arrived at the little farm but found its occupants absent, so we missed seeing the birds, which, as it afterwards turned out, would have been the case even had Mrs. H. been at home, for her feathered visitors were of those varieties which migrate from the north and had not yet returned. We were driving back, a good deal disappointed, when on the road we met the old lady and her son, so we stopped and held some pleasant talk. I told her I had a dear friend in the distant north who had read of her birds with interest and was anxious to know how she tamed them. I added that my friend loved the birds but could not succeed in winning them in their wild state to feed from the hand as she had done. Mrs. H. seemed much pleased at this and smilingly began to tell me how it had been brought about. She is a placid looking old lady about sixty-five, but young and active for her years. She and her son, a young man of twenty-five, had bought a tract of land about two miles north of this city, (St. Augustine,) put up a shingle house, and there they lived. They are farmers, sell berries, corn, potatoes, poultry, etc., and thus obtain a comfortable livelihood. Their house is on the edge of a bayou leading to the North River, just between the marshes and the woods on comparatively high ground, a pretty site with a fine outlook towards the sea. They were very lonely there, however, no near neighbors but few passers by.

"It all came of my being so lonely," said Mrs. H., and I give her own words as nearly as I remember—"for the sake of company I began to make friends with the birds, though the beginning of our friendship was rather accidental, too. I always threw out the crumbs from the table, and as I did so I noticed a great many birds would come and pick them up. They were so pretty and trusting, I thought it would be a pleasant thing to have them round me, so I determined to make a regular habit of feeding them every day, and I began to throw my crumbs and handfuls of grain far from the house towards the grove, each day a little nearer and nearer 'til I got them right 'round the door. All this time I was very careful not to frighten my little friends. I had no children about the house, and did not keep either a dog or cat, so the quiet could not be broken—there was nothing to alarm or startle, and the birds soon became fearless. Then," she added, "my son noticed what I was doing and joined me, and by degrees, the birds learned to know him and trust him as they did me. After they had been feeding 'round the door for some time, I put some of the crumbs in my hand and held it perfectly still. Then they hopped up and began to eat from my fingers. I knew I had their hearts then. Finding I never tried to catch them they came into the house, twittered about and fed without fear. I now began to call them, and as the little creatures knew this meant food, (for I never disappointed them,) they learned to know my voice and came readily at my call."

Mrs. H. informed me that this continued for some time, when strangers heard of it, and began to drive out to see her pets, perfect quiet was enjoined, and the touching or catching of any bird was carefully prohibited. The little creatures were perfectly fearless, coming at her call, no matter who was there, and fluttering and twittering about her. Many people had been there and seen it, and, said she, "I have received many letters inquiring my method of so completely taming wild wood birds, but there is nothing about it, no charm, only kindness and perfect freedom from harm or annoyance." The birds went north in the spring, and this had been the first year Mrs. H. tried feeding them, and accident and loneliness had brought about this pleasant friendship. "I do hope it won't be broken off," she added earnestly, "I want the birds to come back. I have learned to love them, so I could not bear them to forget me."

Such was her story. I assured her that many, if not all

her birds would return, and very likely bring their little ones with them, that such were their habits, and if my friend came to this land of flowers, we would be sure to remember and come to see both herself and her birds. I must not forget to add that I asked her what kind of birds were her guests. "I can hardly tell you," she said, "there are so many that I do not know; but I see plenty of mocking birds amongst them, blue jays, blue birds, robins, and little brown birds, which are very sociable." By these last I recognized the friendly little sparrows so familiar to us at home. She also told me they expected to build a new house, and she wondered if the birds would consider that a safe home and come there too.

So we parted, she to her lonely home and we to the barracks. But the memory of that scene returns pleasantly to me—the quiet road-side shaded by the tall Florida pines—the rough-cast and shaggy horse—and the gentle old lady sitting among her baskets with her son by her side. I seem to see now her face lit up and shining with sweetness and peacefulness as she talked of her pets. That countenance, radiant with the beauty of a severe kindly spirit—that gentle voice I vividly recall; and as I do so, I do not wonder that the very birds of the air learned to trust and love her. For all this told a story that even they could not fail to read.

But I have not taken my friend there yet, nor do I know whether the hope of the good old lady has ever been realized, and her friends (the birds,) returned to brighten and cheer her declining years, and meet their kindly welcome. Long before I shall be able in this everchanging army life to revisit "the ancient city," the old lady will doubtless have gone to her rest. May the birds, as in the sweet nursery tradition of "the Babes in the Woods," hover over her grave and lovingly scatter leaves above her peaceful breast.

MONMOUTH.

THE GAME OF NORTH CAROLINA.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I PRESUME no State in the Union possesses the facilities for enjoyment, in the way of fishing and gunning, &c., that the old North State does. From early autumn until spring, her inland waters, the Albemarle, Pimlico and Currituck Sounds, as well as the Neuse, Roanoke, Chowan, Tar, and Cape Fear Rivers are covered with countless thousands of swan, geese, duck, brant, &c., while along the Neuse River (and I speak particularly of this river from the fact that I live in New Bern upon it, and know the country) can be found thousands of deer.

To use the expression of an old hunter down the river, "there is a deer for every acre of land." Back a few miles the bears are so plentiful, that they have become a serious annoyance to the planters, the young pigs being picked up to a certainty if they stray into the pocosins late in the evening, and the corn fields on their borders possess peculiar attractions for bruin.

As to fish, well hold your breath, we catch more millions of all kinds, than you in some of your Eastern States do thousands. Trolling for blue fish, the "temnodon saltator" is the sport in Beaufort Harbor during the months of September, October and November.

With one boat and four lines, two years ago, I myself with three other gentlemen caught 493 fine fellows, in about five hours. I think it the most exciting sport in the world, with a fast sailing clinker built sloop-rigged open boat, sailing back and forth in the inlet just on the edge of the breakers, with the ravenous blue fish snapping at your spoon, sometimes taking it before it fairly touches the water, with three other jolly fellows, all pulling for dear life to beat your score, every fellow with a six pounder almost certainly, and at times to have ten to twelve pounds of animated fish fast hold of your hook, making your muscles crack to pull him in, all constitutes what to my mind is the "ne plus ultra" of sport.

I have known three ladies and one gentleman to take with hook and line 290 trout and drum in less than three hours, while fishing in this Harbor, their boat anchored in one spot, near the railroad wharf. Sixteen miles below New Bern and five miles south west of the Atlantic and North Carolina railroad, is a chain of four lakes, or rather the beds of what were lakes (as they have been pretty thoroughly drained), the largest of which, Lake Ellis, is about five miles across in every direction, while the others are somewhat smaller. These lakes are the resort of thousands of wild geese and black ducks, very few of any other kind being found there.

A few weeks ago I determined to pay them a visit, so sending my yacht Julia around to Slocum's Creek, which runs up very near the railroad, and receives the waters from these lakes, through an artificial canal some six or seven miles long, we took the cars for Havelock station, the nearest point to Lake Ellis, which we reached about 2 P. M. The Station Agent had secured the services of "Sparks" a genuine North Carolina collard stuffer, together with his cart and critter, for the transportation of ourselves and traps. Sparks is a case. I don't think he could possibly speak without cursing. He swore at, and about everything. The bars were his particular objective point, ever since he got treed by one. Wild cats (by the way there are plenty around the lakes) came in for a generous share of his attention. But my breech-loading gun was a little too much for Sparks. He noticed something peculiar about it, and asked to be allowed to examine it. As I passed the gun to his hands, I pressed the lever, and as it touched his palm, the gun to his eyes broke in the middle. Astonishment was depicted upon every feature of his face, while his

language deserves a place in "the archives of gravity," as one of our colored members of the Legislature said in 1868. But Sparks could shoot, and had a splendid pair of barrels.

Of course we had to go bear hunting, and we were placed upon stands, along the banks of a large canal, where the tracks and droppings of very large bears were as plenty as I have seen of hogs where a corn field was given them for feeding ground. We were all green at the business, except Sparks, and it caused a very curious sensation to run along the spinal column, as we crouched in the grass after dark waiting for bruin to put in an appearance, when a jack ass a little distance above us commenced to break off the corn, the sharp crackling of which caused all to suppose one of the black rascals had crossed the canal without our seeing him. We were not scared, oh no! but I guess one of the boys wanted to go home. The wind blew freshly from us upon the pocosin, and bruin's scent warned him of danger, and he didn't come.

But my communication has reached far beyond the limits I proposed, when I sat down to simply to tell your numerous readers the fine sport to be had around New Bern. Around Norfolk, and down in Currituck Sound thousands of persons are during the whole winter engaged in hunting, while with us, being farther inland the game is not disturbed except by our own people. Our game laws are very loosely drawn and are a dead letter upon the Statute Book. The best of guides can be procured for one dollar per day and rations, and almost every man in the country owns one or more hounds.

The officers of the Revenue Cutter Stephens went ashore at the mouth of Bay River (near the mouth of the Neuse) two weeks ago and started seven fine deer within three hours. Mr. Editor, I find I didn't tell anything about how we shot geese and black ducks in Lake Ellis, but I guess it will keep, so more anon. J. E. W.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

PARLOR OR WINDOW GARDENING.

NO. VIII.—SUB-TROPICAL AND FERNS.

"The wet leaves, the morning air
Are stirring at its touch, and birds are singing
As if to breathe were music; and the grass
Sends up its modest odor with the dew,
Like the small tribute of humility.
Lovely, indeed, is morning! I have drunk
Its fragrance and its freshness, and have felt
Its delicate touch; and 'tis a kindlier thing
Than music, or a feast of medicine." N. P. WILLIS.

IN our last paper upon the science and *modus operandi* of window gardening we promised our readers a few words upon the more difficult division of the art of window gardening, called the sub-tropical, with the introduction of aquaria, etc.

We naturally suppose that all who would try their taste and ability to make a pretty combination of different kinds of flowers of varied foliage and colors would have in the first instance a place of sufficient capacity to lay a good foundation for the same. In order to well develop all the beauties of such a window as we here describe, and which has given us much pleasure and many hours of study, one whole bay window of largest dimensions will be found none too large for our purpose.

In the first place, you will have a neatly made box of such shape as will fit snugly to your window recess. This is to be placed upon good strong rollers, so that it may be drawn out into the room if desirable. The front of this box may be made of panels, and ornamented to suit the taste of the lady of the house. Very tasty, and even beautiful, cabinets can be made with little effort on the part of the originator, and they are always beautiful either in summer or winter. Your box may be made of such depth as your window will admit, taking care not to have it more than three feet from the bottom of the parlor floor. In this box, if you design to unite the sub-tropical style with the fernery, or Wardian style of culture and plants, it will be necessary to fix a zinc box, as before noticed, from which a small lead pipe—size, quarter of an inch—should pass through the wooden box, with a small stop-cock attached, to draw off superfluous water.

This is your *necessary* preparation. You will now fill to the depth of one foot from the bottom of your box with goodly sized pieces of crock and bits of brick, etc., for the purpose of giving a good drainage. Upon this you are to place your soil for the reception of plants. You can, if you desire, throw an arch from each corner of your box, meeting in the centre, or a small rocky arch made of scoria, bits of melted iron, and flinty substances found near blast furnaces in any quantities; small iron rods may be used as supports for the scoria, and these can be bent in any shape. Then the scoria is to be compacted around these rods, broadest at the base, using from the bottom of the box, and wired with small wires to the supporting iron rods above named; hydraulic cement may be used to unite together these bits of scoria, and as they are irregularly shaped and full of smoke holes they are well adapted to the use for which you now use them. In these crevices formed by the scoria you can place bits of quartz and small specimens of minerals that you value, and if you unite with your sub-tropical plants the aquarium you will find a very pretty effect will be produced. The scoria are then to be painted of a stone color, or ornamented to imitate rock work. This portion of the work, when well done, is

one half of the whole undertaking, and hence we remark, if you cannot afford the time and study to do this you had better not attempt to do it at all. In making these column arches, as we call them, you can make little spaces for the reception of earth all along these arches (they will be, if made right, six inches in diameter and quite strong) to hold mosses, lichens, and other water or humid plants. You can run a shelf six inches wide some three inches below the top of your box, upon which you can place on the edge next the inside of the box bits of scoria as large as your fist; these will support the peat, earth, and composition made of rotted mosses, etc., for supporting ferns and fern-like plants. Now below this shelf—one foot below it will be sufficient—you can place a second shelf, running like the first all around the box, and fourteen inches in width. This is to be edged like the other with pieces of scoria, twice as large as on the first shelf. This running flower box is to be filled like the first one, with peaty soil, two parts peaty composition to one of sand.

You now have your boxes ready to fill up to within three or four inches, or even two inches of the lower shelf, with your prepared soils. In order to have a good combination of plants you must have a good foundation; if for a sub-tropical arrangement (always a delicate and somewhat difficult arrangement) your principal source of difficulty will be found in too much moisture and not too little. You should bear in mind this fact—look to your parlor garden, if a sub-tropical one, every day.

Your box, being now, as we will suppose, filled with the necessary soils, you can begin planting the same, and you will plant the outer small box—which runs all around the box—with the plants best adapted to such situations. Among these you can use the following:—Begin with the fern tribe—by many considered to be a remnant of the vegetation of a past age, or rather era, and the very peculiar treatment they receive would seem to confirm this view. Most of the ferns delight in a loose soil and abundant moisture, with a warm, humid atmosphere. Many kinds are quite hardy, and readily adapt themselves to their new homes. Of the kinds of ferns to be used, we may name our own native ferns of the meadows and woods. All, under a high state of cultivation, are a study of themselves, and some very beautiful in their first development.

Many of the English, as well as American ferns, grow very finely, and under a good state of cultivation are sometimes scarcely known as our old familiar friends of the woods, so much has good, careful culture changed them. There is no more stately and beautiful fern than the *Dicksonia*, or tree fern; though growing quite large, they can be used to advantage, and are a splendid addition to a sub-tropical window garden. We have planted this fern in a large box, and placed it near one corner of the room, and it was a grateful addition to the parlor or sitting room.

To return, again, to our sub-tropical window garden, we find many fine specimens among the ferns. One of short stature, called the "low growth" ferns, are well adapted for this decorative use, and after a little time and observation the study of the spores or seeds found beneath the leaves of many of the ferns are an object of much interest to the inquiring mind. These fern spores, as seen through an improved microscope, are a wonderful revelation of the hidden mysteries of the vegetable or flower world. Wonderful, indeed, are the revealed minute atoms beneath the object glass of this instrument.

As an accompaniment, or companion of the ferns—very pleasant to look upon and easily cultivated, is the creeping species of *Lysimachia nummularia*, called moneywort from the rounded form of its leaves. This plant will hang in long and graceful stems, its deep green leaves and small, bright yellow flowers sparkling like gems amid the pearly drops of water around the fountain and rockery out of doors, or the miniature rocks of the sub-tropical garden within the bay window of our parlors. These fine flowers, though wild, are much improved by cultivation, and when used side by side with lilae, or reddish purple, have a fine effect. There are various river side plants, and a walk beside almost any of our summer brooklets will reveal this quiet little plant in its festive loveliness.

Another well known plant, so common that every boy we'll know it, is nevertheless admirably adapted to our use in this window association of plants. We refer to the *Sempervivum tectorum*, or common houseleek, which covers the roofs of our old houses with its rosettes of living green foliage; its large clusters of juicy, pinkish flowers are beautiful indeed. This plant is tenacious of life, is easily cultivated, and placed within the crevices of our arch of scoria is beautiful when it forms a rosette from which depends in graceful festoons the moneywort before mentioned.

As you will find it necessary to cover your peaty earth with some of the fine growing mosses, many kinds of which you will find vigorous and full of life in any greenhouse, I need not specify by name any particular one, leaving you to make your own choice to suit your own fancy, and we will next name as a fitting plant, and one that will grow well in your outer box shelf, rising up from the green moss, bright and full of fragrance when in blossom, the *Viola palustris*, always found growing among the mosses, much in its habits like our wood violet, so much prized in spring time, and having something of its pleasant odor. It is of a pale lilac color, and looks well in the place you have assigned it. While you are out in the woodland swamp in

search of the violet you may look about you and see if you cannot find a sweet little flower, quite common in our woods, and found often in damp grasses. We refer to the *Campanula hederacea*. It is the smallest of the bell-shaped flower tribe. A honey bee could not hide its head in its flower, so tiny is its perfect blossom. The leaf is ivy shaped, and when in blossom in favorite conditions its purplish blue flowers are a compensation for all our care in its cultivation. You will find it quite easily in its favorite haunts, and having found it pass your transplanting trowel well under it, taking up a generous share of the soil, and carry it to your garden, where it will grow and thrive until such time as you are ready to place it within your window garden. In this place, which we will call the place of the ferns, we would state that in our usage of the ferns, whether in fern cases (of which we shall hereafter speak) or in the window, it is best always to choose those of very dwarf and compact habits. This will allow for a little drawing up of the ponds from confinement. Of course you will not forget the formula before given (a mixture of loam, leaf mould, and sand to grow them in), to which you may add a few bits of charcoal as large as walnuts. Ferns thus set out will absorb all the moisture they require; they can now, and will, take care of themselves. They will hold a supply of moisture without stagnating, but should you observe that the water remains unabsorbed you are now only to turn the little stop-cock before mentioned and your superfluous water is easily removed. One other matter in this connection is particularly necessary to be observed, and just in this place you will notice its adaptedness to success. Near the edge of your window sash, about the middle of the second pane, bore a half inch hole through with a clean cutting bit, and into this hole fit a piece of half inch lead pipe of about a foot to fourteen inches in length, both ends of which are open. This is your ventilator, and your cork, of which only one is necessary upon the inside within your bay window, will give you all the ventilation you need.

This will be found of great value to the beauty and brilliancy of your plants if you have, as many do, glass doors opening into your parlor from your bay window. If you would have a complete success in a tropical garden like the one I am now describing, you will have a sort of standing ease, made of sufficient size to cover your inner space of the window, separating completely the garden from the parlor or room within which you grow your plants. Let the sides of the casing to the window have (in other words a bay window case) one pane, or one foot deep at each side, and front whole, with the exception of one or two panes like a door, on hinges in the center, and you are ready to grow the most delicate plants.

We shall further continue our description in our next paper, and will, with your attention to the necessary details, help you to finish your sub-tropical window garden.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

—The *Homeward Mail*, an Indian journal, contains some interesting facts in regard to the destruction of the forests in Hindostan, and from a very thorough article on this subject we make the following brief abstract. The *Homeward Mail* states that no country has suffered to an equal extent from the destruction of forests as India. In Europe the regrowth of trees is quite possible, but in India the effects of climate prevent it. It is evident that climatic differences already exist in Hindostan. Some three centuries ago the Indian Peninsula was covered with forests, and lakes, marshes, and water sources were numerous; to-day but few exist. Rain fell there some hundred years ago on the surface of the ground, and was retained, evaporation being diminished; rivers ran full through their banks, and grasses and plants were nourished. To-day all this has changed. Lakes, morasses, and small streams no longer have any existence. Even the rainfall has diminished, and general aridity of soil is slowly but certainly following the disappearance of the forests. Some people may say, "We have cut down the woods, but they will grow again." Those who express themselves in this guise have no idea of the difficulties in the way. It may be possible that during the rainy season the weather is more or less favorable to the growth of young plantations of trees, but during eight months of the year the dryness of the climate is such, and the ground is so baked, that even should the trees have taken root in the wet weather they are swept away by the rains, or killed in the subsequent hot months. Numerous trials have been made to restore the forests in certain localities, but without success. The measures taken have been too long delayed, and the *Homeward Mail* concludes by asserting that the task of replanting the forests of India is impossible.

OBITUARY.—Robert K. Potter, Esq., of the firm of Wright & Potter (Massachusetts) State Printers, who died in Boston Wednesday, the 5th inst., at the age of fifty-eight, after a nine weeks' illness with pneumonia, was one of the pioneers among Boston men to explore the Adirondaeks, making many annual excursions in company with Hon. Frank W. Bird, long before they became popular as a place of summer resort, and their attractions only realized by like genuine sportsmen. He wrote a very interesting lecture on this subject, and often delivered the same before large and appreciative audiences, doubtless planting the seeds in many a young mind which ripening added many to the grand army of sportsmen who love to forget the cares of business and recruit their health in pursuit of the pleasures and enjoyments afforded by the forest and stream.

Natural History.

THE GLANDULAR SYSTEM ON THE HIND LEG OF THE CERVIDÆ AS DESIGNATING SPECIES.

BY J. D. CATON, LL.D.

TO CHARLES HALLOCK—Dear Sir:—I take pleasure in answering your inquiries in reference to the glands found on the hind legs of the deer. But first, I must thank you for an acquaintance with Dr. Gilpin and Mr. Morrow, and through them with other gentlemen of Halifax, who have rendered me great assistance in the study of this subject.

As early as 1836 Dr. Gray made some observations to the Zoological Society of London "on the tufts of hair observed on the posterior legs of animals of the genus *cervus* as characteristics of that group, and a means of subdividing it into natural sections.

Notwithstanding this early suggestion, even Dr. Gray himself seems not to have appreciated the importance of the subject, for he never afterwards used these tufts of hair as a means of distinguishing the species of the genus, so far as I am informed; and when in his specific descriptions he has referred to them there is noticeable a want of that care which is usually observed in his writings on natural history. Indeed, I do not find that he ever afterwards alludes to the subject in the light of his first suggestion. He never explains to us their significance or their peculiarities as found on the different species.

Some years since my attention was attracted to these tufts of hair found on the four different species then in my grounds, our elk or wapiti (*Canadensis*), the mule deer (*macrotis*) of the Rocky Mountains, the Columbia black tailed deer (*Columbianus*) of the Pacific coast, and the common, or Virginia deer, (*C. Virginianus*). I observed that they were exactly alike in location, size, form, and coloring on every individual of each species, and entirely unlike those on each of the other species, so that an inspection of the pieces of skin containing these tufts of hair would enable one with absolute certainty to declare the species to which it belonged. This led me to a closer study of these tufts of hair and what they covered. A dissection of the parts, with microscopical examinations, disclosed that they covered cutaneous glands, those on the outside of the hind legs being more perfectly organized and more active than those on the inside of the hock. The former have long been recognized and named *metatarsal glands*. The latter I have called, for the purpose of distinction, *dermal glands*. I have not space to give more than a general, superficial description of them.

On the wapiti deer the metatarsal gland is situated on the outside of the hind leg near the back edge, and just below the up end of the metatarsus is entirely covered with long white hairs, which curve forward as if to embrace the leg, so far as their length will permit. These long white hairs covering the glands are surrounded by a band of short cinnamon colored hairs about half an inch wide, and below the gland a stripe of the same colored hairs three fourths of an inch wide extend down the posterior edge of the leg to the foot. A correct description of one is an exact description of all in the herd, both male and female, varying only in extent according to the size of the animal. On this species, and on this species alone, the dermal gland is entirely wanting, there being no vestige of the gland or tuft of hair on the inside of the hock on our elk. This fact was first noticed by Professor Baird, but he mentions it with doubt and hesitancy, from the exceptional characteristic and the limited number of specimens he had to examine.

The metatarsal gland on the mule deer commences just below the upper articulation of the cannon bone, is on the outside and near the back edge of the hind leg, is covered with a black horny scale, which is a condensed secretion from the gland, and may be peeled off without much violence, showing the soft rose colored skin beneath, pierced by innumerable canals from the gland beneath the cuticle. This naked part over the gland is six inches long and half an inch wide on the fully adult male, and is diminished in size in proportion to the size of the animal, whether male or female. This gland is surrounded and overlapped by a tuft of long hairs of the same color as on the balance of the leg, not a white hair appearing among them. The dermal gland is present on the inside of the hock covered by a tuft of long raised hairs, disposed in a descending direction. This tuft is pear shaped, with the smaller portion above, is two and one half inches long and one and one half inches broad at the lower end, and is of a lighter shade than the surrounding hairs.

On the black tailed deer the metatarsal gland commences a little lower down than on the mule deer, is half the length and width of that on the mule deer, but in other respects the general description is the same. The dermal gland is appreciably smaller, but in other respects bears the same general description as that on the mule deer.

On the common deer the metatarsal gland commences at the middle of the leg near the posterior edge. The naked portion extends downward five eighths of an inch, and is three sixteenths of an inch broad. This is surrounded by a tuft of long reversed white hairs, which again is surrounded by a very delicate border of tawny hairs shorter than the white but longer than those of the higher shade beyond. This tawny border is wanting in the variety found in the far west and north, known as the white tailed deer, or long tailed deer, and by naturalists described as a

doubtful species, *C. lucurus*. A careful study and comparison show this to be identical with our common deer, the only observable difference being the absence of this small colored band, and generally the animal being of a lighter color, the white regions being more extensive.

The small deer found in Texas and Mexico, and hitherto designated *C. Mexicanus*, upon a careful examination is also found to be but a variety of our common deer, differing in no respects from those found in the eastern States, except that they are smaller in size.

The dermal gland on the Virginia deer is also covered entirely with a tuft of white hairs, varying not much in relative size, and similarly disposed as on the others described.

I have in my grounds a very small species of deer, brought from southwestern Mexico (Acapulco), which more nearly answers to *C. purcheran* than any other described species, and yet is not well described as such, and may possibly prove to be an undescribed species. On this new species the metatarsal gland is entirely wanting, nor is there the least appearance of a tuft of hair on the outside of the hind leg. The dermal gland, however, is present, covered with a tuft of hair similar to that on the Virginia deer, except that it is not white.

I also have another species of deer from Ceylon, resembling much the deer from Acapulco, though larger, on which both glands are present. That on the outside of the leg is situated a little lower down than on the Virginia deer, the naked portion of which is about the size of a barley corn, and is surrounded by a small tuft of white hairs, and it requires a pretty close scrutiny to observe them if the animal is standing twenty feet distant, as the white hairs are partially covered up by long colored hairs.

We will now pass to the larger species of the deer family found on this continent—the moose (*C. alces*), and the caribou, or reindeer (*C. sylvaticus*, var. *Tarandus*). A critical and extended examination proves that the metatarsal gland is entirely wanting on both these species, and it is worthy of remark that this peculiarity is observed on the largest and the smallest of the species inhabiting North America, while this gland is present on all the intermediate species except the caribou, so far as my researches enable me to speak. Of the presence or absence of these glands on the barren ground caribou (*C. Arctica*), I am unable to speak. It has long been a question of doubt whether our moose be identical with the European elk (*C. alces*), and our caribou identical with the European reindeer, (*C. Tarandus*). Dr. Gray in his descriptions of both these European species, tells us that the metatarsal gland is present. He, of all others, should not be mistaken in this regard, and if he is not, then we have a difference established at once, which should go far to show that they should be ranked as different species. But a careful examination of this question I shall reserve for another occasion, after I become better informed as to some important facts bearing upon it, merely remarking here that Dr. Gray himself considered these glands or the tufts of hair covering them as the most reliable *indicia* to distinguish the different species of the *cervidae*, and when we observe how exactly they are alike on every individual of any one species, both male and female, and how very dissimilar they are on the different species, we are quite prepared to agree with him in his conclusion. Still, it is possible that Dr. Gray may have been mistaken in his statement that this metatarsal gland is present in both of the European species which he describes, and I hope yet to obtain additional information on a subject which is assuming great scientific importance.

The dermal gland is present on both the American species referred to, and they maintain their integrity by being exactly alike on every individual in the respective species. On our moose the dermal gland and tuft of hair covering it are very small, not larger than that on the small Acapulco deer. The tuft is black, and pear shaped, but, unlike all the others, it occupies a horizontal position, the small end occupying the anterior position.

On the woodland caribou the dermal gland and tuft of elevated hairs covering it are much larger, as large in proportion as on the smaller species. It nearly corresponds in color with the region around it. Like all the others, it is pear shaped, and it occupies a vertical position, with the small end upwards. In all the hairs are long, are elevated rather than reversed, and always point from the small to ward the large end of the tuft.

In all cases these tufts covering the glands, and the glands themselves, are as near alike as possible in all the individuals of any given species, but they resemble each other in the different species much more than those on the outside of the leg, which, as before remarked, are so very dissimilar as to enable one to distinguish and identify the species by these alone.

Should this paper fall under the observation of any one having the facilities to verify the observations of Dr. Gray upon the European elk and reindeer, who will carefully examine for these glands and the tufts of hair covering them, and especially if those on the outside of the hind leg are actually present, and advise me of the result of such examination, he will lay me under great obligation. Similar information relative to our barren ground caribou would also greatly oblige me.

Ottawa, Illinois, February, 1874.

ANIMAL AND VEGETABLE LIFE ON THE Isthmus.—In Commander Edward P. Lull's report of the expedition under his command, which has been searching the route for an interoceanic canal through Nicaragua, we find the fol-

lowing in regard to the insects, lizards, etc., of this tropical region:—

Insects, lizards, etc., had been so common from the first that the most of them had ceased to be annoying. Mosquitoes at night, and in the swamps at all times; and by day wasps, hornets, and large flies, particularly a large yellow species, which drew the blood every time it alighted upon the skin. Another of the pests of nearly every camp was the alligator ant, which attains a length of nearly an inch, and whose bite is as painful as the sting of the hornet, and apparently even more poisonous. Among the many favors which had been bestowed upon us by Mr. Runnels and his family, of Virgin Bay, was a present to each officer of a cedren bean, said to be a certain remedy for the bites of poisonous snakes or the sting of tarantulas; fortunately, we never had occasion to test its merits, though there were many narrow escapes. Parasite vines of all sizes and colors, and festooned in every imaginable form, were so common that a snake hanging from a limb of a tree would often be unnoticed by the officers and sailors, though never by the macheteros, who seemed to be on the constant lookout for them. Occasionally one of the former would suddenly feel himself seized and jerked back, and would find that the keen eye and strong arm of one of the natives had rescued him from an enemy that he himself had not seen, though perhaps looking directly toward it and not a yard from it. The officers and men of the expedition, which was divided into several parties of exploration, were all well, though nearly everybody was suffering with innumerable itching sores upon all parts of the person, produced partly by dietetic and possibly by climatic causes, but mainly by the bites and stings of insects, and the poisonings of different vines and plants. Although the region in which the parties were operating contained several estates more or less cultivated, yet by far the greater part of each line was through an unbroken, virgin forest, the rank, tropical vegetation in many places forming a perfect jungle. Occasionally were met large areas filled with the terrible pica-pica, as it is called by the natives. It is a tall bush, loaded with a kind of bean, whose pods are covered with a down consisting of minute barbed needles; they are detached from the bush at the least shake given to it, and alighting upon the person produce perfect torture, seeming to penetrate through the clothing as easily as into the unprotected parts of the skin; the sensation produced is exactly like that of fire. It was sometimes found impossible to cut through the pica-pica at all, and slight deflections of the line were caused by it several times. It is only at certain seasons that the pica-pica is so troublesome, and the expedition experienced it at its worst.

SINGING FISH.—I was a passenger on board a Bombay vessel, cruising about among the Malayan Islands; and the weather being warm, I and my friends spent most of the time on deck. One evening about nine o'clock, as we sat merrily chatting together on the ship's poop, we suddenly heard wild, sweet music, that seemed to rise from the sea, just below our feet.

At first it was only a soft trill, as of a single voice; then a full chorus of voices burst upon our enraptured ears, till the very deck beneath our feet seemed to vibrate and tremble under the influence of its thrilling sweetness. But still we saw nothing, though every eye was peering wistfully out over the waste of waters; and at last we came to the conclusion that it was a trick played on us by our fun-loving captain, perhaps by the aid of ventriloquism. He, however, stoutly denied any agency in the matter, and told us gravely to "keep a close lookout on the lee bow" if we wanted to see a Mermaid. The motion we felt, he assured us was the Mermaid's dance, and their efforts to drag down the ship! After he had enjoyed the joke to his heart's content, he explained to us that both music and motion were caused by singing fish. These, by coming in great numbers, and clinging to the bottom of the ship, had caused the electric vibrations we felt, as well as the sweet music that had so delighted our ears. In proof of his assertion, he produced several *bona fide* specimens of the fish, taken by one of the sailors with a net. Alas! for all the fairy pictures we had been so ingeniously weaving—our much lauded songsters were only little brown fish about six inches long, oval-shaped, awkward looking and ugly—quite unfit to be eaten—apparently of no use to the world but to sing. Upon the wonderful performances of these little fish, I have not the slightest doubt, have been based all our pretty fables of the Mermaid—her beauty, songs and fascinations. I afterward repeatedly heard their serenades, and always with increasing delight; and I still have in my cabinet of oriental curiosities several well preserved specimens of these Singing Fish.—[Bright Side.

THE CANADIAN MARMOT.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

But few persons, I find, seem to know of the existence of this little animal in our Province, at least by name. I know I didn't until I captured one in the country one day, and until I consulted Natural History, which gives a full description of the Marmot. I thought I had only got a woodchuck, which they resemble somewhat in appearance. This is how I captured my specimen, which I kept alive for eight years and a half: It was on the 3d of June, 1865, while on my way to Lock Lomond (16 miles from St. John), in company with some friends for a day's enjoyment. I observed one of these little animals sitting on a log fence alongside the road. My friend J. M. W., getting out of the carriage and creeping softly behind it, dealt it a gentle tap on the nose with the butt-end of the whip handle, just sufficient to stun it and make a capture. I brought it home and had a fine large house made for it. One day, about the middle of October, some three months after I had captured it, I went to its house as usual to feed it. Finding that it did not make its appearance as usual at the bars of the cage to receive its food, I opened the door of the sleeping apartment, and there found it coiled up in the hay like a ball, and sound asleep. Not being able to awaken it, I thought perhaps it was numb with the cold, the weather at this time being raw and fall-like. I brought it into the house and placed it before the fire, and before fifteen minutes it commenced, as I thought, to thaw out, and finally stretched out its fore paws like a dog or cat is seen to do when awaking out of a sound sleep; the thought then struck me that it perhaps was one of the so-called "seven sleepers," so I concluded to put it back in its house and watch the result, and sure enough it soon coiled itself in the hay again, and before long was wrapped in the arms of Morpheus. Its house remained out in the open air all winter, and the Marmot remained in this dormant state, without eating a particle of food, until one day in the month of April it made its appearance at the bars of the cage and ready for a good "square meal." This wonderful freak of nature was continued every year, retiring about the latter part of October, and remaining dormant until the month of April. It was curious to see it, sitting on its haunches like a squirrel, and with its fore paws fill its

month with straw and then carry it in to its sleeping apartment to make its bed, and then coiling itself up in it for a sound six months' sleep. Last month I visited its house, as I used occasionally to do during the winter, and found it dead. Poor Marmot! If I had not had it so long, and if it had not survived many colder winters than this, I might have thought it had frozen to death; but, as Natural History states their lives only average eight or nine years, I am content to think mine lived out its appointed time, and poor "Kip" will not wake when the gentle spring of '74 comes. Thanks to friend Carnall, he has made a good job in stuffing and setting it up for me, and I can now have him (almost alive) winter and summer, a pleasant reminder of our nearly nine years' acquaintance-ship.

WILLIAM M. SEARS.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, {
NEW YORK, February 21, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending February 20, 1874:

- One small Alligator. Presented by Mr. R. E. Babb.
- Two Gray Squirrels, *Sciurus Carolinensis*. Presented by Mr. Welling-for Holbrook.
- One Civet Cat, *Paradoxurus typus*. Hab. India.
- One Monkey, *Macacus cynomolgus*.

W. A. CONKLIN.

"MAN AND APES."—Mr. St. George Mivart, in this interesting work, has for a subject "the investigation by the unimpassioned process of enumeration and weighing facts of structure what is the teaching of Nature as to the affinities of various apes to man." Mr. Mivart, always choice in his language and happy in expression, says that if there are points of resemblance between man and the apes such laws of affinity form a "tangled web" or "net work" rather than "the ladder," from which a blood relationship can be argued. Though Mr. Mivart does not assert the fact, we suppose like other naturalists he places the orang outang as nearest in physical structure to the genus *homo*.

—Sometime ago the question was asked of us by a correspondent in regard to the proper name of the "Cape Pigeon," a bird found off Cape Horn, and a few degrees north of the Cape:—Wings white, barred with black, head black, with white or slate-colored breast. Answer—The name is, *Dioptron capensis*, Steph, formerly of genus *Phalassidroma*, Family, *Procellaria* or Petrels, about the size of a small duck.

THE SIAMESE AUTOPSY.

DR. PANCOAST'S REPORT—IMPORTANT AND INTERESTING PARTICULARS.

THE correspondent of the New York *Herald* gives the following account of the result so far of the autopsy made by Dr. Pancoast:—The twins themselves were not pleasant to behold, their lower extremities only being covered with a slight drapery. The skin of the abdomen anteriorly was thrown entirely back, exposing the entrails, the opening extending down the lower extremities. The body of the one who died first was pervaded with a dark, bluish tint, while the corpse of the one who died last was comparatively white, showing conclusively that the blood had flowed from the living into the dead and coagulated in the veins of the latter, rendering the same, as subsequently shown, more easily to be preserved. The navel, as heretofore stated, was directly in the centre of the connecting link, no other umbilicus existing.

The nervous connection of each extended only to the middle of the band, and hence a pin stuck in the one made no impression whatever upon the other. Hence when Eng awoke and found Chang dead, had he cut a lump of flesh from his brother he might have saved his own life and produced no pain upon himself, because, as just stated, the construction of the nerves of the two was entirely independent, extending only to the middle of the band. The band was found to contain two pouches resting one against the other, the outlines of which might or might not have been gone around while the twins were alive; that is, the question of their separation is still a doubtful one. There is very little nervous distribution identified with the pouches. Reflections of the peritoneal membrane occupied the interior of the band connecting with the abdomen of each, and formed the separating sacks or pouches of the membrane.

The liver of each individual lay close to this band, adjacent the one to the other; hence the liver of one was abnormally placed on the side contrary to that in which reposed the liver of the other. In fetal life it is conjectured that the twins had a common liver, as an injection in the mesenteric vein of the one passed into the mesenteric vein of the other. They also possessed a common navel, or umbilical cord, which until the moment of investigation was a matter of great doubt.

Another peculiar fact is that the brain of the smaller was the most acute and powerful, although he was the most dissipated of the pair. One was a jolly, "hail fellow well met," while the smaller one was peevish and fretful. Although the contract with the family prevents any examination of the brain, the great contrast in disposition shows the brain of each to have been totally and entirely distinct. The investigation has, thus far, not proceeded to the heart, and this organ is as yet involved in mystery, as the brain and liver of the two are distinct. As a matter of course, however, there cannot be a single heart.

The livers, which may have once been united, are now separated; and on account of its abnormality furnishes in itself a curious study. The brain of each is independent, as likewise are the hearts. The statement as to a joint existing in the middle of the band is incorrect and ridiculous, there being no division of the cartilaginous attachment of such a nature.

It is supposed that during life each slept upon his stomach; while the nervous independence of each is again established from the fact that while one slept soundly the other was known to be awake. The cause of the blood rushing from one to the other at the time of the demise is explained in the fact that, independent of the pouches, which are simply reflections of the peritoneal membrane, there exists arteries which, in case of separation during life, might have been tied, as they could have been, had the one who died last cut a piece of flesh from the one who expired first. The most interesting part of the investigation is yet to come—namely, that of the pericardium or membrane which closes about the heart.

The Horse and the Course.

—Dan Mace, the well known driver of trotting horses, who had been seriously ill for the last few days, died on Monday, February 23d.

—The Utica, Buffalo, Cleveland and Springfield Associations have decided upon the trotting and running programme for 1874. The aggregate prizes will amount to the extraordinary sum of \$150,000.

—Mr. McGrath's wonderful horse, Tom Bowling, is ready to run any horse in America, weight for age.

Mr. D. H. Blanchard, the originator of the Stallion Purse of \$10,000 at Mystic Park, Boston, will give to the winners gold medals, six and a half inches in circumference, two inches in diameter, and nearly a quarter of an inch in thickness. On one side will be the engraving of a stallion, and on the reverse the name of the winner, date of the race, and the amount of the purse won. Among the number of stallions that are to be entered are Fearnought, Jr., and Smuggler. Appearances indicate that the stallion trotting race for the championship of America will be the most popular race ever trotted in this country.

—Hugh McCrum, of San Francisco, has laid a wager with S. R. De Long, of Tucson, Arizona, by which he agrees to forfeit \$2,000 provided De Long succeeds in riding his horse Jerry from Tucson to San Francisco, in twenty-five days, leaving Tucson on the 20th day of March, 1874, at 9 A. M., arriving in San Francisco on or before 9 A. M., April 14. Should the journey not be accomplished within the time specified, then S. R. De Long forfeits to McCrum the same amount. The route to be taken is via Wickenburg, Ehrenburg, San Bernardino and Los Angeles, to San Francisco by overland stage route. The projected race has already excited much interest in Tucson and San Francisco.

The Magazines.

LUCKY OMENS.—Odd numbers—barring the ever fatal thirteen—are thought to be lucky. The shrill piping of the household cricket is prophetic of happiness to the hearth it haunts, as surely as the settling of a stork upon a Dutchman's roof-tree bodes pleasant times to the dwellers beneath it. That forlornest of animals, the masterless dog, that follows close upon the heels of the night walker, and will not be balked of companionship, is a certain luck bringer. Black cats should be at a premium, considering a stray puss of that hue who takes a fancy to establishing himself in a house, introduces good fortune with him; while a cat of any color, whether an uninvited visitor or an acknowledged member of the family, ought never to be restrained from sharpening his talons at the expense of the table's legs, since, when he thus scratches, he scratches for luck. Pat kindly the head of the first lamb of spring, if you have the chance; it will bring prosperity to you and yours; but avoid the innocent creature if it presents its tail to view. Hail the first hearing of the cuckoo's voice with thankfulness, if he salutes you upon your right hand—then his greeting is an assurance you will make your way in the world, and attain the highest object of your ambition; and begrudge not a sip of good liquor to the busy, curious, thirsty fly, dropping into your glass, but welcome the intruder as heartily, if not as poetically, as Oidys did; he brings good luck to the glass and the drinker too. Absent minded and careless dressers are likely to be often in luck's way. To put on any garment wrong side out, provided we are not neat enough to spoil the charm, is an infallible prognostic that something is about to happen which will profit the sloven greatly. Mr. Village tells us, in the *Connoisseur*, how his pretty country cousin came down to breakfast one morning with her cap on wrong side out, whereupon her mother solemnly charged the heedless lassie not to alter her headgear all the day, for fear she would change the luck.—*Chambers' Journal*.

SOUTHERN NAVIGATION.—Probably there are some people who do not know that we have steam communication between New York city and southern North Carolina all the way without going to sea, and over sixty regular steamers do the business of the route. The route is along the Raritan River to New Brunswick and the Delaware and Raritan Canal to the Delaware River, thence through to the bay and on through the Delaware and Chesapeake Canal to the Chesapeake Bay, thence to Norfolk, and on through the Albemarle and Chesapeake Canal into Currituck and Albemarle Sounds, and away along again through Pamlico Sound and the Neuse River to Newbern. Vessels that will not live in the ocean passage can go inland all the way from New York to Newbern when the canals are not frozen. Mr. Marshall Parks, President of the Albemarle and Chesapeake Canal Company, says it is practicable to go all the way to Florida that way with a little more expense. During last year there passed through the Albemarle and Chesapeake Canal 2,075 steamers, 1,380 schooners, 592 sloops, 225 barges, 886 lighters, 460 boats, and 152 rafts, and there is no doubt that this is a small showing compared with the business done by the Chesapeake and Delaware Bay and Delaware and Raritan Canals. So our coasting trade of this kind is not an unimportant affair.—*Journal of Commerce*.

—The following facts are interesting regarding the relative weights of men and women. The average weights of boys at birth is a little over six pounds and a half, while girls fall a little below this figure. At twelve years the two sexes increase in weight in the same ratio, after which time boys take the lead. Young men of twenty average about one hundred and forty-three pounds, while the average for young women of the same age is twenty-three pounds less. Men reach their heaviest bulk at the age of thirty-five, their average weight at that time being about one hundred and fifty-two pounds. A woman weighs the heaviest at fifty years, and is about one hundred and twenty-eight pounds. The weight of the man or woman at full growth is about twenty times that at birth.

—During the reheating of the furnaces in an iron establishment in England, says the British Journal of Science, the men worked when the thermometer, placed so as not to be influenced by the radiation of heat from the open doors, marked 120 degrees. In the Bessemer pits, the men continue a kind of labor requiring great muscular effort at 140 degrees. In some of the operations of glass-making the ordinary summer working temperature is considerably over 100, and the radiant heat to which the workmen are subjected far exceeds 212 degrees. In a Turkish bath, the shampooers continue four or five hours at a time in a moist atmosphere at temperatures ranging from 105 to 110 degrees. In enamel works, men labor daily in a heat of over 300 degrees. On the Red Sea steamers, the temperature of the stoke hole is 145 degrees. And yet in none of these cases does any special form or type of disease develop itself.

DANGER FROM WET CLOTHES.—Few persons understand fully the reason why wet clothes exert such a chilling influence. It is simply this. Water, when it evaporates, carries off an immense amount of heat, in what is called the latent form. One pound of water in vapor contains as much heat as nine or ten pounds of liquid water, and all this heat must, of course, be taken from the body. If our clothes are moistened with three or four pounds of water, that is, if by wetting they are three pounds heavier, these three pounds will in drying carry off as much heat as would raise three gallons of ice-cold water to the boiling point. No wonder that damp clothes chill us.—*Handicraft*.

—A perplexed fellow mortal was seen standing before one of our dry goods stores, last week, for nearly an hour, gazing intently at a tow string which was about his little finger. When asked what he wanted, he replied: "Darned if I know! Mother put this tarnal string on my finger so's I shouldn't forget what she wanted me to git, 'nd here I've been standin' more'n an hour, tryin' to think what in thunder it was."

Answers To Correspondents.

[We shall endeavor in this department to impart and hope to receive such information as may be of service to amateur and professional sportsmen. We will cheerfully answer all reasonable questions that fall within the scope of this paper, designating localities for good hunting, fishing, and trapping, and giving advice and instructions as to outfits, implements, routes, distances, seasons, expenses, remedies, traits, species governing rules, etc. All branches of the sportsman's craft will receive attention. Anonymous Communications not Noticed.]

G. W. D., Hannibal, Mo.—Send to Chas. Suydam, 41 Warren street, for *Fur, Fin and Feather*.

R. K. ALLERTON, Mount Vernon.—In our opinion you can procure a more suitable weapon than the one you mention. See advertisements.

H. S. C., Ulster county, N. Y.—Where can I buy a brace of ferrets? Ans. Write to Fred Mather, Honeoye Falls, New York.

E. S. WILLIAMS, Fulton street, Brooklyn.—What is a good weight for a five prong buck? Ans. 260 lbs.

A. P. V., New York.—You had much better write to O. H. Hampton direct. He can give you more accurate and fuller information than we can on the points you ask for.

A. B. C., Buffalo, N. Y.—The fox hound bitch has been shamefully treated. The best thing you can do is to destroy her, as the offspring will be sure to inherit the apparent terror and fear at the sight of man.

W. H. S., Columbus, Ohio.—At what can you import for me a pair of springers or cockers. I want them to drive the ruffed grouse out of the laurel swamps? Ans. A pair of "springers" would be the most useful. They should be not older than six months on their arrival here. The price would be about \$85 a brace.

D. H., New York.—Do you think a Spanish setter dog brought on from Spain would retain his good qualities on this soil? Ans. This is a mooted question. We think it would be worth while to try, and should advise you by all means to import one, but be sure he is of known breed, a young dog, and a noted field performer. Pointers and setters in Spain are sold at a very low figure.

W. H. S., Chestnut street, Phila.—What is a Dandie Dinmont dog? Ans. A breed of Scotch terriers, a capital rabbit dog; also good house dog. The color is grayish black, with some tan on muzzle and legs, or yellow mixed with gray hairs. He has short legs, low shoulders, long body, large head, square jaw, a bright and intelligent eye.

GAME BAG.—The answer in a recent number of this paper that "a man has a right to do as he pleases with his own property" is not endorsed by the editor of this paper. The whole subject of privileges and protection will be thoroughly considered in these columns on and after next week. A large batch of correspondence relating thereto has accumulated on our desk, which will be published.

B. O. HICKS, Brownsville, Texas.—We can procure you, by importing, a small water retriever. The Irish breed are the most serviceable. A dog not over two years old, thoroughly broken and of the best blood will cost \$12, or 75. If you do not require the very best pedigree of noted water retriever, for breeding, the price would be considerably less.

Taunton, Mass.—Taking Boston as a starting point, what would be the expense of a two weeks' fishing trip to the Western Schodics in Maine for an economical person? Ans. About \$60. What kind of fish can be caught there in July? Ans. Landlocked salmon, teague, trout, pickerel, perch, &c. What rods suitable? Ans. If you are an expert angler, take a bamboo trolling rod, and an eight ounce split bamboo trout rod, but a heavier rod will serve most persons best.

MURDOCK & Co., Pittsburg, Pa.—The gold fish or golden carp, *Cyprinus auratus*, breeds all sorts of colors; the young are black; some change the first season, becoming pied or blotched with red or white; some remain black for years, others soon become red, white, or straw color. The red ones are called goldfish by dealers, and the white ones silver fish. The progeny of the black ones are as likely to be bright as any. Your water and stock fish are all right, but the brightness of your fish you will see is somewhat a question of chance.

M. O. G., Greensburgh.—Will you please inform me of the color, point, &c., of the Laverack and Gordon setters, and whether they are imported breeds? Ans. The Laverack is an imported breed; all of them derive their origin from the "Belton." Color black, or blue and white ticked, also lemon and white. The Gordon is also imported; color, black-and-tan. They are longer in the leg and looser in the loin, heavier and coarser in the head, thicker in the neck, more throaty than other breeds, and not so clean made in the limbs or so short in the back, but are very beautiful dogs.

TO SEVERAL CORRESPONDENTS.—We are indebted to the publishers of the *Juniata (Nebraska) Gazette* for the following information as to the hunting facilities in Adams county, Nebraska:

"Adams county is situated in the southern part of Nebraska, 45 miles from State line, and about 160 miles west of Missouri River. It is one of the best parts of the State. Game is quite plenty. Buffalo, elk, antelope, prairie chickens, geese, and most all other kinds of game. No fish to speak of, except in the Platte River, 12 miles north of us. As to Indians, there are none, except as they pass through here on their way to the hunting grounds, and that occurs about twice each year. They are quite peaceable but are great beggars. No danger from them."



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCUCLATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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A discount of twenty per cent. for five copies and upwards. Any person sending us two subscriptions and Ten Dollars will receive a copy of Hallock's "Fishing Tourist," postage free.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal letters only, to the Manager.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Ladies are especially invited to use our columns, which will be prepared with careful reference to their perusal and instruction.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK,

Managing Editor.

TRANSFER.—As has already been announced in the daily press, a one-third interest in the capital stock of FOREST AND STREAM has been sold for \$8,500 to William C. Harris, Esq., late of the *Trade Journal*, Philadelphia, who will, in a few days take entire charge of its business affairs. Until such time our branch office at 125 South Third street, Philadelphia, will remain under his supervision. Under the efficient management of Mr. Harris we look for increased prosperity and business patronage, and feel that the transfer thus made will be for the advantage of all who are directly or indirectly interested in this journal.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Editor.

THE HUDSON RIVER SALMON.

OUR esteemed cotemporary of the *Troy Whig*, in his paper of February 13th, suggests a possible failure of the attempt to stock the Hudson River with salmon, on the grounds that for some reason unknown the river was never frequented by this fish. He thinks that if the fry are put into the upper waters of the Hudson they will doubtless find their way to the sea, but never come back in numbers to create a profitable fishery. This anticipation, however, is entirely contrary to the every day experience of fish culturists in America and Europe, since it very often happens that fish thrive better in new localities than in those from which they were transferred.

Certainly, as far as the black bass is concerned, they have never been known so plenty in the western waters, from which they were brought to the Potomac, as they are now in that river, in which they were placed only about twenty years ago, and the experience of other localities is of very much the same character. Our eastern trout is successfully propagated in California; and many similar exchanges of the trout family, to say nothing of bass and shad, are on record. Of one thing, however, we may be certain, if the upper waters of the Hudson are suited to the growth of the salmon and they go down to the sea, they will be sure to come back again, since nothing is more firmly established than the fact that fishes always return during their breeding season to the place whence they started as young fish. Even, therefore, if there be impassable dams to prevent their reaching the head waters where they were first introduced, they will proceed as far up as they can, and may be taken in one part of the river if not in another.

It must also be remembered that the salmon, to which

reference is made as being lately introduced into the Hudson, is not the species that formerly occurred in the Connecticut, and is now taken on the coast of Maine, but is a totally distinct kind from California. Given streams properly constituted, as far as purity and natural and artificial obstructions are concerned, the next question affecting the introduction of the salmon is that of the temperature of the water. We know that the temperature of the Connecticut during the summer, is quite as high as that of the Hudson. But should there be a difference, it must be remembered that the California species of salmon is accustomed to a much higher temperature than that of either river mentioned; the upper Sacramento indeed, during the summer season for months together, having a temperature of from 100 to 110° in the shade. At any rate, whatever be the actual result, we cannot know it without an experiment, and it is to be hoped that every facility will be given to this effort. For ourselves we have not the slightest question that if the operations of the United States Commissioner and his colleagues in the States, are properly supported for a few years to come, all the rivers of the eastern coast, as far south at least as the Roanoke, together with the appropriate tributaries of the great lakes and the head waters of the Ohio and Mississippi, will become the localities of profitable salmon fisheries.

THE NEWFOUNDLAND TELEGRAPHIC MONOPOLY.

WE have been favored the past week with several interviews with Michael Carroll, Esq., an eminent naturalist and historian of Newfoundland, who is now in this country for scientific objects, and at present in Washington. Mr. Carroll has brought to our attention some important facts which will be new to some persons and perhaps forgotten by many, but which are neither new nor forgotten by the telegraphic monopolists, who have so long held the key to the ocean cable telegraphic system.

Newfoundland holds a position of peculiar interest to the people of this continent, for upon it rests one end of the Atlantic cable, and across it passes the single land wire which, connecting with the cable, puts the whole business world under constant tribute, and dictates the cost of telegraphic messages. At this remote place North and South America on one side, and Europe, Asia, and Africa on the other, must all pay toll for their correspondence; and even though cables should girdle the world, it is still at Newfoundland they are called upon to stand and deliver. The remote cause of all this is that on April 15, 1854, an agreement was entered into between the Legislature of Newfoundland and the "New York, Newfoundland and London Telegraph Company," by which the Legislature granted to this company the exclusive right to build, make and occupy a line of telegraphs between St. Johns and Cape Ray or between any other two points; and for a period of fifty years exclusive right was granted to this company, and no one else was to be allowed to build a telegraph on the island. But (but have sometimes the happiest effects) the legislature allowed themselves a fortunate loophole, having inserted this proviso that at the expiration of twenty years, if they thought well of it, they might buy back from the New York, Newfoundland and London Telegraph Company the telegraph line, paying a fair price for the wires, poles, cables, etc. Now on the 15th of April, 1874, exactly, the twenty years expire, and the legislature are going to take back the land telegraph line into their hands. Of course as this line has so far controlled all the cable lines, it has prevented any other cables having their ends at Newfoundland. In fact it was the pigmy of a land telegraph which commanded the situation. Legal decisions of the greatest English lawyers show that the Newfoundland legislature has a perfect right to buy the land line when they please to do so. Everybody in the world will be delighted when this monopoly ceases, which was as unnatural and impossible as if the effort was made to pass the whole current of the Mississippi through an inch pipe.

Mr. Carroll is deeply interested in this subject, having made the surveys of the present telegraph route, and he thinks, as we do, that when this monopoly is swept away more telegraphic cables will instantly be laid down, and that the importance of Newfoundland will thereby be wonderfully increased.

THE SPECIES OF BLACK BASS.

AMONG the various candidates for popular favor, for introduction into new waters, the Black Bass has always deservedly occupied a very high place. The excellence of its flesh, its rapid growth, its endurance and its game qualities, all contribute towards this appreciation. Little by little this fish has been carried from one part of the country to another, until now there is no part of the United States, east of the Rocky Mountains, where it may not be found in greater or less abundance. Its great merit in this connection lies in the fact that it requires no care in the way of culture, since a few pairs transferred bodily, will in time furnish a numerous progeny. In consequence of its habit of making a nest and guarding it against intruders the fish is enabled to readily secure the perpetuation of its race.

Much uncertainty has existed, until recently, as to the number of species really entitled to be called Black Bass, many having been described and supposed to be peculiar to particular waters. Prof. Gill, of the Smithsonian Institution, has lately made a critical and exhaustive investigation of this subject, and with the aid of the large amount of material belonging to the Institution and that of the Museum

of Comparative Zoology at Cambridge, he has come to the conclusion that there are really but two distinguishable forms; the one the *Micropterus salmoides*, or the small mouthed bass, and the other, the *M. nigricans*, or the larger mouthed variety.

Both of these species occur naturally over a great part of the United States, with the exception of New England and the Atlantic sea board of the Middle States, although only one, the small mouthed, seems to have been originally an inhabitant of the hydrographic basin of the Ohio. It is not to be understood, however, that there are no variations from the standard type to be observed in the bass of these two groups, in different localities, and it is not improbable that a careful criticism will reveal certain trifling peculiarities, which may serve to distinguish those belonging to a particular area. The differences of the two primary forms are, however, perfectly appreciable, so that even the veriest tyro, seeing them side by side, must admit their distinction.

These differences, as stated in the paper of Prof. Gill, are as follows:—

CONTRASTED DIFFERENTIAL CHARACTERISTICS.

Scales of Trunk.	
SMALL-MOUTHED.	LARGE-MOUTHED.
Small (<i>e. g. lat. line</i> , 72-75; between lateral line and back, 11 rows).	Moderate (<i>e. g. lat. line</i> , 65-70; between lateral line and back, 7½ or 8 rows).
Scales on nape and breast.	
Much smaller than those of sides.	Scarcely (on nape), or not much (on breast) smaller than those of sides.
Scales of cheeks.	
Minute (<i>e. g.</i> , between orbit and preoperculum, about 17 rows in an oblique line and about 9 in a horizontal one).	Moderately small (<i>e. g.</i> , between orbit and preoperculum, about 10 rows in an oblique line and about 5-6 in a horizontal one).
Scales of interoperculum uniserial.	
Covering only about half the width of the bone.	Covering the entire width of the bone.
Scales of preopercular limb.	
None.	Developed in an imperfect row (<i>e. g.</i> , 3-5 in number).
Scales on dorsal.	
Developed as a deep sheath (involving last spine) of small scales differentiated from those on the back, and with series advancing high up the membrane behind each ray (except last two or three).	Developed as a low (obsolete) shallow sheath, and with series ascending comparatively little on back, and with series advancing behind last five or six).
Scales on anal.	
Ascending high behind each ray.	None (or very few).
Supra-maxillary.	
Moderate.	Large.
Ending considerably in front of higher margin of orbit (about under hinder border of pupil).	Extending considerably behind the posterior margin of orbit.
Rays.	
Dorsal articulated, 13.	Dorsal, articulated, 12 (I. 11).
Anal III, 10 11.	Anal III, 10.
Pectoral, 1 16-1 17.	Pectoral 1 14 (1 13).
Dorsal fin in front of soft portion.	
Little depressed, the ninth spine being only about a half shorter than the longest (3, 4, 5) and a fourth shorter than the tenth.	Much depressed, the ninth spine being only about a fourth as long as the longest and a half as long as the tenth.

A MENAGERIE IN WINTER.

THOUGH it was not precisely an arctic temperature, yet the jingling of the sleighbells on one side, and the scythe sharpening sound of the skate irons on the other, the sleighing parties on the road, the skaters on the lake at the Central Park, all recalled winter.

How do our friends, the wild beasts, pass their winters in their close quarters? we asked ourselves. Do the animals of warmer climes, as they look through the windows, wonder what all this brilliant white covering of nature means? Fancy an African lion plunging through a snow drift, or a tiger skimming along on ice; or the reverse of it, a Polar bear wallowing in the red hot sand of the Sahara.

Somewhat imbued with the queer anomalies of things, men and beasts in general, our reverie was broken when we found ourselves in front of the jackall den at the zoölogical building in the Central Park, or rather at the back of the cages, a place of privilege kindly allowed us by Mr. Conklin, the Director of the Menagerie. What an old, rusty, weather beaten, dilapidated, second-hand-hair-trunk looking thing a hyena is.

"Them's the scavengers of the place," remarked Mr. Lannon, the feeder; "it is bones we feed them on. What the nobler animals leave them jackals devour. Their teeth are not long, but they have a tremendous jaw power. Now the lions can crack most anything in the way of a bone like a hazel nut, but for steady gnawing, a continuous kind of grinding that makes bones as fine as mill dust, the jackals is the boys. Now here is a piece of neck, most all bones; a lion would turn his nose up at it. I will have to get two pieces or there would be such a fight and howling as would disturb the whole place; and you will see for yourself." Saying this, Mr. Lannon procured two bony pieces of neck, which he slung into the hyenas' cages. How they both, male and female, precipitated themselves on the first piece thrown in, and snarled and yelled and laughed hysterically and demoniacally, until each got his own chunk, and then they commenced the mastication of their separate pieces! How they plied their vice-like jaws, armed with rather short teeth, and how the phosphates and the silicates of lime were disintegrated, broken up and swallowed! Query—Might not an over use of phosphates develop, besides brain, certain ferocious instincts? It is a question physiologists may yet determine. There are always redeeming traits about animals, which Oriental people are fond of recalling. "She walks adorably, glides like a swan," would say our tamer rhymer, apostrophising his lady love. "She waddles like an elephant," would be the compliment to a lady's movements paid by the Birmah poet laureate. Of course we do not know whether Hafiz, the Persian, ever spoke about the eyes of the hyena in his verses, but we do declare that the eyes of this otherwise ugly beast are soft,

lustrous and liquid; of course there are no depths of thought in them, as Walt Whitman declares he sees in the eyes of oxen, but there does exist a certain roguish expression which is most taking. But of course how much merriment or jocularly there may be in a hyena, his laugh not included, judging him by his eyes alone, we are not prepared to say. We were carried somewhat away with these fine eyes, but as Mr. Lannon remarked, "if that fellow had you down he'd just gnaw through an arm or a leg bone of your'n like a tiffy, for he is a mighty treacherous fellow." Poetic though we might have been, Mr. Lannon knocked all ideas of the future happy apocalypse from under us, and we recalled, applying it to the jackall, that scoffer's remark "that the lion would only lie down with the lamb when the latter was in the former's belly." "The one we raised, (here he is,) a lovely hyena for a year old, is not much kinder, though from his bringing up he ought to have more decent manners. Oh, those ugly bare spots on his head, and how does that happen? Just pure pig-headedness, trying to bust his head against the bars agetting a bone. Don't hurt 'em a bit."

"But here are my pretty beauties, such a dear little pair of lions. Come here and have your heads scratched. But what we do pride ourselves on are our Puma cubs. Just look how straight they are on their legs. Animals born in menageries are mostly splay footed and weak in the joints. We have two sets of Puma cubs. That single one is eighteen months old; that brace about four months old. The father was a lovely animal, and extraordinary in some respects. Was brought up by hand and nursed by an Indian woman, not on a bottle but at her own breast, when he was but two days old. The mother Puma is from Texas, the father from South America. There is a little difference as to color between them, perhaps he is a shade the lighter in fur of the two."

Mr. Conklin, the Director of the Zoölogical Collection, still limping from the terrible shaking a vicious camel had given him some two months ago, here joined us. Some time before we had watched at very close quarters the action of the fine large lion, (the animal on the right in the menagerie building as you enter from the Fifth avenue side.) We were desirous of seeing for ourselves the rasping quality of the lion's tongue when in the act of licking his food, and had pretty thoroughly followed this gustatory process. Sure enough off went the layers of flesh and the meat fibre by the action of Mr. Lion's tongue as easily as an urchin would suck off a piece of molasses candy. This same lion lost (we think it is on the left side) one of his largest teeth, but its absence never for a moment suggested to our minds the necessity of the Park Commissioners treating him to a false one.

"The power of jaw the lions use is immense, but," remarked Mr. Conklin, "none of the animals can manage the knuckle bone of a well grown cow or ox; either it slips out of their fangs, or they can't encompass it; but most everything else in the way of bones the lions can break up if they want to."

It suggested itself to our minds that it would be an interesting question to find out what would be the resistance a new, fresh shin bone of an ox would offer to a rending or crushing power. With one of Wade's machines the exact force requisite could be easily found, and in this way we might approximate the muscular power a lion has in his jaws. But how to measure the terrible effect of a leonine *pat* would be beyond our powers. The "pat," we use the word designedly, is a peculiarity of the feline race. We can try it now with our stick on this tiger. He is an elegant ruffed fellow, his hair bright orange and tawny, standing out like a compound of muff and whisker all round his head and neck. Of course he knows we are in fun, but he lifts his paw and gives the stick a side stroke, something like a man would do with the flat of his hand, the ball socket at the shoulder joint working freely, and with the pat he gives we feel the stick tingle in our hand. In the domestic cat it is strong enough to knock over and stun a rat, but a well directed side stroke on the part of the lion simply annihilates the human or bestial form. If the lions are somewhat more of bone crushers and coarser feeders, the tigers are rather daintier bone pickers, and clean the osseous and scaffold completely of its flesh covering. A lion eats majestically, a tiger rather suspiciously, but the leopard eats spitefully, curling his lip at you, and giving out an ugly hiss every now and then.

We had time to see the four sea-lions get their chowder, which was in the guise of a large tin pail full of fish. With the sea-lions it was clean deglutition, the fish going sliding down the gullet without a single chaw. It was turn and turn with three of the sea-lions, each one after the other, and they caught food in their mouths as the fish were slung to them without ever missing one. One sea-lion sat melancholy and alone, basking in the sun, snoozing and nodding in a kind of dog nap.

"Anything the matter with him, Mr. Lannon? He don't seem to be hungry," we said.

"No; it is a way they have. They will keep off feed sometimes for a week or two, and then come on as ravenous as ever."

As we gazed at the mystical figure of the dormant sea-lion, o'er whose lustrous body there came a gleam of wintry sunshine, as he dozed and nodded, sometimes opening his human-like eyes (somewhat goggled) we wondered if the Egyptian had not brought to old Thebes a faint recollection of the sea-lion acquired from some original northern race familiar with the *phoece*, whose very name and appearance had been long ago forgotten, in past ages, and so converted the sea-lion into the enigmatical sphynx.

It does not do to be too imaginative in a menagerie, especially as reverie and elephant trumpeting do not go well together, and so having admired the sacred bull, a neat, dapper little animal, as sleek as a partridge, with such a pretty head and clean limbs, we went to see the famous Kerry cow and bull, the newest acquisition. The best masculine expletives in regard to descriptions of these dainty little specimens of the bovine race would be out of place. "Sweet things, pretty darlings," said a nice young lady by our side, as she rubbed the tiny cow's head. "By my soul," said an Irish laborer as he viewed them, "real Kerry cows, and by the token, many's the time I've seen 'em. Swate milk and swate butter ye would be talkin' about, were ye ever lucky enough to ate it or drink it. It's jest them that makes it. What's your elephants or alligators by the side of 'em? nothing. Och, your darliuns." And pretty beasts they were, and the best idea we can give of them is to say, just what Shetland ponies are to dray horses, so are Kerries to the ordinary cows. When summer comes and rich pastures flourish, these Lilliputian animals will be an ornament to the pretty Park landscape. A draft of milk from such a dainty little cow must taste far sweeter, be more redolent of daisies and butter-cups, than the lacteal productions of your ordinary grosser animal.

An hour or more passed in the Zoölogical Department of the Central Park in winter gains an interest from the effect of contrast. If we are conscious of snow and frost and ice outside, the animals, happier than ourselves, are ignorant of the rigors of climate, for Mr. Conklin is their second Providence. It may be below zero in the Park, even alongside of the lady companion who shares your sleigh with you, but beside the tiger inside (Charles Lamb's joke not intended) the temperature must be always kept at 60 deg.

DISAPPEARANCE OF A RACE OF MEN.

MR. Nordhoff, in an interesting paper on the Sandwich Islands, endeavoring to give some reason for the steady decrease of the inhabitants, is unable to account for it in any other way than by the supposition that when the Polynesian wears European clothes such habiliments ultimately kills him. In fact the pants, the boots, the shoes, the shirt collar of civilization must act on the aboriginal, according to Mr. Nordhoff, as did Dejaniera's tunic upon Hercules. Smile as we may at this original idea, when we come to look at it closely there is much more in it than appears at the first glance. Without entering into an eulogium of civilized costume, admirable as to texture and color, but miserable as to shape, it is certain its adoption is not fitted for all climes. Questions of decency being set aside, Mr. Nordhoff argues that the Otahitian wet to the skin, remaining in his clothes, catches cold and dies of rheumatism or consumption. It is apparent that for the preservation of the clothes' wearers there are other elements necessary, such as of cleanliness and the ability to procure shelter. But even with all the opportunities given to those who might enjoy the advantages of civilization, it is quite doubtful whether certain races of men in peculiar localities would not be a great deal better off *in puris naturalibus* than if clothed in swallow-tailed coats made of glossiest broadcloth. Not disposed, however, in the least to treat in an amusing way this most serious question of the depopulation of the Islands of the Pacific, anthropologically it is most interesting to study the facts, though the reasons for the decrease may not be fully ascertained.

That a certain depressing influence is possessed by the white man which extirpates in time inferior races, though not proven, is undoubtedly true. Civilization, with its blessings, brings with it a train of evils, such as diseases and the use of stimulants.

That these sinister influences have had a terrible effect among the people of the Sandwich Islands every one knows. Though every islander there may read and write and attend Sabbath school, and behave as a Christian, still he cannot prevent death, and death which comes to him earlier and in a more general way than to the inhabitants of those countries from which his civilization is borrowed. Here, however, it might be advanced that the white man is in large proportion and that his sinister influence was more directly felt by the Polynesian. What shall we say of an island, insignificant as to size, sparsely occupied by the natives themselves, scarcely inhabited by the white man, where the natives are to be found imperceptibly fading away like snow before the sun of the white man?

In the *Anthropological Review* we see the case of the Gambier Islands cited. Discovered in 1797, they were first occupied by missionaries as late as 1834. In that year certain good French Fathers went there and found the sum total of people to be about 2,141. To-day there are but 936 people. In eleven years there were 2,061 deaths and only 1,581 births. From the calculation made of the possible deaths and births it seems pretty certain that in a few years no native will be alive.

During the last thirty years the islanders have enjoyed the most profound peace. The missionaries are more than careful as to the morality of their flock. Diseases have not been introduced by the whites, food is in fair quantity, no liquors are to be had, and everybody is vaccinated and decently clothed, marriages between the whites and the natives are of the rarest occurrence, but consumption is sweeping the islanders from off the face of the earth.

The only argument that can be deduced is one of a physiological character. The population of the island being small, and fresh blood, new strains of life, being impossible of introduction, after the race has arrived at a certain excellence of mind and body, it must, about our present period, have commenced to deteriorate. Whether this change

was first visible in the mental capacities of their enfeeblement, of course we have no opportunity of judging, as this could only be discovered by comparisons with the mental calibre of natives who had long passed away, but that the physical retrogression, the want of vitality, the inability to resist disease, is manifested to-day, is quite evident.

Humanity should take such subjects in hand, and anthropologists might, instead of wasting time in speculative science, enter at once into the field and devise measures for the preservation of a race which without some assistance must in time disappear from off the face of the earth. It seems to us that human races could be preserved, just as are the beasts and fish. Pretty much the same laws govern all creation.

POINTER AND SETTER MATCH—MR. G MACDONNA IN THE FIELD.

THE following letter from the Rev. J. Cumming Macdonna was received by us last Tuesday, and will be read with some regret. However, we feel interested to know that the Reverend gentlemen has disposed of his kennel of valuable dogs, with all their engagements to G. Macdonna, Esq. This latter gentlemen, it appears, is well acquainted with the United States and speaks of the country and people in the most enthusiastic manner. It will be understood that although the Rev. J. C. Macdonna has parted with his kennel of dogs this will in no wise interfere with the coming match:—

WEST KIRBY, BIRKENHEAD, ENGLAND, February 13, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I see you have had a photograph of "Belle" published as the best pointer in England. It occurred to me you might perhaps wish also to have "Ranger" as the best setter in England, winner at the Bala Field Trials on grouse, also Ipswich Field Trials, and beating all other crack dogs.

I have just been appointed to an important Rectory—Rector of Cheddle, near Manchester, and in order to give my undivided attention to my new parish and parishioners have disposed of my whole kennel, in one lot, to G. Macdonna, Esq., who will carry out all the engagements of my dogs, including the great international match. Mr. Macdonna has been three times on a tour through the States, and is more of an American, almost, than an Englishman, so fond is he of its people and country, and so lively a recollection has he of the unbounded hospitality he received whilst in the States.

There is one point I join issue with you upon, in your very interesting article upon the forthcoming match, "The dog dropping to his point." Although to stand on point looks prettier, yet for high mettled dogs that will work till they die rather than give in, I think if they drop to their point it gives exhaustive nature a chance of recuperating itself by a rest, though it would be of short duration. J. CUMMING MACDONNA.

We feel highly complimented by this letter, as the Reverend gentlemen is one of the ablest writers and most careful and successful breeders in England. In regard to that portion of Mr. Macdonna's letter where he joins issue with the writer as to the dog dropping to his point, we beg to state that it would never do in this country to go back to the original instinct of the setting spaniel in the setter as unless the shooting should always take place in the *dead open* the dogs would be invisible half the day and take the field sportsman most of the time to hunt up his own dogs.

ART GALLERY AT AMHERST COLLEGE.—Professor Mather, of Amherst College, during his recent tour through Europe, visited many of the principal cities of Prussia and Bavaria, where we learn from the *Amherst Student* he succeeded in securing in those places for the Art-Gallery, the most extensive and complete collection of casts and photographs that has ever been attempted in this country, at least by any institution of learning. With only \$7,500—a much smaller sum than he had hoped to be able to spend—he has secured an amazing amount. The Professor says that one of the chief benefits arising from the trip and the purchases made, is the information which he gained. He learned not only the address of cast manufacturers and art publishers heretofore unknown in this country, but he found some of the finest works of art in the most out-of-the-way places imaginable. Hereafter the college can with perfect safety, order directly from these manufactures. The whole collection numbers nearly 2,000 objects, of which one hundred are casts. These casts comprise works of art never before seen in this country, and are for the most part of the full size of the originals; among them are a set of Phibertis' famous bronze doors to the Baptistery at Florence; these are twenty feet high and include all the cornices and moldings pertaining to the doors. There is only one other copy of them in the country. A full set of casts of the famous Elgin marbles, which were part of the prize of the Parthenon, will be placed around the hall in the shape of a cornice, while the rest of the hall will be occupied by the busts, statuettes, and the photographs. The latter comprise photographs of all the principal objects in the British Museum, copies of famous paintings, including many from the Shakspeare, Faust, Goethe, and Schiller galleries in Munich, besides views from Venice, Constantinople, etc. No one of these photographs being of small size, while many cost from \$9 to \$12 apiece.

TO NATURALISTS.—We wish to call the especial attention of naturalists to the article in this issue from the pen of Hon. J. D. Caton, of Ottawa, Illinois, upon the "glandular system on the hind leg of the cervidæ as designating species." Notwithstanding the long and thorough investigation which the writer has given to the subject, the importance of which has not been fully appreciated, there are some points that remain to be examined to fully establish and complete this chain of evidence, and if such as have facilities will examine carefully for the metatarsal gland on the outside of the hind leg of the European elk and reindeer, and for both glands on our barren ground caribou it may help to elicit the information so much desired.

A RISING ARTIST.—Mr. T. Sedgwick Steele, a prominent jeweller of Hartford, whose pleasant article on Lake Superior appears in our columns this week, has recently discovered to his great surprise that he has fallen heir to some portion of the genius of the great masters. Infatuated with out-door sports, dabbling a little in taxidermy and natural history, wielding a graceful pen and ready pencil, sometimes touching a little on color; having no particular aim or purpose beyond the whiling of a passing hour, he has unconsciously developed a talent for fish painting which, if cultivated, must make him the peer of Tait or Brackett. Taking the leisure of the present winter, he has patiently wrought out on canvas two studies of Trout which for accuracy of delineation, natural color and general life character must rank among the best artistic efforts. This is indeed a sweeping assertion and liable to challenge, though the fact of their excellence is no less remarkable than that they are entirely *gastlight work*, which shows an unusual eye for color on the part of the artist. One of these pictures represents a trout suspended from a nail by a fly hook, a situation that gives a fine opportunity for shadow effect. The canvas is 14 by 20 inches. The other study shows two trout of different size lying upon the pebbly margin of their native stream with a background of ferns and boulders. The freshness of this picture at once calls forth admiring encomiums, and we understand that Trumbull, of Hartford, has bestowed unqualified praise upon it. The bit of water, the rockery, and the ferns, make up an exquisite blending of natural features which serve to test very fairly the versatility of the artist. The canvas of this one is 9x12 inches. These paintings are on exhibition at Glazier's Art Gallery, in Hartford. Photographs of the same appear as if taken from nature. Mr. Steele's success ought to encourage him to further efforts.

HISTORICAL SOCIETIES IN NEW ENGLAND.—At the recent annual meeting of the New England Historic-Genealogical Society, in Boston, the President, Hon. Marshall P. Wilder, made an address, in the course of which he gave a list of the historical societies which have been organized in New England. The Massachusetts Historical Society was the first organized in the country. It dates from January, 1791. The American Antiquarian Society, of Worcester, Massachusetts, was established in November, 1810. This was the third organized in the country, the New York Historical Society having been formed eight years previous. The remaining New England Societies Mr. Wilder named as follows:—

Essex Historical Society, Salem, Massachusetts, June, 1821. This is now the Essex Institute, which was formed in 1848 by the union of that Society and the Essex Natural Historical Society.
Maine Historical Society, Portland, April, 1822.
Rhode Island Historical Society, Providence, July, 1822.
New Hampshire Historical Society, Concord, May, 1823.
Connecticut Historical Society, Hartford, incorporated May, 1825.
Vermont Historical Society, Montpelier, incorporated November, 1838.
Dorchester Antiquarian and Historical Society, Dorchester, Massachusetts, January, 1843.
Middlebury Historical Society, Middlebury, Vermont, November, 1843.
New England Historic-Genealogical Society, Boston, January, 1845.
Old Colony Historical Society, Taunton, 1854.
Prince Society, Boston, May, 1858.
New Haven Historical Society, New Haven, Connecticut 1862.
The Old Residents' Historical Association of Lowell, 1868.
New London County Historical Society, New London, Connecticut, October, 1871.
Nashua Historical Society, Nashua, New Hampshire.

A HUNTER'S GIFT.—We have received from Colin Campbell, Esq., a former citizen of Nova Scotia, a present of a *Moose muffle*, or the long flexible extension of the nose which the animal uses in browsing with the same facility that an elephant handles his trunk. This muffle is esteemed as rare an edible delicacy by Canadians as turbot is by an Englishman, green turtle soup by a New York Alderman, or birds nests by his celestial Highness Chang Fou. When dressed like a calf's head and boiled with pieces of salt pork, it forms a dish which neither epicure, gourmand or glutton would despise.

—Florida now swarms with sportsmen and tourists. St. George Gore is at Manatee, the Earl of Dunraven at Brevard; dozens of our leading citizens are exploring the various streams with well appointed yachts or boats, while invalids and regular tourists fill the hotels, which this year have been much improved. The St. James and National at Jacksonville, the St. John at Palatka, and the Brock House at Enterprise, offer every comfort to guests.

—Be it remembered that in the city of New York, the thermometer stood at 62°, northern exposure, at 7 o'clock on the evening of the twenty-third of February, 1874, one hour and a half after sunset. Twelve hours afterwards the temperature had fallen to 32°. What was the cause of this sudden heated atmospheric wave which made people doff their overcoats, throw open their doors and windows, and wilt as with midsummer heat? And now the Hudson river is open to Newburgh, boats are ready to run, but half the ice crop has been gathered, the birds are migrating northward, and everything indicates that according to the rules of meteorological precedents the seasons are out of joint.

—Washerwoman's motto—"While there's life there's soap."

PRESERVATION OF FORESTS AND CULTIVATION OF TIMBER.—At last our Government seems to have been awakened to the necessity of using some methods for the preservation of our forests. Some time ago we gave notice of the meeting of a section of the American Association for the Advancement of Science held in New York, composed of those gentlemen interested in forest culture, and we learn that the President of the United States has transmitted to the Senate and House of Representatives a memorial upon the cultivation of timber and the preservation of forests, and a draft of a bill prepared by the American Association for the Advancement of Science, together with communications from the Secretary of the Interior and the Commissioner of the General Land Office on the same subject, heartily approving thereof. The American Association request the passage of a law creating a commission of foresting, to be appointed by the President, and report upon the amount and destruction of woodlands in the United States, and what means should be adopted to provide against their waste.

—A distinguished member of the Pennsylvania Fish Commission, B. L. Hewitt, Esq., writes us as follows: "I am very much pleased with your advocacy of some genuine plan of co-operation for the better protection as well as classification of fishes and birds. When in the legislature I did my best to frame a general game and fish law for our State, and partially succeeded. There is no reason why the same latitude should have different close times, and not be identical in character. Being a Fish Commissioner of course I second anything in that line; exceeding fond of the "rod and line," I must confess great fondness for the "dog and gun," therefore you can readily see that I can cordially co-operate with the idea suggested, which must sooner or later receive and command attention not only from sportsmen but from the public at large."

—We are indebted to W. F. Whitcher, Esq., of Ottawa, for valuable public documents relating to the Canadian fisheries and regulations.

CREEDMOOR.

MATCH OF THE NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION—OCTOBER, 1873.

(Continued from No. 27 of February 12th.)

COMPETITION VII.

STATE PRIZE.

Open only to teams of twelve from each regiment or battalion of the National Guard of the State of New York, each being certified to by their Regimental Commander to be a regularly enlisted member in good standing of the regiment he represents, and to have been such on August 1, 1873. They shall appear in uniform (full dress or fatigue). Distance, 200 and 500 yards. Position standing at 200 yards, any at 500 yards. Weapon, Remington Rifle, State model. Rounds, five. Entrance fee, \$1 each man.

1.—To the regiment whose team makes the highest score, the State Prize, a Silver Trophy, presented by the Commander-in-Chief on behalf of the State of New York; value, \$500.
2.—To the highest individual score, a Gold Medal, presented by Adjutant General Rathbone; value, \$100.

3.—To the highest score in each team, a Gold and Silver mounted Remington Rifle, presented by E. Remington & Sons; value, \$75; 25 rifles, total value, \$1,875.
4.—To the regiment whose team makes the second best score, a Silver Cup; value, \$50.

5.—To the regiment whose team makes the third best score, a Silver Cup; value, \$25.
6.—To the second best individual score, a Life Membership in N. R. A.; value, \$25.

In case teams from two or more regiments from any Division of the National Guard (outside the limits of the First and Second Divisions) shall participate in this match, the one of such teams making the highest score will be presented by the Adjutant General, on behalf of the State, with a Division Prize costing \$100 as the prize of that Division—in all, six Division prizes; value, \$600.
Total, 30 prizes; value, \$3,175.
Competitors failing to score eight points at the first distance will be excluded from firing at the second distance.

Name.	Regt.	200 y'ds.	Total.	500 y'ds.	Total.	Aggregate.
Private Leon Backer.....	22d N. Y.	2 4 4 3 3	16	14 2 4 3 2	15	31
Private Carmichael.....	"	2 4 4 4 3	17	3 0 4 4 3	14	31
Sergt. Wagner.....	"	3 3 3 2 3	14	4 2 3 3 4	16	30
Dr-Maj. G. A. Strube.....	"	3 2 2 4 3	14	2 3 4 2 3	14	28
Private Lockwood.....	"	3 2 3 2 2	12	2 3 3 3 4	15	27
Private Barry.....	"	3 3 2 3 3	13	4 3 3 3 6	13	26
Lieut. Horsfall.....	"	3 2 2 3 3	14	4 0 2 2 2	10	24
Sergeant Freeman.....	"	3 2 2 4 0	11	3 2 4 3 0	12	23
Sergt. Major Roux.....	"	3 2 3 3 2	13	3 0 0 4 3	10	23
Lieutenant Dunning.....	"	2 2 2 3 2	11	4 0 0 0 0	4	15
Sergeant Murphy.....	"	3 2 3 3 3	13	2 0 0 0 0	2	15
Private Cocks.....	"	3 0 0 2 2	7	7

W. S. Smith.....	12th N. Y.	2 2 2 3 3	12	4 3 3 3 3	16	28
Sergeant A. Wood.....	"	3 3 3 3 2	14	2 3 3 4 2	14	28
Lt. Col. Gildersleeve.....	"	3 3 0 2 3	11	3 4 3 3 3	16	27
Sergeant Reddy.....	"	2 2 2 4 2	12	3 3 3 4 4	14	26
Adjutant W. H. Murphy.....	"	2 2 2 2 4	13	2 0 2 4 3	11	24
W. G. Cudlipp.....	"	0 3 3 2 2	10	3 3 3 3 0	12	22
Sergeant Bateman.....	"	0 2 3 2 3	10	2 2 2 3 0	10	20
Private Waterbury.....	"	3 3 4 3 0	13	2 0 0 0 3	5	18
J. Beattie.....	"	3 3 2 3 3	14	3 0 0 0 0	3	17
P. Doerle.....	"	2 2 3 3 2	12	0 0 2 0 2	4	16
Sergeant Harte.....	"	2 0 3 2 4	11	3 0 0 0 0	3	14
Sergeant D. Brown.....	"	3 2 0 2 4	11	0 0 0 0 0	0	11

Captain W. C. Clark.....	79th N. Y.	3 4 3 3 4	17	4 0 3 2 4	13	30
Private Stevenson.....	"	3 4 3 4 3	17	2 2 4 0 2	10	27
Private Duke.....	"	4 4 4 3 4	19	0 4 2 0 0	6	25
Private More.....	"	2 2 2 2 3	11	4 3 2 2 2	13	24
Private Roulesta.....	"	3 3 2 2 2	12	2 2 3 3 2	12	24
Private Keeler.....	"	3 2 2 3 3	13	0 3 2 3 3	11	24
Private A. Pyle.....	"	2 2 2 3 3	12	3 3 3 0 2	10	22
Private Cameron.....	"	3 3 2 2 2	12	0 3 3 3 0	9	21
Private Edington.....	"	3 2 2 3 2	12	3 0 0 0 2	5	17
Private Robertson.....	"	3 2 2 3 3	13	0 2 2 0 0	4	17
Private Mallory.....	"	3 0 2 3 3	11	0 2 0 3 0	5	16
Captain Joon Ross.....	"	0 0 3 0 2	5	5

Lieut. Col. Hitchcock.....	9th N. Y.	2 3 4 2 3	14	2 3 0 4 3	12	26
Sergt. Vail.....	"	3 3 2 2 2	12	0 2 3 4 2	11	23
Corp. N. Engle.....	"	3 3 2 3 2	13	2 3 3 0 2	9	22
Private McAvey.....	"	2 3 3 2 2	12	3 3 0 0 3	8	20
Sergeant Henderson.....	"	3 2 2 4 3	14	0 3 0 0 2	5	19
Sergeant Jeffery.....	"	0 2 2 2 2	8	2 4 4 0 1	9	18
Sergt. Phelan.....	"	2 2 2 3 2	9	3 3 0 3 0	9	18
Sergeant Manser.....	"	2 2 3 3 2	12	0 3 0 3 0	6	18
Corp. Hiller.....	"	2 2 4 3 2	14	0 2 2 0 0	4	18
Sergeant Belsen.....	"	2 0 2 2 2	8	3 0 2 4 0	9	17
Sergeant Pihet.....	"	2 3 0 2 3	10	0 0 0 0 3	3	13
Sergeant Watkins.....	"	2 3 0 3 3	11	0 0 2 0 0	2	13

J. McLare.....	19th N. Y.	2 3 2 3 2	12	2 3 4 4 3	16	28
Sergeant Bismarck.....	"	3 2 2 3 2	12	4 3 3 4 0	14	26
Adjutant Joslyn.....	"	2 3 2 4 2	13	2 0 2 3 2	9	22
Lieutenant Brown.....	"	2 4 2 2 2	13	0 0 0 3 3	6	19
Sergeant Wilson.....	"	2 3 2 3 2	13	2 0 0 0 0	5	18
Sergeant Wood.....	"	2 3 2 3 2	12	0 0 3 0 2	5	17
Sergeant O'Brien.....	"	2 2 3 3 2	12	0 0 0 3 0	3	15
Sergeant Colyer.....	"	0 4 2 2 2	10	0 0 0 4 0	4	14
George Christie.....	"	3 2 3 3 2	13	0 0 0 0 0	0	13
Captain Chase.....	"	0 2 3 3 2	10	0 0 0 0 0	0	10
Captain Ross.....	"	4 2 0 0 2	6	0 0 0 0 0	0	6
W. J. Cullen.....	"	0 2 0 0 2	4	4

Captain J. J. Collins.....	69th N. Y.	2 3 3 2 4	14	3 3 4 2 2	14	28
Sergeant Clerson.....	"	3 2 2 3 3	13	2 2 2 4 3	13	26
P. McGrugan.....	"	2 2 2 3 3	12	0 3 2 4 2	11	23
John Mulhern.....	"	3 2 2 2 2	11	2 0 3 2 2	9	20
Sergeant Sullivan.....	"	3 4 3 3 2	15	0 0 2 3 0	5	20
Captain Ledy.....	"	0 3 0 3 2	8	2 0 3 2 0	8	16
E. Maher.....	"	2 0 0 2 4	8	0 0 3 4 0	7	15
Colonel Cavanagh.....	"	3 2 2 3 3	13	0 0 0 0 0	0	13
Private Coyle.....	"	2 2 2 2 2	10	0 0 0 0 0	0	10
M. Hennessey.....	"	3 2 2 0 0	7	7
Lieut. Colonel Dempsey.....	"	2 2 0 0 2	6	6
Sergeant Daniels.....	"	0 2 0 0 2	4	4

S. I. Kellogg, Jr.....	23d N. Y.	4 2 2 4 2	14	3 2 4 3 3	15	29
Sergeant Hull.....	"	2 4 2 2 2	12	0 4 2 0 2	9	21
J. Drummond.....	"	4 2 2 3 4	15	0 0 2 0 3	4	19
J. M. Allen.....	"	2 2 2 2 2	10	2 3 2 0 2	9	19
Sergeant Bunce.....	"	2 3 2 2 2	12	4 2 0 0 0	6	18
R. B. Malloy.....	"	3 3 3 3 2	14	0 2 0 2 0	4	18
E. B. Ecker.....	"	0 3 2 2 2	9	0 4 0 3 0	7	16
Sergeant Frothingham.....	"	2 3 3 3 3	14	0 0 0 0 2	2	16
Sergeant Murphy.....	"	3 2 4 2 2	13	0 0 0 0 0	0	13
Captain Wilkison.....	"	6 3 0 3 0	9	0 0 2 0 0	2	11
D. N. Carrington.....	"	2 0 2 0 2	6	6
Lieutenant Sweet.....	"	0 0 0 0 0	0	0

F. W. Hafel.....	8th N. Y.	4 0 3 2 3	12	3 4 0 2 3	12	24
Corporal Buckbee.....	"	3 3 3 2 2	13	4 0 2 3 2	11	24
Sergeant Brodigan.....	"	2 2 0 3 2	9	3 3 0 3 3	12	21
Lieutenant Barry.....	"	2 3 0 3 2	10	0 3 3 4 2	11	21
Sergeant Gee.....	"	4 0 3 2 3	12	0 0 2 4 0	6	18
Private Harth.....	"	2 3 3 2 2	12	2 2 0 0 0	4	16
Corporal Campbell.....	"	2 0 3 3 2	10	0 2 0 0 3	2	12
Private Murphy.....	"	2 0 2 3 3	10	0 0 2 0 0	2	12
Sergeant Monroe.....	"	2 2 2 0 2	8	0 0 0 0 0	0	8
Private Lohman.....	"	2 0 2 0 2	6	6
Sergeant Hamenstel.....	"	2 0 2 0 2	6	6
Colonel Scott.....	"	0 2 3 0 0	5	5

Captain Lutz.....	32d N. Y.	4 2 3 4 2	15	3 4 3 0 3	13	28
Sergt. Battenhausen.....	"	4 2 3 4 2	15	0 2 0 3 4	9	24
Sergeant Clemens.....	"	4 2 3 4 2	17	0 3 3 0 0	6	23
O. Schneelock.....	"	2 2 2 3 3	12	4 0 0 2 4	10	22
Private Stein.....	"	2 3 2 3 3	12	2 0 0 2 0	4	16
Private Kaseman.....	"	2 0 0 2 3	7	7
Lieutenant Spitzer.....	"	2 0 2 0 2	6	6
Private Doring.....	"	0 0 2 0 2	4	4
Private Konig.....	"	2 0 2 0 2	4	4
Private Werner.....	"	0 0 2 0 2	2	2
Private Kolner.....	"	2 0 0 0 0	2	2
Lieutenant Muller.....	"	0 0 0 0 0	0	0

C. Zettler.....	1st N. Y.	2 3 2 3 3	13	0 0 2 4 3	9	22
B. Zettler.....	"	3 2 4 3 3	15	0 0 4 3 0	7	22
Captain Spencer.....	"	2 3 0 3 2	10	0 2 3 0 2	7	17
F. McConnin.....	"	3 2 3 3 2	12	0 3 0 2 0	5	17
Private Schaeffer.....	"	2 3 2 3 3	13	0 2 0 0 0	2	15
F. Heckler.....	"	2 2 2 3 2	11	0 0 0 2 0	2	13
Colonel Webster.....	"	4 3 2 2 2	11	0 0 0 0 0	0	11
Private Vaughn.....	"	2 2 0 2 0	6	6
John Collins.....	"	0 3 0 0 0	5	5
Private Walby.....	"	2 0 0 0 2	4	4
Sergeant Huntman.....	"	0 2 0 0 0	2	2
Sergeant Tollner.....	"	0 0 0 0 0	0	0

Drum Major Nolte.....	84th N. Y.	2 2 2 2 3	11	3 0 0 2 3	8	19
Sergt. McNight.....	"	3 2 4 0 0	9	0 3 0 4 2	9	18
Sergeant Douglass.....	"	3 2 2 4 1	11	0 2 0 3 2	7	18
Sergeant Hahn.....	"	4 3 0 3 2	12	0 0 0 0 0	0	12
Colonel Conkling.....	"	0 3 2 2 2	9	0 0 2 0 0	2	11
Sergeant White.....	"	2 2 0 0 2	6	6
Captain Fullerton.....	"	2 0 0 0 3	5	5
J. McNeilly.....	"	0 0 2 0 2	4	4
J. H. Smith.....	"	2 2 0 0 0	4	4
Sergeant Kane.....	"	0 0 0 0 2	2	2
Sergeant Anderson.....	"	0 0 0 0 2	2	2
J. Lang.....	"	0 0 2 0 0	2	2

J. L. Cor

Sporting News from Abroad.

IF English chroniclers, correspondents and special reporters have given somewhat ambiguously the account of the famous ceremony which united in holy bonds the Grand Duchess Marie of Russia and the Duke of Edinburgh, getting sadly mixed up in their translations of the Greek liturgy, and even misspelling the lady's titles, (the exact distinction between Cezravna and Czravna being not yet perfectly understood,) in regard to the Imperial hunt which followed the ceremony, our English friends, being undoubtedly more at home in sporting matters, have given us a most interesting account. His Grace of Edinburgh has no small reputation as a hunter, having battled with the lordly elephant, and so, perhaps, his Imperial father-in-law made up the Gatchina chase for his son in law's benefit. Russia eschews the admirable English fox chase or the less sportsmanlike boxed-up stag hunt, and tracks the bear in his lair, and takes to killing wolves. There must be a peculiar gorgeousness about an Imperial bear hunt, and manners and customs, taken no doubt from the period of Ivan the Terrible, are still in vogue. The bear is aroused to action by a band of horn players, who play, in unison, grand hunting *fun-fares*, and awaken bruin from his slumbers. If, however, ursus is hibernating and dormant, even after the band has given him a symphony of Wagner's, he is aroused from his den and slumbers by a spearman, and the hounds are let slip on the quarry. When the bear bolts or is brought to bay, a rifle shot ends the strife. Then the animal is put on a sledge of honor, with six prancing steeds to haul him, and with jingling bells the cortege glides through the snows. On the occasion of the Gatchina hunt the bag was fair enough, to wit, one bear, thirteen wolves, two foxes, and a few hares. We wonder whether the fine looking Duke Alexis when he joined General Custer on the breezy prairies of the West had not a better time of it when they laid the buffalo low? Though our gallant Yankee General does like musical effects, insisting that when he fought the Sioux his own men went at it more lustily while "Garry Owen" was being played, we hardly think the noble Russ or the General had any other music than the most glorious of all, the human voice, as with excited cheers and wild whoops and hurrahs they charged the lumbering buffalo on their fleet steeds on the grassy plains.

—"Idstone," the clever correspondent of the *Field*, has a most amusing letter in the last number of our most worthy contemporary. Speaking of the "many new and startling plans and theories started of late as to the uses of sporting dogs," he hits the nail on the head when he says that contrivances are made for getting the game up to the guns, instead of the guns, as in old days, going after the game. In writing about "driving game," this most excellent authority speaks of the sportsman of the day being lowered into a pit, (coffin like,) screening the front of his *cache* with furze, and most amusingly tells of a letter received by him from some infatuated pot hunter, who asks for "a subterranean retriever accustomed to being buried alive." One most interesting portion of this communication is where Idstone says; "as to using pointers and setters in covert *with belts or without them*, (the Italics are our own,) I am and have been using them in this manner for an American sportsman *

* But why use setters when there are dogs constituted on purpose. If they stand, where are they? If they don't stand, what will they be in the open by and by? And then as to backing where they cannot see one another. They do it in America because it is their fashion and their system, and it answers; but if they took to spaniels they would find their account in it, and they would never go to setters again, for they would answer better. * * * Now is it a setter's business to flush game, and is a dog put into a covert to flush it or not?" To this we have to reply that with us our American dog is called to perform a great many more parts than his English canine brother. He may not do each one thing as well as the special dogs of various breeds used in making up the English sportsman's equipage, but for all around work, a jack of all trade business, for rough work "of open country, interspersed with thorns, jungles, patches, and muddy places," as mentioned by Idstone, and for long going, a hundred miles or more of ranging, all additional requirements which we ask of him, our setter serves us wonderfully. About *belling* our dogs, however, that is a novel point which though we have heard of, we have never known to be practised, save with setters in the long prairie grass.

—The death of Baron Meyer de Rothschild deprives the English turf of one of its leading patrons. The possessor of untold wealth, as early as 1841 Rothschild spent a princely fortune on his stables, and though the dark blue and yellow cap of his jockeys did not always come in the first, still he had allotted to him a notable share of racing victories. The Mentmore stables were among the most famous establishments, and some of the best stock now in England was raised by him. It is said by English horse critics that he looked for size and bone in the selection of his horses rather than for the more modern "fashionable" horse. Whether it was an acquired taste or not we cannot state, but up to the last fifteen years he was a fair horseman, and could follow the staghounds with the most reckless crack-brained riders, but since about 1850 failing health caused Baron Rothschild to desist from such manly sports.

—Mr. Frank Buckland gives an account of a visit paid to Grimsby, and tells us that from this place, largely interested in fishing, no less than 36,300 tons of fish were shipped last year, principally cod, worth £540,000, the ton of fish

averaging about £15. There is an interesting point in this article in regard to fish which Mr. Buckland calls "sprangs," which he thinks are the young of the cod, and he purposes to settle this question by placing some of the sprangs in the Brighton aquarium. These fish are small, averaging 15 inches in length and weighing two pounds, comparatively worthless as food, being worth some half a dollar of our money the thirty fish. Mr. Buckland thinks if they are young cod they should be protected, or ought not to be caught until they attain a proper size. It would be interesting to have some of our fishermen or ichthyologists give their opinions on the subject in regard to the appearance of our young cod.

—Mr. A. Spalding, of the Boston Base Ball Club, is noticed in the English papers as being now in London. We think Mr. Spalding is desirous of showing our English friends the nature and character of our American game. We are pleased to state that the cricket authority of a leading English paper, *Land and Water*, expressed the hope that the Boston club will be kindly received, and with the same cordial reception that has always greeted their countrymen who have crossed the Atlantic on similar occasions.

The Kennel.

SETTERS CROUCHING vs. POINTERS.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

It is a singular fact that in England setters used to crouch or set their game, while in America they almost invariably point it erect and standing, or partially so, as does their companion of the chase, the pointer.

"Frank Forrester," in his "Field Sports," remarks: "In America wherever I have shot, East or West, in Canada, or in the States, I have but twice in five and twenty years seen a setter *set*, and then it was accidental, so far as this—that the dog usually stood." He speaks of having shot over a dog, both in England and America, which he broke in the old country and says of him: "I do not think I ever saw him point in his old country; I know I never saw him set in his new," and concludes by saying: "I should like vastly to arrive at something concerning this strange point in Natural History, but it defies conjecture."

I shall not pretend to fathom this intricate question, but will merely put forth an opinion which may in a slight measure go toward answering it. In England great pains is taken in the breaking and training of setters, vastly more so than in America, and while the owner of the dogs is not able to shoot over them, and seldom he is not, he has them regularly worked and practiced by his professional breaker and gamekeeper whose business it is to see that not a point in their careful training shall be lost for want of use.

Setters in England draw on their gamesplendently, and this is particularly looked to and the necessity of great caution in this act is impressed on the canine mind. Is it not natural, then, that a setter originally in his unimproved state a spaniel and taught to crouch should set his birds where carefulness has been so drilled into him?

In America we are content to have a dog that will find his game nicely, point and retrieve, and back his companion's point. This is all that is absolutely necessary to us Americans; every person here is to a great extent his own breaker, and we have no gamekeeper to educate our setters while we are occupied at our factories, counting houses, or warerooms. Again, may it not be that the setter "Frank Forrester" speaks of as having been a croucher while in England and a pointer while in America, having been hunted with a standing dog in this country, learned that crouching was not necessary, and followed the example of his companion? Dogs are very imitative. It is folly to suppose, as I have heard, that the atmosphere or the peculiar scent of our American game causes this transformation in the habits of the English trained setter when hunted here.

It cannot be said English dogs were stancher in their crouch than ours are in their stand; but certain it is we do not pay that attention we should to the breaking of setters, and I fear we are not in a condition just at present to compete for honors in a trial in the field until we know the rules of working dogs in the field. I have myself seen but one perfect croucher in all my travels (there may be hundreds more). He was notably so, and was owned and trained by a careful and particular amateur breaker, Dr. Henry Tradell, and the dog "Rake" of the Gilder-sleeve strain; none of his ancestors have the same characteristic, which is some argument that training had a great deal to do with it. I once shot woodcock over him in Bartram's thicket, in the Twenty-seventh Ward of our city, when he invariably crouched in his point, with belly on the ground and flag tail erected high and plainly visible. "Homo."

Crouching in the setters instead of pointing is easily accounted for. When Frank Forester used to shoot in England, which is now some thirty odd years ago, some of the breeds of setters used to set or crouch instead of point, simply because the setter of that period followed the natural instinct of his ancestors. Some hundred years ago or more the setter was invariably called the "setting spaniel." The difficulty of accounting as to how the setters of to-day attained the method of pointing has puzzled the best naturalists, breeders, and sportsmen of the world. Stonehenge says that Daniel, in his "Rural Sports," vol. ii., p. 290, gives a copy of a bond, signed by John Harris October 7, 1485, in which he covenants to keep for six months and break a certain spaniel to "set partridges, pheasants, and other game in consideration of ten shillings of lawful English money." Thus it can be shown that as early as the fifteenth century a dog similar to a spaniel, and therefore not a pointer, was used for setting game, and there is reason to believe that at that time, and for a long period subsequently, the setter did actually *drop* and not *stand*, as the pointers now do; but how this change was effected we do not exactly know, though there can be no doubt of the fact. Prior to the introduction of the net gun it was impossible to shoot birds flying, and these dogs were used in aid of the net which was drawn over both dog and game, and hence a crouching setter was more useful than a standing pointer; but when the gun came into general use the pointer, from being more visible as he kept his upright posture, was selected in preference, and the setter rejected, until in course of time certain breeds of that dog were known to imitate the pointer in the standing position, and after a still further lapse of time the old crouching style of setting was lost. Thus, we believe, it came to pass that the English setter imitated the pointer, but whether it was effected by crossing with the pointer it is

difficult to say. We know now by experience that the first cross between the two, commonly called "a dropper," is a useful dog, possessing the properties of each, but it does not answer to go on breeding from it, either on the side of the sire or dam, and therefore, judging from analogy, the effect has not been produced in this way

MARLBORO, MONMOUTH CO., N. J.,
February 23, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I am very happy indeed to learn that our English cousins have kindly consented to bring their dogs over here for the proposed trial, as many now on both sides will have an opportunity to witness and enjoy the sport that would otherwise have been deprived of the pleasure.

Our Western prairie country is preferred by those gentlemen. I believe, to test the skill of the competing dogs. It undoubtedly affords ample ground and game, but in my humble opinion not the most difficult in some respects to thoroughly test the good qualities of the dogs. Now I think more broken, uneven country, with thicket or heavy covert of some kind, where game would be more likely to elude the keen scent or activity of the dogs would be better. And besides this, if at the same time a friendly trial of the marksmanship of the owners of the competing dogs was desired (and let us have both by all means), I am sure it will be more difficult shooting in this kind of country than the open level prairie. I would therefore most respectfully suggest, if convenient and agreeable to all parties interested, that a match be arranged in some desirable locality in the East—say New Jersey, Delaware or Virginia—where grouse and quail are plenty, and the face of the country such as will fully develop the good or bad qualities and management of the dogs. And then, too, this would be but simple justice to the dogs, as some are accustomed to hunting over and broken for one kind of country, and others for an entirely different kind. I sincerely trust, therefore, our distant friends will be induced to try their dogs in both sections of the country, and thus afford many more and true lovers of the noble animal and the exciting and exhilarating sport an opportunity to enjoy it. I say this, as I fear many are situated so they cannot leave their business or families to go out West, to be gone long enough to attend the trial. I would also take the liberty to suggest the months of October or November for shooting in this country, as it will be too warm for the dogs or sportsmen earlier in the season, and in the East I think the law permitting shooting does not expire before the middle of October or first November. I think, however, in the West they shoot in August or September; but then the game is young and tame, and not near as difficult for the dogs to find or the gunner to kill as later, when full feathered, full grown, strong and wild, and will try the qualities of both hunter and dogs more thoroughly.

I have been told the shooting season begins earlier in England than here, and the summers are much cooler, and if this is so, perhaps it would be best to have the match come off there first; but in reference to other matters, others understand them better than myself, and they will no doubt be adjusted to the entire satisfaction and mutual advantage of contending parties in the forthcoming match.

I have received the portrait of "Belle," and must say I can clearly see for strength, activity and endurance she will be hard to beat. I would like to get the portrait of "Ranger" also. I am more in favor of setter dogs for our kind of hunting than pointers. Have owned and broken many of both kinds, and some first-class dogs, but at present own only one good one and not thoroughly broken yet, or I would be glad to enter the match, as I love the dog and sport better than any other animal or amusement it has been my fortune to enjoy, and have been an earnest and active sportsman for many years, and trust to enjoy many more.

"MARLBORO."

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., February 21, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I take a great interest in the International Trial of Pointers and Setters, and hope to be present at it. I have a good setter, but I hardly dare enter him, as there are probably many better animals.

B. F. BOWLES,
Springfield Republican.

[Mr. Price and Mr. Macdonna have left the matter entirely in the hands of the Kennel Club of England, as to the choice of dogs to represent England in the International Field Trial Challenge, but as we understand the arrangement, Mr. Macdonna will visit this country with his dogs, whether the Kennel Club selects his pointers and setters as the best field trial dogs or not.—ED.]

CHICAGO, ILL., February 19, 1873.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

If the English gentlemen will bring their dogs on here there are many sportsmen, owners of pointers and setters, that will give them a trial on the prairies. There are some very fine dogs in this city and neighborhood. The sportsmen here are getting up a State club for the protection of game and the enforcement of the game laws. They will meet on March 10th and decide when and where the annual tournament shall take place, which I think will be some time in June.

Allow me to return you the thanks of the Prairie Shooting Club of Chicago, for information given by you, and at the same time will state that I think yours is the best paper in this country devoted to the Forest and Stream, and which I hope will be the leading paper for sportsmen.

Very respectfully,
JOSEPH BUTLER,
Sec. Prairie Shooting Club.

DO DOGS REASON—A LETTER FROM A DOG.

MR. EDITOR:—I was lying behind the stove the other evening with Pert, and heard my master reading from a paper which he appeared to be very fond of, and which, I believe, is called the FOREST AND STREAM, in which was discussed as to whether or not dogs were endowed with reasoning powers and faculties, or whether the remarkable intelligence displayed by us is an exercise only of a higher order of instinct. I listened intently, although I pretended to nod, and as there seems to be different opinions upon this subject by different persons, I thought it my duty, as one who was able to do so, to settle this question for all time.

I am a black and tan, and of pure blood, as I have often heard my master say, and I have every confidence in my master, and think he is truthful, for I have been almost constantly with him ever since three years ago, when a gentleman brought me, a little black thing not yet weaned from my mother in the great city, to the country, and my mistress brought me up on a bottle. The gentleman brought me in a ladies' band-box, and I have been with master ever since, and he always has been kind and good to me. I know that I am pretty, and don't deny that I have a fine, black, velvety skin, nice taper legs, beautiful silky ears, and slim graceful tail, and I hope I will be pardoned for thus acknowledging my vanity, but then you must know I am a female, and, besides, Pert is always telling me how nice and fine I am, and what lady can stand to be flattered without some few exhibitions of vanity. Pert is a black and tan, too, but is not nearly so pretty or shapely as I am, nor is he of as pure blood, but of course I would not tell him so, for outside of his disposition to get himself and me into scrapes he is a right good old dog, and gives me the nicest of the victuals on the plate and the warmest and snuggest place behind the stove of cold nights. But outside of all this I think I must be a valuable dog, for I heard master say that he gave \$25 for me when I was with mother, and I think \$25 must be a great deal of money, for my mistress once bought a hat which cost that much, and master appeared to be somewhat vexed, and said "you will break me up."

I like master very much, for he bought me the nicest and prettiest collar—all green leather and gold, and a place on it for "Julia" and his

name, and I always try and not to displease him, but I fear I sometimes do exhibit marks of my affection for him by jumping against him with my dirty feet after I have been digging for rats, and leaving the prints of them on his clothes. He does not like that very well, for he always says "behave, Julia, your feet are muddy," and then I wag my tail and say "very well," and walk along decently by his side.

Oh, I do love to catch rats and mice; somehow I think it comes natural for me to be fond of killing them, and occasionally Pert and I go out in the wood house and dig for them for hours at a time, and old Pert has verily worn his toe nails off at it. I very well remember the first rat I ever saw. I was about half grown, and one day went down to the barn and jumped into the corn crib, and there, oh, my! what a big rat I saw. Instinct or something told me, I don't know what, that it was my natural enemy, and that I must kill it. I pitched into it very bravely, but it bit me right over the eye, and, goodness, how the blood run, and how it pained. It hung onto me, but I was very mad, and soon shook it off and killed it. My master afterwards found the dead rat, and saw my eye bleeding, and patting me on the head called me "good dog." Since then I have learned how to do better. You may be sure I was proud of my first rat.

One day Pert and I were digging in the barn, and we dug up five of the tiniest, funniest, little bits of mice, and Pert smelt them, and I smelt them. They looked *raw*, just exactly as little canary birds do when they are first hatched. They hadn't a particle of hair on them, and, would you believe it, that old Pert actually ate two of them, the old cannibal, and I truly believe he would have eaten them every one if I had not told him I never would speak to him again as long as I lived if he touched another one of them, but I afterwards almost killed myself laughing, for what he ate made him just as sick as he could be, and I was glad of it, the old scamp. I never laughed so much in my life but once before, and that was when Mrs. Brown, who lives right across the way from us, let her hateful little poodle Capitola play in the yard, and she ran out and barked at a great big butcher's dog, who picked her up in his mouth and dropped her, with her white combed hair, blue ribbon, gold locket, and all, right into a big mud puddle in the street. I was glad of it, the little stuck up, pug nosed thing; she would run and scream if she just saw a mouse, and, besides, I don't admire her beauty; she has red eyes and—but there, I do declare, how I am going on, but I always do get excited when I think of her.

My master is very kind to Pert and me, as I said, but he does not permit us to go outside of the yard unless we are with him, for farmer Isaac has put out a lot of poison to kill the dogs who worry his sheep, and he is afraid we will get some of it and be killed; but I am sorry to say we did not always obey him, and one day he discovered Pert and me on the street coming home from one of our hunting expeditions at an old vacant house, where there were plenty of rats and mice. When he saw us he scolded us severely, and threatened, if he ever knew of our running off again, to whip us. Well, it was about two weeks after this time that I heard my master one morning tell my mistress that he was going to leave town, and would be absent for a day or two. After he left, Pert and I were lying on the stoop in the sun, feeling ever so lazy, and presently Pert looked at me and said, "Julia, let's go to the old house again and have some more sport catching rats." "Oh, dear no," I said, "Master told us never to leave the yard again without his permission; I would not think of going." "What if he did," said Pert, "master is gone, mistress is visiting over to Mrs. Brown's and Mary is away back in the kitchen; no one will know it, and besides, I saw two of the biggest rats run into the house yesterday morning as I went to market with master; but if you won't go, and will promise you won't tell on me, I will go anyhow." So I promised, and Pert started. He got as far as the gate, and beckoned "Come on, cowardly," with his tail, and I couldn't stay; so I went too. We found a big rat under a broad board, and old Pert went around on the other side of the board and barked and dug at it, and I kept right still on my side, but kept a sharp lookout until the rat ran out, and then I killed it very quickly and went to hunting more. I was very much excited at the time, and happening to look up the street who should I see but master. Oh, goodness! it frightened me so badly that I really thought for a time I should faint. I managed not to do so, and ran around the corner of the house where I had killed the rat; then the thought struck me that if I could use my wits rightly I might escape a thumping. A scolding from master hurts ever so bad, but a whipping, I think, would almost kill me; so I took the rat in my mouth when my master called me, and went up to him so sorrowfully where he stood at the gate, with my tail between my legs, just making believe, you know; and laid the rat at his feet, saying as plainly as I could, "Master, I am sorry I disobeyed you, and this is my only excuse." Master looked at me a moment, and then broke into a loud laugh, saying, "Julia, you little witch, I wouldn't strike you if you ran away a thousand times," and then he snapped his finger at me, and I galloped around him again and again, and never felt so happy before in my life but once, and that was when I had my first litter of the prettiest little black puppies, and that was the time Capitola was so angry because she never had any puppies, and besides—but there I go off the track again. Old Pert ran home through the back yard, but got a good whipping when he got there from master.

Mr. Editor, master says that you who write so well about dogs must love them, and you are liberty to publish this if you see fit, and I hope the vexed question, "Do dogs reason?" will be settled. Well, I'll declare if there isn't that hateful dog of Jones' in the yard again—boo-woo.

Yours,
JULIA.

JACKSON, Miss., February 15, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The picture of "Belle," the champion pointer of England, was received some time since. Accept my thanks for your kindness. Without finding fault with any one, do you not think that a full description, weight and measurements would have aided all concerned? A picture (if true) gives the beholder all the points, but it conveys nothing more; the subject may be small or of huge proportions.

How much I would like to attend that friendly match in England! I have not quite as many reasons as the historical Burgomaster had for not firing a salute on the king's arrival in his town (reasons thirteen in number; first on the list, because he had no gun, he was not an American, or he would have used an anvil). My first reason for not going is for the want of the miserable dress necessary for such an occasion.

We have a good stock of pointers here, progeny of imported English dogs, probably as good as any in this country; but all are sadly deficient in training; not one of them will drop to the shot, a point that I consider of the utmost importance in a good dog. One of our dogs here, owned by a friend of mine, the other day was trailing a covey of partridges in a field bordering on a creek with high, steep banks, to the edge of which he trailed them and stopped, throwing his nose high in the air, but the wind was blowing directly to the opposite bank, so no chance of a whiff. "Shot," then went back quartering the field thoroughly, arriving at the same point as at first, and looked at his master with a puzzled expression as much as to say, "I am beaten this time." My friend, while looking for a place to cross, heard a splashing in the water and saw Shot swimming across the creek. By the time Mr. J. had crossed he discovered his dog at a point on a covey of birds. Did Shot reason as his master did that the bird had flown across? Shot was not told to "lie over."

Bird shooting has not been good here this season. Our farmers cultivate no small grain and very little corn, in consequence I have found all the birds in the woods. Woodcock are plentiful, but usually found in the cane in inaccessible places. Snipe are just coming in. There are plenty of deer and turkeys in our woods, but I do not indulge in that sport. Ducks were unusually scarce here this winter.

We are trying to have a game law passed by our Legislature this session. Pot hunters here kill Bob White on the fence, turkeys on the nest, and does with fawn. Shall try to stop trapping birds next session; to incorporate it with the other bill would kill the whole.

I intended to answer "Cockshot" in regard to "my experience with a young pointer" some time since direct to *Land and Water*, but the copy containing the article did not reach me until last Saturday.

I have given your associate's letter in regard to fox hounds to a competent man to answer. Will forward when received. Very respectfully
Geo. C. E.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR FEBRUARY.

Hares, Squirrels and Wild Fowl.

FOR FLORIDA.

Red Deer, *Caracus Virginianus* Wild Turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo*.
Woodcock, *Philohela minor*. Quail, *Ortyx Virginianus*.
Snipe, Plover, Curlew, etc., in great variety.

[Under the head of "Game, and Fish in Season" we can only specify in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States vary so much that were we to attempt to particularize we could do no less than publish those entire sections that relate to the kinds of game in question. This would require a great amount of our space. In designating game we are guided by the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the laws of their respective States for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will only create confusion.]

TO GAME DEALERS AND RESTAURANT KEEPERS.—We earnestly and respectfully call the attention of all persons engaged in the game business to the following sections of "An act to amend and consolidate the several acts relating to the preservation of moose, wild deer, birds, and fish," passed by the Legislature of the State of New York, April 16, 1871:—

SEC. 33. Any person may sell or have in his or her possession any pinnated grouse, commonly called partridge or quail, from the first day of January to the first day of March, and shall not be liable to any penalty under this act, provided he proves that such birds or game were killed within the period provided by this act, or were killed outside the limits of this State, at some place where the law did not prohibit such killing.

This law will be strictly enforced after the first of March, and prosecutions will certainly follow its violation.

—The Southside Sportsmen's Club of Long Island held its annual city meeting for the election of officers for the ensuing year last week. The following gentlemen were elected:—President, John K. Hackett; Vice-President, Geo. Griswold; Treasurer, William M. Johnson; Secretary, Samuel Shaw. Executive Committee:—Two years' term, Samuel Shaw and F. S. Stallknecht; one year's term, Joseph Allen and Charles Banks. It appears, from the Treasurer's report, that up to this date \$126,000 have been expended on club houses, streams and buildings, all for the purpose of fostering open-air recreation and manly sports. The constitution of the Club provides for a limitation of members to 100. Gentlemen wishing to join will have to wait until vacancies occur, as the Club is already full.

—The following amendatory act has been introduced into the Assembly by Mr. Prince, read twice, and reported favorably upon. It is now before the Committee of the Whole:—

The People of the State of New York, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

SECTION 1. The tenth section of chapter seven hundred and twenty-one of the laws of eighteen hundred and seventy-one, entitled "An act to amend and consolidate the several acts relating to the preservation of moose, wild deer, birds and fish," is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

§ 10. No person shall kill or expose for sale, or have in his possession, after the same has been killed, any robin, brown thrasher, meadow lark or starling, save only during the months of August, September, October, November and December, under a penalty of five dollars for each bird; and in the counties of Kings, Queens and Suffolk, no person shall kill or expose for sale, or have in his possession after the same has been killed, any of said birds in this section named, except during the months of October and November, under a penalty of five dollars for each bird.

§ 12. This act shall take effect immediately.

—A party of New York gentlemen, among whom are several members of the Union Club, sailed for Florida on Saturday, where they propose to "hunt and camp out" for a period of three weeks.

—The Amateur Shooting Club, Detroit, have elected the following officers:—President, T. W. Harris; Vice-President, R. M. Baker; Secretary, George B. Mather; Treasurer, C. H. Chope.

—A full report of the Tournament, at Conlin's Rifle Gallery, Broadway, and ties shot off yesterday, will appear in our next issue.

—Benj. P. Howell, Esq., Fish Commissioner of the State of New Jersey, in response to some inquiries of ours in regard to the game in the vicinity of Woodbury, N. J., writes us as follows:—"Sporting is a thing of the past rather than of the present in this county. Game of all kinds once abounded, but with the decay of the forests, little is left but a few rabbits and an occasional covey of quails, and then the owners of the land are precluded from enjoying a vested right on account of our close proximity to Philadelphia, whence scores of gunners make excursions as soon as the season begins."

—A meeting of amateur pigeon shooters, belonging to the New Jersey Sportsman's Club, at Swedenboro', met on the 14th ult. to try a novel method of shooting pigeons from a trap. The conditions of the match were to shoot at ten birds from a ground trap, sixty yards boundary, 1½ oz. shot, fifteen yards rise; each man to pull his own string. All ties to be shot off at an increased distance of five yards. The following is the score:—

T. W. Clark, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1—6.

R. Clayton, 1, 1, 1, 1, 0, 1—5.

W. Ford, 1, 0, 1, 1, 1, 0—4.

H. Lamb, 1, 1, 0, 1, 0, 1—4.

Geo. Reed, 1, 1, 1, 1, 0, 1—5.

J. French, 0, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1—5.

M. Featherer, 1, 0, 1, 1, 1, 0—5.

J. Featherer, 0, 0, 1, 0, 1, 1—3.

G. Sheets, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1—6.

Wm. Ford, 1, 1, 1, 0, 1, 1—5.

The sweep stakes were divided by Mr. Clark and Mr. Sheets, as there remained no birds to shoot the tie off.

—The Skaneateles Sportsmen's Club have elected the following officers:—President, W. F. Gregory; Vice-President, George Rawlins; Secretary and Treasurer, Asa L. Sherwood.

—The "Act to Amend and Consolidate the several Acts relating to Game and Game Fish," introduced into the New Jersey Legislature and passed by the Lower House last week, provides for killing deer only between the 15th day of October and the 1st day of November. Penalty for violation, \$50.

No person shall kill any wild duck, brant or goose with a swivel or punt gun, or with any gun other than such guns as are habitually raised at arm's length and fired from the shoulder, or use any net or device for the capture under a penalty of \$50.

Grass plover may be killed between the 1st of August and 1st day of January; and Wilson and gray snipe between the 1st of September and the 25th day of April. Penalty for infringement, \$10 for each bird.

Woodcock may be killed between the 5th day of July and the 1st of January. Penalty imposed, \$10 for each bird.

Quail, ruffed grouse or pheasant can only be killed between the 1st day of November and the 1st day of January. Penalty attached, \$15 for each bird killed or had in possession.

A section provides that no person shall kill any pinnated grouse prior to November 1st, 1880, under a penalty of \$50 for each bird killed; and subsequent to that time makes it lawful to kill them only between the 1st day of November and the 1st day of January, under a penalty of \$20 for each bird killed or had in possession.

Rail and reed birds can be killed only in the months of September, October and November under a penalty of \$5 for each bird killed or had in possession.

A fine of \$5 is imposed for killing at any time any insectivorous bird.

No person shall kill, catch, or discharge any fire arms at, any wild pigeon while on its nesting ground, or discharge any fire arms within one-fourth of a mile of their nesting places under a penalty of \$25.

No person shall kill or take any ruffed grouse, quail, woodcock, pinnated grouse, rail, or reed birds by means of any trap, snare, net, or device whatever, at any time, under a penalty of \$10 for each bird so snared or taken. A provision in this section makes it lawful to take quail by means of traps between the 1st of January and 1st of July for the sole purpose of preserving them alive over the winter.

No person may catch any speckled trout, bass or salmon, or any other fish, in any of the fresh water in this State, with any device, save only with hook and line, or place any set lines in any water inhabited by them under a penalty of \$25.

It is lawful to catch salmon, speckled trout or bass only in the months of April, May, June, July, and the first fifteen days in August under a penalty of \$10 for each fish had in possession; but this section does not prevent any person from catching trout with nets on waters owned by himself for the purpose of stocking other waters.

A section provides that no person shall kill or expose for sale any salmon trout, lake trout, or bass in the months of October, November, December, January, and February, under a penalty of \$10 for each fish.

It is not lawful for any person to place any set nets across any of the canals, river lets, thoroughfares, or creeks in this State under a penalty of \$25.

No person or corporation shall throw or deposit any culm or coal dirt into or upon any of the rivers, lakes, ponds, or streams under a penalty of \$50; and any person placing any lime, or drug, or medicated bait in any fresh water stream, lake or pond stocked with or inhabited by salmon, trout, bass, pike, pickerel, sunfish, or perch, is liable to a fine of \$50 and damages in addition thereto.

No person shall catch any black bass, pike or pickerel between the 1st day of March and the 1st day of June under a penalty of \$25.

Any Justice or Magistrate having probable cause for believing in the concealment of any game or fish during any of the periods prohibited, may issue his search warrant, and cause search to be made in any house, market, boat, package, car, or building.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

An amateur pigeon match was shot last week on the grounds adjoining Mr. Robert Gordon's Hotel, Forty-seventh street and Baltimore avenue, West Philadelphia, with field guns, 1½ oz. shot, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary. The birds proved all "drivers," and were "little blue rocks." The following is the score:

	Killed.	Gun used.
R. Gordon.....	0 1 0 1 1 0—3	Scott gun, 8½ lbs. 10 gauge.
Geo. Twadell....	0 0 1 1 1 0—3	Parker gun, 8 lbs. 12 gauge.
Mr. McMiller.....	0 0 1 1 1 1—4	Scott gun, 8½ lbs., 10 gauge.
C. S. Westcott.....	0 1 1 1 1 1—5	Moore gun, 7½ lbs., 12 gauge.

This was the first of a series of friendly matches between the "Saterlee Heights few." A challenge has been given to the winner of the match—of which more anon.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., February 15, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

At a special meeting of the Bluff City Shooting Club it was decided to have a handicap match at single birds. Three elegant solid silver cups are to be awarded as prizes for the first, second and third best shots. It was also unanimously agreed by the Club to have a live deer chase on the same day, February 26th. Three prominent and well known gentlemen, citizens of Memphis, have entered their pack of hounds for the grand chase. The Club boys, it would appear from the above, are fully determined to have fine sport. The match and chase will take place at the Chickasaw Jockey Club Course. Yours,
JOE.

HAMILTON, Canada, February 20, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

As it may interest your readers to know what is going on this side of the line in the way of rifle shooting, I take great pleasure in giving you what scant information lies in my power. For some time back the small bore men of Canada, or rather Ontario (but I think it will apply to all the provinces), have felt that they have not received that recognition or support from the different rifle associations which they are entitled to. They consider that they have been the organizers of the popular feeling which now exists all over Canada for rifle practice. They have felt quite aggrieved (and not without reason) that the heads or managers of the different associations, who are nearly all gentlemen belonging to the militia or volunteers, confine their matches to military rifles and ignore the small bores entirely, with perhaps some few exceptions, where one or two matches for small bores out of perhaps twelve matches for the Snider or Military rifle were shot for, and those one or two were simply put in the programme to insure the attendance of small bore men, knowing that they would be almost sure to shoot in all the matches. Such being the case, some of the small bore men have taken the lead in organ-

izing an association of their own, and have called a meeting of those who were willing to aid in getting up an Ontario Small Bore Rifle Association. A meeting was held in the Temperance Hall, Toronto, on Thursday of last week. There was a good representation from different parts present. J. B. Boustead, Esq., was called to the chair, and Mr. Cruet acted as secretary *pro tem*. After some little discussion of no moment, it was proposed, seconded and carried unanimously that a Small Bore Rifle Association should be formed, to be called the Ontario Small Bore Rifle Association. A committee of five were elected to draw out rules and regulations and to report to an adjourned meeting to be held on March 17th, a report of which I will send you if I am present. I am happy to see by your interesting FOREST AND STREAM that the Amateur Rifle Club of New York have made arrangements for a friendly competition at Creedmoor with an Irish Club. I hope that we of the Victoria Rifle Club of Hamilton may have an opportunity of testing our steel against them on some occasion. We had a similar match with the Bristol Club of England, who were the champions at that time, and we beat them. I trust we will be able to give our Irish brothers a pretty good shake, if an opportunity occurs. I am, dear sir, Yours,

SHOOTER.

TORONTO, February 23.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Our club, the Toronto Gun Club, has almost been disbanded or broken up since I last wrote to you on account of those dissatisfied members of whom I spoke, though now we have got into first class working order.

The list of our officers and our club rules and constitution will be sent to you by our secretary, who will also acknowledge reception of the two plates of the celebrated pointer Belle, which you were kind enough to forward to us.

We have instituted a series of matches, which are to take place each month; the prize for each match is a case of stuffed birds, (game.)

A few of our members inaugurated these shoots last week. The following are the handicapped:

Yards.	Names.	Handicapped.	Total.
16	R. Morrison	1 0 1 0 0 0 1 1 0 0	4
18	Jas. Ross.	0 0 0 0 1 0 1 1 0 1	4
17	J. Maughan.	0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 1 0	3
18	C. Way.	1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 0 0	5
18	J. Morrison	1 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0	4
18	A. McGregor	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	10
18	C. Pickering	1 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 1 1	7
21	J. Taylor	1 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 0	6

The birds were the liveliest lot of snow birds I ever saw, and with a stiff breeze blowing from SSW. So in consideration of the day the score was not so bad.

—Captain Bogardus is backed by Richard Kendall of Chicago, for \$1,000 to \$5,000 to shoot one hundred pigeons against any other man in the United States, all birds to be trapped from the same cage.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

REPORT OF THE FISHERY COMMISSIONERS OF MASSACHUSETTS FOR 1873.

MESSRS. THEODORE LYMAN, E. A. Brackett and Asa French, the Commissioners of Inland Fisheries of the commonwealth of Massachusetts furnish us with a well prepared report of the fishing interests of the State confided to their care for the year 1873. Commencing with the well known case in dispute of the Commonwealth vs. the Holyoke Water Power, finally decided in favor of the State, it is with pleasure that we find according to the statement of the commissioners, that the company have given these gentlemen their fullest co-operation and that the plans and details of the fishway for the dam, so far as finished have been faithfully carried out. Next summer it is proposed to build a fishway at Turner's Falls, which it is hoped will remove all obstacles to the passage of fish up the river. Massachusetts is so situated with rivers finding their mouths in her sea-board, and flowing through other States, that on her depends in no small measure the success of pisciculture in other sections north of her. In this interest the commissioners of the New England States voted at their last meeting to deposit all the young salmon, hatched by them last year, in the head waters of the Connecticut. In addition many millions of young shad are to be carried this coming summer above Turner's Falls. From the suggestions of Professor Baird, (found in a characteristic letter of this most distinguished of our ichthyologists in the appendix) is shown the necessity of furnishing food for the cod, haddock and halibut, which food is the alewife (*Alosa tyrannus*) and how the anadromous fishes bring the cod and other fishes to the coast because these purely sea fishes find in anadromous fish their food. The commissioners have then very wisely paid attention to the introduction of alewife. In addition to furnishing food to the sea fishes, rendering coast fishing possible once more, the alewife is quite a good fish, in flavor scarce inferior to the shad, its only objection being an over abundance of small bones. Of the shad hatching undertaken by Mr. A. C. Hardy, we have a most elaborately prepared synopsis, showing in a series of carefully prepared tables, the number of male and female shad taken, the temperature of the air and water, meteorological circumstances, and with it the quantity of spawn collected. From the exceedingly large number of fish taken, some 2,691, no less than 11,595,000 ova were obtained, which ova in part were hatched and turned into the Merrimack, the Neponset, and Monataquot Rivers. In addition to this on the Connecticut River, under the same careful series of observations, innumerable shad ova were secured and hatched. Of course though shad are becoming more and more plentiful in the New England States, it may be three years yet before we shall hear of the return of these fish to the rivers, grown sufficient size to be

marketable. Of smelt the commissioners state that twenty-five years ago the lower waters of the Mystic River were in the winter season crowded with little tents for the protection of persons engaged in fishing, and that two to three dollars could be made a day by men catching smelts with the hook and line, but that later the seining and netting on the spawn beds had destroyed the fish, and consequently the gains of the fishermen. So completely was this the case, that a fish committee from Winchester spent several nights in catching only fifty-two smelts, their object being to stock the river above Mystic dam. But through good care and judgment and by more carefully protecting this excellent little fish during the last five years, so rapidly have the smelt increased, that last winter the little tents made their appearance once more, and the fishing business for smelts became again lucrative. Seven eighths of the supply of Boston market in smelts now come from Greene Bay, near Portsmouth, and are caught by hook and line, and the commissioners very pithily remark "no man would venture upon Green Bay with seine or net unless he believed in baptism without benefit of clergy," which little bit of piscatory lynch law if meted out occasionally, we should be inclined to say would bring forward the verdict of "serve 'em right," from all true friends of fish protection. Of trout propagation, the commissioners inform us that quite a number of establishments have been started in the State during the past year. The report states that to ensure success the preserve should be a flowed pond of many acres with deep and shallow water, that grass, bushes and trees should not be removed, because they serve to enerate insects, flies &c., which ought to form half of the natural food the fish should use. The pond owned by D. H. Gilbert & Son, of Plymouth, intended for trout culture, the commissioners declare to be a move in the right direction.

Of the salmon spawn raised in Maine by Mr. Charles G. Atkins, (see an admirable paper on this subject by Mr. Atkins in the last issue of the FOREST AND STREAM). Massachusetts received 232,800, about 185,000 healthy young fish were obtained, and of these 165,000 were placed by the New Hampshire Commissioners in the head waters of the Merrimack at Woodstock and Thornton, and by other additions the total number of young fish amounted to fully 185,000. There is now no doubt but that some of the salmon of 1871 have made their appearance in the Massachusetts bay, as we are informed that fish of two and three pounds have been caught in gill nets used for mackerel. Last summer one of eight or nine pounds was caught near Boston, and in Buzzards bay in July 1873 it is pretty certain that a salmon of eight pounds was captured. These facts show quite positively that the few young salmon placed in the rivers some three years ago, true to their nature after having gone to sea are returning. This spring the commissioners believe their share of young salmon to be put into their waters will be fully 600,000. Of the *Salmo Quinnet*, Sacramento salmon, some 48,000 eggs were obtained, from which 27,000 young fish were produced. A further supply is expected by the commissioners, which they propose placing in two small rivers, in order to study their growth and habits. Of land locked salmon the commissioners of Massachusetts united with those of Connecticut in forming a hatching house at Ship Pond Stream, one of the tributaries of Sebect Lake, and as soon as in order a fair stock of spawn may be expected, to be distributed in the States.

Of fishways, one of the most important subjects in pisciculture, and one involving the greatest trouble and expense, the commissioners have planned and ordered eighteen during the last year of which fifteen have been completed including the one before mentioned at Holyoke, and we have the assurance that this spring all of them will be completed. One most interesting chapter in the report, is that treating of the Leased Ponds, in accordance with the passage of an act of 1869, and under authority of an additional act granted in 1873 twenty-six great ponds have been leased by the commissioners for the cultivation of fishes, and of these four to the towns near which the ponds are located. Under certain carefully prepared leases, when a town appropriates money to stock a pond, every citizen of the town has a direct interest in the success of the enterprise. Sufficient time has not yet in every case elapsed so that the benefits of the system can be fully judged, but enough has been ascertained to demonstrate its success. Appendix B. (Page 30) of the report is a most interesting document, referring as it does to the condition of the leased ponds; the advantages of the plan can be readily seen; from the testimony of those leasing the ponds, in every case the fish have thriven wonderfully, and the new stocks introduced into them seem to promise exceedingly well for the future. The report concludes with a thorough review of the lobster question, given by a Boston firm, where the same reasoning is carried out, for the preservation of lobsters, as was mentioned by us in former reviews. The total expenses of commissioners for the year have been \$4,056.37, which small amount of money, we believe to have been carefully and judiciously spent. We have every reason to be well satisfied with the report of Messrs. Lyman, Brackett and French, of the Massachusetts Fish Commission, as it evinces not only care in its preparation, but may develop new facts from a study of the tables showing the effects of temperature of the air and water, and weather on the spawning of fish.

—Mr. J. S. Robinson, at Meredith Village, New Hampshire, has some 40,000 young lake trout, just hatched at his fish nursery, with which he proposes to stock Lake Winnipissiopee.

FISH PROTECTION IN MAINE.—The work of introducing sea-fish into the rivers of Maine, and hatching spawn for other States, undertaken six or eight years ago, has proved remarkably successful. There has been a good deal of opposition to the erection of fish-ways and the laws against throwing the waste of mills into the streams, but it has been partly overcome, and already the Penobscot and Kennebec are well stocked with salmon, while the Androscoggin has received a large lot of young fish. The catch of salmon on the Penobscot since the work began is estimated at 15,000, worth \$50,000, while the whole gain from the efforts of the commissioners cannot be less than \$100,000. But the work of breeding shows the most remarkable results. Mr. Atkins, one of the commissioners, bought the first eggs in Canada at \$44 80 per thousand, or nearly 4½ cents each; now he sells the same sort at \$3 50 a thousand. He has in five troughs 2,500,000 eggs, and can increase the number to 4,000,000. The hatching of shad is a minor industry, and 100,000 young ones have been placed in the Kennebec, and the same number in the Penobscot, the past year.

—The recent meeting at Little Falls, for the purpose of stocking the Mohawk River with fish, was largely attended and resulted in the appointment of a committee to solicit subscriptions, a committee to receive and take charge of the fish and to visit Rochester for the purpose of obtaining from Seth Green the necessary information for the success of fish culture.

In the Maine Legislature a bill was reported from the Committee on Fisheries, which amends the present statutes so that any person who shall have in his possession any fresh salmon between September 1st and April 1st, or any fresh land-locked salmon or trout between October 5th and January 1st, which he has obtained by gift, purchase or in any other way, is to be held liable to the penalties of the law. The bill was ordered to be printed.

CLEVELAND, OHIO, February 16. 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I notice in your list of Fish Commissioners for several States, that you have not those of Ohio. They are as follows:—

E. Sterling, M. D., Cleveland; J. H. Klippart, Columbus, J. H. Warder, Cincinnati. They were appointed by Gov. Noyes in pursuance of an Act of the General Assembly passed in 1873. Under the law, the Commissioners made a report, and Gov. Noyes, the retiring governor, in his annual message, said as follows:—

"When laborers are out of employment, when times are hard and money scarce, the minds of men naturally and properly turn to the consideration of matters affecting the price of subsistence, the cost of living. Certainly there is no food more healthful or more palatable than the best varieties of fish which are found in our lakes and rivers. Yet the supply has been growing less year by year, until it can no longer be regarded as a common and cheap article of diet, but should be classed with the luxuries, which only the rich or those in comfortable circumstances can afford. It is no longer a question whether or not it is possible to restock our inland waters with fish. Experiments in various parts of the country have been made on so generous a scale, that it is now certain we can repair the waste and consumption which have produced the present scarcity. And this can be done with comparatively little cost. The delicious white fish of the lakes, instead of costing ten cents per pound, as they now do when placed upon our tables, ought to be afforded for four cents at most. But to effect this there must be a more plentiful supply.

The General Assembly, at its last session, authorized the appointment of three fish commissioners, who were to act without compensation, but whose actual expenses while prosecuting their investigations were provided for by a small appropriation. These commissioners were not expected to undertake the actual work of fish culture, otherwise a larger appropriation would have been made. The board are now ready to commence restocking our waters, and are satisfied that an almost unlimited supply of fish can be furnished, within three or four years from the time when the work is entered upon in earnest. In the interest of both comfort and economy, I recommend an appropriation of at least \$5,000, for the purpose of erecting hatching houses on Lake Erie, in our reservoirs and rivers, and to pay the expense of propagating the most desirable kinds of fish."

Whether the recommendation will be headed by the present General Assembly, remains to be seen. The chances are that it will not, for I observe that a bill has been introduced to repeal the law of 1873, and thus a backward step is to be taken, instead of one forward in the right direction. Nevertheless it will be only a question of time, when the subject of propagation of fish will revive due attention in this State, as public attention is being directed to it more and more every year.

Our lakes, reservoirs, and rivers can be easily stocked with an abundance of good fish, and then, "cheap food for the millions."

Yours Truly,

ALLAN T. BRINSMADE.

[If the waters of Ohio are not speedily restocked with fish, it will not be through the neglect or indifference of Governor Noyes. He evidently appreciates the importance of the measures which he recommends, when he urges an appropriation of at least \$5,000. The appropriations of most of the States are too meagre to accomplish much, and not at all commensurate with the grand results sought to be obtained. When we know that the judicious planting of fish ova will yield returns many fold greater than the seed corn that is put into the earth, it is penny-wise for Legislatures to be parsimonious in the appropriation of the public money for the use of the Fish Commissioners. We trust that the present General Assembly of Ohio will be taught to attach such importance to the measures recommended by Geo. Noyes as they deserve.—Ed.]

Boston, February 23, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I can hardly believe that Seth Green wrote the article which appeared in the New York Times over his signature on the subject of lobsters. Mr. Green is made to say "they will not have any lobsters in a few years, if they allow them to be taken during the spawning season." Is Mr. Green aware that lobsters spawn at all seasons, and that it is not known at what season the greatest amount of spawn is thrown? (See Mr. Johnson's report, made to the Massachusetts Anglers' Association). In closing the letter referred to, Mr. Green says it is easy to propagate lobsters, and advises us as follows:—

"The pond should be built in some place where the salt water sets in from the ocean, and should be screened in such a way that the water can flow in and out with the rise and fall of the tide. I think, also, that it should be fenced on the seaward side, and possibly all around, so as to prevent the lobster from going over the land to the ocean."

Mr. Green fears that the lobsters might possibly escape from the pond by going overland! His fears may be well founded, but judging from a slight acquaintance with lobsters I should not be unwilling to match an Ontario white fish against the fastest land travelling lobster ever seen by the greatest of modern fishermen, particularly if both were to come out of the water of their own accord to participate in the race.

As Mr. Green has given his advice in regard to the propagation of this useful article of food, will he not kindly give us such facts as he may possess regarding their land travels, where they came out, how far they went and what they came out for, and how long they lived after they came out.

J. H. C.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed not later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLESTON.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
Feb. 26.....	7 57	4 42	3 57
Feb. 27.....	9 0	5 45	5 0
Feb. 28.....	9 53	6 39	5 53
March 1.....	10 39	7 24	6 39
March 2.....	11 20	8 2	7 30
March 3.....	11 53	8 38	7 53
March 4.....	eve 27	9 14	8 27

—The New York Canoe Club held its third annual meeting at their Club rooms on February 19th. The rooms were filled with members, many of them being the leading literary and scientific men of this city, who have employed their leisure hours in voyages of discovery on the upper waters of Lake Champlain and the charming River Sorrel, which empties into this beautiful Lake. Commodore Schuyler took the chair; when the Treasurer read the financial report of the past year, which showed that the prosperous condition of the Club was very encouraging; the Secretary's report was also read, and the officers of the past year received a vote of thanks. The members proceeded to ballot and elect officers for the year. The following gentlemen were chosen:—Commodore, W. L. Alden, Vice-Commodore, G. Livingston Morse; Hon. Secretary, M. Roosevelt Schuyler; Treasurer, S. Grosvenor Porter; Corresponding Secretary, Lewis F. Timmerman; Measurer, A. Carey Smith. The Club has now some twenty-five canoes, most of them built from a design after the model of W. Baden Powell and a few Rob Roy's.

SHOOTING AND YACHTING.—The amateur sportsmen of Quincy, Mass., are agitating the question, with prospects of success, of forming both a Pigeon Shooting and a Yacht Club in that town. There is plenty of good material for both organizations.

THE BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—Vice-Commodore McKee, of this Club, has purchased the yacht Posy, cat rigged, 24 ft. long, on which he will fly his badge of office the coming season.

INTERCOLLEGIATE REGATTA.

CORNELL UNIVERSITY, ITHACA, N. Y., February 21, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have noticed several articles in the back numbers of FOREST AND STREAM in regard to the decision of the convention of the Rowing Association of American Colleges to hold the next regatta at Saratoga the 16th of July next, and some of them contain so many of what I shall call malicious statements that I should like to say a few words on the subject. It is recognized as parliamentary to call any body together when it is desired by the members of the association, or when any important business is to be brought before them.

Now, no one conversant with college regattas will deny but what it is necessary to have as much time as possible in which to prepare for the contest, having all preliminaries well understood beforehand as far as possible. That there is not sufficient time after the 25th of March to complete all arrangements was well shown last year, and it was this fact which induced some of the parties interested to desire an early meeting, at which to decide these matters, which all crews desire to know before going into training.

It is also, I believe, parliamentary that when such meeting has been called by the proper officers, and authorized by vote of the governing body, as was the case at Hartford, it becomes constitutional, and all action which may occur at such meeting is valid. The meeting then being constitutional, how can fault be found with the selection of a place for the regatta, since it has been known from the date of the last regatta that some place for this year would be selected at some future time? And as all eligible places for holding a regatta have been before the association a long time—Saratoga since the spring of 1873—and more or less fully discussed by the college papers, their pros and cons, good and bad points, fully set forth, therefore the charge of haste in selection cannot be stained.

But how are the evil results, which are so freely predicted, going to follow? Why should they follow the location of the regatta at Saratoga rather than at any other place in America? Our fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters, relatives, and friends throng to Saratoga every year, spend the summer there, and return uncontaminated by the vices which are now held up with fulsome talk before the imagination of collegians as sure to infect us if we go there. Pie on such mandling. Just as if the mere fact of being at Springfield, New London, Troy, or Saratoga would make a fig's difference as to the gambling, betting, drinking, and vice generally which is set before the students at the regatta.

Will John Morrissey turn over his little finger for all the profits that will accrue to him from the crews themselves, or from the friends and visitors who are there for three or four days? His game is the wealthy fashionable who throng Saratoga during the entire summer, and who have too few brains to control their bodily actions and save their money. It is a question whether the majority of collegians could even gain admission to his rooms during their brief stay. What will attract gamblers, black legs, and pool sellers there more than usual when they will not be allowed near the course by the Saratoga Rowing Association and the officers in charge? Truly, there is nothing like a desire to find fault, which enables one to see so much in nothing.

Springfield was crowded with gamblers, black legs and extortioners of every kind last year, and yet the very parties who now taboo Saratoga would be glad to see the regatta again at Springfield, and would doff the sackcloth and ashes of the Springs for the purple and fine linen of the river. But is there not a very serious question underlying all this fuss and humdrum? namely:—Do Amherst, Dartmouth, etc., place persons in their crews who are so fond of gambling and debauchery that they cannot be trusted where the very best society of our country allows its sons and daughters to congregate? Is their training no restraint? Is their bringing up no guarantee of sufficient self-restraint to withstand these temptations? If so, then brand them at once as children, and send their nurses and their mother's apron strings along with them that we may know whether we are dealing with young men or not.

Repeat our decision to go to Saratoga? And why? Last year the Amateur Regatta was held there, and was pronounced, by those competent to judge, the best of the kind ever held in this country. There was no rowdiness, drunkenness, pool selling, blacklegism, it being far ahead in every respect of the regatta which afterward took place in the staid, Quaker city of Philadelphia. In regard to the distance, it is nearer central for all the colleges at present represented in the association than any other suitable place that could be named.

The following is a pretty accurate list of the distances from the various colleges to Saratoga:—Bowdoin, 352 miles; Cornell, 239; Harvard, 230; Princeton, 221; Yale, 200; Dartmouth, 200; Amherst, 188; Columbia, 176; Wesleyan and Trinity less than Yale, and Williams only a comparatively short distance.

Bowdoin has the greatest cause to complain on account of distance, yet she voted for Saratoga. Cornell last year went 353 miles to Springfield, and found no fault with the distance, and even now she has to go farther than any other college or university except Bowdoin. In my opinion—if so humble an opinion is of any account—the association did well in every regard in selecting Saratoga. It is central, easy of access, no more costly than Springfield, and an almost perfect course. Because Amherst could not have her own way is no reason why she should find fault with the place and back out. As well might the two who voted in the negative last year have pointed to the holes of Springfield and refused to go there. If men and money were lacking, which is surmised by many of the colleges and universities, it would have been much better to have kept quiet, and simply been *non est* at the regatta. If this last is not the fact we trust that Amherst will rescind her childish action, and, acquiescing in the decision of the association, as Harvard has done, send a crew who shall have manhood sufficient to withstand the temptations, if any, of Saratoga, and prove to the world that Amherst is not a breeder of milk and water specimens of humanity.

We reiterate, then, we are glad Saratoga was chosen, because we have every reason to believe that everything will be conducted fairly and uprightly. And, more than that, we of Cornell believe that with a fair, open course, we can come in better than fourth, as we did last year, although we had a mile of shoal to tug over; at least we shall do our best to send as good a crew as any on the lake. Last year our crew received the title of the "Wicked Crew," because they rowed on Sunday instead of staying on shore playing, cleaning their boat house, fixing their boat, etc., as all the other crews did. Perhaps at Saratoga they may be able to redeem their reputation.

Since writing last we have enlarged the navy boat house, so that it will now accommodate twenty or more boats with ease, leaving two large rooms for dressing and oar rooms. It is quite convenient now, and everything is in readiness for hard work as soon as the water opens in the spring. The gymnasium, built by the professors and students, will soon be ready for use. It is 20x50 feet on the ground, and twenty feet between joints, and will contain all the apparatus with which the best college gymnasiums are supplied—that is, the practical apparatus—two sets of parallel and perpendicular bars, two horizontal bars, peg-pole, rope, horse, spring board, trapeze, dumb bells, clubs, rings, and a reactionary lifter.

We have had a few days of good skating during the past cold snap, but the snow has spoiled it for the present. Some of the students are trying to get a rink started, and it is to be hoped that before long we may have a permanent skating place, as there are several places in the village well suited for such a purpose.

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE, February 23, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Of course we are all much excited with the many *pros* and *cons* about Saratoga. Though some of the students—not rowing men—may be opposed to Saratoga on strictly moral grounds, the majority of the athletics are for it. Nevertheless, matters are not exactly settled, though there is no doubt that a good crew will pull at Saratoga. We have plenty of pluck left in us yet, and, though practice in our ships has not yet commenced, when the time comes we will set to work manfully. Gates, Eaton, Ward, and Archibald, of last year's crew, are here, and they will make a stout nucleus, and as there are some other promising good ones there is no reason, then, that Dartmouth will not make a fair showing in 1874. Perhaps an effort will be made to bring it about that a certain lusty oarsman of our college shall try a pair of sculls, so as to compete for the Bennett cup. Yours truly,

G. N.

—We are requested by the Saratoga Rowing Association to print the following card:

SARATOGA ROWING ASSOCIATION.
It is necessary for the Saratoga Rowing Association to have the address of every amateur rowing club of good standing in the United States and Canada. The Association propose to issue soon its circulars concerning its annual regatta, which will be given some time in August. Therefore it is to be hoped that all rowing clubs will send their address, giving name of President and Secretary, so that none may be overlooked, nor fail to receive circulars. Address

SARATOGA ROWING ASSOCIATION,
Saratoga Springs, New York.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN FEBRUARY.

Pompano.	SOUTHERN WATERS.	Sheepshead.
Snapper.	Trout, (Black Bass.)	Tailorfish.
Grouper.	Drum, (two species.)	Sea Bass.
Rockfish.	Kingfish.	
	Striped Bass.	

—Indian River, Florida, a well known sporting resort, averages about two miles in width, and has a navigable channel for a distance of about fifty miles, from which point to Jupiter more or less obstructions occur, caused by oyster and conch banks. The river is so straight for one hundred and fifty miles that a straight line drawn through its centre would not touch either bank. It is a beautiful river, and is skirted on either side by a variety of lands—hammocks, savannahs and piney woods.

—The Maine Committee on Fisheries reported an amendatory act to the present law relating to illegal fishing, which provides that any officer may appropriate, without process of law, all implements used in catching land-locked salmon, trout and togue, together with the fish taken, within the months of October, November and December of each year. It provides for a hearing to claimants before a court of competent jurisdiction, if they desire to show that they have not violated the law. The bill was ordered to be printed.

—A report to the United States Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries, by B. H. Sisson, of Shelter Island, states the opinion of all engaged in the business of expressing oil from menhaden, or mossbunkers, to be that the large number of fish thus consumed, creates no perceptible diminution of the supply.

—A pond two acres in extent has just been discovered on the top of a mountain in Glastenbury, Vermont. The old people say that it was discovered once before, years ago, by two men who had some wonderful trout-fishing there, but were never able to find it a second time.

An act to incorporate the Maine Sportsman's Association was presented to the Legislature of that State this last week.

—The crews of Swampscott schooners report continued poor luck in their fishing, some of them declaring the season to be the most unfavorable ever known in that town. —An occasional correspondent in New Haven sends us the following interesting facts respecting the menhaden fishery and manufacture, which has grown of late years to a most important commercial interest. He says:—

"There are now in operation sixty-two factories in the United States employing a capital of upwards of \$5,000,000. The number of fishermen annually employed in the capture of fish is 1,197. In addition to this large force of men, 1,109 are employed at factories in converting the fish to oil and guano. Three hundred and eighty-three sailing vessels are annually employed during the summer season, and twenty steam vessels. The total of the fish catch during the season of 1873, was 1,193,100 barrels (250 fish to a barrel), and the amount of oil manufactured was 2,214,800 gallons. The total amount of guano manufactured was 36,299 tons. These statements of a business heretofore considered of little account are encouraging, as showing a new source of wealth to the country. The menhaden are good for little else as a source of profit than the object they are thus devoted to. Formerly the fish were taken in enormous quantities and thrown broadcast in a prodigal manner on the fields for manure but as the oil was thus in a measure lost, this manner of disposing of the fish was very wasteful. It has been discovered by experiment that the guano manufactured from the pumice, or refuse of the fish after the extraction of the valuable oil, is vastly better as a fertilizer than the fish themselves. The oil is devoted to many purposes. It is not used as much for purposes of lubrication as for other uses, though not entirely rejected in that service. It is well known as an ingredient of paint, being used as a substitute for more costly oils, for house painting purposes especially. It is also extensively used in ship painting. Mingled with other oils it is said to be nearly, if not fully, as well adapted to interior painting. Many of these factories are not stationary; some of them are afloat. The fish work of the Luce Brothers, at present on the Thames River, is an old railroad ferry boat, that, before the construction of the bridge across the Connecticut, was run as a ferryboat between Lyme and Saybrook. This work is towed about and anchored wherever the fishing is found to be good. The fish work of the Quinipiac Fertilizer Company, situated at Pine Island, near the mouth of the Thames River, is a good model of the average fish work. The sale of both oil and guano is constantly on the increase. The trade is little known, and we believe that a full statement of the facts and statistics of the business have never before been given to the public.

"You can add that the small fry are plenty in Long Island Sound and its harbors, commencing in June and disappearing at first frost in October, when, like the bluefish they leave the northern waters for the south, and the following season come north to spawn, which they do in April and May. The enormous catches of the last ten years have been smaller than formerly. When full grown they are taken in shoals in Long Island Sound, extending eastward to Nantucket, in shore and out. They are a surface fish, and are taken outside in purse nets by surrounding the shoal, when the bottom of the nets are drawn close by ropes, thus enclosing them. They are then bailed into the boats or tenders and sent to the factories for use. In shore fishing is done by long drag nets in shoal water. In the month of October they leave the north in company with the blue fish, and are food for them in their migration.

"Yours,

"C. F. H."

New Publications.

A SELF MADE WOMAN; or, Mary Idyl's Trials and Triumphs. By Emma May Buckingham. One 12mo vol. 300 pages; mns.-lin, \$1 75. N. Y.: S. R. Wells.

To all who are seeking to live a higher and nobler life, whose aspirations go out after the presence of an intellectual and useful career, we can fully commend this work. The heroine is a noble specimen of a self-taught, a self-made woman. In Mary Idyl's life and success, amid struggles, discouragements and disappointments that would have subdued even stronger natures, we behold triumph and success. The reader will find a strong argument in this work in favor of obeying the laws of hygiene and the hopes of the most salutary results. The loveliness of one's character is entirely different to the loveliness that constitutes beauty or comeliness of person. One is evanescent and soon fades, while the intellectual beauties of the mind, the ever-enduring, become more glorious and entrancing by age. A careful perusal of this work will give a fuller impression of its value as a reformatory work than any analysis we might further offer.

MAXIMS AND HINTS FOR AN ANGLER, with humorous engravings, to which are added Maxims and Hints for a Chess Player. Claxton, Remsen & Haffelfinger, Philadelphia.

This is an amusing brochure, containing both good instruction and pleasant reading. Just the kind of a convenient book to put in one's pocket to while away a few minutes' time when the fish won't bite, or to read seriously for fair practical instruction in the gentle art. The chapter on the "Miseries of Fishing" is a most laughable one, and "Maxims and Hints" have in addition a series of most amusing wood cuts. There is a great deal of wholesome fun, a notable amount of good instruction, and much quaint philosophy in the little book.

THE PREPARATION AND MOUNTING OF MICROSCOPIC OBJECTS. By Thomas Davis. 16mo, cloth, \$1 25. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

This is a compendium of all the most approved methods of mounting microscopic objects. The information is so plainly given that almost anyone—even a lad—can gain much instruction from the author's experience. It is a rare work; just what the beginner wants. We can commend it to one and all.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We learn from the Messrs. Osgood & Co. that they have in press and will soon issue a work entitled "Fables in Song," by Robert Lord Lytton. (Owen Meredith.) 1 vol. 16mo.

LIFE OF THEODORE PARKER. By O. B. Frothingham. 1 vol. 12mo. 560 p. With portrait.

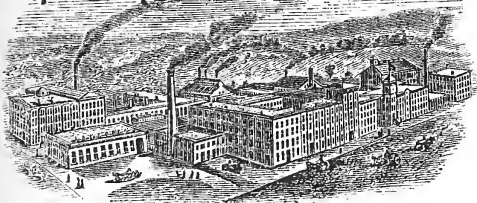
Sheldon & Company, New York, will publish, March 12th, the following new books:

Ex-Secretary Welles' great book, "Lincoln and Seward," their relative positions in Mr. Lincoln's Administration. 1 volume. 12mo, tinted paper. Cloth, \$1 50. Paper, \$1.

"HEAVEN IN SONG." A collection of the choicest poems of all ages on this great theme. Cheap edition. 1 volume. 12mo, tinted paper, bound in black and gold. Price \$2 50.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

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AND
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New Double Barrelled BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUNS. Snap and Positive Action, with patent Joint Check, a marvel of beauty, finish, and cheapness; celebrated REMINGTON RIFLES—adopted by NINE DIFFERENT GOVERNMENTS, and renowned throughout the world for military, hunting, and target purposes; PISTOLS, RIFLE CANES, METALLIC CARTRIDGES, &c.

Also Manufacturers of the new

REMINGTON SEWING MACHINE,
To which was awarded the
"MEDAL OF PROGRESS"

the highest order of medal awarded at the late Vienna Exposition; also received the FIRST and only premium over all other machines at the great Central New York Fair, at Utica, 1873. This machine has sprung rapidly into favor, as the BEST MADE MACHINE in the world, and possessing the best COMBINATION of good qualities, namely, light running, smooth, noiseless, rapid, durable, with perfect lock stitch.

Send for Circulars.

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THE BEST SELECTION OF TROUT AND SAL-
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Medals awarded at the World's Fair and American
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CHAMPAGNE,

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To be had of all family grocers.

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eggs for collections,
and Buck's
heads, and Game
Birds for Sports-
men a specialty.
Taxidermist's
tools, eyes and
materials. Also
aquaria, cement,
gold-fish, mock-
ing-bird food,
&c.
Taxidermy
practiced in all
its branches.
Address,

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HAVANA LOTTERY.
Important Notice.

For the coming drawings, commencing January 8th,
we have reduced the price of tickets as follows:

Wholes \$20, \$10, \$5, 1-5 \$4, 1-10 \$2, 1-20 \$1

We are prepared to fill all orders. Circulars sent
upon application. Highest price paid for Spanish
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GAIL BORDEN'S

Canned Goods.

GAIL BORDEN'S EAGLE BRAND CON-
DENSED MILK.

BORDEN'S EXTRACT OF COFFEE,
Combined with Refined Sugar and Condensed Milk

BORDEN'S PURE COCOA,
BORDEN'S ROAST BEEF,
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This Extract is especially useful for making Soup
enriching Hashes, Gravies, Stews, Oyster Stews, etc
Bouillon may be made in a minute's time by mingling
this extract with salt and hot water.

These goods are for sale at all the principal Grocers
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Grand Medal of Merit, Vienna, 1873.

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FINE CUT CHEWING,

Vanity Fair

Cut Cavendish Smoking.

Ask your Dealer, or send direct to our

works for a supply of PURE Tobacco.

VIENNA, AUSTRIA, Nov. 30, 1873.

Messrs. Wm. S. Kimball & Co.:

SIR:—A friend of mine sent me, with a transport
of Indian Skulls, two pounds "Vanity Fair," which I declare
to be the best Tobacco I ever smoked. We have very good
tobacco in Vienna—Turkish and Hungarian, but "Vanity Fair"
is the King of all, by its aromatic flavor and the right sort of
strength. My friend in New York got an appointment in
California, by that reason I apply immediately to you, begging
you to send me for the enclosed ten dollars, a supply of "Vanity
Fair," and send with the next steamer to Germany. If there
is a German firm that sells your excellent "Vanity Fair," I
beg you to enclose me the address.

DR. JOS. HYRTL.

Professor of Anatomy in the University of Vienna

Thomas Sparks,
Shot & Bar Lead

Manufacturer,

[Established 1808]

Office, No. 121 Walnut Street,
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Paper Shell Creaser.

NEW, SIMPLE AND EFFECTIVE. It fastens the
shot wad firmly, lessens recoil, and improves the pat-
tern. Can also be used as a loader, and is easily car-
ried in the pocket.

FOR SALE BY ALL GUN DEALERS.

Sent by mail for \$2.50, in ordering give size of shell.

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MANUFACTURING JEWELLERS.

Fine Military, Masonic

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Badges and Medals.

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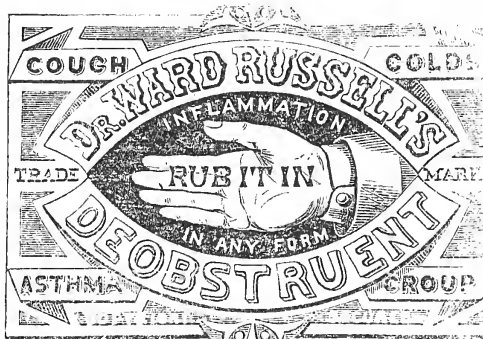
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10-63

Miscellaneous Advertisements.



Cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Neuralgia,
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The Deobstruent allays Inflammation, removes the
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And Fowls,

Mocking Bird Food, &c.,

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WE GIVE THE HIGHEST PRICE FOR LIVE

SPECIMENS OF THE

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BEAR, WILD CAT,

MOOSE, ELK,

ANTELOPE,

AND ALL KINDS OF WILD AMERICAN ANI-
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11-63

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Every variety of Salmon and Trout Flies, and Hooks
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Parties fitted out with appropriate Tackle for the
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Split Bamboo, Trout and Salmon Rods and Reels
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Agents for the St. Lawrence Fishing Co. Sole Im-
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4-29

HOME! HOME!! HOME!!!

At Flushing, six miles from New York; 103

trains daily from 6 A. M. to 12 at night; a yearly com-
mutation ticket free.

(Fare 8c. by package tickets.)

For sale, a French slate roof House, filled in with

brick; gas, water, marble mantle; good closets; sewer

connections, with double plot of ground, guttered and

flagged.

Price \$4,000.

The owner intends to sell, and any party who can

invest in a home, from \$500 to \$2,500, will address Box

No. 143 Post Office, obtain a free pass to Flushing and

all particulars.

Feb-2

One of the "FOREST AND STREAM" staff bought a

Hat for \$5.00 in a Broadway hatter's and found out he

could get the same hat, by the same maker for, \$3.50 at

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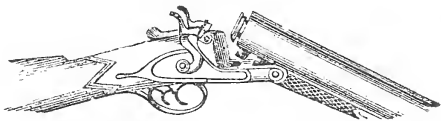
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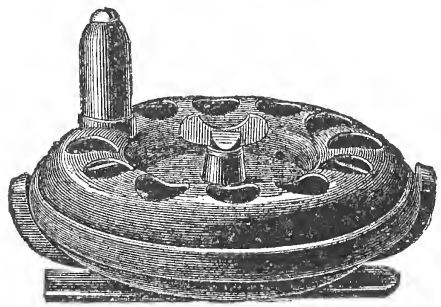
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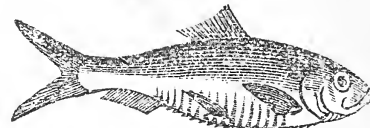
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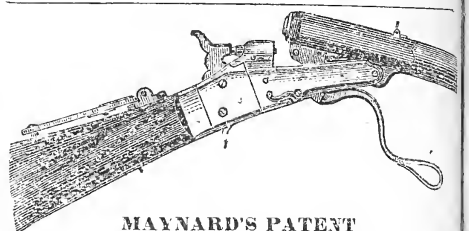
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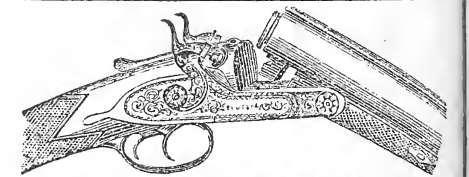
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 5, 1874.

{ Volume 2, Number 1.
103 Fulton Street.

For Forest and Stream.
TO "ANAS CANADENSIS."

Whither, 'mid falling dew,
While glow the Heavens with the last steps of day,
Far through the rosy depths, dost thou pursue
Thy solitary way?

Vainly the fowler's eye
Might mark thy distant flight to do thee wrong.
As darkly painted on the crimson sky,
Thy figure floats along.

Seek'st thou the plashy brink
Of weedy lake, or marge of river wide,
Or where the rocky billows rise and sink
On the chafed ocean's side?

There is a power whose care
Teaches thy way along that pathless coast,
The desert and illimitable air,
Lone wandering, but not lost.

All day thy wings have fanned
At that far height, the cold, thin atmosphere,
Yet stoop not, weary to the welcome land,
Though the dark night is near.

And soon that toil shall end,
Soon shalt thou find a summer home and rest,
And scream among thy fellows; reeds shall bend
Soon o'er thy sheltered nest.

Thou'rt gone! The abyss of Heaven
Hath swallowed up thy form; yet on my heart
Deeply has sunk the lesson thou hast given,
And shall not soon depart.

He who, from zone to zone,
Guides through the boundless sky thy certain flight,
In the long way that I must tread alone,
Will lead my steps aright.

G. H. W.

The Okechobee Expedition.

FROM OUR FLORIDA COMMISSIONER.

WE had what might be called a stormy voyage. The very night that saw the "Virginus" in such peril, we sighted the light off "Frying-pan Shoals," just caught a glimpse of it, only to be driven away far east of the Gulf stream. Four times did we cross the Gulf stream. For a week we lay to under double reef spanker and foresail, drifting with the waves. Dolphins and porpoises, gulf weed, and Portuguese men-o'-war swam and drifted in the water near us, but they failed to excite the interest they ought, for the reason that the objects we sought on the shores of Florida were far away. The New Year brought a blessing, for upon that day we first descried the long, low line far in the distance that told us of the land we sought. The next day the palms appeared above the horizon, but it was sunset ere we were boarded by the pilots and were threading the tortuous windings of the channel, in tow of the little steamer belonging to the port.

Mosquito Inlet, our destination, is in about lat. 29, long. 81, fifty-five miles south of St. Augustine, and one third the way down the Florida coast. It is about a mile in width, with two channels, obstructed by sand bars, having a depth of seven to nine feet. It is the outwatering of two large lagoons, the Mosquito North, or Halifax river, and the Mosquito South, or Hillsboro' river. Thirty miles each extends, meeting in a common channel at the Inlet. Close in is Massacre Bluff, with its tragical history of the murder of shipwrecked sailors by Indians, early in the Indian war. Two miles further is Mt. Pleasant, a high shell bluff, upon which is the residence of Major Alden, a Massachusetts man, whose hospitality many have shared. A mile further is Lowd's hotel, the only one here, and one of the three houses constituting the town of New Smyrna. This place is about thirty miles from the St. Johns, at Enterprise, the road to which fully maintains the reputation of Florida roads generally.

Though to a stranger the hotel at New Smyrna may present few attractions, being fronted by a muddy creek and backed by a dense forest, it is filled to overflowing every winter, the same boarders forming its quota each succeed-

ing season. The mystery is partly explained when one has enjoyed its hospitalities. Probably the superb fishing of Mosquito Inlet, described so well by another correspondent, has much to do toward maintaining its popularity as a winter resort.

There is the usual variety of game found on the Florida coast. The narrow peninsulas, both north and south, of the Inlet, are well stocked with deer and bear, and many panthers and wild cats find refuge there. The woods back of the hotel, between New Smyrna and Enterprise, are tolerably well filled with deer, though 'tis said the panthers have driven away the turkeys. At the Inlet are large flocks of curlew, bay snipe, "peep," shearwaters and plover, affording excellent sport to the juvenile gunners at the hotel. But by far the best section for procuring large game is the immense Turnbull swamp, near the head of Indian river, abounding in deer, turkeys, panther and bear. Any old field will furnish its bevy of quail.

Besides the means of communication with Jacksonville, via St. Johns, costing about \$15, there is a small schooner which makes the trip as often as the wind will permit; fare, \$5.

The only business of New Smyrna is in live oak, which, in the hands of one firm, employs many schooners the winter through. On both lagoons are large groves of delicious oranges, noted for their size and flavor. The guava, pomegranate, fig and banana will flourish here and have been successfully grown.

There are several good guides here, and they can be hired at the usual rates by addressing at New Smyrna, Volusia county, M. Lewis, Dr. Fox, or Frank Sains. The best location for building or camping is at Mt. Pleasant, where the channel runs close by the wharf, with sixteen feet of water. We camped there upon its shelly shore, and passed two pleasant weeks; pleasant, though I could not but leave a sigh whenever I thought of my field of labor so far away. The weather was unusually cold, even closing the jaws, if they have jaws, of the bloodthirsty mosquito for a time, and causing that omnipresent oldest inhabitant to declare with fearful imprecations that no such had occurred before since the great frost of '35. Yet we would have days delicious in their dreamy warmth, when the air of a morning would be full of the music of robin and red bird. "We," comprehends myself and a young man, a friend, of my own age, who was to accompany me upon my boat excursions, and remain at camp while I was absent upon my explorations inland. We then had a tent that had done service on the St. Johns, which I had brought more for the good it had done that from any love I bore it. It was called the "lawn tent," and resembled the tents figured as belonging to the children of Israel. It was well adapted to the covering of a large surface, but in a "norther" we had to get out guys in every direction, and then stand outside and hang on, while the winds howled and floods descended. We had two boats. I had named the larger the "Forest and Stream," though I quaked inwardly whenever I happened to think, what if the proprietors of that paper should see her? I had her built to carry a heavy load in shallow water, and told her builder to sacrifice everything else to strength and lightness—and he did. She was twenty-one feet long by seven feet beam amidships, flat bottom, centre-board, rigged with two small sails. I had always stood in awe of her, and was much relieved when after she had lain idle nearly two weeks, a rash sailor asked me if he could sail her, and when he came back and said she worked splendidly, I could have embraced him. When the boat was loaded with our freight I saw the wisdom of my instructions to the builder, for she was full to overflowing. And so, one pleasant day we started down the Hillsboro', laden almost to the water's edge. We were fortunate in getting a tow down the river for nearly twenty miles.

The Hillsboro' for twenty miles is filled with mangrove and marshy islands, making many exceedingly tortuous channels difficult to follow. "Shipyard Reach," fifteen miles south of Smyrna, is a noted place for ducks; but the

best of all grounds is a little below on the west channel, where they come to a little pool to drink all day long. Parties have been here and shot a hundred to the man in half a day's shooting. Bissett's orange mound is a favorite place; here the wild oranges glow and gleam through the dark foliage, covering a shell mound, at whose base is a drinking pool where the ducks flock by scores. October and November are the best months and again in March, the interim being spent by the greater part of the mass of ducks wintering in Florida further south.

From New Smyrna south occur a great many shell and earth mounds of ancient origin, several of which I have explored and the results of which explorations I shall publish in a future letter.

The Mosquito lagoon commences at the "Devil's Elbow," a channel of the Hillsboro' where there are nine crooks in half a mile. We passed safely through the Devil's Elbow and arrived at the headquarters of the Swifts, proprietors of the live oak interest here. From Captain Swift and his employees we have received the kindest attention. Mosquito lagoon is here two miles in breadth and ten miles to the canal connecting this lagoon system with Indian river. There are several orange groves on this lagoon, both wild and cultivated. We entered the canal about noon one day, passing the first stake half a mile north, and standing away southeast till opposite the canal. The eastern end is invisible till directly at its mouth, owing to bushes and sand bars. The canal is about half a mile long and twelve feet wide. Connecting the Indian river lagoon with the Mosquito, it forms with them an inside route of water travel over one hundred and eighty miles in length. The water was at the highest when we entered, yet we barely passed through, drawing but a foot. Fallen coquina has narrowed the passage to seven feet in some places. The coquina is curiously hollowed by the water, leaving overhanging arches supported by pillars fantastically wrought. The kingfisher has driven his shafts into the rock and then occupied them. A large tree, with table shaped top, stands near the eastern end and can be seen a long ways, forming a conspicuous land mark. There is good camping ground near here, and an abundance of fish and ducks close by. Deer and bear range the hammocks north. We camped that night at Andrew Jackson's. Andrew has the neatest little orange grove on the river. Close by, two miles, is the famous Dummitt orange grove, so often described. Capt. Dummitt, the original owner of this grove, died a year ago. He was ad old resident and highly respected. The grove is now owned by his three daughters and two others. This year's crop is estimated at 125,000, fully as many having been blown off in a tremendous gale last autumn. Two smaller groves near here have, respectively, four and eight thousand. It is about sixteen miles from the canal to the head of the river, and ten miles to Sand Point, upon the west bank of the river. The buildings of "Aurantia grove," so much advertised, can be seen about seven miles up the river. I had no time to visit it, and so cannot speak of its merits from observation. The land is said to be good, worth \$1.25 per acre. Indian river needs for its proper development a railroad to Lake Harney, the head of navigation on the St. Johns, or a new canal to Mosquito lagoon, with light draught steamers plying between Jacksonville and the lagoon. The railroad is the more feasible route, perfectly practicable, and would probably pay. The distance to be traversed is said to be but thirteen miles. A small steamer is needed upon the river, and three good hotels, one at the head of the river or lagoon, one midway, and one near the southern end. Then this delightful climate might be enjoyed by the thousands now kept away by the difficulties attending transportation and lack of accommodations. The present route, via Salt Lake, is very tedious and uncomfortably long.

We crossed the river one night, after waiting two days for a wind. The water was all aglow with phosphorescent light. Every dash of our little boat raised a silver shower, and thousands of fish darted hither and thither, leaving tortuous trails of fire, like those Fourth of July serpents of our boyhood. Rafts of ducks sprang up with noise like

thunder, invisible but for the fiery shower they raised upon leaving the water.

It was midnight before we reached Harvey's and anchored. It is six miles across to Salt Lake. There is a settlement a mile from the river, where also is a small boarding house. There is but one building at the landing, a store. Here for the first time the visitor from the North sees the palmetto, in the long columnar rows, so characteristic of Indian river. Two days we passed here and at Titusville, two miles below, awaiting a fair wind. The hotel at the latter place is the only one on the river, and is said to be well kept; \$3 per day is charged for transient boarders. Board at the settlement is \$1.50 per day. This is the northernmost of the four post offices on the river. A mail is supposed to arrive and depart once a week, but it really arrives and leaves with the wind. Very fine specimens of native woods may be procured here, such as the crabwood, royal palm, mangrove, palmetto and iron wood, made into canes, etc.

Titusville owes all of its present prosperity to the indefatigable energy of its proprietor, Col. H. T. Titus. This place is only noteworthy as a point of arrival and departure for more interesting points on the river. For ducks one must go across the river to Dummitt's, ten miles, or to Banana creek, still further. For deer, to Merritt's Island, or to the prairies bordering Salt or South lakes. Boatmen and guides can be hired to any point on the lagoon and interior. James Stewart, captain of the "Blonde," is perfectly trustworthy and reliable. Jim Russell is thoroughly posted upon the game and fish of Indian river, and will be found of great value to any party contemplating a winter's camp here. Address them at Sand Point, which is the old name for Titusville.

I visited some old acquaintances here, and walked over to the store of a man named Joyners. I was much surprised to find him apparently overjoyed to meet me, the more so as we had met but once. My heart warmed as he poured forth congratulation and welcome, and I thought here was one true friend, if he did have a suspicious squint in one eye and never once looked me square in the face. What was my disgust to find, upon returning to the boat, that he had despatched a "justice" to arrest me for an alleged violation of the license law, in giving a man whom I had hired an old coat. A friend told the "justice" he thought he'd better not trouble me, and the justice departed, saying he "thought so too."

We left Titusville at daybreak one morning. The wind gradually increased till at noon it was blowing half a gale, and we were very glad to seek shelter behind "Oleander Point," about twenty-five miles from Sand Point. A gale is the specialty in which Indian river excels; either a gale or a calm. But then this is a stormy winter, though 'tis hard to realize it with the thermometer at shirt-sleeve temperature. Oleander Point is formed of disintegrated shells, white as snow, the beach ending in a crescent-shaped bar. South of this beach is a coquina formation, extending for miles, where the rocks are worn into every shape imaginable. A Mr. Hardee lives here, whose grove of three-year-old trees is the finest I have seen. He has splendid oranges from trees only three years from the bud. His crop brought a dollar per hundred more in Savannah than the St. Johns oranges.

We slept upon the beach that night beneath a lean-to tent which my friend, who is an old camper out, had put up between two palmettos. The cheerful blaze in front made it far preferable to our close quarters aboard the boat. The next afternoon, the wind abating, we set sail, and at night, the wind increasing, made a camp on the shores of Horse Creek. This is a high coquina bluff of pine land, a fine place for camp or residence. Nearly opposite is the southern end of Merritt's Island, whose high, pine-covered shores have been in sight for the last twenty five miles. Just south of here, three miles, is Elbow creek, which was to be the terminus of a canal to connect Indian river with Lake Washington, on the St. Johns. The scheme is now "busted," and Indian river will have to seek connection with the outside world elsewhere. At Turkey creek, fifteen miles south, is a fine orange and banana grove, where huge bunches of the latter fruit can be purchased at \$1 per hundred. St. Sebastian is twelve miles from Turkey creek. It is a beautiful sheet of water, and the camper out will find here secure shelter during gales. From Horse creek we were assisted by that veteran guide and boatman, Jim Russell. What Jim don't know about Indian river is not worth knowing. He has spent twenty years here and can tell to a certainty just where and when the rarest birds are to be found, where to go for deer, bear or panther. Jim, then, took us in charge, and kept us through the Narrows, with a dim vision of Pelican Island north of the entrance; by Indian river inlet, old Fort Capron, and anchored us at two o'clock one morning just as the moon sank out of sight, at Fort Pierce. Here we made our final camp, one hundred and thirty miles south of our starting point at New Smyrna.

Fort Pierce is the name given to this place during the Indian war, when there was a military station here. Here it was, according to history, that the famous chieftain, Wild Cat, or Coacoochee, was captured and sent west. The old parade ground made over thirty years ago is still in good condition, south of the present site of Fort Pierce, or "St. Lucie." The best turtling and oyster grounds are here, and splendid fishing at the inlet, three miles east. There is a party of gentlemen camped just north of here. They are enthusiastic sportsmen, and have been fishing Jupiter Inlet and Indian river inlet with flies. Their suc-

cess was wonderful. They tell me that they caught crevalle, bonefish and bluefish, the bonefish and crevalle making hard fight and splendid sport. They had late—late for this country—copies of FOREST AND STREAM. Of course their encomiums were lavish of its merits. And let me say, in passing, that I have not met with a single sportsman carrying a fine breech loading rifle or split bamboo, who has not a copy of FOREST AND STREAM, and is ever ready to advocate its superiority over all others; they cannot speak of it without praise.

I have photographed the most noteworthy and picturesque features of Indian river and Mosquito lagoon, and the negatives are carefully preserved for future manipulation. Within the week that has elapsed since my arrival, I have thoroughly explored the country between the river and the cypress bordering Lake Okeechobee, walking and riding one hundred miles in four days over, or rather through, a submerged tract of country, visiting my old friends the Indians, and discovering new facts. In closing I will recapitulate the different camping grounds and haunts of game, promising a better list in some future number.

For fish, go to New Smyrna, Indian river inlet or Jupiter. For duck, Mosquito lagoon and Hillsboro', at the places already mentioned, the marshes between Black Point and the canal, at Dummitt's, Pelican Island, near the Narrows, and St. Lucie sound. Ten-mile creek, ten miles back of Fort Pierce, also abounds in teal and wood duck. For deer and bear, "Turnbull's hammock," near New Smyrna; Merritt's Island, and the beach ridge, three miles from the southern end; the Narrows; St. John's prairie, five miles west of Capron and beyond. For turkey, St. John's prairie and about St. Lucie sound.

There are good camping sites at Indian river canal, Jones' Point, Addison Point, Horse Creek, Turkey Creek, Merritt's Island, south end; St. Sebastian, Barker's Bluff, Fort Capron, Fort Pierce, and at various points along St. Lucie sound. Water may be procured almost anywhere by digging a shallow pit in the sand. For other information upon Indian river I refer the reader to my article in a November number. A party of four could enjoy the pleasures of sporting here to best advantage. Let them come as I have, with everything necessary for the winter, prepared to "rough it," if need be, and my word for it they will depart with a desire to come again. A friend of mine purposes erecting a commodious hotel near St. Lucie, where everything needful to the perfect enjoyment of this region of game and health will be at command.

The guides to Indian river are few, but I can recommend James Stewart, Charles Stewart, John Houston, Rufus Stewart, and Burton Williams. There are yet two months in which the balmy breezes of Indian river blow soft and pleasant. Perhaps some of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM may avail themselves of the information I have gathered for their benefit. Should it reach them too late to be of any use, they must remember that the mail here comes and goes at the option of the "clerk of the weather," and that he not always purposes to blow fair.

NATURAL HISTORY.

It is a fact beyond doubt that the whooping crane (*grus americanus*) is a resident of Florida. There has been seen for many years, upon "Alligator Flats," about twenty miles from Fort Capron, Indian river, a large white bird, "as tall as a man," which the native Floridians called a "stork." Last year the young of this bird was taken from a nest and brought to Fort Capron, where it was kept till over six months old. The plumage of this bird was white from the first. It was a whooping crane, if the description of its possessors was correct, as it agreed exactly in specific characteristics with the description of the whooping crane. For many years these birds have roamed over the Alligator flats and about the prairies of the headwaters of the St. Johns. Their large size and loud cry have always made them conspicuous, and the "cow hunters" of the backwoods, not knowing any other bird so large have given them the name of "stork." The sand-hill crane is very plentiful here, and there is no cause for the belief that the two species are confounded. The great white heron, the *Audubonia occidentalis*, is the only other bird approaching the whooping crane in size, and likely to be mistaken by ignorant people for it, and the supposition that it may be this species is precluded by the habits and *habitat* of that bird. We think this the first recorded instance of the discovery of this species in Florida, though we may be mistaken.

The Everglade kite (*rostrhamus sociabilis*) has been shot upon the St. Johns prairies by your correspondent, and he believes that he will find the eggs of that bird this season. The specimens procured were in the adult and young plumage.

Authentic information of the discovery of the eggs of the paroquet (*conurus carolinensis*) has been obtained, and it is confidently expected that they will be secured the coming season.

FRED. BEVERLY.

"If I had a mince pie, and should give two-twelfths to Harry, two-twelfths to John, two-twelfths to Isaac and should keep half the pie myself, what would be left?" There was a profound study among the scholars, but finally one lad held up his hand as a signal that he was ready to answer. "Well, sir, what would there be left? Speak up so loud that all can hear," said the committeeman. "The plate!" shouted the hopeful youth.

—Smith and Brown had been rowing on the Hudson. Relating their adventures, Smith said that while on shore taking a quiet glass of lager Brown remained in the boat and lay on his oars. "Poor Brown," remarked a lady, "what a hard bed he had." "Not so," replied Jones, "he 'feathered' his oars."

For Forest and Stream.

A WINTER CAMP ON THE MAGALLOWAY.

IT was at Island Pond, on the Grand Trunk Railroad, that N. and I struck off from the confines of civilization en route for the head waters of the Connecticut River, to hunt moose in winter. We had never explored this region and had only a vague idea of the locality in which to find our game, intending to cross from the lakes that feed the Connecticut to the Magalloway and trusting to chance to obtain a guide from among the hunters or settlers thereabouts. With our Indian snow shoes and a blanket, we were prepared to enter the woods, taking only such provisions and clothing as could be carried in a pack, a hatchet in the waist belt, a pistol and rifle. The common rackets used by the natives are not to be compared with Indian snow shoes, which are woven with fine strings of caribou or moose hide. Caribou strings are best, as they shrink and become tightened by wetting while moose hide loosens.

We were assured that we should find a cabin used by hunters on the shore of First Lake, one of the two in which the Connecticut takes its rise. Our guide was a certain Bill Lewis, whom we found at his log cabin, and who was induced to go with us for a money consideration and a share of our provisions. About noon we started into the woods for the camp with no misgivings about reaching it before dark, as the road we were to follow had been "blazed." Four miles we sped along without snow shoes on a firm crust. The afternoon was waning, dusk coming on, but still no signs of the camp; and stranger yet, the blazes were so indistinct that it required very close inspection to find them. In fact we had not gone far before all traces of a road were gone. Still no camp, and the sky overcast with rain! Yes, we were lost, that was sure, when we could find no more blazed trees. As darkness approached, it was a question of a few minutes either to find the cabin or to sleep where we were in the snow. None but a hunter's expedients were of use. So we looked about for sleeping quarters; the rain made it useless to attempt to build a fire, but shelter at least must be had. No friendly pine tree spread its sheltering arms for us, but a huge tree trunk, fallen and heaped with snow, under which it was possible to dig a hole and burrow after the manner of hibernating bears, was the only lodging that offered. So thus we snatched a few hours of sleep. I shall never complain of a hard bed again if it be under a roof and dry.

The dog contributed some warmth, but of a shivery, moist, doggy nature.

With the morning light we set off again, not much refreshed by our night's lodging in the snow; and not relying on blazed trees, we soon reached First Lake, where we built a fire and dried our clothing. Though somewhat discouraged by the follies of a night, we were bound to find a moose. Our guide exerted himself. The ice was several feet in thickness, but he cut a hole and caught some trout, which were soon done brown and served on spruce chips, and garnished with frizzled bacon. A flock of snowbirds or crossbills of brilliant hue twittered about our camp, regarding us perhaps as a second edition of the "Babes in the Wood." On our way from First and Second Lakes to the Magalloway we met two moose hunters, natives, going out to the clearing after a successful hunt. They had killed a moose and left the meat covered with snow, which information was encouraging. Bill Lewis was a poor guide, as we had already discovered, but he proved to be a worse hunter; in fact we preferred that he should tend camp while we hunted.

Stalking the moose is uncertain business, and requires all one's patience and skill to be successful. Many a moose we tracked through the snow for miles only to hear the animal break away amongst the spruces when within half shooting distance. These cunning animals often make a circle and approach their own back track, where they await the hunter's appearance in safety.

Our snow shoes were bound with flannel on the wooden frames to muffle the sound. Signs of moose are found on the trees and shrubs where they browse, or where the bark is worn off by the rubbing of the antlers while in the velvet. Their tracks in snow can be detected even after they have been filled up with fresh snow, and when carefully cleared out with the hand the hunter feels the direction in which the game was moving by the shape of the holes made by their cloven feet. When near the game, only whispers or signs are used, and each footstep must be carefully considered. The moose may be behind the nearest snow covered spruce, or lying under a thick pine. If not wounded when he starts, he will plunge away and soon put miles between you. The Indians rarely abandon the chase, although it may take several days to run down a moose. We found tracks plenty, but soon discovered that other hunters had been after them. The next day we took a course towards Camel's Hump Mountain, near the Magalloway, where we built a good brush camp, and after a hard chase killed a young bull moose. N. was off alone the next day, but I decided to rest in camp. During the day I visited a small pond with an outlet near the river, and caught some brook trout through the ice, using pork for bait. We were now well supplied with provisions; moose meat and trout were a welcome change after a diet of bacon and biscuit.

We followed down the Magalloway stream on the ice until we came to Parmachene Lake, where we were delighted to meet some lumbermen fishing on the lake, which we crossed, and arrived at the lumber camp before dark, where a bountiful supply of bread, hot biscuit, baked beans and

apple sauce, was set before us. Your entertaining correspondent, Jacobstaff, has already described the achievements of one hungry hunter in a lumber camp, where he surrounded a "brown stone front." So that I need not dwell on a similar experience.

The head waters of the Connecticut and Magalloway Rivers have been a good hunting ground for moose and caribou, but like the region about Moosehead Lake, an indiscriminate slaughter of this noble game in season and out, has made them very scarce, although I am glad to see by the communication of W. E. S., that moose and caribou are getting back to this section.

Until the Game Law is enforced the hunter must penetrate the wilds of New Brunswick or Cape Breton, if he would kill large game. J. A.

THE QUADRUPEDS OF ARCTIC LANDS.

Cervus Tarandus; Cervus Rangiferens.

NUMBER ONE—REINDEER.

IT is difficult to determine with precision the limits of Arctic lands, since many countries situated as low as sixty or even fifty degrees, such as South Greenland, Labrador, Alaska and the country around Lake Baikal, have in their climate and productions a decidedly Arctic character, while others, as the coast of Norway, due to close proximity to the Gulf stream, enjoy even in winter a remarkably mild temperature.

The torrid zone animal life is comparatively limited; it abounds in the north temperate, while in the frigid it is more abundant, (perhaps this is a sweeping assertion, and should be modified by saying on the borders of the two latter zones animal life is most abundant.)

First ranks the reindeer, and in my description I shall confine myself more particularly to the European variety rather than the American caribou, which merits separate notice.

The reindeer has been called the "camel of the north," and well may be, for he is a no less valuable companion to the Samojede and Lapp than the "ship of the desert" to the wandering Arab. This species of deer is the only member of its tribe which has been generally domesticated. Undoubtedly the most useful, it is by no means the most comely of its race. Its clear, dark eye, like most of deer, has a beautiful expression, but has neither the grand proportions of the wapiti, or the grace of the roe buck, and its thick, square formed body is far from being a model of elegance. The front hoofs are capable of great lateral expansion, and curve upwards, while the secondary ones behind, which are but slightly developed in other members of the family, are considerably prolonged, a structure which, by giving the animal a broader base to stand upon, prevents its sinking too deeply into the snow or morass. Had the hoof of the reindeer been formed like that of the stag, he would be unable to drag the Laplander's sledge with such speed over the yielding snow, even as would the camel to perform long marches over burning sands without his broad elastic sole pad.

The short legs and broad feet of the reindeer likewise enable him to swim with greater ease, a power of no small importance in a country abounding in lakes and rapid rivers, and where scarcity of food renders frequent migrations necessary. When the reindeer, moves a remarkable clattering sound may be heard some distance. This is produced by the long hoofs which separate as they press the ground and close when raised.

A long mane of dirty white hangs from the neck of this deer. In summer the body is brown above and white beneath. In winter, long haired and yellowish white. Its antlers are widely different from those of the stag or wapiti, having broad, palmated summits, and branching backward to the length of three or four feet; their weight is considerable, twenty or twenty-five pounds, and it is remarkable that both sexes have horns, while in all other members of the deer tribe the males alone are in possession of this ornament or weapon.

The female brings forth in May a single calf, rarely two. This is small and weak, but after a few days follows its mother, who suckles her young but a short time, as it is soon able to seek its food. The reindeer gives but little milk, at the utmost, after the calf is weaned, a half pint daily, but the quality is excellent, being uncommonly thick and nutritious. It consists almost wholly of cream, so that a great deal of water may be added before it becomes inferior to the best cow milk. Its taste is excellent, but the butter made from it is rancid, though the cheese is very good.

The milking of a herd of reindeer presents a most animated scene. When they have been driven within an inclosure, and the outlets secured, a Lapp, selecting a long thong or cord, takes a turn of both ends round the left hand, and gathers the "bight" in loose folds with his right. He now singles out a deer and throws the bight with an aim no less unerring than that of a Mexican "vaqueros," or South American "guacho." Sometimes the deer makes no resistance, but generally the moment it feels the touch of the thong as it entangles the horns, it breaks away, and is only secured by the most strenuous efforts. Every minute may be seen some unusually powerful deer furiously dragging a Lapp round and round the enclosure, and sometimes it fairly overcomes the restraint of the thong, and leaves its antagonist prostrate upon the sod. This part of the scene is highly exciting, and it is impossible not to admire the trained skill evinced by all the Lapps, women as well as men. The resistance of the deer being overcome, the Lapp takes a hitch of the thong round its muzzle and head,

and then fastens it to the trunk of a prostrate tree, many of which have been brought into the inclosure for this especial purpose. Men and women are indiscriminately engaged in singling out milch reins and milking them. Every one is fully occupied, for even little children are practising throwing the lasso, in which they evince much skill, although their strength is insufficient to hold the smallest doe.

The only food of the reindeer during the winter is the moss known as *lichen rangiferens*, and his instinct or acuteness of olfactories in discovering it is surprising. No matter how deep this lichen is buried, the animal is aware of its presence the moment he comes to the spot, and this food is never so agreeable as when he digs it for himself. His manner of doing this is adroit. Having first ascertained by thrusting his muzzle into the snow whether the moss lies below or not, he begins making a hole with his fore feet, and continues working until at length he uncovers the lichen. No instance has ever occurred of a reindeer making such a cavity without discovering the moss he seeks. When the snow is too deep, as sometimes happens, he betakes himself to the forests and feeds upon another lichen which hangs on pine trees. In summer their food is of a different nature. They are pastured upon green herbs or the leaves of trees. Judging from appearances of *lichen rangiferens* in the hot months, when it is dry and brittle, one might easily wonder that so large a quadruped as the reindeer should make it his favorite food and fatten upon it; but toward the month of September it becomes soft, tender and damp, with a taste like wheat bean. In this state its luxuriant and flowery ramifications somewhat resemble the leaves of endive and are as white as snow. Though domesticated from time immemorial, the reindeer has only been partly brought under the yoke of man, and wanders in large wild herds in the forests and tundras of the Old World. He is found from Lapland and Norway and the mountains of Mongolia and banks of the Ufa, as far as Novaya Zemla, and Spitzbergen. All attempts to prolong the life of the reindeer in zoological gardens have failed, and in the royal park of Stockholm, Hooguer saw some of these animals which were quite languid and emaciated during the summer, although care had been taken to provide them with a cool grotto to which they could retire during the warmer hours of the day.

During the summer the reindeer can only enjoy health in the fresh mountain air or along the bracing sea shore, and has as great a longing for low temperature as man for the genial warmth of his fireside in winter. The reindeer is easily tamed, and loves the society of his master, though unlike other domestic animals he is noways dependent upon man for subsistence, but finds it alone and unaided, wandering at will, summer and winter, never being inclosed. These qualities are inestimable to the inhabitants of a country where the keeping of domestic animals demanding shelter and stores of provisions through winter, would be an impossibility. During the wanderings of the northern nomad it carries his tent and scanty household furniture or drags his sledge over the snow.

The reindeer is comparatively unfit for riding, and when so used the rider is seated upon the haunches, as a slight shock easily dislocates its vertebral column. One would hardly suppose the reindeer the same animal when ereeping languidly along under a rider's weight, as when, unencumbered by a load it vaults with the lightness of a bird over the obstacles in its way to obey the call of its master. Trained to the sledge, he travels with great speed. There is the portrait of one preserved in the palace of Drottingholm, (Sweden) which performed the extraordinary journey of eight hundred miles in forty-eight hours, drawing an officer carrying despatches, but dropped dead when the journey was accomplished. Care must be taken not to overload or ill treat him for then his obstinacy rivals that of the mule, and when enraged he turns upon his master with such fury that he is fain to shelter himself under the overturned sledge until the rage of the deer has abated.

The reindeer attains an age of from twenty to twenty-five years, but in its domesticated state is generally killed when from six to ten years old. The flesh is excellent, and the tongue and marrow are considered as great delicacies; also the contents of the stomach in winter.

Every portion of this deer is made available by the Lapps. The blood is carefully saved and made into puddings, or drank warm. The horns furnish spoons; the hoofs glue; bow strings and thread are made from the sinews, and the skin furnishes blankets and clothing so impervious to cold that with a single skin above him, the Arctic inhabitant will defy the severities of the coldest Arctic night. In Tornea the skins of new born calves are prepared and sent to St. Petersburg to be manufactured into gloves, which are extremely soft and durable but very dear.

The most dangerous enemies of the reindeer are the wolf and glutton or wolverine, (*gulo borealis* or *arcticus*) which belongs to the bloodthirsty marten and weasel family. Besides the attacks of its mightier enemies, the reindeer is subject to the persecutions of two species of gad fly. The one (*ostrus tarandi*) called *hurbma* by the Lapps, deposits its glutinous eggs upon the animal's back. The larvæ, on creeping out, immediately bore into the skin, where they cause swellings or boils an inch or more in diameter, with an opening at the top of each, through which the larvæ may be seen imbedded in the purulent fluid; often the whole back is covered by these, which speedily cause emaciation and disease through the enormous drain of the fluids of the body consequent upon decomposing animal matter. Aware of the danger, the reindeer runs wild and furious as soon

as he hears the buzzing of this fly, and seeks refuge in the nearest water.

The other species of fly (*asetus nasalus*) lays its eggs in the nostrils of the deer, and the larvæ boring themselves into the fauces and beneath the tongue of the poor animal are a great source of annoyance.

A pestilential disorder similar to the rinderpest will sometimes sweep away whole herds. Thus in a few days the Lapp or Samojede may be reduced from affluence to poverty. The proud possessor of several thousands of deer is compelled to seek the precarious livelihood of the northern fisherman.

The Horse and the Course.

—The South Carolina Jockey Club held their spring meeting on the old Washington Course at Charleston, S. C. There was a large concourse of people present to witness the revival of the turf in South Carolina. On February 28th the first race was a free handicap, a dash of a mile and a quarter, the purse being \$200, \$150 to first horse. The entries were:—Ortolan, Tabitha, Midnight, and Revenge. Ortolan won in 2:17. The second race was a one mile dash with 100 pounds up. Three horses started. Gaberlunzie won in 1:54. The third race was mile heats for three year olds for a stake of \$300. Lady Washington won the two last heats in 1:51½, 1:52. On March 2d the first race was a hurdle handicap, two miles, over eight hurdles, three feet six inches high, welter weights, purse of \$350. The entries were Lanta Lawler, 140 pounds; Limestone, 145 pounds; Jim Hinton, 145 pounds; and Ellen C., 115 pounds. Lanta Lawler was withdrawn, but the remaining horses made one of the handsomest races of the kind ever seen on the Washington Course. Limestone proved the winner. Time, 3:59. Jim Hinton was second and Ellen C. third. The next race was a selling race of \$200; mile dash; horses to run for \$1,000 to carry their regular weight. There were two entries—Ortolan and Fire Ball. The former won in 1:52½. The consolation purse of \$200, mile dash, for horses that have run and not won during the meeting; weight for age. There were three entries—Flower Girl, Vandalite, and Tabitha. Flower Girl won in 1:51. The citizens sweepstakes, three mile heats, for all ages; \$100 entrance, half forfeit; club to add \$750. Granger won in two straight heats. Time—5:51, 5:51.

—The Utica Park will soon have a railroad track running to the gate, which will add a much needed improvement, and the lack of which has given rival associations a considerable advantage heretofore. The following is a complete list of the Ladies' and Oneida Stakes to be competed for on the first day of the June Running Meeting on the Utica Park:—

LADIES' STAKES.—For two-year-olds; \$300 in gold added: W. G. Dorling, New York, b. f. Blairgowrie, by Breadaband, out of Klearnet.

D. McDaniels, New Jersey, c. f. Mattie A., by Australian, out of Minnie Mansfield.

D. McDaniels, New Jersey, e. c. —, by Australian, out of Betsy Ward.

Hugh Gaffney, Maryland, b. f. —, by Lamington, out of Qaides, by Belshazzar.

Wood Stringfield, Kentucky, c. c. Warsaw, by War Dance, out of Sister to Charity, by Imp Kt St. George.

Rice & Merrill, Georgia, — Volcano, by Vandal, out of Aradine, by Sovereign.

L. A. Hitchcock, Georgia, ch. f. —, by Daniel Boone, out of I. O. U.

J. W. Weldon, Georgia, ch. c. Warfare, by War Dance, out of Wagonette, by Wagoner.

A. B. Lewis & Co., Georgia, b. c. Victor, by, Vandal, out of Septima, by brown Dick.

A. B. Lewis & Co., Georgia, b. f. Fannie Johnston, by Hunter's Lexington, out of Betsy Hunter.

J. R. Barry, Tenn., b. c. Asterlite, by Asteroid, out of Nora, by Imp Sovereign.

ONEIDA STAKES.—For three-year-olds; \$500 added: Wm. Jennings, Tenn., b. c. Larry Hart, by Planet, out of Nora, by Imp. Sovereign.

D. Desmond, Saratoga, b. f. Mollic Darling, by Revolver, out of Skipper, by Daniel the Prophet.

D. McDaniels, New Jersey, c. f. Madge, by Australian, out of Albama.

D. McDaniels, New Jersey, b. f. —, by Red Dick, out of Ettie Skippen.

Joseph Donohue, New Jersey, ch. c. Dublin, by Kentucky, out of Zaidee, by Breckinridge.

William M. Connors, Louisiana, ch. f. Moonbeam, by Planet, out of Edina, by Imperial Knight of St. George.

A. M. Burton, Tennessee, ch. c. Red Jackson, by Vandal, out of Sadowa, by Jack Malone.

L. A. Hitchcock, Georgia, brn. f. —, by son of Daniel Boone, out of Meanness, by Brown Dick.

A. C. Lewis & Co., Georgia, b. f. Vandalite, by Vandal, out of Vesper Light.

William M. Connor, Louisiana, ch. c. Stampede, by War Dance, out of Dolly Morgan, by Revenue.

—After the horse is nine years old, a wrinkle comes on the upper corner of the lower lid, and every year thereafter he has one well-defined wrinkle for every year over nine. If a horse has three wrinkles, he is twelve; if he has four, he is thirteen. Add the number of wrinkles to nine, and you will get it.—*Ex.*

KNOWING HEN.—One of the citizens of Groveland, Mass., a few days since made a trip to Haverhill in a sleigh. Arriving at the city he proceeded to hitch his horse to a post. As he was about leaving to attend to business, one of his hens came out from under the sleigh seat, where she had stolen a nest, and started somewhat briskly round town on a tour of observation. The former gave chase, but biddy was too spry, and the proprietor concluded that that piece of property had "taken wings and flown away." Returning to the sleigh after an hour's absence, he was surprised to find the hen quietly sitting on her nest of eggs under the seat, she having returned and found the sleigh, though there were several others in the vicinity.

THE WHITBY SMACK.

"SHE ought to be in, she ought to be in,
Here's another moon begun;
She sailed last Friday was a week,
And it is but a few days' run.

"I've left our Jane at home,
She'll nor sleep, nor bite, poor lass;
Just toss her wedding clothes about,
And stare at the falling glass.

"The banns were out last week, you see;
And to-day—alack, alack,
Young George has other gear to mind,
Out there, out there in the smack!

"I bade her dry her tears,
Or share them with another,
And go down yonder court and try
To comfort Willie's mother.

"The poor old widow'd soul,
Laid helpless in her bed;
She prays for the touch of her one son's hand,
The sound of his cheery tread.

"She ought to be in, her timbers were stout;
She would ride through the roughest gale,
Well found and mann'd—but the hours drag on;
It is but a four days' sail."

Gravely and sadly the sailor spoke,
Out on the great Ker head;
Sudden a bronzed old fishwife turn'd,
From the anxious group, and said:

"Jenny will find her lovers anew,
And Anne has one foot in the grave;
We've lived together twenty year,
I and my poor old Dave.

"I've a runlet of whiskey fresh for him
And 'baccie again he comes back,
He said he'd bide this winter ashore,
After the trip in the smack.

"We have neither chick nor child of us,
Our John were drowned last year;
There is nothing on earth but Dave for me,
Why there's naught in the wind to fear.

"He's been out in many a coarser sea,
I'll set the fire alight;
We said 'Our Father' before he went;
The smack will be in to-night."

And just as down in the westward
The light rose, pale and thin,
With her bulwarks stove, and her foresail gone,
The smack came staggering in.

With one worn face at her rudder,
And another beside her mast;
But George and Willie and staunch old Dave?
Why, ask the waves and the blast.

Ask the sea that broke aboard her,
Just as she swung her round;
Ask the squall that swept above her,
With death in its ominous sound.

"The master saw," the sailor said,
"A face past the gunwale go;"
And Jack heard "Jane!" ring shrill through the roar;
And that is all we know.

I can't tell. Parson says grief is wrong,
And pining is willful sin;
But I'd like to hear how those two died,
Before the smack came in.

Well, this morning the flags fly half-mast head,
In beautiful Whitby Bay;
That's all we shall know till the roll is read,
On the last great Muster-day.—*All the Year Round.*

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

PISCICULTURE AND THE FISHERIES.

BY SPENCER F. BAIRD.

Read before the American Fish Culturists' Association,
Held in New York, Feb. 10, 1874.

WE are indebted to Professor Baird, U. S. Commissioner of Fisheries, for the advance sheets of the general summary to be prefixed to the Record of Scientific and Industrial progress for the year 1873, now in press of Harper Brothers. This admirable and comprehensive paper embraces the communication read by Professor Baird at the meeting of the American Fish Culturists' Association, held on the 10th of February:—

The subject of fish-culture and the fisheries continues to increase in importance, and in view of the economical value of the products of the sea and the interior waters, and in the amount of capital and effort directed toward their acquisition, this interest is amply justified.

Several exhibitions during 1873 have been made of fishery products and interests, the most important being that at Vienna during the past summer. Legislation has also been initiated or continued looking toward the judicial determination of the rights of the general public and of the individual, the most important step in this direction being the decision of the United States Supreme Court in reference to the obligation of the corporation controlling the dam across the Connecticut River at Holyoke to construct a suitable fish-way. This river in former years abounded in shad and salmon from its mouth to its sources, and furnished a vast amount of excellent food to a large population. The erection of dams along its course obstructed the upward movement of the anadromous fish, with the result of finally exterminating the salmon, and of reducing the supply of shad to a minimum. The most considerable of these obstructions, and the first met with above tide-water, was

the great dam at Holyoke. An Act of the Massachusetts Legislature, authorizing the Fish Commissioners of that State to require the construction of a fish-way over this dam, was resisted by the company, and the case carried successively to the Supreme Courts of Massachusetts and of the United States, judgment being given by both tribunals against the company, which was thus obliged to yield. A fish-way was constructed during 1873 upon the plan of Mr. E. A. Brackett, of Massachusetts, which, it is hoped, will answer the purpose in view.

In no country, however, has the subject of the fisheries and their legal relations been more thoroughly considered than in Germany; and a very elaborate system of regulations is now under discussion, which, it is expected, will be the most complete in existence.

The number of States having Fish Commissioners for the improvement and regulation of the fisheries within their borders has been increased during the year by the addition of Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Michigan; so that at the present time all the New England and Middle States except Delaware, and all the States bordering on the great lakes with the exception of Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, and Minnesota, are provided with these important State officers. Movements are in progress, however, which it is probable will result during 1874 in the appointment of Commissioners in Minnesota, Illinois, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, and possibly Iowa.

Numerous statistical publications in reference to the fisheries of the Old World and the New have made their appearance, although mostly relating to 1872. We have also a very elaborate communication from Dr. Francis Day on the fresh-water fisheries of India, and another by the Minister of Marine and the Fisheries of Canada. It is to be regretted that no provision is made by the United States government for the collection and publication of accurate and exhaustive details on this branch of industry, so ably worked up by France, Norway, and other foreign nations.

The special fisheries of the world have been prosecuted with their average success. The herring has furnished provision and employment for immense numbers of people both in Europe and America. The Astrachan herring (*Alosa caspica*), a species probably like our fresh-water herring or alewife, which was, up to the years 1854 and 1855, only used in extracting the oil, has taken a prominent place as a food fish since that time. The Russian name, *bescheuka* (the furious fish), seems to have incited a prejudice against it; but through the efforts of Mr. Baer, and a board of commissioners appointed to investigate the fisheries of Russia, the prejudice was largely overcome, and, under the name of herring, as a salted fish it has become an important element in the Caspian fisheries. In 1858 there were salted in the rivers of Astrachan 43,000,000 of this fish. The number in 1871 was 140,000,000; and in 1872, 160,000,000; while in 1873 only 30,000 were used for oil.

The cod fisheries of both the Atlantic and Pacific have also been abundantly worked. The occurrence of cod in immense numbers in the Pacific is a fact of recent appreciation; and it is satisfactory to know that, should the supply from the Atlantic be at all seriously impaired, the deficiency can be made up from the Pacific. According to a San Francisco journal, 583,000 cod-fish were taken by seven vessels off the coast of Alaska in the summer of 1873. No estimate can at present be formed of the captures off the Banks of Newfoundland and the coast of Norway. New cod banks have lately been discovered off the coast of Spitzbergen.

The trade in frozen herring off the coast of Maine and in the Bay of Fundy continues to be of great importance. This comparatively new interest has been increasing gradually for many years, and now employs a large force during the winter season. The fish are taken in gill-nets and immediately frozen, and then shipped to the western markets of Portland, Boston, New York, etc. The Bay of Fundy is particularly favorable for this trade; and the recent establishment of a signal station at Eastport has been of great moment, by enabling those engaged in the business to anticipate the occurrence of a period of hot or cold weather in time to take measures to protect themselves from loss. The application of the signal telegraph in the service of the fisheries in the United States is comparatively recent, and promises to be of great benefit by communicating information of the occurrence of schools of fish along the coast, and of their movements, to those interested in their capture.

Another application of the signal telegraph is made by the dealers in fish both on the lakes and the sea-board, who regulate their orders and shipments of fresh fish by the knowledge thus obtained of impending atmospheric conditions.

The American salmon trade continues to increase, and the number of establishments engaged in canning and preparing them for market on the Columbia River and in Puget Sound becomes larger every year. It would almost seem that the vast numbers taken for this purpose must soon bring about their extermination, but as yet no perceptible decrease is reported. Numbers of these fish are brought fresh to the East in refrigerator cars to supply the market earlier than the period during which the eastern salmon can be taken.

In view of the great increase of the halibut fisheries off the coast of the United States, the hardy fishermen of Cape Ann, who more especially carry on this branch of industry, are obliged to resort to distant seas to obtain a supply; and even Greenland is not too far for their efforts. The coast of Iceland, too, has also been visited by a Gloucester vessel for this purpose; but, although the halibut were abundant, the stormy nature of the region and other impediments rendered it impracticable to continue the effort.

A rapidly increasing trade is that connected with the menhaden, mossbunker, or pogey, (*Brevoortia menhaden*), a large species of the herring family valuable for the oil and scrap—the refuse after extracting the oil from the boiled fish, which is used in direct applications to the land, or in the manufacture of fertilizers. Some idea of the magnitude of the interest may be learned from the fact that in 1873 sixty-two factories were in operation on the coast of New York and of New England, requiring the use of 383 sailing vessels and 20 steamers, the factories and vessels employing 2,306 men, with an investment of \$2,388,000. The total catch of fish amounted to 1,193,100 barrels (250 fish to the barrel), yielding 2,214,800 gallons of oil, and 36,289 tons of guano. The oil is used principally in dressing leather, and to some extent in rope-making and for painting, but not as yet for lubricating.

Another increasing fishery in the United States is that relating to the sturgeon, which, though abundant, has been

but little utilized, thousands annually taken in pursuit of other fish having usually been thrown aside as worthless. Now several dealers on the lakes, especially the Messrs. Schacht, of Sandusky, are entering into the trade, and manufacture caviar, isinglass, and dried smoked meat in great quantities.

The demand for fish-sounds continues very great, and the shores of New England and the provinces are carefully gleaned of all air-bladders procurable of the cod family. Of the species, the bladder of the hake is most sought after, bringing about one dollar a pound, and is used chiefly, it is said, in the manufacture of gum-drops.

The seal fishery during 1873 has also been very productive, the number taken at the Fur-Seal Islands in the Behring Sea being up to the maximum—namely, 100,000. The seals resort by millions to these islands, and it is said that a considerably larger number might be caught without any detriment to the trade. The capture of the hair-seals off the coasts of Labrador and Newfoundland, although less extensive than in 1872, has also been a source of very great profit. This business is now carried on entirely by steamers, of which not less than twenty belonging to Newfoundland were occupied, some of them getting two full cargoes. The largest catch of any vessel, it is believed, was about 42,000; these having been taken in the course of a few weeks, and, from the skins and the oil, yielding an immense profit.

The rapid decrease of lobsters on the coast of the United States, and the extent of the interest connected with canning them as an article of food, has induced a special effort to bring back the supply. The amount of this interest may be appreciated when we are told that during 1873 more than twenty thousand tons of canned lobsters were brought into the United States, or shipped elsewhere, from the shores of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia alone. An ordinance has been issued by the Canadian authorities prohibiting, under severe penalties, the capture of any lobsters weighing less than a pound and a half; and Massachusetts will probably enact a law prescribing a limit of size—namely, a minimum of eleven inches in length. In Maine, the legislation anticipated is that of a close time of two or three months in the summer, when none shall be taken, but imposing no restriction at other seasons as to size or weight.

The oyster fisheries, as far as the canning interest is concerned, suffered a severe shock during the financial panic, from which it has not yet recovered, although the consumption of the oyster while fresh is perhaps as great as usual. Vessels now carry entire cargoes from Maryland and Virginia to England, where they are becoming an established article of trade.

It will be of interest to announce that the United States Fish Commission is experimenting on a method of effectually freeing beds of planted oysters from the ravages of the starfish, so destructive to them.

Much valuable information has been obtained in reference to the fishery statistics, and the conditions affecting the fisheries generally, by the labors of the United States Fish Commission, which continued its investigations under the direction of the Commissioner, Professor S. F. Baird, assisted by Professor Verrill, on the coast of Maine during the summer of 1873. Detailed information was obtained in reference to the habits of the herring, cod, and other useful food fishes, which will have an important bearing on these interests. Numerous questions in reference to the preservation and reproduction of lobsters and oysters were also met. One result was the frequent capture of two-year-old shad in gill-nets many miles out to sea.

In connection with the subject of the fisheries, the modern methods of preserving fish fresh for an indefinite period of time should not be lost sight of, especially as their introduction has imparted immense activity to the trade in fresh fish, and enables the dealers to supply salmon, shad, Spanish mackerel, bluefish, striped bass, etc., at all seasons of the year.

Of these devices there are two principally in use, one consisting in placing the fish in sealed metal boxes in a mixture of ice and salt; and the other, much more convenient, being the construction of a chamber inclosed within double walls, and filled with the same mixture. The fish are placed in the centre apartment, the temperature of which can be readily maintained at from eighteen to twenty-five degrees above zero, and are preserved indefinitely. It is only necessary to renew the supply of the mixture every week or month, according to the mass, and the temperature above referred to can be kept up indefinitely. Some establishments in New York and elsewhere keep many thousands of pounds of fish in this way, subject to call at any time.

The various methods of increasing artificially the supply of fish and other marine animals, technically known as Pisciculture, have been prosecuted with increasing vigor during the year 1873, the earlier experiences warranting the adoption of more enlarged plans for securing the desired result. Associations have been formed, and State commissioners appointed, while numerous private establishments have been erected. The most important action in this direction is that taken by the United States Fish Commission, established in 1871, which is now largely occupied with this work, in addition to special researches in reference to the condition of the fishing interest on the sea-coast and lakes.

The measures adopted have had more special relation to the multiplication of shad, salmon, and whitefish; and in these operations the United States Commission was fortunate in securing the assistance of Mr. Seth Green, Dr. J. H. Slack, Mr. Livingston Stone, and other fish-culturists. Its operations have been conducted on a much larger scale than by any other nation, and with very gratifying success.

With a view of securing a sufficient supply of the eggs of the California salmon, Mr. Livingston Stone, as in the previous year, was sent out to the United States salmon-breeding camp on the McCloud River, near Mount Shasta, where he obtained about a million and a half of eggs which were shipped to the East (a portion to Utah), and about half of them successfully hatched out, at various State and private establishments, and placed in different streams in the Northern, Middle, and Western States. The more important waters supplied are several streams in Maine and Massachusetts, the Connecticut, Hudson, Delaware, and Potomac rivers, Lake Champlain, Lake Ontario, Lake Erie, and Lake Michigan, and the Ohio River.

During the year, also, the establishment at Bucksport, Maine, under Mr. Atkins, continued its operations, on an enlarged scale and with very satisfactory success. While the salmon are seined when wanted on the McCloud, at this establishment they are purchased living from the fishermen, who capture them in weirs in the months of June

and July, and place them in a large pond, to await the period of reproduction. Here they remain until October or November, when the instinct of spawning seizes them, and they run down into the outlet of the pond, where the hatching-works are situated. The spawn is removed by gentle pressure into a vessel, and fertilized, and the parent fish returned alive to the water, and allowed ultimately to run down to the sea. Previously, however, they are marked by a label, so as to determine whether any come back again; and in this event to ascertain the growth and increase of weight in the interval, their original length and weight being recorded.

These eggs are then brought forward to a proper degree of development, and finally distributed to State Commissioners, by whom the operation is completed, and the young placed in the public waters of the States. It is expected that, as the result of the operations of these two establishments during 1873, not far from three million young salmon will be planted in the eastern, middle, and northern waters of the United States, including those placed in the tributaries of the Great Salt Lake.

Another enterprise of a similar character has been the erection of an establishment for the hatching of the eggs of land-locked salmon on Sebago Lake, in Maine, in which the Commissioners of Massachusetts and Connecticut have united with the United States Commissioner. It is hoped that, when this is fairly in operation, a large supply of this most valuable food fish will be secured.

Operations looking toward the multiplication of shad in American waters, both on the part of the United States and of some of the States themselves, have also been conducted on a large scale. The work was prosecuted by the United States on many of the coast streams from the Savannah River to the Penobscot, and large numbers of young fish were not only turned into the water at the points where they were hatched, but transferred to tributaries of the Mississippi and of the great lakes. A successful shipment was also made to the Sacramento River of 35,000, and a small number to the Jordan, a tributary of Great Salt Lake.

As in previous years, Massachusetts, Connecticut, and New York carried on similar operations for the benefit of the local waters, while a beginning was made in the same direction by the Commissioners of Pennsylvania in the Susquehanna River.

The cultivation of whitefish has also been prosecuted with great zeal, particularly by the States of Michigan and New York, while a considerable number belonging to the United States Commission was sent to the Commissioners of California, and by them successfully planted in the waters of Clear Lake.

The operations in connection with whitefish have of late years been prosecuted on a very large scale by the State of New York, under the direction of Mr. Seth Green. In 1873 the State hatching-house at Caledonia contained about 3,000,000, which were duly planted when hatched. The number was less in 1873. In 1872 the United States Commission engaged the services of Mr. N. W. Clark, in connection with the whitefish eggs, and transmitted about 400,000 to the State Commissioner in California. In 1873 the State of Michigan collected a large number of these eggs for introduction into its own and adjacent waters. This fish, as is well known, is the most important of any species taken in the lakes, and it is fortunate that the method of their artificial propagation proves successful, and promises so satisfactory results. Only by such a process can the enormous waste and drain caused by the fisheries as at present prosecuted be met and replaced, an expenditure of ten or fifteen thousand dollars per annum being sufficient to secure the return in value of many hundred thousand dollars in productive results.

The discovery of a species of grayling (*Thymallus tricolor*) in certain rivers of Michigan, has suggested the importance of making this fish more widely known, by introducing it into appropriate waters elsewhere. Fish of this genus are much esteemed in Europe, both as an article of food and as furnishing excellent sport in their capture; and the American variety will probably be much sought after when arrangements can be made to supply the spawn in sufficient quantity.

A very important advance in the artificial propagation of fish was made by Seth Green and party while in the service of the United States Commission, in the discovery that striped bass, or rock-fish (*Morone chrysops*), may be bred as easily and in much the same manner as the shad; special effort will probably be made during the coming year toward increasing the supply of this most valuable fish.

STOCKING STREAMS AND PONDS.

BY A. S. COLLINS.

THERE are comparatively few waters in the United States which can be stocked with brook trout. This assertion may be thought very singular, especially in view of the numerous trout streams in the New England and Middle States. But when we come to compare the number of trout streams with the number of warmer streams, lakes and ponds in this country, it will readily be seen that the assertion is true. And since such ponds are far greater in number, their proper stocking is of much more importance than the proper stocking of brook trout streams.

Very little attention has hitherto been paid to this subject. Fish Culturists have had their attention directed almost exclusively to the brook trout, because it is the highest priced fish coming into our markets, and one whose culture is supposed to pay the best. Our ponds and streams have up to this time naturally abounded in fish. Labor has been scarce in this land and well paid, and our people could afford to give high prices for food. But just in proportion as our population increases, and our virgin soil loses its productiveness, will the necessity arise for either cheaper or more nutritive food.

Almost every farmer in our country has or can make a pond on his farm. A good proportion of his own food could be grown there, and a revenue derived from its surplus.

I do not pretend to say that we know just how to do all this at present. On the contrary, we know very little about the breeding and preservation of such warm water fish as

we have; and it is probable that many foreign varieties, if introduced here, would give better results than the fish already found in our waters. These matters it is now the province of the aquaculturist to investigate. The habits of the salmonidae have been thoroughly studied, and the breeding of the shad has been made a perfect success. Here and there we have progress to record in a new direction. A good deal is known about the perch. The eggs have been successfully taken and hatched, and something is known of their habits and food. The eggs of the pike perch, or wall eyed pike, have been artificially hatched, but the results of the experiments have not yet been entirely satisfactory. A commencement was made on the striped bass last year by Holton, (by whose untimely decease fish culture loses much.) But the bass family have thus far turned a deaf ear to the voice of the charmer, and their domestic arrangements are still carried on without the aid of the American Fish Culturists' Association.

I meant to say something about stocking ponds with bass, &c. and shall have to defer it till another time. But I have noticed some of the points on which fish culturists in this country are pretty well informed and the directions in which they are now at work. Our object is this: The supply of water, range of temperature, &c., of any pond or stream being given, to find the best fish for that place, the means of feeding fish at a less cost than its market price, and the means of having an annual crop for market and still keeping up the supply.

Caledonia, N. Y.

AN IMPORTANT AMENDMENT.—The amendment suggested by George Sheppard Page, Esq., at the recent convention of the American Fish Culturists' Association, and carried, is a most excellent one. There should be nothing like exclusiveness about the action of the American Pisciculturists. The amendment was to change section 2d, article 2d of the Constitution, by striking out the words, "All Fish Culturists," and inserting the words, "any person." So that to-day any one is eligible to membership in the Association. This most excellent change will much increase the influence of the Association.

—Various methods have been devised to aerate the water in transporting fish, so as to avoid the necessity of changing it. The oldest is an air-pump attached to the side of the tank, by means of which air is forced into the lower portion of the tank, and the water is recharged with oxygen. A recent one, suggested by one of Commissioner Slack's assistants, consists of a tin cylinder, about eighteen inches in length and three or four inches in diameter. A loop-handle crosses one end of the cylinder, and the other end is closed, forming a bottom. The sides and bottom are pierced with numerous small holes. When the cylinder is forced downward, into the tank, the water rushes in through the perforations, and as the cylinder is withdrawn the water rushes out, creating great ebullition of air, which, of course, reimpregnates the water to a very considerable extent.

—An interesting peculiarity in the habits of some Indian Silurid fishes has been noticed at a recent meeting of the Zoological Society of London, by Surgeon F. Day. Mr. Day, when fishing at Cassegode, found that, after having caught a large number of specimens of various species of *Arius* and *Osteogobius*, there were several silurid eggs at the bottom of the boats, and in the fish-baskets. These eggs were, on an average, half-an-inch in diameter; and on looking into the mouths of several of the males of both genera, from fifteen to twenty eggs were seen in each; those in the boats and baskets having evidently dropped out from a similar situation. The eggs were in different stages of development, some advanced so far as to be just hatched. They filled the mouth, extending as far back as the branchiæ. No food was found in the alimentary canal, though in the females it was full of nutriment.

—In Brewster, Mass., Messrs. Parker and Winslow are interested in the laudable pursuit of trout raising, and have a pond which contains 1,000 two-years'-old; 2,000 one-year-old; 80,000 spawn have been taken the last two months, and 50,000 young are now in the different stages of development. There are two kinds, the salmon trout and brook trout.

—The Waldoboro' News, Me., says that Messrs. Everleth & Weston received at their Trout Breeding Establishment in that town Wednesday, 18th, 100,000 salmon eggs. They were sent there from the State establishment at Bucksport, for the purpose of being hatched. They will then be used for stocking the Medomak and Georges Rivers with salmon. Dr. Everleth thinks they will have attained a sufficient growth to place in the brooks running into those rivers sometime in April. Messrs. Everleth & Weston have about seventy thousand young trout just hatched, and several thousand, one, two and three years of age. Salmon eggs are about the size of an ordinary pea, and through the transparent shell the young fish can be plainly seen and their motions observed.

—Mr. Ellis Weston, of Wenham, Mass., has transported 500 young trout, of his own raising, to West Falmouth, with which to stock a pond for Dr. Thayer, of that town. Mr. Weston has excellent conveniences for conveying trout, and those wishing to stock ponds could not do better than to negotiate with him.

ROCHESTER, February 2, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I see in FOREST AND STREAM, of February 26, that Mr. J. H. C. criticises my article on propagation of lobsters, published in the N. Y. Times. Now if Mr. J. H. C. will sign his full name I will answer any article he may see fit to publish on Fish, Frog or Lobster Culture.

Yours,

SETH GREEN.

—Seth Green is in trouble! His most precious fish is (s)pawned.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

PARLOR OR WINDOW GARDENING.

CONCLUDING NUMBER—THE SUB-TROPICAL.

"Fair forms of flowers, and chiefly that tall fern
So stately, of the Queen Osmunda named;
Plant lovelier in its own retired abode
On Grassmere's beach than Naiad by the side
Of Grecian brook, or Lady of the Mene,
Sole sitting by the shore yf old romance."

PROGRESS of window gardening, as developed in the sub-tropical arrangement of plants made the first portion of this continued paper from No. VIII. In this concluding paper we take up the subject at the point we left the same. We had carried our pupil through the various preparatory arrangements of box making, and of filling the box with the different kinds of earth necessary for the successful cultivation of the plants we had named. We left our window garden still in an unfinished condition, but really perfect in all its parts as far as it was completed.

Having your soils correctly prepared for the different kinds of plants, you are now ready to introduce around the sides and at the base of your aquarium the representatives of many climes and the denizens of many soils. This you will notice is a very nice work, and you will fail of success if exceeding carefulness is not exercised. In giving the above directions, I have aimed at making my remarks as plain as possible to the end that there may be no failure of success on the part of those who venture to follow out my suggestions. And there need be no failure if the necessary care is exercised.

Did you never visit in mid-summer some deeply shaded glen—a ravine, perhaps—of some few feet only in width at the bottom, walled up on each side with an almost impenetrable wall? Such a wall you would scarcely think of climbing. You stand still beneath the deep, dark foliage of the overhanging trees; you look with rapt enthusiasm upon the creeping mosses, the overhanging ferns, and delightful tracery that adorn its steep ascent. All this vision of loveliness is before you, and you drink in like an inspiration from paradise the fragrance of many flowers. You listen to the murmur of the brooklet that rolls sparkling at your feet, and feel that all this beauty is but a dream—cannot be a reality; and if the reader would have a better conception of what we here describe he may behold just such a beautiful transcript of nature in the ravine of the Wissahawkin. Such places as this, and far more beautiful, have I seen, and which at certain seasons of the year glowed with all the gorgeousness of an Oriental paradise. From such wild and beautiful places of earth the true inspiration of high art is drawn. And the educated landscape gardener who cannot take his scrap book in hand, and with his pencil and brush transfer a portion of all this beauty to its pages, to be again recreated, is unworthy to practice so noble, so elevating an art. And here is where I would have you study well the crude models you may chance to look upon in your daily outdoor walks. But be not a copyist, or a servile imitator in minute details, but receive the hints nature is ever holding out to you, and from them make a grand study. True, the out-of-door rockery, with its broad base rising from a well planned lakelet, the shady island, with its grandeur of evergreens, are objects well worthy of your study and imitation, and of which we may speak more fully hereafter. So are our miniature tropical plants within our winter parlor windows equally beautiful, and require, in fact, more of the artistic treatment than our lakelets and islands. We proceed now to the closing up of our window garden in the parlor, and the closing up of our already long and (perhaps to some tiresome) elaborate series of articles upon indoor gardening.

Your arrangement of a large box, and the addition of a Wardian case of ferns, or a parlor aquarium, can now be made with very little work and care. You will set either of these adornments within the centre of your box of earth, and add to your plants already placed such large leaved plants of tropical character and habits as may best suit your fancy. We name a few only of easy cultivation among the water loving plants—the *calla lily*, *calladiums* (different kinds), *cannaes*, *Begonia rex*, ferns (as the *Grammopis excelsia*), *dracaenas*, *maranta*, *tradescantia*, *bambusa*, *hedychium*, etc. The *Caladium violaceum* is a fine plant. The *Aralia sieboldi*, *orchids*, etc., may be placed amid the crevices of the rock work with fine effect.

If an aquarium is placed within this window you can make choice of any form that may suit your fancy, and the necessary kinds of water plants; wherewith to plant, and the fish to place in the same, will be cheerfully furnished by the one of whom you purchased your aquarium.

Thus we have carried you through a series of eight numbers concerning the different styles and manner of growing plants in winter with ordinary care. And wishing you every success and encouragement for your labor, we subscribe ourself

Yours to command,

OLLIPOD QUILL.

TRANSPLANTING EVERGREENS FROM NEW BRUNSWICK TO MANITOBA.—The Fredericton (New Brunswick) Express mentions the interesting fact that Mr. Lester Stockton, of Kings county, N. B., has succeeded in acclimating evergreens, including spruce, fir, pine, hemlock, etc., in portions of Manitoba where evergreens have been hitherto unknown. His first batch was forwarded in the spring of 1872, which, after a nine week's journey, were planted,

grew, and flourished, and since that time he has received several orders. The most thrifty but smallest plants are selected, and put up in packages of one hundred, weighing four pounds, the postage on each bundle being one dollar. They are placed root to root, imbedded in a little earth, moistened with water, then covered with moss, and finally wrapped in oil cloth. A small hole is made in the end of each package to admit air, thus preventing moulding.

In a letter from Greenville Portage, La Prairie, Manitoba, Mr. Alfred J. Green, formerly of Kings county, writes to Mr. Stockton in substance as follows:—"We have not any evergreens within a hundred miles of this place. The forest trees here are oak, elm, ash, and Balm of Gilead, or, as we call it, bass wood, cherry, plum, hazel, and thorn; flowers flourish in endless variety, but we miss the garden rose, the currant, and other New Brunswick favorites." Mr. Green also says that the last lot of evergreens received are growing rapidly, thus proving their adaptability to the soil and climate of the section of Manitoba where he resides.

This experiment and its successful results we consider of the utmost importance. The transplanting of trees from one section of the country to another may serve more than to simply beautify the landscape. When this subject of American forest culture is more fully understood we may be able to discover that certain trees thrive better when away from the places of their origin, and somehow we may master the problem of quickly replacing whole families of trees which have died out in sections of country once well wooded.

Natural History.

VARIETY IN PLUMAGE OF BIRDS PRODUCED BY DOMESTICATION.

PHILADELPHIA, February 26.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I would like through the medium of your columns to open for discussion a subject on which I have at times indulged in much quiet speculation. Let me ask if there is even a theory for the variety of colors we find in horses, dogs, cats, rabbits, (the rabbit proper, the burrowing animal,) chickens, and pigeons, and why do the colors of our turkeys, which in the wild bird from which they came are almost invariable, now present such variety? Some maintain that our tame turkey does not come from the wild species found in the United States, that it is a descendant of a species found at one time, and perhaps even now, in Mexico. However this may be, why have we such a diversity of tints in the domesticated bird. We are sometimes told that it is by promiscuous and inter-breeding that we get the mottled and parti-colored, and by following closely a certain strain and excluding communication with those just named, that we get the white, the slate colored, the buff, and the bronze. And that we so also establish permanently certain colors or combinations of colors in chickens.

After the crafty Jacob had made a compact with his father-in-law, Laban, as we read in the Book of Books, that all the he goats and those to be born that should be "ring-straked and spotted, and all the she goats that should be speckled and spotted" should be his property, the cunning man "took him rods of green poplar and of the hazel and chestnut tree, and piled white strakes in them," "and set the rods which he had piled in the gutters in the troughs, when the flocks came to drink," "and the flocks brought forth cattle ring-straked, speckled and spotted."

I have asked profound zoologists if they had ever given the matter thought as to the variety of color produced in animals by domestication. None had a theory or even hypothesis. And this trick of Jacob's as just related is the only theory that suggests itself to my mind. That the variety of colors, of light and shade, of active life in and around the farmer's homestead, so much at variance with the dark silence of the forests and open lands, attracting their attention and fixing it in their minds (if animals may be said to have minds—and I believe they have) at times of gestation, has had the effect we see in their offspring.

Another thought which has occurred to me, is that where the male of the oriental pheasant, the peacock, and hundreds of other birds are all of gay plumage, the females are clad in sombre hues, while in the genus *Homo* the reverse is the case, for the men wear the sedate hues and women and fools the gaudy colors.

Although this may appear an uninteresting matter to some of your readers, I have no doubt the same thoughts here noted down have occurred to many others, and if any of them can throw any light on the subject it would be time and ink well appropriated. Perhaps some of your readers who are chicken fanciers may have something to say.

As to the difference of colors between male and female in two species of *salmo* at spawning time, I refer to our ordinary brook trout and the salmon, there are no tints so entirely at variance. Every trout culturist has admired the vermilion, white-edged fins of the male, and deep orange below the lateral line contrasting so entirely with the sober, silver gray in which the body of the female is robed. The difference in the colors of the two sexes is even more distinct in the trout of the Maine waters. The entire broad sides of the males, (I am afraid you can even now find a few of them on the stands of some of your restaurants,) are all of a crimson. But the difference between the male and female salmon at breeding season I had no conception of until I saw the colored plaster casts of the two at the Smithsonian Institution. The fish were sent

from Bucksport, Maine, by Mr. Atkins, just after the spawning. The male as brilliant, (though rather in splashes than over the whole body,) as the Maine cockfish, while the female was a poor, depleted looking mother of perhaps ten or fifteen thousand embryos—shrunk likely to one half or even a third of the weight she was on her arrival in June from her marine feeding ground. I suggested to Professor Baird, who was with me, that the cast of the cockfish was too highly colored. He assured me on the contrary that it was rather under colored.

Won't some of your readers try to throw some light on the variety of colors produced in the domestication of animals?

THADDEUS NORRIS.

THE HERONS AND THEIR LANTERNS.

Is it really a scientific fact that all the species of heron have the faculty of emitting a light from their breasts, as a glow-worm does from his body, and that this light is employed in some measure to enable these birds to pursue their nocturnal fishing with success? This is a wonderful gift of nature, and shows the adaptiveness and fitness of all things in the creation, for fish are attracted by light, and without his lantern the night heron might be often compelled to go supperless. If any of our scientific friends will describe this lantern and tell us how this luminosity is evolved, such information will prove most interesting and instructive to our readers.

WASHINGTON, D. C., February 26, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Some years ago in working for snipe and curlew along a marsh near Swatow, in China, I shot a heron. I believe it was a blue one. On his breast there was a peculiar tuft of filaments, more like coarse hairs than feathers—more like the tuft on a gobbler than anything else—of a pale yellow; this was under the feathers. An old sailor told me I must cut this out as it would spoil the flesh as an edible—that at night this tuft gave out a light, and by this light the bird attracted and saw its prey—small fish. I have mentioned this since to several persons, whose knowledge of Natural History I had great confidence in and have been assured I was mistaken; that no bird of the heron family possessed such powers, and I gave the matter up. But to-day, in looking over your index, I referred back to the items, and find that in No. 5, page 75, your correspondent S. W. Hammond distinctly describes this peculiarity, and on page 105 an article on the habits of the heron, speaks also of it.

As I know that there is doubt upon this subject, will you kindly open your columns to communications from any who may be able to settle it.

PISCO.

DO QUAIL WITHHOLD THEIR SCENT?

CARSON CITY, Nevada, February 27, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

"G. H. M." of Baltimore, is of the opinion they do, and I see by issue February 5, page 406, that you hold the same opinion. I never had the pleasure of hunting quail in the Atlantic States, but have had over twenty years' experience on the Pacific Coast, from the mouth of the Columbia River to Cape St. Lucas, and have paid particular attention to this subject. I have come to the conclusion that the quail of this country do not withhold their scent either voluntarily or involuntarily. I have had dogs with first-class nose walk over them, it is true, time and again, but it was invariably in the heat of the day when everything is dry. I never have any trouble when there is any dew, or if it is a damp day, nor after a bevy is finished, if they alight on damp ground, let them be ever so frightened or nervous. I believe the scent is always the same as far as the quail is concerned, and that it all depends upon the conductor. If one could have quail on snipe ground he would find no fault with the dog's not pointing quickly enough.

If Mr. G. H. M. will take two dead quail—let one be perfectly dry, the other a little damp—and hide them in the grass and send his retriever for them the dog will walk over the dry one and fetch the wet one every time.

Yours truly,

H. G. P.

[We are not of the opinion that "quail have the power to withhold their scent." On the contrary, we have stated the scent is so slight, at certain times and seasons, owing to the atmosphere and dry herbage, that the odor is not perceptible to the keenest nose dog, but that the birds have the power to retain or emit scent as a natural instinct, we have no positive means of determining.]

HYBRID DUCKS.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION.
WASHINGTON, D. C., February 27, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Since I last wrote to you of a Mallard-muscovy hybrid, the Smithsonian has received another example of cross fertilization in the case of a mallard with a pintail (*Drasila acuta*). The specimen was received from Dr. Velle of Chicago, where it was obtained and very beautifully mounted. The parentage of the individual is unquestionable, so nicely are the characters of the mallard and pintail balanced. The head and upper neck are intermediate in color between the glossy grass green of the mallard and the peculiar purplish-violet-gray of the pintail, with indication of the black, white-bordered stripe that in the pintail runs up the back of the neck. There is a white collar incomplete behind (mallard and pintail). The breast is strongly washed with chestnut (mallard). The speculum on the wing is grass green, bordered in front with rich cinnamon (pintail). The general coloration of the back and sides is intermediate between the very fine waving of the mallard and the coarser vermiculation of the pintail, with an attempt at the scapular stripes of the latter. The sides of the flanks are snow white; the under tail coverts jet black. The lateral tail feathers are gray, white bordered (chiefly mallard). The hybrid is finished off most completely in the two middle tail feathers. These, in the mallard, are, as is well known, short and curled into a complete circle; in the pintail they are very long, slender and arrowy—here they are both long and curled, reaching an inch beyond the rest, and gently curved upward in the arc of the quadrant of a circle.

This bird corresponds exactly with one described by Prof. Alfred Newton of Cambridge, the eminent English ornithologist, in the proceedings of the London Zoological Society for June 26, 1860. It is almost a fac simile of the upper right-hand figure of plate clxviii, *op cit*. It is the first instance of the particular hybrid noted in this country, I believe—certainly the first that has come under my own observation. Prof. Newton's specimens were of special interest, being hybrids of the second generation, that is to say, offspring of the interbreeding of a pair of birds which were themselves hybrids between a pintail drake and a farm-yard duck. A case like this refutes the prevalent impression that hybrids between distinct species are infertile. Such may indeed be the rule, but the exceptions are very numerous. Prof. Newton found that his hybrids of the second generation, however, were probably sterile, and adds that though the hybrid offspring of the two animals clearly distinct may of themselves be perfectly fertile, it is not proved that this fertility extends to a second generation.

The prevalence of hybridity in some groups of birds is not generally known—at least not fully recognized. On this subject Prof. Newton's remarks, in the article just quoted, may be quoted: "The tendency, under certain circumstances, to polygamy which obtains among many of the ducks, combined with their natural salacity, is such as to render that

family perhaps the one of all others in which experiments on hybridism can be the most easily tried. The frequent occurrence of hybrids among the *Anatidae* has already attracted the notice of ornithologists, and among them one of the most distinguished European naturalists, M. de Selys-Longchamps, who in 1845 enumerated no less than twenty-five different crosses produced between various members of this family, and who, eleven years later, was enabled to raise the number to forty-four. Others have also been recorded. Although by far the greater proportion of these crosses take place in a state of partial domestication, there can be, I think, no doubt that some occur among birds in a wild state."

Yours truly,

ELLIOTT COUES.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS,
NEW YORK, February 28, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending February 27, 1874:

Two Elands, *Oreos canna*. Hab. South Africa.

One spotted Hyena, *Hyena crocuta*. Hab. South Africa.

Ten Macaque Monkeys. Hab. East Indies.

W. A. CONKLIN.

New York, February 21, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Being a great lover of birds, I was much interested in the notes on Albionism, published in your last issue. Yesterday I happened to cross the City Hall Park, and noticed a specimen of Albionism among the sparrows. It was a male, almost entirely white, the only markings being on back and two middle feathers of the tail. The bird remained quiet on the walk for nearly a minute, so that I had an excellent opportunity to verify the fact that he was a genuine Albino.

G. F. W.

—A curiosity is to be seen at Charleston, S. C. It is a milk white deer a year old, which has been killed in a herd of six on Dewees' Island. It is to be placed in the museum at Charleston College.

The Kennel.

PURENESS IN SETTERS.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have read the FOREST AND STREAM, of February 19, and notice you have published a part of my letter to yourself, with the reply I received and have given the two the heading, "Pureness in Setters." Would it not have been more appropriate in view of the nature of the controversy between us to have styled the article "Pureness in Setters of Philadelphia," and given my letter entire for perusal? more so for the reason that the argument began in a comparison of a particular dog to animals of my own immediate neighborhood. Not for one moment could I be expected to give such pedigrees as you refer to; nor can it ever be done in this country, unless our sportsmen are more particular in breeding their dogs, and it was in this wise you and I disagreed on the good points and setter characteristics of the pup. All I wished to know of his pedigree was a straight line of only three generations, (two would have sufficed,) provided sire and dam, grand sire and grand dam had been good performers. It is strange to me that we Philadelphia heretofore, in a measure, only careful to know of the good performances and general good name of sire and dam, grand sire and grand dam have had so many fine acting dogs, but I must say we have been very particular that setters we own or choose as pups should possess certain characteristics which in a good dog are never wanting.

I am positive had you tarried long in our Quaker city during the seventeen years experience in regard to dogs you speak of, you would not have named fifty as the number that could boast of ancestral blood, among the thousand you have met; nor can I see how any of our American setters could be of German blood, unless such German dogs were first taken to England and palmed off on us as British animals; certainly England is of easier communication, and the class of Germans coming to this country never bring sporting dogs with them.

In writing you that all setters in America come from the parent stock, English or Irish dogs, I spoke in a broad sense, and will furthermore say all setters in the world came originally from the English dogs, and I only repeat the opinion of Herbert, Youatt, Dinks, Mayhew, and Hutchinson.

I have assurance from many of the Philadelphia Sportsmen's Club that we can enumerate more than fifty setters having English and Irish blood in their veins. Messrs. Sinnickson, Johnson, Abbott, Sartori, Sharpe, Smith, Logan, Twaddell, Crooks, and Seitzinger, all have dogs whose pedigrees can be traced directly to imported stock.

I add the pedigree of the once famous dog "Hark," of De la Cuesta, whose exploits in his time were wonderful, and the wagers were numerous, and give it as his owner handed it to me. "Hark," the well known setter dog of Philadelphia, was pupped on the 15th of May, 1841, out of the celebrated bitch "White Rose," of Washington, Delaware, and at that time her stock dated back twenty-three years; he was by a red and white setter, (the property of Mr. Wm. Robinson,) gotten by a large Irish setter, belonging to Sheriff John Cork, imported from Europe and brought over by Captain Smith expressly for the Sheriff of New Castle, Delaware, landed and delivered to him there.

The pedigree of "White Rose" I could readily have obtained from Mr. Gilpin, the gentleman we were speaking about, but unfortunately he is no more; still, it can be gotten by going to Delaware for it, if necessary.

I will add that some of "Hark's" descendants are still living, and deporting themselves admirably.

Mr. De la Cuesta states to me in getting his dog "Hark" into condition for a trial of merit, he never thought of feeding him on raw beef, nor would he dream of giving such food to a hunting dog during the shooting season, for he is convinced it impairs the nose of a dog; in lieu of flesh he provided a preparation of oat-meal with the extract of beef, or such as greyhounds are fed on in England, when they are being gotten into shape for running.

"Homo."

TRAINING PUPPIES.

NEW HAVEN, Conn.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have read with interest numerous articles in your paper upon the subject of training sportsmen's dogs, and the ease and grace with which some young dogs take to their work over others has been noticed, without giving any apparent reason for the difference. That there is a wide difference between dogs of equally good strains of blood in this particular, all sportsmen readily concede, while but few can give a reason for the distinction even satisfactory to themselves. To me the reason is obvious, and it lies in the marking process, by which pups are born, good, reliable, staunch hunters, and take to their work with a naturalness and pleasure from the first. The owner of a shut should always be very careful in crossing with a dog of good blood and reputation, and at a proper time let him exercise her frequently in the field, upon such game as may be in season, giving her proper enjoyment in the hunt, and she will mark every pup so that they will be born good hunters, and no breaking process will be required. I have seen pups only four or five months old exhibit as much caution and sagacity in the presence of game as dogs of half a dozen years of practice with sharp training will do, and this entirely attributed to the marking process which, in my judgment, is the cause of the wonderful precocity of some young dogs mentioned from time to time in the columns of your paper. I am a thorough believer in the marking process, and throw out these suggestions in hopes that some of your readers will give us the result of their observations, and if there is anything in this theory, much practical good may result from a general diffusion of information upon the subject.

among sportsmen. When this theory is better understood and observed, I believe we shall have better working dogs, with less tax upon our patience. A bird dog with good blood thus bred will always have a natural —and I almost said, controlling desire to do just the work you wish him to do without whipping or scolding, and he will do it with naturalness and with real pleasure to himself and master. So strong and controlling is this principle that hybrids are sometimes fairly metamorphosed into tolerable hunters by this marking process by the mother, without which they would have been good for nothing in the bush or in the field. Hoping these suggestions will call out the views and observations of others, I subscribe myself

MARK.

WORKING DOGS AT FIELD TRIALS.

RHWILAS, BALA, NORTH WALES, February 16, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I was surprised to receive your letter, dated January 24, stating that since my first communication you had never heard from me, but your letter dated January 31, and this day received, satisfies me that at least one of my letters has come to hand. I am glad you have written to the Secretary of the Kennel Club. An important affair like this international match is, in my opinion, much more likely to be satisfactorily carried out when managed by a well-known and influential body of gentlemen like the Kennel Club than by a single individual or two, as Mr. Macdonna and myself. Now to proceed to answer some of your questions.

Retrieving is not recognized in English field trials. We reckon that it renders a dog unsteady and liable to rush in on the fall of the bird, if in the habit of retrieving the dead, frequently putting up other live birds before the gun is loaded, and making the other dog unsteady in backing. An instance occurred at the last field trials held at Ipswich in September last, where Mr. Field's "Daisy," a very first-class young setter bitch, misbehaved in this manner, and although she divided the stake, she would doubtless have done better had she not run in at the dead partridges.

A breaker is allowed to speak to his dog, say "steady," "to-ho" or what he pleases, and direct him by the whistle or hand, but it is considered more creditable to a man to be quiet, and the best broken dogs never require more than a wave of the hand. "Belle" works to signal entirely, and a word is never uttered to her the same "Ging Baby" and Don. Prizes are given to the men who work their dogs in the best and quietest manner; a commendable distribution much in vogue of late, invariably goes to the men who make the least noise. Our dogs do not point snipe or woodcock, as a rule; certainly not at field trials. A dog at trials must be perfectly free from any tendency to chase "fur," either hare or rabbit; a well broken dog either drops instantly at sight of a hare or rabbit, or goes on with its range, taking no notice of the animals.

R. J. LLOYD PRICE.

A PLACE FOR THE DOG TRIAL.

DALLAS Co., Iowa.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your last issue you say that perhaps it may be my good fortune to designate the ground for the coming dog trial. I must confess that I should be quite proud of the honor if it were conferred upon me. I have a place in view which I think cannot be surpassed. It is on the railroad. Game is plenty, and the town can, I think, accommodate five hundred people, and would be very glad to do it at reasonable prices. I think that half fare rates can be procured from Chicago, and there will be no change of cars this side of that place. Places could perhaps be found further east that would do; but perhaps nearly all who attend will want to stay for a few days' or weeks' shooting, and the shooting *par excellence* cannot be had there. I have no pecuniary interest whatever in wishing to designate the ground, and unfortunately have at present no dog worthy of exhibition.

O. H. HAMPTON.

—One of the finest dogs in the world is said to be a liver-colored Spanish pointer owned by Mr. Dabney, the American Consul at Fayal; it is a double-nosed pointer.

—Last week a valuable hound belonging to C. O. Cony, of Augusta, Maine, took the scent of a fox, and was so intently following it along the line of railroad that he was run over by an approaching train and killed.

—Messrs. T. and I. Mersereau, 62 Duane street, are manufacturers of a new and elegant dog collar. The clasp contrivance is very simple and ingenious. See advertisement.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed not later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLSTON.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
March 5.....	1 1	9 47	9 1
March 6.....	1 35	10 20	9 35
March 7.....	2 10	10 52	10 10
March 8.....	2 48	11 32	10 48
March 9.....	3 22	eve 17	11 22
March 10.....	4 22	1 9	eve 22
March 11.....	5 19	2 6	1 19

CANOEING.

THE FOREST AND STREAM desires to call the attention of its readers to a sport, which is in itself a variety of sports, and although but little known in this country, is of some years standing in England and has numerous followers there. "Canoeing" evidently means using a canoe of some kind and in some way, but the word canoe is so indefinite, applying equally well to numerous and totally different vessels both in construction and size, that at the start we must state that it is not our intention to recommend canoes in general but a particular type of boats so called. The Malaysian outrigger canoes, sometimes seventy feet in length, and which it is said have accomplished the surprising speed of twenty miles an hour under sail, although unquestionably very good in their own waters, would be hardly the boats to use in a trip through the Adirondack Lakes; nor would the "dug-out" of the Potomac and Chesapeake be selected for a tour through a country where numerous portages were necessary; and again we should not advise the use of the "birch-bark" for a voyage across the English channel.

All of these canoes are undoubtedly good in their way, but the ways are unfortunately local, and removed from the waters where they grow, they are of very little account. Now the canoe to which we wish to call our readers' attention, is a boat, which can be used with perfect safety and satisfaction in each and all of the places alluded to. She is emphatically a traveling boat, and one which seems perfectly at home in all the varied water of an extensive cruise, embracing seas, bays, rivers, lakes, and canals; nor is this

adaptability to variety of water her only or chief recommendation. An enthusiastic correspondent of one of our daily papers, writing on this subject some times since, credits her with possessing all the desirable attributes of a first-class hotel, which, we infer, is an allusion to singularly clean lockers for provisions, and the fact that *en voyage*, she is the traveler's house at each camping ground, doing away with the necessity of carrying a tent and its gear, which when stowed, is both weighty and bulky.

Mr. MacGregor, the inventor of these little vessels, first called attention to the fact of their existence by an account of his experience in his first canoe, the "Rob Roy." This name has since become the title of a class in contradistinction to various modifications of his original idea introduced of late.

Most of the canoes, now in use in this country, are of the "Nautilus" type, invented by Mr. W. Baden-Powell, and differ from the "Rob Roy" mainly in their having been constructed with a view to sailing rather than paddling. However, both classes are fitted with sails and paddle—the "Nautilus" canoe being unquestionably the more manageable under sail and the "Rob Roy" the faster with the paddle in ordinarily smooth water, but that the difference in result may be more clearly understood a brief description of each class is necessary. The general "Rob Roy" is a boat of from twelve to fourteen feet in length, two feet beam and about one foot depth of hold, double ended with the greatest beam amidships, decked completely with the exception of the well in the centre of the boat, in which the canoeist sits, and around which there is usually a coaming of about two inches in height. The general appearance of the boat is like a short clincker-built working-boat drooping towards the ends. In paddling in smooth water, this fact of having the sheer the wrong way, is rather an advantage than otherwise, as there is less resistance to the wind; but under a press of sail in any sea she is very apt to bury forward.

The Baden-Bowell, or "Nautilus" canoe, is quite different in appearance; generally of about the same length, beam and depth amidships, she has additional height at the stem post of about eight inches, and at the stern post, four or five inches, which gives her a very graceful sheer-line and makes her a much abler boat in a sea-way. Having airtight compartments in her ends, these in connection with her sheer, makes her self-righting. With the bulk-heads confining the air spaces, two feet from each end, she will be sufficiently buoyant when full of water to float the canoeist and any ordinary amount of stores and gear. The sails are so arranged that everything is worked from where the canoeist sits, and starting with his masts unstepped, he can without leaving the well, ship them, make sail, reef or furl, and in astonishingly short time. Were it not for the facility with which the canvas can be accommodated to circumstances, it would appear somewhat fool-hardy to make a long voyage in a vessel of twenty-eight inches beam and seventy-five square feet of sail, and with no artificial stability from ballast other than the discreet use of the canoeist's own body. And yet the English channel has been crossed in one of these tiny vessels and the perusal of Mr. MacGregor's books will show thousands of miles traveled by one man in this way.

There can be no healthier exercise than paddling, and to the boat-sailor, no greater enjoyment than managing these delicate crafts under canvas; and when to combine with these sports, shooting and fishing, necessitates only stowing your gun and fishing gear, we must say once more that to the canoe there is a variety of sports attached rarely found so condensed.

Although it will be impossible for us to give without diagrams such definite information concerning build and rig, that any of our readers could, without previous knowledge, design or superintend the construction of a canoe, we will in subsequent numbers endeavor to give some general items on the subject which may prove of help to any one intending to purchase or build.

THE BOSTON YACHT CLUB enjoyed its annual dinner at Englehardt's, on Hawley street, on Washington's Birthday. About sixty gentlemen sat down to the spread. This club was never before in so flourishing a condition as now, having on its rolls the names of 215 gentlemen, many of whom are engaged in legal practice, and a list of fifty yachts belonging to the active members of the organization. The new club house, at the foot of Eighth street, City Point, is a model of beauty and convenience, and will be the scene of many pleasant gatherings of yachtmen and their friends during the approaching season.

—The "Brewsters"—inner and outer—have recently come into the possession of members of the club by purchase.

CHARLESTOWN YACHT CLUB.—This club held a regular monthly meeting on Wednesday evening, Commodore Pitman presiding. After the business of the evening had been transacted, a collation and social chat was indulged in. Com. J. N. Roberts, accompanied by several members of the South Boston Yacht Club, were present as guests.

BEVERLY YACHT CLUB.—This club held their annual meeting at the Parker House, Boston, on Saturday evening, February 28th, at which the following board of officers were chosen: Commodore, William C. Loring; Vice Commodore, S. S. Gray; Secretary, Walter Burgess; Measurer, H. W. Lamb; Regatta Committee, C. H. Fisher, W. Lloyd Jeffries, W. B. Hodges, E. B. Russell and Walter Burgess.

—Cook, '76; Kennedy, '75, S.S.S.; Brownell, '75, S.S.S.; Wood, '75, S.S.S.; Fowler, '76; and Nixon, '76, S.S.S., constitute the Yale University crew as at present selected

—The members of the South Boston Yacht Club gave a second social, to which their lady friends were invited, at their club house, on Thursday evening last. Dancing, singing, and a collation served under the superintendence of the Commodore, made up the order for the evening.

—The students of Wesleyan University, at Middletown, Connecticut, have raised over seven hundred dollars to meet the expenses of their college crew at the coming regatta at Saratoga.

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE, HANOVER, N. H., }
February 27, 1874. }

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

A meeting of the Dartmouth Boat Club was held to-day. The object was mainly to listen to the report of the delegates who attended the Association Colleges at Hartford. They were sent without instructions and consequently acted in accordance with their own judgments. Upon the question where the Intercollegiate Regatta should be held, they voted with the minority against holding it at Saratoga, but as a majority of that Convention were in favor of that place, Dartmouth does not intend to withdraw from its decision. Everything considered, Saratoga seems to be the only really suitable place. New London was mentioned, but that being tide water, would work seriously to our disadvantage. Mr. Mark Ward was elected to go to Saratoga to make arrangements for our crew. We are not able to speak definitely as to whether there will be a Freshman crew or not. It is to be hoped that that class will decide to send one.

In regard to the moral effect of Saratoga upon the students who assemble at the races, it seems to us that its influence will depend entirely upon the character of each person who goes there. So that objections made to this place, could be made with equal force to any other. As far as the matter of expense is concerned, it would be much cheaper for Dartmouth to send a crew to Saratoga than to Springfield, as we did last year. At any rate, the experiences of this season will do more to decide upon the merits of the new place for holding the regatta than many mere theories.

RUFUS.

Answers To Correspondents.

[We shall endeavor in this department to impart and hope to receive such information as may be of service to amateur and professional sportsmen. We will cheerfully answer all reasonable questions that fall within the scope of this paper, designating localities for good hunting, fishing, and trapping, and giving advice and instructions as to outfits, implements, routes, distances, seasons, expenses, remedies, trails, species governing rules, etc. All branches of the sportsman's craft will receive attention. Anonymous Communications not Noticed.]

WANDERER.—Will answer next week more satisfactorily than now.

CERVIX.—Do elk shed their horns as regular as deer? Ans. They do. The whole family of the Cervidae follow the same rule.

FAIR PLAY, New York.—Of course the man shooting slow birds has every advantage.

S. D., New York.—What is the best dog for hunting rabbits? Ans. A large sized beagle.

C. B. M., Cedar Falls, Iowa.—The price of "Belle," the champion English pointer, is \$1. This includes a photograph and lithograph of the dog.

W. S. S., Boston, Mass.—The rubber inflated bag bird decoys you ask for can be obtained of John Krider, Walnut and Second streets, Philadelphia.

W. M. A., Brooklyn, L. I.—1st. Many of the ponds on the north side of L. I. contain perch and pickerel, accessible by the North Side or Flushing Railways. 2d. Both pictures are the same size.

C. W. R.—Please state in Answers to Correspondents if there is a taxidermist in this city that gives lessons in the art? Ans. J. H. Batty, 245 Broadway.

FRANK BOLLES, Hartford.—You will find full information in regard to the head waters of Connecticut River by reading an article entitled "Winter Camp on the Megalloway" in to-day's issue.

L. D. VAN P., Middlefield Center, Otsego County, N. Y.—Hemlocks can be moved any time from April to 1st June, and have been transplanted even later with perfect success, but would advise moving as above. Choose always a damp day.

MOCCASINS, Pa.—Undoubtedly caribou hide is the best. There is a peculiarity about caribou hide, which is that it does not shrink or stretch when wet, while moose or deer skin stretches considerably when soaked in water.

READER.—What facilities are there in the vicinity of Moosehead Lake for fishing during July? Ans. All facilities which civilization affords. What would probably be the cost of a two weeks' trip there (Boston being the starting point) for a party of three or four? Two hundred dollars for party.

W. R. C., Hartford, Conn.—I have a fine setter, aged 4 years, which has a slight umbilical hernia which is congenital. Will you kindly inform me if there is any danger that any trouble will arise from it, and if so, what I had better do; there has been no trouble yet? Ans. Let nature take her own course.

A. A., Philadelphia.—I have a setter dog which is very much troubled with fleas. Can you give me a receipt for killing them? Ans. Take of soft soap two ounces, carbonate of soda one ounce; mix and add a little water to form a paste; rub this well into the roots of the hair; let it remain an hour, then wash all out with warm water, and dry.

PROPORTION, Philadelphia.—What are the proper proportions of powder and shot to use in the shooting of partridge and rail birds in a breech loader, barrels 22 inches long, about 1/2 half inch gauge? Ans. For rifled grouse shooting at the beginning of the season use 1 1/2 oz. No. 8 shot and 3 drachms powder, at the latter end of the shooting increase the powder 1/4 a drachm and the shot 1/4 of an oz. Rail shooting 1 1/2 oz. No. 8 shot and 3 drachms of powder.

L., Philadelphia.—Where is Pine Brook? How do you get to it from Philadelphia, and is it a good place for snipe? Ans. In Morris County, N. J., it is considered one of the best places. What books can I get to post me on the different breeds of setter dogs, such as Laverack and Gordon? Please let me know them all and what books to send for? Stonehenge, Laverack, Frank Forrester and Richardson.

DR. G., Baltimore.—Will you tell me what brand of gunpowder you consider best, and what No. grain will give strongest shooting with least recoil. Also the proper load for quail or snipe shooting and size of shot. My gun is a 7 1/2-lb. breech-loader, No. 12 gauge. I have been shooting 2 1/2 drachms Dupont's No. 2 powder, and 1 oz. No. 10 shot. Three drachms of powder gives better penetration but unpleasant recoil? Ans. Use a medium coarse powder; it is the electric instantaneous explosion which causes recoil. Use a coarser powder—Hazard. You will get the same penetration with less recoil. For quail, use No. 8 shot. For snipe, No. 10. You don't require penetration for snipe or quail. Increase the shot 1/4 or 1/2 of an oz.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INSTRUCTION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 5, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal letters only, to the Manager.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

NEW YORK STATE SPORTSMEN'S CONVENTION.

WE have received a visit from Silas M. Allen, Esq., of Oswego, corresponding secretary of the New York State Sportsmen's Convention. The meeting of the sportsmen of the State will be held this year at Oswego. The list of officers of the S. S. C., is the following: Hon. A. C. Matton, President; H. B. Klock, Syracuse, 1st Vice President; H. A. Richmond, Buffalo, 2d Vice President; John B. Sage, Buffalo, Recording Secretary; Silas M. Allen, Oswego, Corresponding Secretary; S. M. Spencer, Rochester, Treasurer.

A novel feature of interest will be introduced for the first time this year which will be of the utmost importance to all field sportsmen. It is the intention of the officers of the New York State Sportsmen's Convention to make the necessary arrangements so as to have an exhibition of dogs used only in the hunting field, such as pointers, setters, fox-hounds, beagles, cockers, &c., and if possible to hold a field trial of such animals as have a local or public record and reputation. The Association propose to offer premiums for the best bred, good looking, and well known performers in the field over game and on "fur." The date of the meeting has not yet been fixed, but will most probably take place in the latter part of May.

The objects of this Association in giving premiums for first class dogs used by sportsmen is to improve the breed and working qualities of the animals, as the dogs used at the present day show very little of the characteristics of their ancestors, and if bred from, as they usually are, add to a race of mongrels which are at the present day countless in the United States. The writer was informed by the oldest sporting editor in the United States that he traveled from Kentucky to New York, stopping at all places of note, and failed to see but five or six dogs which he would call good, staunch looking animals and fair performers in the field. This show of sportsmen's dogs is a corrective step in the right direction, and we trust it will be carried out with energy and spirit, and with experienced gentlemen as judges and referees.

The convention will be held this year under the auspices and supervision of the Leatherstocking Club, of Oswego. The following is the list of officers: President, H. C. Turner; Vice President, M. L. Marshall; Treasurer, N. W. Nutting; Secretary, T. F. Miller. This club has about fifty active members.

FRENCH AQUACULTURE.

RAPPORT PRESENTÉ PAR M. EMILLE CHEVALIER, CONCERNANT LA PÊCHE FLUVIALE.—CONFÉRENCE FAITE AU JARDIN D'ACCLIMATATION, 1873, PAR H. DE LA BLANCHÈRE.

SOME time ago, when noticing a recent report of M. Chevalier, on fish culture, we commented on the fact that it was in France that the first serious movement was made in pisciculture, and that if we were indebted to France and to Coste for the theory, the practical portion of the work seemed to be finding its fullest development in other countries. M. Chevalier, the talented editor of the *Chasse Illustrée*, a gentleman who, from the nature of his office, is peculiarly acquainted with pisciculture, representing the fishery commissioners of the Seine, (we translate his words,) asks this question, "At Paris on the Seine, one of the best fish producing rivers in the world, from Asnières to Port à l'Anglais how many fish preserves do you think you will find? Guess if you can. Only three."

In M. Chevalier's report, which is a most careful and statistical *exposé* of French aquaculture of a year ago, he cites the following facts, that salmon alone are worth to Ireland 7,000,000 francs, to England and Scotland 20,000,000, but that salmon and trout fishing in France do not produce a money equivalent of more than 500,000 francs a year. A curious parallel is drawn between the consumption of game used in France derived from the country itself and fish, France consuming about \$18,000,000 worth of game, of which fully one third is derived from foreign sources. In a very interesting series of tables showing the quantity of fresh water fish used in Paris for the last seven years, it is shown that 1,500,000 kilograms of fresh fish supply all the inhabitants for a year, about one kilogram or two pounds eight ounces and a trifle more per head, whereas in London the supply is sufficient to allow each person to use 50 pounds. Salt water fish come, however, to Paris in much more notable quantity, the proportion being 15,000,000 kilograms of sea fish to 1,500,000 of fresh water fish. M. Chevalier has not far to look for the reasons why fresh water fish are so scarce in France and how with a fresh water area of 210,000 hectares of ponds, and 258,000,000 in lakes and rivers, (the hectare representing 2,471 acres,) she produces so little fish food. This prominent authority states "that piscatorial economy for the last century has been so terribly neglected in France that her rivers are exhausted, her streams are *consumptive*, her brooks sterile, and her lakes and ponds unfruitful. The cause is the general indifference, the happy-go-lucky feeling which predominates, the out-pouring of poisonous substances into the French rivers from the factories, the waste of all natural advantages and tolerated poaching, winked at and sometimes even favored by the authorities themselves. If the Fishery Commissioners of France have," says M. Chevalier, "given certain leases or fishing rights, they grant them for too short a period. Fishermen multiply, fish to their utmost during the brief time allowed them, and depopulate the streams." He purposes that longer leases be given as is done in England where the lessee can economise his fish product, and is careful not to exhaust his hired fishing grounds during the first season. M. Chevalier states that trout are now very rare in France. In 1870 4,607 kilograms presented the total product in trout; in 1871 it was but 2,564 kilos., and this same lessening of quantity is found in all other kinds of fresh water fish; even from want of care and judgment the crayfish are disappearing. M. Chevalier and the Commission he represented proposed that the government should adopt more stringent modifications of the French fishing rules of 1868. We only regret that want of space prevents our giving the more salient points of the changes proposed, believing that from their study our own Commissioners might receive many useful suggestions.

The paper read by M. de la Blanchère before the Paris *Jardin d'Acclimatation* is quite a remarkable one, and its aim is to arouse more particularly the attention of France to the subject of Aquaculture. M. de la Blanchère asserts most positively that if proper care was taken the rivers of France would produce an amount of food represented by 300,000,000 of francs. Before the German conquest, at Huningue in Elsass, the government had a fish breeding establishment, founded as long ago as 1836. Of course, its loss affects somewhat French pisciculture in that section of country, but M. de la Blanchère declares that since it only produced salmon and trout, if other piscifacures were founded their loss would not be felt. The mistake made in France, M. de la Blanchère informs us, was that *attention was paid only to the salmonidae*, and not to other quite as useful kinds of fish. In speaking of this particular family of fish, M. de la Blanchère observes how difficult it is to determine what peculiarity there exists in certain rivers to attract or repel salmon, the temperature of the water being excluded from the question. "No chemical analysis," says our authority, "no matter how delicate it is can discover what is the exact difference between the water of one river and that of another. All we know is that a trout lives perfectly well in one stream and that in the other he is certain to perish." We quote this paragraph, recalling some discussions in the FOREST AND STREAM in regard to salmon in the Hudson, where Heinrich Hudson's statement in regard "to great store of salmon in the (Hudson) river" was doubted. M. de la Blanchère declares that rivers which once were thronged with salmon, owing to the present condition of the waters in France, will not allow salmon to live in them. He states that not over forty years

ago Brittany abounded with salmon. In 1830, at Chateaulin, salmon were caught in quantity; in 1861 only nine salmon were captured. At the beginning of the present century on the Allier the catch of salmon in the season was 5,000; in 1871 only ten were caught. In 1787 fish food was taken in this river alone which would feed 1,500 people; now not even a smolt is seen. In early times the Seigneurial rights protected the rivers, and so they furnished food for the people. A compliment, and a merited one, is paid to the United States, where M. de la Blanchère says, "even in America, where their immense lakes afford feeding ground for myriads of fish of the best kinds, the quantity has diminished so much that in their practical way the Government and the people have set about it at once in order to repopulate their lakes and streams with fish. In the United States useful projects are never allowed to languish, and the impulse given to aquaculture has taken immense strides."

A very interesting fact cited by M. de la Blanchère is in regard to the methods to be employed to assure the presence of salmon, or in fact of any other fish in a river, that is, to be certain to give them the food best adapted to their nourishment. He mentions the case of the Mayenne, where extensive canal works had to be carried on. Of course the quantity of lime and stone thrown into the river destroyed the water plants and minor animal growth, and salmon would not live there. Some one conceived the happy idea of endeavoring to acclimatize the food necessary for the salmon, a kind of *cyprinoids*, and once these fairly established, the fish came back and thrived.

Speaking of the apathy of the French in regard to pisciculture, M. de la Blanchère declares that it arises mainly from the ignorance developed in the lower classes, especially among those living near the rivers, and he asserts that the more educated people are unwilling to make any efforts to enlighten their benighted brethren.

Our authority insists on the necessity of awakening public interest in regard to pisciculture, and he ends by declaring that a law should be passed in France, a trifle arbitrary, perhaps, "that all running water, great or small, whether navigable or not, should belong, from its source to its mouth, to the State," and that when that day should arrive France would, from aquaculture alone, be worth 300,000,000 of francs more than she is to-day.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

ITS INTERIOR AND INTERNAL RESOURCES.

THE island of Newfoundland, whose area is four times that of Belgium, and which contains 13,000 more square miles than Scotland, is to most men quite a *terra incognita*. It is generally known that a peculiar breed of dogs comes from there, and some persons have an indefinite idea of its cod and seal business; otherwise information is very limited, and but dim notions exist as to its geography and natural resources. It seems a remarkable fact that although it was the earliest discovered land in America, and has ever since been the resort of thousands of fishermen, it was only as recently as 1825 that the first roads were made from St. Johns, the capital, to the outlying settlements. We had supposed until now that the universal ignorance that prevailed as to its interior capacities and topography was due to the apathy of its people; that its lack of development arose from lack of enterprise; that the adjacent waters offered such inducements of gain that no one would go inland in search of minerals or for purposes of cultivation. Often have we reasoned that a little Yankee enterprise was all that is needed to fructify the waste places and make the wilderness to bloom and blossom as the rose. Alas! for human vanity and human fallibility! The mystery is all made clear now, and the great problem of the *terra incognita* is solved. The truth is that the interior of Newfoundland is naught but a vast plutonic waste, where no vegetation exists and where no roads can run. Its mineral wealth of copper, nickel, lead, iron and ochres, is great, it is said, and certain to be developed at no distant day; but with the exception of a belt of land four or five miles wide that encircles the island and borders the sea, a belt covered with a fair growth of spruce, pine, juniper, fir, and witch-hazel, all else is desolation and barrenness. No Indians live in the interior, nor is there a house north of Bonavesta Cape, anywhere to be found after one passes a couple of miles inland from the shore. All the land is rocky and rolling, great waves succeeding waves of granite, with bogs and marshes interspersed, which afford a living to reindeer, foxes, wolves, bears, otters, beavers, martins, and musk rats, and form the sources of rivers that flow in all directions. Each one of these rivers abounds in salmon which can be caught with the fly, though it is believed that angler never tossed fly to them, and nearly all these rivers, it seems, are indicated in Hallock's "Fishing Tourist." They are rapid, dashing streams, flowing with impetuous current, up which no boat can push its way; but in their contracted channels the Indians spear large quantities of salmon.

These are about all the facts that can be told of the interior of Newfoundland, and we gather them from no less an authority than Michael Carroll, Esq., for fifty years a resident of the country, and the only man who has written a correct account of the interior of the country. It was he who surveyed the route for the overland telegraph wires, and in the course of his explorations traversed the island athwart and across. It is believed that his surveying party is the only one that has ever explored the interior.

Of the other industrial resources of the island there is a more flattering account. Mr. Carroll has furnished w-

with the following statistics:—The population of Newfoundland is 175,000, out of which number 35,000 are fishermen. The average catch of fish each year is 1,250,000 quintals (112 pounds to the quintal), and the yield of cod oil three quarters of an imperial gallon for each quintal. The French send out 12,000 fishermen every spring to prosecute cod fishing on the banks of Newfoundland. All the fishing vessels arrive at St. Peters before commencing the fishing trips. The resident population of St. Peters is about 3,000. The French fishermen return, after their fishing voyage, to France about the 1st of October. The French also prosecute their cod fishing on the north and west parts of the island from Cape John to Cape Ray. No French are allowed to reside on that part of the island of Newfoundland known as the French shore. This spring of 1874 twenty-five large steamships and 214 sailing vessels intend prosecuting the seal fishing business, and their crews will number no less than 12,000 men. The average catch will be about 550,000 old and young seals, and the value of the seal oil and skins may be estimated at £600,000. The voyage for sailing vessels commences about the 5th of this month, steamships starting some five days later. Messrs. John Munn & Co., Harbor Grace, send out the largest fleet, and have the credit of manufacturing the purest seal oil in the country.

Mr. Carroll is the author of a most practical and comprehensive treatise on the seal fishery, which contains many facts unknown to naturalists, a notice of which we trust shortly to present to our readers.

MEN WITH TAILS.

Fully thirty years ago, before Mr. Darwin had completed his theory of evolution and development, there came to Europe the story of a race of negroes, called Niam-Niams, who rejoiced in caudal appendages. Certain ludicrous facts were added to the descriptions of these people, who unable to sit down on account of their tails, were in the habit of carrying with them stools with small holes cut in them, through which the prolongation of their spines might pass. As the sources from whence the information was derived were of doubtful character, though sometimes advanced by the supporters of the Darwinian theory, anthropologists were inclined to ridicule the story. We are by no means prepared to state whether, when such cases are found, such as of human beings having tails, it should be considered as indicative of a peculiar race, or to be due to an incidental cause or freak of nature, or whether it is a return to some old natural type. When, however, such caudal individuals are seen, since even their accidental presence is doubted, it is well worth recording. The interesting facts which follow in regard to two human beings, furnished us by our most trustworthy contributor, "Piseco," we must accept as the most positive proof that individuals are found having prolongations of the spinal column, for his evidence is beyond cavil, and supported by truthful witnesses. We quote our correspondent:

WASHINGTON, D. C.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

At the risk of injuring my reputation for veracity, I propose to furnish the FOREST AND STREAM with an account which, however strange, is actually true, of some people I have met with.

Fortunately I have among my friends, and you have among your readers, some of the most learned men in the land, who are at the same time—possibly because they are so learned—firm believers in, and supporters of the Darwinian theory of evolution and development, and I trust to them to come to my rescue with argument, if my facts seem a little too strong. Briefly, I have in my knocking about the world, met two persons with tails.

One of said tails I saw distinctly, the other, as distinctly, I did not. The one I saw was in Africa. A party of four of us started early one bright forenoon to drive from Widdow's Hotel in Cape Town, to a sunny little English town at Wynberg, where we proposed to enjoy an out-of-door dinner and return in the evening. About three or four miles from Cape Town we passed—as we had several others—a little collection of Hottentot huts, located under a cocoanut grove on the left side of the road. A number of little children, all naked, were playing between the road and the huts, and as we approached and passed, scuttled off rapidly for the huts. One little fellow—boy or girl I don't know which—about six or eight years of age, was not twenty feet from us, running, and we saw plainly that it had a prolongation of the spinal column, about two or three inches in length. This prolongation was pointed, something in size and shape like a very taper finger and pointed nearly straight down.

We were driving four-in-hand and at a gallop, and shot by rapidly. I shouted to the driver to stop, but we had got so far by, that the proposition was voted down, and to my regret ever since we did not stop to investigate. One other than myself saw what I saw, the others did not.

In the other case, I was the guest of Mr. John Mitchell, a prominent resident of Pulo Penang, an island in the Straits of Malacca. A servant of the family was a woman of perhaps forty years of age, called Mary Andaman. She was a native of the Andaman Islands, and had been brought to Penang when but a little child. At that time Mary had a penchant for doing without clothing, and it was a well known fact that she had so much of a prolongation of the spinal column that it was popularly said that she had a tail.

I heard of this from several and asked Mr. Mitchell about it. He said that it was true, but said that it was a subject seldom spoken of; that the woman, who was a respectable woman and member of the church, was very sensitive in regard to the matter, and for years had refused to submit to any examination, and was annoyed and angered by reference to it. I saw the woman, and I have perfect confidence in Mr. Mitchell.

PISECO.

—In a three-ball carom game of billiards at Tammany Hall on Wednesday night, between Daly and Dion, Daly made the unprecedented run of 212 points in one inning. The game was 600 points, for \$1,000 a side, on a Collender table. Daly won. In the 66th inning, Dion was 547 to Daly's 591, when Daly went out in the next inning. Daly's best runs were 91, 43, 212; Dion's, 26, 65, 39, 81; winner's average, 9; time of game, four hours and ten minutes.

—The "Duchess of Geneva," the famous \$40,000 cow, died at the farm of Hon. Samuel Campbell, at New York Mills, on Friday.

THE INTERNATIONAL MATCH—QUESTION OF MEN AND ARMS.

NOW that the challenge from the Irish eight to American riflemen has taken definite shape (see details in another portion of the paper), it devolves upon our leading gun manufacturers to see that the experts in whose hands their arms are placed, who are to represent America in the contest, shall lack nothing which mechanical or scientific skill can furnish, so that their representatives shall find themselves possessed of such arms as to place them on a perfect equality with their foreign competitors.

From present appearances, the contest will go further than the mere trial of personal skill between expert riflemen of different nationalities. It must resolve itself into an absolute trial, which must decide at least for a while the merits of muzzle and breech loading rifles. It is the Remington, the Sharpe, the Ward-Burton, or any other rifle, all breech loaders, against the very excellent Irish Rigby muzzle loader. Our best shots at Creedmoor are yet divided upon the relative merits of their arms, as they all present certain points of excellence. It is quite evident from the scores published by us that our breech loaders are quite equal to the best muzzle loaders at short ranges, and that they already approach very closely the performance of the latter, even at long ranges, taking into consideration the very short practice our own men have had at distances of eight hundred yards and upwards. As far as our military arms have been tested as target rifles, they have been found to be quite as good as the best muzzle loaders, but no better opportunity will ever be afforded to settle this question than the coming match, which will, in addition to its national character, tend very much to settle, at least as far as public opinion goes, which is the best of our own peculiar systems.

The Messrs. Remingtons, the Sharpes Manufacturing Company, and Mr. Ward Burton, or whatever leading rifle makers may bring their weapons into the contest, must bestir themselves. The existing sights on our rifles will not bear a comparison with those used on the Rigby or Medford arms. No matter how admirable may be the other mechanical details of our arm, the want of a carefully constructed sight must put our most skilled men to a disadvantage. We have every reason to believe that all our celebrated rifle manufacturers will have ready very shortly carefully made sights. This is, however, not even yet entirely sufficient. While in England the mild winter and the long twilight allow practice much longer than with us, giving their riflemen time to adjust their sights and to rectify the slightest errors, we in the United States have a much more limited period for rifle exercise. Our own arm makers should, just as soon as the opportunity presents itself, take their rifles in hand and experiment with them. Our American sights should be divided with uniform scales, presenting minutes and seconds, or subdivisions of an inch, the former being preferable as affording a means of comparison with the table of elevations, and with allowances made for wind at different ranges, as found in the various standard works on rifle practice. From this scale a table should be made, deduced from actual experiment by an expert, which would give the exact elevations required at different ranges, with barrels of a given length, and with certain calibres, or with specific charges; also the allowances to be made for differences in temperature or effects caused by cloudy or clear weather, or by the wind, all of which should be furnished to each rifleman. If this is done, the practice of our riflemen resolves itself into the study of the idiosyncracies of their particular rifles, for every rifle shoots a little differently, and as we have no time to spare, if our rifle makers would work out these points for us, such as the English and Irish rifle manufacturers have done, we should save much work and be much more certain of success. Measures of this character would give, too, to our riflemen who may enter into this international contest a chance of making comparisons. How often it happens at Creedmoor that A hits a centre while B makes but an outer. B then asks A where he has his sight to? and receives this reply from A:—"About an eighth of an inch from the top." This, in delicate long range shooting, gives no assistance at all, as who can judge exactly what "about an eighth of an inch" really is. Very probably, however, B fires again, having changed his sight to about the eighth of an inch, and never gets on the target at all.

We believe that if what we suggest to our rifle manufacturers is carried out, that carefully constructed sights be made for their arms, sights which allow the slightest variations to be recorded, and these rifles be thoroughly tested by the manufacturers at long range, and then given to our men for use, if defeated we are we will be beaten but by very little. If we examine the best scores published in the last report of the English National Rifle Association, they will be found to be really no better than those of our own Amateur Club. All that is required is a good weapon and a good amount of practice. As the match will take place in September there is plenty of time for us to get to work.

We sing then, truly, "*arma virumque*." The experts we have, but who has the best rifle? Who will send a rifle fully equal to the Rigby as to carefully constructed sights? In the construction of our breech loading barrels, their mechanism, and the projectiles themselves, nothing is wanting. The gist of the whole matter lies with the sights and the adjustments. Get these sights, then, up to what is perfectly possible as to accuracy, and when September comes perhaps our Irish friends may find a stubborn foe.

—Honest ducks dip their heads under water to liquidate their little bills.

PROFESSOR BAIRD'S PANTHER FEAST.

WE have a taxidermist friend of not only an inquisitive but most daring frame of mind. Some years ago we received a letter from him, which was as follows: "Pray dine with me. Such a lucky chance. The menagerie has burnt up. You have long wanted to taste tiger, now is your chance. I have even a bit of lion flank; and a rib of giraffe. Yes, sir, and an elephant foot! Dinner at six, sharp." We came and dined. The tiger was fearful, fearful, the lion was disgusting, the camel-leopard was passible, but the elephant was delicious. We picked the bones, and wanted to put the strange articulations in our pocket, but this our amphytrion sternly forbade. "You can eat all you want," he said, "but must take nothing away in your pocket." Professor Baird, it seems, has been giving his friends a panther dinner, and the *Tribune* correspondent gives an amusing account of it, and how the learned Professor proposes "to propagate panthers, so that every family in Washington might keep a few, or as many as he wanted." "*De gustibus non disputandum*," and though Mr. Batty tells us that gizzly "is just as nice a thing as you can eat," and a travelled friend assures us "that a milk-fed puppy, in the celestial country or even among the Crees, is nice," still for the present and for the future, having had quite a nauseating experience as to the flavor and savor of strange animals, we shall remain contented with the more common and hum-drum beef, mutton and turkey. Though we can eat crow, we don't hanker after it.

"POL SMITH," OF ST. REGIS.—A correspondent at Malone, New York, encloses us some leaves from a copy of Dickens "All the Year Round," for 1860, which contains an interesting article on the then primitive hunting grounds of the Adirondack region, in which the now famous and popular landlord of St. Regis appears in the role of guide, cook, etc. It refers kindly to his initial efforts in keeping a hotel, the many trials and difficulties which he met and overcome, the funny experiences of the writer in company with "mine host," and gives most truthful pen portraits of localities and persons whose names have since become household words. We should be glad to reproduce the entire article, and would do so but for lack of space and the fact that it would be but a repetition of oft-told descriptions which all know by heart, either from their own or others' experience. We print merely that introductory portion which refers to Paul's early beginning, and this the thousands of guests who have enjoyed his hospitality will read with pleasure, and with the perusal learn to respect their genial and indomitable host the more. We quote:—

Apollos Smith was our guide on my first tramp among the Adirondack Mountains in New York. He is a famous fellow, Pollos, or Paul, as he is called. A tall athletic Yankee, with no superfluous flesh about him, raw-boned, with a good-natured twinkle in his blue eye, brimful of genuine Yankee humour; he has no bad habits, and is, withal, the best rifle-shot, paddler, and compounder of forest stews in the whole region. Let me tell his last exploit. In Yankee parlance, he was "courting a gal," and in a strait to get married, so he resolved to build him a hotel, and settle. He knew a little lake, or rather pond, on the middle branch of the St. Regis River suited to his purpose. There was a log shanty on it, with two springs close by; it was in a part of the forest little hunted, and abounding in deer and trout, and it communicated directly with the great St. Regis Lake, and other ponds. The winter in those elevated regions is almost Arctic. In the month of January, 1859, he plunged into the forest with two lumbermen, took possession of the shanty, and began his clearing. The snow was five or six feet deep, and the cold intense. They felled the gigantic trees, pines, hemlocks, firs, and cedars, cut out beams, split shingles, and laid the foundation of a large house on the bank of the lake. The boards were sawn at a mill down the river. They cut out a road through the wilderness to the nearest point of a neglected military road, which traverses the St. Regis country from Lake Champlain to the St. Lawrence. During this time Smith, as he has told me, went a courting every Sunday, a trifle of thirty miles, sometimes on snow-shoes. He also went to New York and selected his furniture, besides visiting Boston. The house, a large frame building, was completed and furnished, and Paul was married and settled, before June.

× LARGE ANTLERS.—Last summer, in the large hall of the Rossin House, at Toronto, stood a pair of elk horns of wonderful symmetry and size, but which now decorate one of the elegant private mansions of that city. These measured, in extreme height, four feet nine inches; extreme width, five feet two inches; thickness of horn at the butt near the skull, four and three quarter inches in diameter, and weighed fifty-six pounds! By their bleached and weather-worn appearance, they must have lain exposed to the elements for many years before they were found, so that their original weight was probably much greater, and their length must have been fully five feet. Curiosity led us to enquire their history, and we learned from Mr. Shears, the proprietor of the Rossin, who is one of the most thorough and indefatigable sportsmen in Canada, that in the month of August of last year, while at Prince Arthur's Landing, on the north shore of Lake Superior, he came upon a group of Indians with these antlers in their possession, which they offered for sale. This single fact of their being valued by the Indians as a curiosity, indicated that the size was remarkable, and so the antlers were purchased, (for a mere song,) and transferred to the grand hall of the "Rossin House," where they were admired, wondered at, and commented upon, and the general opinion seemed to coincide with that of a long lean Yankee, who said: "I guess them ere horns be as big as they git!" The Indians said they found the antlers early in the spring in the "Big Woods," far to the north of Lake Superior.

ANGLING LITERATURE.—The receipt of the following letter is quite grateful to us, for though not inclined to blow our own trumpet, it is doubly pleasant for us to learn that the efforts of our correspondents are so fully appreciated:—

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

We are all enjoying the articles upon "Angling Literature, &c." It is just such articles in due admixture that has kept the "F and S" way up above, and out of the domain of low sporting tastes and made it already welcome reading in our parlors. It is pleasant to know that *we anglers* have a respectable ancestry, and that all along the centuries there have been good fellows like us who could enjoy quiet, gentle, sensible pleasures—the sunny meadows—the dark old woods—and not the least, the wooing and winning the gentle game. The articles are unique, and only possible to one enjoying rare library privileges. There is a peculiar charm in these quaint and homely talks of our old anglers, sometimes commingling their philosophy and their use in rather comical shape. You are certainly giving a real pleasure to many readers who have not a divided but a united taste for books and brooks. MACE VIRTUE.

—We have an avalanche of most valuable news pertaining to yachting, shooting, general pastimes, and various other subjects, coming in upon us just as we are ready to go to press, and which it is utterly impossible to make room for. When the problem can be solved as to how to make a pint hold a quart, we shall be able to provide for the material which presses upon us each week. Either this, or we must enlarge our sheet, which we shall have to do at no distant day.

HIGH PRICED.—The "tit-bit" of partridge which had fed on poisonous berries, eaten by Neilson in Boston recently, cost (the opera people) \$10,000.

DAN MACE.—We fell into an error last week in recording the death of Dan Mace. Mr. Mace, although much emaciated, is alive and improving in health daily. Long may he handle the winning ribbons.

—We are pleased to receive a letter from Mr. O. E. Lombard, of Woodstock, Conn., as we fancied the terrible accident which lately befel him while out shooting would incapacitate our friend from writing.

—We have to thank Major Leech and John Rigby, Esq., for Irish papers, documents, &c.

MEETING OF THE IRISH RIFLE ASSOCIATION—CORRESPONDENCE, ETC.

[From the Dublin Evening Mail, February 13th, 1874.]

The above association held its first meeting of the season on Tuesday at the offices, 110 Grafton street, to transact business of an important nature, the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, M. P. in the chair.

Major Leech addressed the meeting, and said that the important matter he had to submit for their consideration was the great match between the Irish (now champions of Great Britain) and the American nations. He then read the challenge, in which he (Major Leech) offered to bring a team of Irishmen, armed with Rigby rifles, to compete with the chosen shots of America, armed with American-made rifles, on their own ground.

To this challenge the Americans have responded, and Colonel Wingate, who is Secretary of the National Rifle Association of America, writes to say that they are ready to accept the challenge, provided the 1,100 yards range be given up, leaving the ranges at 800, 900, and 1,000 yards.

A programme of the proposed match was then presented by Major Leech to the meeting, which excited considerable discussion, and at length was finally agreed to, the council waiving the 1,100 yards in deference to the expressed wish of the Americans.

The following resolution was then carried unanimously:—

Resolved, That the council, having read the letter dated 31st October, 1873, addressed to J. Gordon Bennett, Esq., New York, by Arthur B. Leech, Esq., and the accompanying challenge to the riflemen of America from the riflemen of Ireland, represented by the members of the Irish Rifle Association; also letter, dated 20th December, 1873, from George W. Wingate, Esq., Secretary National Rifle Association of America, and Major Leech's reply thereto, dated 16th January, 1874, fully approve of the steps which have been taken to inaugurate an International Rifle Match between Ireland and America, and trust that the arrangements proposed will be carried to a successful termination.

It was then proposed and carried—"That the programme before the council, specifying the terms of the match, be adopted, and that Major Leech be requested to forward the same to the National Rifle Association of America."

Major Leech then read the challenge sent to J. Gordon Bennett, Esq., under date of October 31st, 1873, which was followed by Colonel Wingate's reply of December 20th, 1873, with the acceptance of the terms proposed by Captain Wingate, relative to 1,000 yards instead of 1,100, in a letter written to Major Leech on the 16th of January. (See FOREST AND STREAM, Nos. 16, 21, and 26).

The following letter from Major Leech, with the programme of match, have been sent us by Colonel Wingate for publication:—

OFFICE IRISH RIFLE ASSOCIATION,
DUBLIN, 110 Grafton street.,
February 14th, 1874.

DEAR SIR:—I beg to announce to you that at a meeting of the council of the Irish Rifle Association, held here on Tuesday last, the 10th instant, I submitted a programme of the proposed International Rifle Match between Ireland and America for the consideration of the council, which, I am happy to announce to you, has been agreed upon and adopted by the council in the form which I now have the pleasure to send you in duplicate. You will be pleased to observe that the council, acting on the suggestion contained in your letter of the 20th of December, 1873, have omitted the 1,100 yards range mentioned in my original challenge. With respect to the team, you will also see I reserved the right of limiting it to not less than four men or more than eight. This is unavoidable, as you will no doubt see, because it is impossible at the present time to count with certainty on the exact number of the team which I can bring

with me, or who could take part in the match. I need not dwell upon the variety of possible accidental circumstances that render it impossible for me to name definitely a larger number than four, although I shall endeavor to increase it, and hope that the climate of America, notwithstanding our sea sickness, will enable us to shoot with sufficient precision to make the match interesting. It does not occur to me that I need at present dwell upon any other portion of the programme, which varies so little from the original challenge, save with reference to the period of the year, no other time would suit us. We have our meeting in Dublin in May or June, and at Wimbledon from the 11th of July to the end of that month, and the August game shooting also interferes; thus it is that I suggest any time between the 15th of September and the 15th of October for the match, and would be glad to hear further from you as to the date you would consider best. I also send you several Dublin newspapers, which refer to the proceedings (also published) with evident satisfaction, and whenever you and your friends visit our rifle gatherings here, you may rest assured that no effort on our part will be spared to make the visit agreeable to you all. * * * *

Believe me, dear sir, yours most truly,

ARTHUR B. LEECH.

To GEORGE W. WINGATE, Esq., Secretary National Rifle Association of America.

PROGRAMME.

Programme of the International Rifle Match between the riflemen of the United States of America and the riflemen of Ireland, represented by a team to be chosen from the members of the Irish Rifle Association, to take place in America not sooner than the 15th of September or later than the 15th of October, 1874, on the following terms, viz:—

TEAM—Each team to consist of not more than eight or less than four men, at the option of the Irish, whose decision will be declared on their arrival at New York. The American team to be composed exclusively of riflemen born in the United States. The Irish team to consist of men qualified to shoot in the Irish eight at Wimbledon.

RIFLES—Any, not exceeding ten pounds weight; minimum pull of trigger three pounds. The Americans to shoot with rifles of bona fide American manufacture. The Irish to shoot with rifles manufactured by Messrs. John Rigby & Co., of Dublin.

SIGHTS, AMMUNITIONS, TARGETS, AND MARKING—To be according to printed regulations in force at Wimbledon 1873, as annexed hereto, marked A.

RANGES—Eight hundred yards, nine hundred yards, and one thousand yards.

NUMBER OF SHOTS—Fifteen at each range by each competitor.

PREVIOUS PRACTICE—The Irish team to be allowed the use of the range for practice for at least two days before the match.

POSITION—Any; no artificial rest to be used either for the rifle or person of the shooter.

Mr. Leech, on the part of the Irish team, guarantees to deposit, on his arrival at New York, with the National Rifle Association of America, the sum of one hundred pounds sterling, a like sum to be deposited by the American team, and this sum of £200 to be handed over to the captain for division among the members of the winning team.

Targets, range, and all accessories for carrying out the match to devolve on the Americans. The Americans to choose a referee to act for their team. Mr. Leech will act in the capacity of referee for the Irish team, and the two referees shall mutually select an umpire to whom, in case of difference of opinion, they shall refer, and whose decision shall be final.

The terms of the match to be signed by —, on behalf of the American National Rifle Association, and by Arthur Blennerhasset Leech on behalf of the Irish team.

Duplicate copies of this programme to be exchanged, and all necessary arrangements to be completed on or before the 1st day of June, 1874.

Should either team fail to make an appearance on the day and hour agreed upon for the match, the team then present may claim the championship and stakes.

From Mr. John Rigby, a leading rifleman of the Irish team, we have received a most interesting letter in regard to the prize money system, which we publish:—

No. 24 SUFFOLK ST., DUBLIN, February 12, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

* * * * I commend to your attention the financial statement and the magnitude of the Wimbledon prize list. I regret to have to differ from your journal as to the money prizes. Believe me, they are indispensable to a continuously successful enterprise for prize shooting. My meaning is that a system of medals, cups, or other prizes in kind soon loses the interest of novelty. After a couple of years men will not take the trouble or incur the expense attending rifle shooting. New men may come in, but winners will not care to try again and again to win medals and such things whose possession ceases to interest when they are multiplied. The danger of offering money prizes is chimerical. There is at Wimbledon no gambling or speculation of any objectionable kind, but the expectation of winning enough to pay one's expenses, and the chances of a sum which will enable a man to buy such a prize as he really desires or wants, is a continuous incentive to old men to keep up practice and for new men to come forward. Again, it is a substantial aid to the funds. To illustrate this, see the large sum paid by aspirants for the Queen's prize, the Alexandra, etc., in excess of the amount of prizes. This, however, can only be counted on in matches open to the great body of military competitors, all shooting with the same description of arms, or at least so armed that none have by the choice of arms an advantage over others. The knowledge of this is a first condition for a large entry. Other competitions, called here "Any Rifle Competitions," attract heavier entries, but are of equal value as tending to improve the manufacture of rifles and determine the skill of competitors more exactly than can be done when the error of the shooter and the error of the gun are inextricably mixed up together. The entries in these Any Rifle Competitions are limited, because to be successful entails more expense on the competitor, who must spare no cost to acquire the best arm, also because it is only the minority of men for whom the exact sciences have interest, and the uncertainty which affects the use of the rougher military arms gives to a greater number chances of winning. I feel assured that if properly handled the

National Rifle Association of America has a great future, but it should be sought in the direction of making it the central organizing body of a system of State associations, each in turn the centre of numerous local rifle ranges and clubs. Yours very truly,
J. RIGBY.

As Mr. Rigby, who is a distinguished member of the Irish team, and whom we trust to see in the United States, speaks from a much more extended experience than has been had by any one here, his suggestions are entitled to our fullest consideration. Nevertheless, the better opinion with us seems to be on the other side. When prizes of medals or cups have become a drug with us it is quite possible that money prizes will of necessity be adopted. That day is too far in the future for us yet to cause any anxiety. At present the demand for the modest prizes offered by us, such as badges, medals, and cups, is an eager one, and the disinclination to win money (though all of us care for the almighty dollar) seems quite pronounced. We do not pretend to say that our opinion in regard to ignoring money prizes in all cases is fixed. At an All Comers' match, as suggested by our Canadian correspondent, where men have to come a thousand miles, something may be done in the way of a money prize in order to defray the expenses of the winners. But we are pretty well satisfied that so far the distinction of bearing a medal by the volunteer, won by his skill at Creedmoor, is all that our soldiers care for.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR MARCH.

Snipe, Brant, Ducks and Wild Fowl generally.

FOR FLORIDA.

Red Deer, *Caracus Virginianus*) Wild Turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo*.)
Woodcock, *Philohela minor*.) Quail, *Ortyx Virginianus*.)
Snipe, Plover, Curlew, etc., in great variety.

[Under the head of "Game, and Fish in Season" we can only specify in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States vary so much that were we to attempt to particularize we could do no less than publish those entire sections that relate to the kinds of game in question. This would require a great amount of our space. In designating game we are guided by the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the laws of their respective States for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will only create confusion.]

—With first of March the Game Season closed, and we are pleased to notice the alacrity with which vendors have complied with the requirements of the law. For the past two weeks the price of game in market has ruled very low, grouse, ducks, venison, &c., being sold at prices anything but remunerative. Quail being scarce were held at the old standard price of \$2.75 per dozen. During the past few weeks the quantity of ruffed grouse sent to our markets was very small compared with the beginning of the season, when they were very abundant, and the stands were bare when the first of March came. Ruffed grouse and prairie hens have sold during the season at an average price of eighty cents per pair; a year ago \$1.00 to \$1.50. As quail are the most desirable of game birds, there is always a steady demand for them, and consequently their market price does not fluctuate like that of grouse. Many dealers cleared out their lofts and storehouses of stale venison and deer skins a week before the 1st, and there has been but little deer meat received in New York for several weeks. For months it has been a drug; dealers, particularly commission merchants, have been much dissatisfied at sales and prices, and have not hesitated to say so. One of the largest remarked that he had "soured on venison," and if others could become equally disgusted, pot hunters' sales would be limited, and such venison as reached our markets would all be sold, instead of a portion of it spoiling for want of purchasers.

—There is absolutely no game left for the sportsman except the snipe and wild fowl that are now beginning their spring migrations to the north. Snipe shooting will be good presently. There will be a few days of good duck shooting, though nearly all the old squaws and coots (scoter, velvet, and surf ducks,) have left our bays, and many broad bills have followed.

Last week the song birds also began to move north in considerable numbers. Large flocks, comprising robins, bluebirds, red-wing blackbirds, and cow buntings were seen passing over Long Island. Our associate, Mr. J. H. Batty, tells us that he saw several young bald eagles in their gay plumage passing northward, and that the greater body of herring and black-backed gulls, have left our coast for their feeding grounds in the north, and many of their favorite sandbars are nearly deserted. In some specimens of the *Larus argentatus*, which he dissected a week ago, some of the eggs were enlarged to the size of a No. 2 shot. Individuals of the same species collected at the same season last year, showed no enlargement of the ovaries. Such sings speak favorably for an early spring.

—Now that spring opens with its promise of the speedy return of the migrating birds, our readers will be pleased to learn of desirable localities for the prosecution of their favorite sport. One of these especially noted for its snipe shooting, is the broad extent of marshes and prairies that lie back of the Wabash River, some ten or twelve miles from Vincennes, in Indiana. Our correspondent "Glano" knows the ground well, and he tells us that snipe are very abundant there in March. There is good hotel accommodation, and one can drive across the prairie in a wagon to the hunting ground, though obliged to make many detours to avoid swamps and sloughs. Several times, our informant says, he was obliged to turn aside from his course to avoid running over prairie hens, which were sitting! What a country for "chickens" this must be! Next fall, when the little ones have grown large and strong of wing, per-

haps our sportsmen will remember these nests that gave them so much inconvenience. This locality is reached by the Ohio & Mississippi railroad.

—The Masculine Pantheon of the Smiths has still a niche or so vacant, so let room be made for a female Smith of this illustrious family, Harriet Augusta Smith by name. Wisconsin is Mrs. Smith's stamping ground, for such a woman must stamp, likewise is Wisconsin the pawing and shuffling ground of the bear. Shall we describe the deed dramatically? A huge bear on one side of the fence, a strong woman on the other. Object of Mrs. Smith to take in the wash, object of the bear, general hugging and pillage. Bear growls at the woman, the woman with her arms a kimbo jeers at the bear. Bear replies, gets the worst of it, then charges in desperation right through the fence at the wash, which comes down with a rush, poles and petticoats, line and stockings in one confused chaos. Ha! the bear has the worst of it, as entangled in the wash cord with one paw in a pair of drawers and his head in an undershirt, he madly endeavors to shake off a night-gown which envelops him. Mrs. Smith naturally loses her temper. A bear in a kitchen-garden is bad enough, but a bear in a weekly family wash is the height of animal ferocity. Quickly she seizes the wash kettle, not only boiling hot but filled with a fluid as strong as concentrated soft-soap can make it, and unerringly Harriet Augusta Smith slings it, pot, contents and all, at the bear. Now Bruin, too, loses that equanimity of mind, for which bears are so noted, and goes for Mrs. Smith. She frails him with a wash pole, as half blinded with the suds in the most ungallant way he endeavors to embrace the relic of the late Smith. But, alas! though not a feeble woman, the wash pole shivers to atoms, and now all the heroine of the Smiths' can do is to prod the bear with a splinter, and viciously she jabs him with it, but the bear minds it no more than a prod with a hair pin. Slowly the bear drives her towards the house, though she gallantly disputes every inch of the ground. Just then Lincoln Greeley Smith, a sweet Wisconsin boy of six, looks out of the window. "Your poor old daddy's gun, Lincoln; git on the settle over the chimney; don't smash the clock, and hand that gun to your mammy through the window; a bar that spiles a lone woman's wash 'aint to have no mercy shown unto him—a mussin' of frills and a chawing uphomespun. Be keerful how you handle that gun, Lincoln, and look smart about it." "Kin I shoot him, mammy?" asked the boy. "I'll lick you worse nor the bar if you don't hand me that 'ere gun at once." The child was brought up in the school of passive obedience, and in the midst of the contest the gun was passed to the child's parent through the broken pane of glass. Without a tremble Harriet Augusta Smith takes that musket, cocks it and places it at the bear's shoulder, just as he reared up to clutch her. There is a stunning report and a wilted bear rolls over in agony on the ground. "Bar skin—three dollars—meat about as much—grease—well there 'aint no putting a value on that if fixed up properly with sweet smelling yarbs. Put that agin my best night gownd and a brand new petticoat. Well, we are about squar." Such was the placid remark our heroine made as Horace pulled the bear's ear and tail, to be sure he was dead. Wisconsin papers ring with the bold deeds of the fair Mrs. Harriet Augusta Smith. Let Mrs. Smith represent her district in the future Wisconsin Legislature.

—A veteran marksman sends us the following useful hints for rifle and gun practice:—

"No person can ever expect to be a good shot with either a rifle or shotgun, without a great deal of careful practice. There are certain muscles, nerves, organs and senses brought into use in target rifle shooting, both at long and short range. For example the flexors of the fore-arm, the deltoid, biceps, triceps &c., these in the arm,—then the trapezins of the back and shoulder and the pectorals of the breast, all these are required to make certain harmonious motions, and nothing but regular and careful practice with a good weapon will make a good marksman. Properly conditioned muscles are just as necessary as good eye sight, both are required to make a good marksman.

To illustrate, let any kind of a mechanic abstain from the practice of his trade, for a few months, and he will soon see that he does not handle his tools as deftly or as accurately as when he is in practice. Indeed it is only by long practice that we accomplish anything. Daily practice then in the open air or in a gallery is requisite. It has been claimed that those who shoot well in the gallery cannot do well in the field; this is a mistake. It must, however, be admitted that in all ranges over one hundred yards, the ground and condition of the mind must be regarded, but otherwise there is no difference between field and gallery shooting."

—A correspondent, J. S. B., calls our attention to a remedy against the dazzling reflection of the sun from snow, water surface, or other objects which frequently incommode the hunter and traveller and often produce in winter what is called snow blindness: This is simply to blacken the sides of the nose with burnt cork. This remedy is not new to us, though not always having corks convenient, (we carry a patent flask,) we have been in the habit of employing damp powder, which answers the purpose equally well, if not better. The philosophy of this is, that the eye receives but one reflection, instead of several.

—Oregon has wisely resolved to protect by law the game remaining in its valleys. For years past it has been the custom to make extensive raids upon the elk, moose and deer to get their skins, the bodies being left on the ground. An act of the Legislature makes it unlawful to kill or offer for sale any deer, moose or elk during the months of February, March, April, May and June, and making it unlawful to take or kill at any time elk or deer for the sole purpose of obtaining their horns and skins.

—In the Massachusetts Legislature an effort is being made to prevent the hunting of rabbits and hares with ferrets under a penalty of \$25, but as far as the practical advantage to be gained by the prohibition is concerned, it is not worth an opinion, for in all our experience with domestic rabbits, (and we have raised hundreds) we have found it more difficult to exterminate the creatures than to propagate them. It were better to legislate for the protection of the ferrets. You can buy five rabbits for one ferret anytime.

—In the Maine Legislature the Committee on Legal Affairs have voted to report a bill prohibiting shooting and hunting upon any island in that State situated within salt waters. Trespassers are to be held liable to owners or lessees of such islands in exemplary damages, to an amount not less than \$20 nor more than \$50, and also to be held liable in the sum of \$5 for each bird shot.

—A nimrod named Alexander Atcherson, of Westminster boasts the slaughter of eight hundred foxes during his life.

—We have again been honored by a number of gentlemen of Olney, Illinois, who have organized a shooting club in that vicinity, and named it "The Forest and Stream Sporting Club."

—We are indebted to the Hon. W. F. Whiteher for the following table of close seasons for Fish and Game in the Dominion of Canada:—

FISH.	ONTARIO.	QUEBEC.
Whitefish.....	19th Nov. to 1st Dec.	19th Nov. to 1st Dec.
" seining.....	30th May to 1st Aug.	31st July to 1st Dec.
Salmon, net fishing.....	1st Aug. to 1st May.	1st Aug. to 1st May.
" fly surface.....		
" fishing.....	1st Sept. to 1st May.	1st Sept. to 1st May.
Speckled trout.....	1st Oct. to 1st May.	1st Oct. to 1st May.
Bass.....		
Pickarel (doree).....	15th April to 1st May.	30th April to 24th of May.
Maskinonge.....		

Fishery laws are administered by Dominion government officers appointed to enforce them in each district where fisheries exist. These officers are vested with magisterial powers, and act summarily. The special prohibitions are supplemented by various prohibitory clauses designed to strengthen protective measures. The Governor in council can adopt regulations to increase efficiency, or relax stringency of statutory enactments, in accord with local circumstances or special necessities.

GAME.	ONTARIO.	QUEBEC.
Deer, Elk, Reindeer or Caribou.....	1st Dec. to 1st Sept.	1st Feb. to 1st Sept.
Moose.....	1st March to 1st Sept.	" "
Hares and Rabbits.....		" "
Turkeys, Grouse, Pheasants or partridges.....	1st Jan. to 1st Sept.	1st March to 1st Sept.
Quail.....	1st Jan. to 1st Oct.	
Woodcock.....	1st Jan. to 1st July.	1st March to 1st Sept.
Snipe.....	1st May to 15th Aug.	
Mallard, grey Duck, bl'k Duck, wood or summer Duck and Teal.....	1st Jan. to 15th Aug.	1st May to 1st Sept.
Wild Swan, wild Goose, Insectivorous Birds beneficial to Agriculture.....	Not to be killed at any time.	1st March to 1st Aug.
Beaver.....	May 1st to 1st Nov.	1st May to 1st Sept.
Muskrat.....	" "	1st May to 21st Oct.
Mink.....	" "	15th April to 15th Oct.
Marten.....	" "	1st April to 1st Nov.
Raccoon.....	" "	
Otter or Fisher.....	" "	1st May to 1st Nov.

Game laws under jurisdiction of provincial governments. No official organization to enforce them. Their provisions are somewhat incongruous, and for want of practical sympathy and machinery such as keep in active and efficient operation the fishery laws, they are disregarded. The provinces being contiguous, their geographical situation admits of and requires some degree of uniformity as to close seasons. Many friends of game preservation desire a uniform date, where practicable in border districts, say 1st September, for commencement of autumn shooting. Also, further prohibition of spring shooting, and summer shooting of woodcock, with rational modifications to suit sectional differences.

—At a late meeting of the Cleveland Sportsmen's Club the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—

President—Hon. A. T. Brinsmade; Vice President—Harvey H. Brown; Treasurer—W. J. Farrar; Secretary—W. P. Cowan; Board of Directors—G. H. Babcock, W. J. Farrar, H. A. Harvey, Frank Rockefeller, Charles C. Hills.

—The National Sportsmen's Club of Washington, D. C. was organized in April of last year. Its object is the preservation of game and certain kinds of fish, to protect the same by legal means and promote a kindly intercourse and generous emulation among sportsmen. The following are its officers:—President—Col. C. M. Alexander; Vice President—Franklin Rives; Treasurer—Jas. M. Mason; Secretary—M. A. Tappan.

—The Jefferson Sportsmen's Club of Watertown, N. Y. have elected the following gentlemen as officers of the club for the year 1874:—President—Dr. E. L. Sargent; Vice President—Dr. W. R. Trowbridge; Secretary—Chas. R. Skinner; Treasurer—C. Weidner; Chairman of Board of Managers—E. A. Andrews.

—The Bluff City Sporting Club of Memphis, Tennessee, elected the following gentlemen as officers of the club for the year 1874:—President—A. Merriman, Secretary; Jas. Specht, Jr.; Correspondent Secretary—M. E. Smeltzer; Treasurer—I. W. Alley—Active members about fifty.

—The Audubon Shooting Club of Angola, Indiana, elected the following officers:—President—Wm. Chittenden; Vice President—A. D. Parcell; Secretary—F. M. Ardell; Treasurer—Robert Pow. The Board of directors consists of five members and the field sportsmen of the club about thirty active gentlemen.

—The members of the Deer Foot Shooting Club, of South Brooklyn, shot their first pigeon match of the season, on Monday February 23d, 1874, on the Dummy Road above

Greenwood; the contestants shot at 10 birds each 21 yards rise, 80 yards Boundary, 14 ounce shot, H and T Traps, for a handsome silver medal, which was closely contested and won by "Penney;" about one hundred and fifty spectators were present; including Pot Hunters. The following is the summary of the score:—

	Killed.	Missed.
Penney.....	1 1 0 1 1 1 0 0 1	7 3.
King.....	1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 1	7 3.
Hague.....	0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0	3 7.
Brown.....	1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0	6 4.
Simpson.....	1 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1	7 3.
Bickerton.....	1 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 1 0	6 4.
Fisher.....	0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0	3 7.

Messrs. Penney, King, and Simpson having tied, shot at (3) birds each.

	Killed.	Missed.
Penney.....	0 1 0	1 2.
King.....	1 0 0	1 2.
Simpson.....	0 0 0	0.

Messrs. Penney and King having tied the second time, shot at (2) birds each.

	Killed.	Missed.
Penney.....	1 1	2 0.
King.....	0 1	1 1.

Judge, Alexander Macready, S. B. S. C. Referee, John Allport, G. S. B.

—A pigeon match was shot at Dexter Club Grounds last week between Messrs. W. Ireland, W. Schowwer, at fifty birds each, 21 yards rise 80 fall, find and handle for each other, \$250 aside. Mr. Schowwer was out-shot and out-birded from the start, at the 34th bird Mr. Ireland had killed 25, Mr. Schowwer only 14. It being impossible to tie, Mr. Schowwer withdrew, leaving Ireland the victor. The birds were fine flyers, and the day splendid. Messrs. Ireland and Green shoot a match on the 19th of March, fifty birds each, find and handle, for \$200 aside, same grounds.

WASHINGTON, February 26, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I enclose you the score of a pigeon shoot, which took place yesterday at Kalorama, for a fine breech-loading shot gun; 14 entries, \$10 entrance, 10 birds to be shot at according to the Washington Club rules. The result was a tie, which was shot off at two birds each, resulting in another tie. There being no more birds on the ground, it was agreed to shoot off on Monday, March 2, at Annapolis Island, at 15 birds each.

Ferguson.....	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 7	Dodge.....	1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 8
Derrick.....	1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 7	Sherwood.....	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 9
Barber.....	0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 7	Mayhew.....	0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 7
House.....	1 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 5	Derrick.....	0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 8
Ferguson.....	1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 8	Stevens.....	0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 8
Derrick.....	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 9	Williams.....	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 9
Benjamin.....	0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 8	Yates.....	0 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 7

TIE—25 YARDS.

Derrick.....	1 0 1	Williams.....	1 0 1
Sherwood.....	1 0 1		

Referee—H. O. French; judges—Dowling and Simons.

J. N. D., Jr.

A LITTLE TURKEY STORY.

FORT SILL, I. T., January 25, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I was much amused several years ago by reading in the *Galaxy* Miscellany and Advertiser's column some New Hampshire turkey stories, simply huge, and which to cap the climax, wound up as follows: "But these are nothing compared to the latest turkey story from Fort Richardson, Texas, where a company of soldiers returned a few days since from a scout, bringing in three scalps and one hundred and fifty odd turkeys, killed in one night."

Now our *Galaxy* recorder man supposed he had perpetrated a huge joke on Fort Richardson. Allow me take the wind out of his sails a little, and tell a few more turkey stories: The country lying between the Canadian River on the north and the Nenes in Texas on the south, between the 98th and 100th meridians is the wild turkey country *par excellence*. The most of it is in the Indian country, so called, and hunting alone is not healthy. But few sportsmen, other than army officers and those connected with the army have seen and in fact know literally anything of it. As for their numbers and the numbers that are frequently killed in one night—just here tell the *Galaxy* recorder man to open his eyes—it would astonish anybody but the natives. I have seen hundreds at one time feeding on the prairies; in the evening they collect from near and far in some bottom land with large cottonwood trees and go to roost, sometimes a hundred or more within a space of a couple of hundred yards. I can now recall to mind several instances of hunting parties from forts to get Thanksgiving or Christmas turkeys that have returned loaded as follows: One party of twelve men had 156 turkeys; a party of officers had 60 turkeys and five deer, two wild cats and a bear; another party of officers, with a small detail of men, one hundred and thirty odd; three officers this Christmas brought home fifty odd. Our friend Jones, to whom I introduced you in my last letter, shot ten turkeys out of eleven shots. I saw an officer fire six shots this past fall without moving a step, and his servant picked up six turkeys. But where is the use of going on? The *Galaxy* man has long since taken to his legs, and calls me a "whopper" as he runs off.

Now, Mr. Editor, these are all veritable facts, and but few of many within my knowledge. By the way, I have just returned from Red River with a command who were watching for Indians; I sent four men hunting the third night out from this post. As I had turkey breasts broiled for breakfast the following morning, I presumed they had bagged some game. When I marched off in the morning and found twenty-eight turkeys hanging on the wagon bows then I was sure they had. Tell the *Galaxy* man that four men shot those turkeys, and also that they shot them with Springfield breech-loading rifles.

Now it may be, Mr. Editor, that you will take me to task for such turkey slaughter; but let me interpose an objection. These larger kills are only on and for special occasions. Most hunts bring in but a few, just enough to go round, and I have no recollection of an instance in which the birds were wasted. Also, while we have no game laws to guide us, we have sportsmanlike feelings, and you seldom or never hear of a turkey being killed, except in the late fall and winter. Now—in January—it would trouble anybody to kill two turkeys without moving; as Jones remarks, "I tell you, the January turkey cock is a different gentleman from the December fellow." It is now difficult to approach them night or day. Jones has just returned from a few days' hunt; only fourteen turkeys, but three bucks and all caught and held by greyhounds. This little story is enough in itself for another letter, so I will save it for a week.

By the way, your correspondent from Cumberland, Maryland, on the subject of the turkey is in error in one thing, or else his wild turkeys act differently from ours. The cock here does not set on the eggs, nor does the hen remain with him when hatching. She sneaks off on the prairie, makes her nest in high grass, and keeps very shady from her husband. At this season as early as June you will see the gobblers all together in droves, a most disconsolate and sheepish looking lot of grass widowers, and they do not rejoin the females again until October, when the young turkeys are large enough to take care of themselves. With the exception of this his turkeys and our are alike. Yours, BASSO.

REMARKABLE POWER OF MARKING BIRDS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., February 28, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Last fall, while rail shooting on the Magazine Flats, my pusher convinced me of the truth of his reputation that he could mark a bird keener than a dog. After several to me extraordinary finds among the wild oats, two birds (reed birds) got up and I killed one with each barrel, they falling forty or fifty yards apart. Bailey undertook to push for the first and nearest, and I to keep my eye on the spot where the second fell. He got his bird all right and then, he not having looked in the direction since his first glance, I undertook to pilot to the second. When satisfied that it was lost bird—"eels had got it"—Bailey laughingly pushed a few yards to right and ahead, and picked up the bird as though he had seen it from the first moment.

With regard to the rail found on the Potomac marshes, there is a rail considerably larger than the rest, called the king rail, and another of the same size as the king rail, differing only that on the wing joint there is a horny prong with a claw, which will hardly be noticed but by a close observer.

PISCO.

NEW CRAIG, MONMOUTH CO., February 20, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

My brother sportsman "Camden" wishes me to give you the reason I used No. 10 shot last season, when I made the "good shots," a description of which you were pleased to notice in your issue of last week. It will give me pleasure to do so, and will I be happy to hear from him or others in reference to their experience in such matters. I will be permitted to say just here I do not wish to convey the impression that these shots are a common occurrence with me. By no means, but the contrary, many of my double shots are not very brilliant or successful. Last summer I obtained the gun in question of my friend H. W. Abbott, Esq. of New Brunswick, whose long, practical and successful sporting career gives his judgment in such matters much influence with me. With the gun I received a number of cartridges, loaded with No. 10 shot, and instructions to load others just as they were loaded for the early part of the season. This was my first experience with this kind of a gun, and anticipating fine sport I purchased two bags of shot (30 pounds) of No. 10 shot for the approaching fall season. I loaded a large number of shells with these shot, and not having much shooting they lasted me the entire season, not only in this State, but in Delaware and Virginia, where I made one of the shots alluded to. Like "Camden," I had never used for quail shooting this size shot before, always using No. 8, and thought there must be something wrong about it; but after my experience the past season I am inclined to try them again, at least in the early part of the season. Mr. Abbott is an advocate of a greater number of pellets of a smaller size, as your chances of killing are thereby increased with a thicker and more even delivery of the charge and greater penetration and not mutilation of the game as at short range, which often occurs with larger shot, especially when small game is young and tame. I don't know that I can give a satisfactory or more scientific explanation to the matter than this, but will give you the actual result of one day's shooting in Delaware the 12th of last January with this shot and gun, and will leave your correspondent to form his own conclusions. Here you have it, late in the season at that: I made a bag of twenty quail, and when I missed, which was quite often, I am satisfied it was not the fault of the shot so much as my inaccuracy of aim, which I guess is generally the trouble with myself and others. My friend of 120 Eutaw street, Philadelphia, was present when the shot was made in Virginia, and if "Camden" will call upon him he may be able to give more interesting particulars about it and kindred matters, as he is an accomplished sportsman.

"MONMOUTH."

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN MARCH.

Speckled Trout. Land-locked salmon. Exception is made in the State of Pennsylvania, where the close season does not end until April. In New York, the season begins on the 15th of March and in Massachusetts on the 20th March.

Pompano.	Trout, (Black Bass.)	Sheepshead
Snapper.	Drum, (two species.)	Tailorfish.
Grouper.	Kingfish.	Sea Bass.
Rockfish.	Striped Bass.	

—Our regular Boston correspondent says that a splendid salmon, one of the first of the season from the Penobscot River, weighing twenty-two pounds, was on exhibition at the stall of Wm. Prior, Jr. & Co's., 127 & 129 Fanueil Hall Market, Boston, Wednesday, February 25th. It was a plump, fine-looking fish, well marked, and when seen by the writer, was being admired by a well-known angler and artist who has made the salmon a study, and successfully reproduced them on canvas.

—A Calais, (Maine,) paper publishes some interesting facts relative to the Passamaquoddy Indians. These number some 471 souls, and are located in two villages, one at Pleasant Point, and the other near Princeton, on a point of land projecting into the third of the chain of Schoodic Lakes, and known as Peter Danna's Point. It is from the village last named that guides, canoes, etc., are obtained by anglers for their trips to Grand Lake Stream and the Schoodics, and those who may contemplate a visit there this spring will be gratified to learn that these Indians are noted for their temperance and sobriety, there being but four of the number who occasionally get drunk. The females are remarkable for their chastity, there not having been an illegitimate birth among them for twenty years. Many of the Indians can read and write, and the tribe have a representative in the Maine Legislature.

—The Seaside Press, of Sandwich, Mass., says that Prof Vinal N. Edwards, of Woods Hole, who is collecting specimens for the Smithsonian Institution, and National Museum, Washington, D. C., has the last year collected the following fish and sent to Washington in ice, (consisting of seventy-five different varieties.) Small spotted skate, peaked nose skate, sand shark, blue shark, leopard shark, makerel shark, trasher shark, hammer head shark, sleeper shark, (never before found in these waters;) horned dog fish, no horned dog fish, common mackerel, spotted mackerel, tallow mackerel, mackerel scare, white mackerel, (not before found here;) sea herring, English herring, brown sea robin, large red sea robin, long finned sea robin, flying fish, tautog, scup, sea bass, menhaden, shad, hickory shad, common butter fish, square headed butter fish, (or silver fish;) common eel, lamper eel, striped bass, squiteague, squid, king fish, tom cod, sea perch, sculpin, common large

flounder, four spotted flounder, small mouth flat fish, large mouth flat fish, (very rare;) talbut, pollock, smelt, toad fish, swell fish, blue fish, haddock, hake, sturgeon, goose fish, boneta, sucker, cramp fish, red sculpin, (or pork in barrel;) large black stingray, bill fish, (seven feet long;) pilot fish, rudder fish, horned swell fish, (or egg fish;) puffin pig, file fish, moon fish, pompano, cero, spanish mackerel, cunner, leather jacket, (never before caught in these waters;) cod fish, whiting, (or frost fish;) mullet, ling, and three other fish that he does not know the name of."

—We are very anxious to serve the interests of a Mr. Frederick Senieur, of Mount Sterling, Ky., who has applied for "a New and Improved Mode of Holding and Supporting Fishing Poles while Fishing," the nature of which invention "consists in providing a substantial support for the pole, thereby preventing the same from being stuck in the mud or held in the hand."

No one can fail to appreciate the ingenuity of this labor-saving contrivance. All that is required to make the angler's outfit complete is an alarm bell attachment to the reel to sound the instant a fish strikes, so that the fisherman, seeking rest and recreation, may be able to take his quiet nap between times. We recommend this patent for all descriptions of fly fishing.

—In the Maine Legislature the committee on fisheries have voted to report a resolve calling for \$5,000 to be expended by the Fish Commissioners for the propagation of fish.

—We publish below the estimate of the products of the fisheries of the District of Gloucester for 1873, as prepared at the custom house under directions of the Treasury Department:

86,544 bls. mackerel, valued at.....	\$1,125,000
460,600 qtls. codfish, " "	2,070,000
5,000 bls. herring, " "	23,000
25,000 qtls. other fish, " "	50,000
9,000,000 lbs. fresh fish, " "	310,000
275,000 gals. oil, " "	165,000
Shell fish, " "	18,000
7,000 tons fish manure, " "	25,000
Miscellaneous, " "	15,000
	\$3,801,000
Estimated value of fishing products in 1872.....	3,437,000

Increase..... \$364,000
Number of vessels employed, 1873, 385; tonnage, 21,082;
number of men employed as crews, 5,000.

—Dr. James H. Richardson, of Toronto, whose interesting article upon salmon fishing in the River Margaree, Cape Breton, which appeared recently in this journal, has sent us some particulars as regards the illegal and wholesale destruction of fish in that river, which he wishes to bring to the attention of the Canadian officials. He says:

"I ascertained beyond doubt that the law is utterly disregarded. There is not, I believe, an overseer or warden who endeavors to do his duty. Indeed, I was informed that they are as culpable as any other of the inhabitants. Two years ago, a gentleman at the Forks lodged a complaint and the consequence was that his horse's tail was slaven, and one of the wheels of his conveyance stolen, and actually sold back to him before he could leave.

The usual course pursued was to cart a boat to the river, launch it, spear all the pools for miles down, and then having sent the cart down the road to a spot opposite Ethridge's, where it came close to the bank, put the boat upon the cart and go home. The morning after the first spearing I observed, I had occasion to go up the river, and as I passed the house of a justice of the peace, which is situated about half a mile from the river, two miles from Ethridge's, I saw the cart with the boat on still it. I was sure it was the boat I saw the night before, and my suspicions were verified by information subsequently received."

—A member of the Niagara Falls Shooting Club sends us the following account of bass fishing in the Niagara River, which will add a new chapter to the book of knowledge of many of our readers:—

NIAGARA FALLS, February 18, 1873.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

With the first breath of spring, we dwellers along Niagara get ready our fishing tackle, and when April showers and April sun have thawed the ice from the creeks, and while yet the river is carrying its burden of ice from the upper to the lower lake, we cast our lines in the creeks for rock bass. Quite gamey, too, are the little fellows, and with a slender pole give quite as much sport as their larger brothers the black bass. In May and June they are taken in the river along its edge in great quantities. Last spring a pleasure party from Buffalo took from my favorite ground one afternoon seven hundred. I also succeeded in three hours in swinging into my boat one hundred and fifty. While yet this sport is at its height, the black bass begins tugging at the line, and from this time until winter sets in, there is as fine sport as one could wish, only one must follow them out as the season advances farther and farther into the river. In July and August they swarm in the channels and on the reefs. A few years ago black bass were a rarity here, but now, thanks to the special law passed for Niagara, they are plenty, and anywhere a fine day's sport is found in the river. The Game Club at Niagara Falls have slightly protected the fish, but if they had fully done their duty, there would be no finer fishing ground in America. A great many of the Buffalo people float from Black Rock along the bars to Navy Island, fishing all the way. A friend of mine, with three others, succeeded in this way in landing forty-four in one trip. It is nothing, only a good forenoon's work for two to capture from twenty to twenty-five. I could take you, Mr. Editor, where to land a black bass would thrill your every nerve with pleasure. I took with me one day last summer an old fisherman, we anchored on a reef where there was not over two feet of water, and the bass were sporting around us on every side, here and there breaking the water, six, seven, eight at a time; the nerves were all excited before we had wet our lines, gradually our reels unwound, and our lines floated out on the swift water. Forty, fifty, sixty feet, and the reels still running, when, "Ah! I have hooked him," came from my companion, and after a struggle of ten minutes he was landed, with the exclamation of, "By Jove that is the first bass I really ever caught. How he did fight! every inch of the way he made a battle ground, and he is a beauty too, full three and one half pounds." We scarcely find them of less weight here in this spot. Now my line tightens, the pole is making a beautiful curve—steady there, my beauty! and out he goes, breaking the water seventy feet below, and rising at least eight feet in the air, the top of the pole is waving like a sapling in a storm, but the reel is slowly drawing him in.

Ah, there he goes again! Another leap for life, but the hook won't slip, it follows him into the air, and I am down in the water. I am quite sure my beauty that your days are numbered. What, again! that was an extraordinary leap, the pole straightens out, and as he goes beneath the water resumes its arch. Now my friend has hooked another, and so the sport goes on. We string eighteen fine fellows and sigh as we look in the pail for bait in vain, which, by the by, is either chub or soft-shell crabs. Not once last summer did I miss a good catch, and each year promises better, so it has been growing. Bass have been caught off the Three Sister Islands in the middle of the rapids, and almost at the foot of the Falls they are plenty. We also have fine perch fishing in the spring and fall, and seven miles below, at Lewiston: we find in the season plenty of herring, and when trolling for bass we are not astonished to find we are struggling with a pike or mascallonge. Come some day next summer, Mr. Editor, and see for yourself what sport we have.

HIRAM E. GRIFFITH.

NEW YORK, February 27, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Many anglers are glad to learn that the subject of pot fishing and frantic desire for big scores has been taken in hand by so competent a writer as Mr. Whitcher, who as an addition to the undoubted strength of his arguments, has the official power to enforce them in the country under his control.

While he is endeavoring to correct the evil habits of both American and Canadian fishermen, I wish he would devote his attention to the great damage to salmon rivers in Canada, arising from the taking of grilse. In some streams quite a large proportion of the salmon captured by fly are young fish or "grilse" weighing 1½ to 4 or 5 pounds. I am aware that the Canadian fishery laws prohibit the taking of any grilse under three pounds weight; but there should be a provision against killing more grilse than are needed for food. I have heard of 5 to 20 grilse killed daily in some streams, when the fishermen already had plenty in camp, and were obliged to salt down the "take," which after all they probably will give to their canoeemen. It seems a shame to thus kill small fish, which would return to the rivers the next season adult salmon weighing 8 to 15 pounds. Of course no angler can prevent grilse rising to his fly; but with a powerful salmon rod it is a speedy matter to bring the plucky little fellow to the landing net, where he can easily be unhooked and set free quite unharmed.

In the absence of law in the matter, I think discussion on this subject would result in the spread of more correct and sportsmanlike ideas, and thus result in some good.

Cannot you also ventilate some good, rigorous maledictions on the minnow fishermen, who take every trout they can hook—infants, babies, fingerlings, from an inch to a hand long? This piggishness is fairly scooping out our trout streams, leaving no trace of the former speckled beauties. I know some anglers who never take a trout shorter than one's hand.

Do see if you can rub a little decency into the minds of some who call themselves anglers.

FLY ROD.

NEW YORK, February 6, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

If the salmon is as game and as powerful as he is reputed, I would like to know how Mr. Nicholson could kill the number credited to him for one day's work in the score published in this week's FOREST AND STREAM. Twenty-seven salmon averaging fifteen pounds, and five grilse averaging four and a half are set down as one day's catch. A brief calculation shows that a day divided among this number of fish would allow but a few minutes for the killing of each. Mr. Gilmour's day's work on the Godbout, as noticed in your issue of January 15, is not more astonishing, for his forty-six fish weighed but four hundred and twenty-six pounds, an average of only nine and a quarter pounds. It seems to me that either the reports of the fighting qualities of the salmon are greatly exaggerated, or there must be some mistake in these large scores. I should suppose some time must be consumed in casting, preliminary to hooking the fish; some fish must have broken away after running for a while. A fresh fly must have been needed now and then, and probably a new casting line, allowing for which contingencies, you will find that what is left of even a long summer day gives but an exceedingly short time for the killing of each fish. Don't you think it would take longer to kill a striped bass of the same weight, on the same tackle? The point with me is, is the salmon really as game a fish as he is called? and these immense scores seem to prove that he is not. An opinion "as is an opinion" from you will greatly oblige your constant reader, LITTELL.

Rational Pastimes.

Will our University correspondents kindly send us their most recent catalogues.

CRICKET—REVIEW OF THE UNITED ST. LOUIS ELEVEN'S JOURNEY EAST—SUCCESS OF ST. LOUIS MEN.

Although this club made its debut last season only, its name must be familiar to many of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM as that of the club which last September sent forth a team unknown to fame, and unheralded by the tongue of good report, but which in fifteen days travelled 2,691 miles, played seven matches in eleven days, and won five out of the seven, and discomfited the old established clubs of Detroit, Toronto, Boston, and Saint George.

Last season two cricket clubs were organized in St. Louis, ycelpt respectively the St. Louis and the St. George, the latter being under the patronage of the St. George's Society. Towards the close of the season it became apparent to some of the enthusiasts that St. Louis could gather together an eleven which would at any rate make a tolerably fair fight against the old clubs in Canada and the east.

On the 28th of July the St. Louis Club instructed their secretary to communicate to the St. George Club a proposal for the formation of a united club, with the object of combining the strength of the two clubs for the purpose of playing matches with other cities. St. George agreed, and by the middle of August the officers of the united club had been elected, and challenges sent to Chicago, Detroit, Hamilton, Toronto, Boston, New York, and Philadelphia. The officers elected were:—President, Joseph Branch, (also President of St. George's Club and of St. George's Society); Vice President, Harry E. Sharp, (Secretary and Treasurer St. Louis Club); Secretary, Ben. Williams, (Vice President St. George's); Treasurer, Cyrus Day, M. D., (chairman executive committee St. Louis); Council, W. B. Davenport, (Vice President St. Louis); T. M. Caddick, (executive committee St. Louis); and John Tildesley and A. C. Bagshawe of the St. George. The eleven chosen for the forlorn hope were:—

ST. GEORGE'S QUOTA.

Henry Temple, captain, (Rugby); a fine bat, hard hitter, with good defence, but almost useless in the field and sadly crippled at the bat from an affection of the thigh muscles.

H. W. Richardson, (Kent); the best batsman of the eleven; used to play for his county; a good round arm bowler when in trim; had been sick for some time previous to this tour, and having burst a varicose vein was unable to do much in the field.

Tom Dale, (formerly of the Household Brigade); a hard hitter, but with no power of defence; a terror to weak minded bowlers not on the spot; three years ago made his century in London in Household Brigade vs. Civil Service; a fair bowler and a good field.

T. L. Mordaunt, (late of Her Majesty's Twenty-third Foot); a steady bowler, with a peculiar "high and home easy" delivery, often with a break from the off; proved very effective on the tour; a magnificent field.

ST. LOUIS' QUOTA.

Cyrus Day, M. D., (Guy's Hospital); a steady bat and a good field.

J. W. Jeffries, wicker keeper, and always willing.

H. E. Sharpe, (Sandhurst); a barn door style of bat, difficult to get rid of; vexatious to bowl at; active field; change bowler; medium round arm.

C. West; left handed; out of practice; has the making of a good batsman in him; good field.

E. H. Lycett, (Merion); young and active change bowler.

C. J. Spencer, (Yorkshire); a good all round man, but terribly rusty.

W. W. Eisenbrey, (Young America); long stop.

R. B. Grant, (of Little Britain, I. T.); umpire.

Their favorite bowler, T. Webb, at the last moment found himself unable to leave his desk. With a low, swift, shooting delivery, he is a good ally and an uncompromising opponent. His loss was felt often in the field, as the team was weak in bowling.

On the night of August 31st the eleven left St. Louis, and the next day, Monday, September 1st, gave battle to Chicago with the following result:—

ST. LOUIS.		CHICAGO.	
First Inning.	Second Inning.	First Inning.	Second Inning.
H. Sharpe, c. Ellis, b. Colley..... 2	c Harcourt b Colley..... 0	H. H. Cox, run out..... 0	b Townshend..... 8
T. Dale, leg before wicket..... 5	not out..... 3	Robert Porter b Mordaunt..... 3	c Temple b Townshend..... 9
J. W. Jeffries c and b Harcourt..... 5		T. W. Phillips b Mordaunt b Townshend..... 5	c Mordaunt b Townshend..... 3
F. L. Mordaunt b Colley..... 0		T. D. Colley c Mordaunt b Townshend..... 0	b Mordaunt..... 16
Cyrus Day b Colley..... 10		J. Darlow, not out..... 5	b Mordaunt..... 2
H. Temple c Phillips b Harcourt..... 16		R. H. Harcourt b Townshend..... 3	s Jeffries b Mordaunt..... 4
T. Townsend hit wicket..... 5		W. E. Williams b Mordaunt..... 0	not out..... 1
C. J. Spencer c Cox b Colley..... 5		W. F. Stewart c Day b Mordaunt..... 6	c and b Mordaunt..... 1
E. H. Lycett c Harcourt b Darlow..... 9	not out..... 5	A. Funder b Townshend..... 5	run out..... 3
W. W. Eisenbrey b Darlow..... 0		E. A. Chambers b Mordaunt..... 0	b Dale..... 1
C. West not out..... 1		J. Ellis b Townshend..... 0	b Townshend..... 0
Byes, 4; leg byes, 2; w 3..... 9	Byes, 2; leg byes, 1; wides, 3..... 6	Byes, 2; leg byes, 2; wides, 2..... 6	Byes, 6; leg byes, 3; n b l..... 10
Total..... 67	Total..... 14	Total..... 27	Total..... 53

First Inning.	Second Inning.
H. H. Cox, run out..... 0	b Townshend..... 8
Robert Porter b Mordaunt..... 3	c Temple b Townshend..... 9
T. W. Phillips b Mordaunt b Townshend..... 5	c Mordaunt b Townshend..... 3
T. D. Colley c Mordaunt b Townshend..... 0	b Mordaunt..... 16
J. Darlow, not out..... 5	b Mordaunt..... 2
R. H. Harcourt b Townshend..... 3	s Jeffries b Mordaunt..... 4
W. E. Williams b Mordaunt..... 0	not out..... 1
W. F. Stewart c Day b Mordaunt..... 6	c and b Mordaunt..... 1
A. Funder b Townshend..... 5	run out..... 3
E. A. Chambers b Mordaunt..... 0	b Dale..... 1
J. Ellis b Townshend..... 0	b Townshend..... 0
Byes, 2; leg byes, 2; wides, 2..... 6	Byes, 6; leg byes, 3; n b l..... 10
Total..... 27	Total..... 53

The Chicago eleven had been gathered together hastily, as no club had existed in that city, except in tradition, for some years. The ground was the best that could be obtained, but no more can be said for it. Very little cricket was shown on either side. Dale made some fine hits, and was given out before wicket.

The Chicagoans were hospitable, and were anxious to keep the United over night, so that they might feast them; but time prevented, and nine A. M. found the *protégés* of St. Louis in a "Pullman," rolling on to Detroit.

At Detroit they arrived at seven A. M., quietly demolished a breakfast, and were in the field at ten o'clock, faced by Bainford and Calvert of Detroit:—

ST. LOUIS.		DETROIT PENINSULARS.	
First Inning.	Second Inning.	First Inning.	Second Inning.
Sharpe, b Corner c Irvine..... 30		Bamford, b Mordaunt..... 6	Bamford, run out..... 7
Dale, b Armstrong, c Waterman..... 7		Calvert, b Mordaunt, c Dale..... 15	Calvert, b Mordaunt, c Temple..... 10
Mordaunt, b Corner..... 8		Edgar, b Mordaunt..... 4	Edgar, b and c Temple..... 23
Richardson, run out..... 42		Armstrong, run out..... 5	Armstrong, b Dale..... 5
Day, b and c Corner..... 12		Corner, b Richardson..... 8	Corner, b Dale, c Lycett..... 8
Temple, b Edgar..... 27		Girdlestone, b Richardson..... 0	Ridgeley, b Sharpe, c Richardson..... 0
Lycett, b Armstrong, c Corner..... 0		Ridgeley, not out..... 0	Morphy, b Sharpe..... 0
Spencer, b Corner, c Ridgeley..... 20		Morphy, b Mordaunt, hit wicket..... 0	Girdlestone, b Sharp..... 0
Jeffries, b Edgar..... 0		Hare, b Richardson..... 6	Ware, stumped out..... 6
West, not out..... 1		Irvine, b Richardson..... 3	Irvine, b Temple..... 3
Eisenbrey, b Corner..... 0		Waterman, b Richardson..... 5	Waterman, not out..... 5
Byes, 5; leg byes, 1; no balls, 4..... 10		Byes, 6; leg byes, 2; wides, 2..... 10	Byes, 6; leg byes, 6; wides, 3..... 15
Total..... 157	Total..... 69	Total..... 56	Total..... 69

First Inning.	Second Inning.
Bamford, b Mordaunt..... 6	Bamford, run out..... 7
Calvert, b Mordaunt, c Dale..... 15	Calvert, b Mordaunt, c Temple..... 10
Edgar, b Mordaunt..... 4	Edgar, b and c Temple..... 23
Armstrong, run out..... 5	Armstrong, b Dale..... 5
Corner, b Richardson..... 8	Corner, b Dale, c Lycett..... 8
Girdlestone, b Richardson..... 0	Ridgeley, b Sharpe, c Richardson..... 0
Ridgeley, not out..... 0	Morphy, b Sharpe..... 0
Morphy, b Mordaunt, hit wicket..... 0	Girdlestone, b Sharp..... 0
Hare, b Richardson..... 6	Ware, stumped out..... 6
Irvine, b Richardson..... 3	Irvine, b Temple..... 3
Waterman, b Richardson..... 5	Waterman, not out..... 5
Byes, 6; leg byes, 2; wides, 2..... 10	Byes, 6; leg byes, 6; wides, 3..... 15
Total..... 56	Total..... 69

St. Louis won in one inning, with twelve runs to spare. The day was beautiful, the ground in magnificent order, and was the best played game by the eleven on their trip.

The Peninsulars are good cricketers, all young, active, lithesome fellows. Their fielding was remarkably good, but Richardson was fresh, and bowled well, and Mordaunt, as usual, too straight to be trifled with, so that the Detroit score did not rise rapidly, and when St. Louis took the bat Richardson and Temple made the leather fly, and Sharpe provoked the bowlers by refusing to let himself be bowled out. Dayton insisted on making twelve, and Spencer slashed *à la* Gilbert Grace, all of which resulted in a score of 157.

In the second innings of the Peninsulars the St. Louis, fielding was so bad that the Detroiters generously gave them credit for magnanimity in desiring not to beat their opponents too badly. The news went forth that the St. Louis were all *professionals*, and a kind friend telegraphed to the President of the Toronto club—"The St. Louis eleven beat us to-day in one inning; all crack players; look out or they will go through you." And go through them they did, as the sequel will show.

Hampshire, the Peninsular bowler, was *hors du combat*, having broken his leg a short time previously by a fall from a buggy. The following from a Detroit paper gives their view of the case:—"The United St. Louis Cricket Club visited this city yesterday, and had an interview with the Peninsular Club upon the Woodward avenue grounds, the friendly meeting being witnessed by quite a large number of spectators. From the fact that the St. Louis Club had started out to make a tour of all the principal cities in the United States and Canada which boast a cricket club of any pretensions, the cricket admiring portion of this community quite naturally concluded that that organization was a strong playing one, but were wholly unprepared for the rare exhibition of skill they witnessed. The St. Louis Club is made up of professional players; men of muscle and experience gained upon the cricket fields of England, one of them, at least—Corporal Dale—having a wide-spread reputation, having been at one time one of 'All England's (gentlemen's) eleven.' At the bat they rivalled anything ever seen in this city, striking the ball to any part of the enclosure, and in one instance knocking it clear out of the grounds. As fielders, however, they were comparatively weak, some good judges of the game, who watched the match throughout, declaring that they were fairly outfielded by the Peninsular players. The bowling of Mordaunt and Richardson, however, was irresistible, and the wickets of the Detroit club fell with wonderful rapidity, only Calvert in the first, and Edgar and Calvert in the second inning, recording their runs in double figures. In fact, these two young players carried off the honors for the Peninsular Club. Armstrong, Girdlestone, and Morphy, usually good for a large number of runs, making in both innings but five, the two last named drawing blanks in each."

Eight P. M. saw the St. Louis braves once more in a Pullman, swiftly gliding towards Hamilton, somewhat tired, for they had had a hard day's work, having had to field out two innings. Four A. M. was an uncomfortable hour to be forsaking the comforts of a Pullman, and they dragged their weary frames to the Royal Hotel at Hamilton, about a mile from the depot. At eleven o'clock they were on the ground, having filled the interval with soda and B.—

HAMILTON—RUNS.	
T. Leggo, c Mordaunt, b Sharpe..... 13	
Captain Mainwaring, b Sharpe..... 6	
Gosling, b Sharpe..... 2	
Herbert, c Spencer b Mordaunt..... 4	
R. K. Hope, c Mordaunt, b Dale..... 47	
E. S. Clouston, run out..... 27	
R. Kennedy, c and b Dale..... 2	
W. Bickle, b Dale..... 1	
R. Park, not out..... 10	
Dr. Wolverston, c Spencer, b Dale..... 5	
Lockwood, run out..... 7	
Byes, 16; leg byes, 5; wides, 5..... 26	
Total..... 150	

ST. LOUIS.		HAMILTON.	
First Inning.	Second Inning.	First Inning.	Second Inning.
J. Dale, b Wolverston..... 8	b Wolverston..... 4	H. E. Sharpe, b Kennedy..... 0	run out..... 0
H. E. Sharpe, b Kennedy..... 0	run out..... 0	F. L. Mordaunt, c Hope, b Kennedy..... 3	b Kennedy..... 2
F. L. Mordaunt, c Hope, b Kennedy..... 3	b Kennedy..... 2	H. W. Richardson, b Kennedy..... 0	c Bickle, b Wolverston..... 26
C. Day, b Wolverston..... 13	b Kennedy..... 1	C. Day, b Wolverston..... 13	b Kennedy..... 1
H. Temple, c Bickle, b Kennedy..... 3	b Wolverston..... 15	Lycett, c Bickle, b Wolverston..... 12	run out..... 3
Lycett, c Bickle, b Wolverston..... 12	run out..... 3	C. J. Spencer, b Wolverston..... 0	run out..... 5
C. J. Spencer, b Wolverston..... 0	run out..... 5	Jeffries, c Clouston, b Kennedy..... 6	run out..... 5
Eisenbrey, c Hebert, b Wolverston..... 0	c Kennedy b Wolverston..... 3	C. West, not out..... 1	c Kennedy b Gosling..... 5
C. West, not out..... 1	c Kennedy b Gosling..... 5	Byes, 7; leg byes, 2..... 9	Byes, 2; leg byes, 2..... 4
Total..... 55	Total..... 73	Total..... 150	Total..... 73

Hamilton won in one inning, with twenty-two runs to spare. St. Louis showed no cricket at all, if we may except some fine hits cut off the ground by Richardson and Dale. The team had been travelling for three successive nights, the previous day had worked hard, and had been turned out of bed that morning at four o'clock. Their condition was apparent from the fact that while their side was in several of them dozed off on the field.

Wednesday night the tired ones slept in Hamilton. Thursday had been laid out as a day of rest. The party broke up into sets; some stayed in Hamilton until evening, some went to Toronto (thirty-nine miles) by the morning train, and some went to the international regatta, which was taking place in Toronto bay at that time.

Friday, 10:30 A. M., found the United on the grounds of the Toronto cricket club, but no Toronto eleven ever yet were on time, so the game did not commence until noon.

The Torontos went first to the wicket. The ground suited Mordaunt exactly, and, as will be seen by the score, he was terrible on this occasion, having secured nine wickets. The Torontos were puzzled by his peculiar style. His delivery is slow and high, and on a hard ground the rise is very rapid. On a soft ground, such as at Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, his bowling is not so effective. Hemsted one of the safest bats of the Torontos, was taken by Mordaunt at the first ball.

In the first innings of the United Stake, the old stand-by of the Torontos, was bowling well, until Dale sent him over the fence, which liberty so shocked his nerves that he was unable to get on the spot again that innings, but in the second one he became desperate and deadly, bowling remarkably straight and with a good pitch. He secured three wickets in the first and seven in the second innings. St. Louis won by forty-three runs:—

TORONTO.		ST. LOUIS.	
First Inning.	Second Inning.	First Inning.	Second Inning.
Hemsted, b Mordaunt..... 0	b Richardson..... 13	Sharpe, c Hemsted, b Beber..... 3	not out..... 16
Totten, run out..... 10	b Mordaunt..... 1	Dale, b Blake..... 11	b Blake..... 7
Parsons, b Mordaunt..... 4	Jeffries..... 11	Mordaunt, b Beber..... 8	b Beber..... 0
Gamble, b Mordaunt..... 0	b Richardson..... 13	Richardson, c Roberts, b Beber..... 52	b Beber..... 0
Swingard, c Dale, b Mordaunt..... 1	b Mordaunt..... 5	Day H. W. b Beber..... 0	c Hevard b Blake..... 5
Hevard, c Richardson, b Mordan't..... 3	b Richardson..... 5	Temple, c Roberts, b Beber..... 3	c Roberts b Blake..... 14
Beber, not out..... 16	not out..... 17	Lycett, b Gamble..... 0	b Blake..... 7
Roberts, c Day, b Mordaunt..... 0	c Temple b Mordaunt..... 0	Spencer, c Hemsted, b Blake..... 10	b Blake..... 0
Powell, c b d b Mordaunt..... 7	b Dale..... 1	Jeffries, run out..... 4	b Blake..... 0
Forlong, c Day, b Mordaunt..... 0	absent..... 1	West, run out..... 17	c Hemsted b Beber..... 2
Bleke, c Sharpe, b Mordaunt..... 4	b Dale..... 1	Eisenbrey, b Bleke..... 7	b Bleke..... 2
Wides, 3; byes, 3..... 6	Wides, 3; leg byes, 2; byes, 8..... 13	Byes, 2; leg byes, 3..... 5	Byes, 1; no balls, 1; leg byes, 3..... 5
Total..... 51	Total..... 82	Total..... 120	Total..... 56
Total—133.		Total—176.	

First Inning.	Second Inning.
Sharpe, c Hemsted, b Beber..... 3	not out..... 16
Dale, b Blake..... 11	b Blake..... 7
Mordaunt, b Beber..... 8	b Beber..... 0
Richardson, c Roberts, b Beber..... 52	b Beber..... 0
Day H. W. b Beber..... 0	c Hevard b Blake..... 5
Temple, c Roberts, b Beber..... 3	c Roberts b Blake..... 14
Lycett, b Gamble..... 0	b Blake..... 7
Spencer, c Hemsted, b Blake..... 10	b Blake..... 0
Jeffries, run out..... 4	b Blake..... 0
West, run out..... 17	c Hemsted b Beber..... 2
Eisenbrey, b Bleke..... 7	b Bleke..... 2
Byes, 2; leg byes, 3..... 5	Byes, 1; no balls, 1; leg byes, 3..... 5
Total..... 120	Total..... 56
Total—176.	

Saturday evening the eleven travelled to the "Falls," and spent half of Sunday there. At two P. M. they were once more on the way, *via* the New York Central, and bound for Boston.

Monday, the Boston and Albany train, which should have arrived at 8:30 A. M., was three hours late. Play did not commence until 1:30 P. M., which was unfortunate, as only one day had been laid out for Boston. The United wielded the willow first for seventy-three runs, and got rid of the Hubbites for forty-eight. The United were then put in again, and when time was called had scored sixty-six for the loss of two wickets, Dale having made forty-one and being still in.

The game might have been styled skittles just as appropriately as cricket. The ground was bad, and the St. Louis' property box having "missed connection" the eleven were minus spikes, etc. In the evening the hospitality of the Hubbites was profuse, and but for the sterner virtue of the western men the St. Georges might have gained an easy victory next day.

Tuesday, after another night of travel, the St. Louis men are again in the field, and are beginning to think they have undertaken too much. Nature will have her way at last, foil her as we may for a time. Irregular meals, broken rest, late suppers, and "good times" shake the nerves. Un fortunately for the United team, they had to face the most formidable opponents last.

The following very fair account appeared in one of the city papers:—

Play was called at noon of Tuesday, September 9, with the St. Louis eleven at the bat, they sending in Sharpe and Richardson to the bowling of Jones and Smith, the former sending in his ripping pacers, and the latter a fine length spinning ball. Careful play was the order, and a maiden overs the result for the first half dozen; but in the sixth over Sharpe gave a catch to Smith in the slips off Jones, the first wicket falling for a duck egg. Mordaunt took Sharpe's place, and then run-getting began, but only to a limited extent, as the first four wickets fell for 17 only. When Day and Temple got in together a stand was made, and before they were parted the score had been run up to 44. Afterwards, Lycett joined Temple in scoring well, these two leading the score of the inning, Temple's 19 being marked by three threes and four twos, and Lycett's 15 by a three and five twos. Day was run out for 8 when well in at the bat, Temple being bowled by Cashman, who had gone on in Jones' place, the latter not being as effective as anticipated. Lycett, too, was run out when nicely in and batting well. When the last wicket fell the score stood at 78, of which 13 were extras, nine byes, showing poor long-stopping. Smith bore off the palm in bowling this inning, and he caught out the only man who retired on a catch.

After the usual interval, Cashman and Sleight went to the bat on behalf of St. George against the bowling of Richardson and Mordaunt, the former proving quite effective, but Cashman began to punish Mordaunt from the first over. Sleight was the first victim, the first wicket falling for 9, and Jones followed suit shortly afterward, the second wicket falling for 18, Richardson taking both wickets. Cashman then had Smith for a partner, and before they parted the score had been run up to 29. Moeran came next, and again was a stand made, the fourth wicket not going down until 47 had been scored. Dale then took Richardson's place in bowling, and Moeran soon retired, Lemmon being his successor. By sharp fielding he was run out before scoring to any extent, Satterthwaite succeeding him, and he was the last to make an average score. Cashman's 17 was marked by six twos, and Smith's 11 having a three and a two in it. Satterthwaite got off four hits for two each. Three fine catches marked the splendid fielding of the St. Louis gentlemen, a beauty by Sharpe off Cashman being loudly applauded. The last wicket fell for 67, which left the lead in the hands of the visitors.

On Wednesday the contest was resumed at noon, with Sharpe and Eisenbrey at the bat, and Jones and Moeran handling the ball, a fall which Smith had the previous day having temporarily disabled him. Jones was well on the wickets in this inning, and the result was that the St. Louis eleven were disposed of for 62, Sharpe alone scoring double figures, his finely obtained 24 being the score of the match. It was marked by two threes and five twos. Good catches were made by Eyre, Smith, Talbot, and Cashman, Jones and Cashman taking all the wickets, the former getting seven wickets for 16 runs only. The St. George now went in to get 74 to win, and the task was not considered a difficult one; but to their surprise wicket after wicket went down for small figures, Cashman being the only player to make anything of a stand, the bowling being good and finely supported in the field. Indeed, fielding appears to be the forte of the St. Louis players, and hence the attractive character and success of their play. A splendid leg hit for 6 marked Cashman's 18 in this inning, as also a three and four twos. When the last wicket fell the St. George

total score stood at 104 to 140 by the St. Louis eleven. The latter were congratulated on their well-merited success. Their fine, manly appearance, splendid fielding, and gentlemanly deportment won golden opinions from all present.

ST. LOUIS.		ST. GEORGE.	
First Inning.		Second Inning.	
H. Sharpe, c Smith, b Jones	0	c Eyre b Cashman	24
Richardson b Smith	3	b Cashman	2
Mordaunt b Smith	5	b Jones	0
Dale b Smith	7	b Jones	0
Day run out	8	c Smith b Jones	6
Temple b Cashman	19	b Jones	6
Spencer b Smith	0	c Talbot b Cashman	0
Jeffreys b Cashman	2	not out	3
Lycett run out	15	b Jones	0
Eisenbrey not out	3	b Jones	4
West b Moeran	3	c Cashman b Jones	6
Byes, 9; leg byes, 2; wides, 2	13	Byes, 6; leg byes, 3; wides, 2	11
Total	78	Total	62

ST. LOUIS.		ST. GEORGE.	
First Inning.		Second Inning.	
Cashman c Sharpe b Richardson	17	b Dale	18
Sleigh b Richardson	2	c Jeffreys b Mordaunt	0
Jones b Mordaunt	2	b Mordaunt	1
Smith c Jeffreys b Mordaunt	11	run out	2
Moeran b Dale	11	c Spencer b Mordaunt	7
Lennon run out	13	c Mordaunt b Richardson	1
Satterthwaite b Mordaunt	9	b Dale	2
Talbot b Dale	0	b Mordaunt	2
Grainger b Dale	0	not out	0
Eyre c Sharpe b Mordaunt	0	b Dale	2
Green not out	0	absent	0
Byes, 3; leg byes, 1; wides, 2	6	Wides	2
Total	67	Total	37

FALL OF WICKETS—ST. LOUIS.		ST. GEORGE.	
First inning	0 7 12 17 44 45 48 50 67 78—78	First inning	9 18 29 47 50 51 52 54 67 67—67
Second inning	10 16 30 31 31 39 52 54 54 62—62	Second inning	3 14 16 22 24 32 34 36 37 0—37

Umpires—Messrs. James Smith and R. B. Grant.

Thursday found the United in Philadelphia, "wearyed with service." Little need be said of the play. The United never expected to vanquish the Young America, but they did hope to make a fight stout enough to compel an exhibition of their skill by the champions. Alas, great Hector wearyed fell an easy victim to Achilles. Not only were the United in bad condition, but luck seemed to desert them. In the first inning Sharpe stupidly misjudged a run, and so displaced Richardson, the pride of the eleven, who was well in, and in the second inning Richardson had the misfortune to touch a ball with the shoulder of his bat, which was taken advantage of by Davis. Mordaunt was not in a happy vein, and runs were made off him very fast, so that the captain was compelled to put Sharpe on. Temple and Dale alone distinguished themselves, the former slashing Charley Newhall everywhere, until he was unluckily run out. The bowling of the Young Americas was not as good as the United expected to meet; their fielding, of course, was fine:

UNITED STATES.		YOUNG AMERICA.	
First Inning.		Second Inning.	
Sharpe c Thompson b D. Newhall	6	b C. Newhall	0
Richardson run out	5	c Davis b C. Newhall	0
Jeffries b D. Newhall	4	b C. Newhall	5
Temple b C. Newhall	2	run out	17
Lycett run out	0	c Large b Davis	0
Dale c G. Newhall c D. Newhall	20	b Davis	8
Mordaunt b C. Newhall	7	b C. Newhall	10
Eisenbrey b D. Newhall	3	b C. Newhall	1
Day not out	0	not out	0
Spencer c Davis b C. Newhall	1	c R. Newhall b C. Newhall	2
West c G. Newhall b C. Newhall	0	c Large b Davis	3
Leg byes	1	Byes, 1; wides, 1	2
Total	49	Total	48

BOWLING ANALYSIS.		YOUNG AMERICA—First Inning.	
D. S. Newhall,	82	Balls	30
C. A. Newhall,	90	Runs	18
		M'dn's	11
		W'k't's	4
		Wides	0

Second Inning.		UNITED ELEVEN.	
C. A. Newhall,	80	Balls	28
Davis,	83	Runs	37
		M'dn's	7
		W'k't's	3
		Wides	1

UNITED ELEVEN.		YOUNG AMERICA—First Inning.	
Mordaunt,	48	Balls	30
Dale,	100	Runs	18
Sharpe,	84	M'dn's	11
Richardson,	44	W'k't's	4
Temple,	8	Wides	0

Umpires—Samuel Welsh and R. B. Grant.

On Saturday night the United left Philadelphia for home, where they were received with loud welcome by their friends, and banqueted *à la mode*. Thus ended the tour of the St. Louis United eleven, the first team that has on this continent come up to the cricketer's ideal. They sent unconditional challenges, followed them up, and asked no favors.

In my next I shall give a brief review of the condition of cricket in America, as it appeared last September.

H. R. S.

"WANDERERS."

NEW YORK, February 27, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

It is with great pleasure I notice a letter from "Harry E. S.," suggesting the formation of a club of "Wanderers" similar to the "I Zingari" of England, and to consist exclusively of gentlemen strictly amateurs. I think such a club would gain many members in our city. It is very evident that he knows how difficult it is to get a full eleven to leave home. The St. Georges every year take an eleven to Philadelphia, and last year they visited Boston, each member of course paying his own expenses. They were the only club which was able to do so in this city. In Philadelphia, where cricket was supposed to flourish and to be so well supported, they could only send one club on here for one day, so that we in the East can confirm "Harry E. S." in every particular. The great obstacle to getting members to join such a club is the expense and time taken up in travelling. One would have to be a gentleman of leisure indeed to go "wandering" around these United States. However, if a few were to get together and form a club, it would not take many from each city or district to make up an eleven, and I am sure that some of our cricketers, by making their arrangements, could afford time to go off on a tour of this kind.

"H. E. S." suggests that some one in our city should undertake the formation of such a club. I have no doubt that some of them embers of

the St. George of this city would help him and would join the club, but they have too much to do—at least the secretary and officers have to take a very prominent part in organizing a club. However, there are some two months yet to discuss the matter, and the more it is ventilated by the press, the more it will help our noble game. I am, yours very truly,

"PERCY," St. George's C. C., New York.

We shall be pleased to hear from cricketers on this subject.

BASE BALL—AMERICA vs. ENGLAND.

—The following interesting letter is addressed to Charles Vinten, Esq., Treasurer of the St. George's Cricket Club, by Harry Wright, the celebrated cricketer and base ball player:

Boston, February 28, 1874.

CHARLES VINTEN, Esq.:

DEAR SIR—I take pleasure in informing you that the proposed trip of the Boston and Athletic Base Ball Clubs to England this summer bids fair to be a decided success. The project has received the heartiest encouragement, with promises of co-operation from all parties with whom Mr. Spalding has advised on the subject in London.

Our present intention is to start on or about July 18th, playing the first game on "Lord's Ground," London, August 3d and 4th.

We expect to be away from America in all about seven weeks. I beg to thank you and Mr. Gibbs and Mr. Bowman, of the St. George's Cricket Club, for the favors shown me in assisting and furnishing Mr. Spalding with letters of introduction to gentlemen in London, which I hear have been of great service to him. Mr. Fitzgerald has proffered us the use of "Lord's Ground" for our first game at but light expense, which will help materially in paying the expenses of the trip. In regard to Mr. Shaw of Nottingham, it is the Boston Cricket Club that is, or who are, negotiating for his engagement as professional for their club.

If possible, I shall be pleased to arrange with the St. George's for games at Cricket, both in Boston and on your ground, with our eleven. We must learn something more about cricket before starting on our trip, on which occasion I trust to have the pleasure of your company.

I am, sir, very respectfully,

HARRY WRIGHT.

PHILADELPHIA, February 29, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

A letter from Mr. Spalding, of the Boston Base Ball Club, now in England, making arrangements for the European trip of the Athletic and Boston Base Ball Clubs, dated February 5, contains the most encouraging accounts of the success of his mission. He had interviewed Mr. Alcock, the cricket editor of the London *Sportsman*, and secretary of the famous Surrey Club, and also Mr. Chambers, the secretary of the noted Athletic Club; and these gentlemen have taken matters in hand to make the coming tour a brilliant success. They have proposed that matches shall be played on the cricket grounds at Canterbury, Brighton, Margate, Birmingham, Manchester, Sheffield, Nottingham, Leeds, Newcastle, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Bristol, and Liverpool, at all of which cities the Americans would certainly meet with a cordial reception. In fact they advise a tour of the three sections of Great Britain finishing at Dublin. Mr. Fitzgerald, the Secretary of the Marylebone Club, (not Fitztem of Philadelphia,) received Mr. Spalding most courteously, and expressed the anxiety the English cricketers feel to have an opportunity to return the kind attentions and the cordial reception they met with in America. He was desirous to have the first game played on Lord's Ground, London. We believe that August 3, which is a bank holiday, has been fixed for the first grand match at American Base Ball ever played in England. It was stated that on the occasion of the appearance of the native Australian team of cricketers at the Oval, in London, the receipts at one shilling admittance amounted to £655, or \$3,275. At latest dates Mr. Spalding was arranging the days for matches to be played, as the dates were now being fixed for the season. So his visit was most timely made, and it has been in every respect successful. The Athletic team will consist of McBride, Pitcher; Clapp, Catcher; Fesler, 1st Base; Battin, 2d Base; McGeary, Short Stop; Sutton, 3d Base; McMullin, Left Field; Gendey, Centre Field; Ansen, Right Field; with Reach, Murnan, and Sausenderfer as substitutes: the nine are all about to begin active training for the season in the private Gymnasium of Mr. Stephen Flannigan.

Sutton has returned from New York State and remarked the other day he intended playing 3d Base better the coming year than he did when he last played the position at Cleveland, where five errors only were charged to him. McGeary has indeed signed with the Athletic Club, and I give it as authority, the New York *Clipper*, to the contrary, notwithstanding, he will not play in Chicago, and the contract is signed and sealed in the possession of the Athletic Club directors.

There is a great deal of opposition on the part of many of the Athletic Base Ball Club to the proposed European trip on the ground of expense and of interference with the regular championship games, but it is probable that the nine will relinquish a third of their salaries during their absence for the sake of going, and thus expense will be reduced; and the regular championship games will be so arranged as to be played closer together that the six weeks or two months absence of the clubs will not be missed.

The choice of conveyance will no doubt be in favor of the Philadelphia European Line of Steamers, and it is hoped they will carry the tourists, as they are the newest and best equipped vessels afloat; and the company will offer a very low price of passage.

A number of the Athletic Base Ball Association will accompany the clubs, and no doubt the party will be made up of forty or fifty of its members, some with their wives; and I will mention Messrs. Ferguson, Warnock, Speering, Huston, Des Granges, and Allen, as having expressed their intention of making the trip. It is proposed that the players of the two clubs shall sail from Philadelphia about July 15, after playing a farewell match together on the Athletic ground, and that the period of their absence shall be eight weeks. This would give them about five weeks for playing in England, during which time all the principal cities could easily be visited. Generally, the two clubs will play against each other exhibition matches, but this programme will be varied by occasional matches with English nines, the latter being given an American pitcher and the advantage of six out to an inning, also by the combination of the American nines in cricket against English cricket clubs. In connection with this matter it may not be out of place to mention that the financial position of the Athletic Club is excellent, all statements in certain quarters to the contrary notwithstanding. It does not owe a cent, has funds in hand, and, under its present capable management, promises to achieve greater prosperity than ever.

"LIPPINCOTT."

—We are requested by the Saratoga Rowing Association to print the following card:

SARATOGA ROWING ASSOCIATION.
It is necessary for the Saratoga Rowing Association to have the address of every amateur rowing club of good standing in the United States and Canada. The Association propose to issue soon its circulars concerning its annual regatta, which will be given some time in August. Therefore it is to be hoped that all rowing clubs will send their address, giving name of President and Secretary, so that none may be overlooked, nor fail to receive circulars. Address

SARATOGA ROWING ASSOCIATION,
Saratoga Springs, New York.

A SMALL-SIZED OMELETTE.—England imported last year 660,000,000 of eggs, costing £2,366,741. Let some arithmetician calculate the weight of the eggs and give us the exact amount of carbonate of lime in the shells.

New Publications.

SMILES' HUGUENOTS AFTER THE REVOCATION. By Samuel Smiles. Author of "The Huguenots; their sentiments, churches and industries in England and Ireland." "Self Help." "Character Life of the Stephenson's," etc. Crown, 8vo. Cloth, \$2 00. Harper & Bros. New York.

This is one of those rare historical books that delight every lover of the true and concise in history. As the reader turns page after page of this revelation of the heroism displayed by this peculiar persecuted people, and carefully examines all the minute details of this thrilling history of sufferings patiently, and often triumphantly endured for conscience' sake, he is led to exclaim "Wonderful people, led apparently by the hand of God!" Notwithstanding the many painful histories and episodes which sometimes threatened to overwhelm this devoted people, yet we lay aside the book with a profounder admiration for their Christian character, as displayed in that sublime faith, that implicit belief in the strength of that Almighty Ruler, "who doeth all things well." In a word, we look upon this work, not only as a reliable history of great interest, but a glowing transcript of one of the most glowing pages of the world's history.

OLD FORT DUQUESNE; or Captain Jack, the Scout. A Historical novel. Pittsburg: People's Monthly Publishing Company. 1873.

In an historical point of view this novel brings to light several new revelations, particularly as regards that disastrous campaign against the French. Although purporting to be only a novel, yet the pleasing romance which gives zest and sparkle to its pages, embues them with an historical value that everyone acquainted with the stirring acts of that eventful campaign will truly appreciate. Braddock's character stands revealed in his every movement, while the unique garrison life at "Old Duquesne" is truly and happily told. In many respects the author has given almost literal history. And while reading this work we can in imagination, not only hear the rattle of the knives and forks around the "mess table," but also listen to the gibes, jokes, stories and songs of the garrison life at Fort Duquesne. The habits and peculiarities of the Indians are exceedingly well drawn, and are worthy a separate volume. The history of Captain Jack, the Indian Hunter, and the love of Waukena were related to me not long since upon the site of the old fort. All these thrilling incidents are fully laid down in this readable work.

"LA FILLE DE MADAME ANGOT" Lanciers (music), which promises to become popular, and a charming waltz from the same Opera Bouffe, in which will be found some excellent melodies skillfully arranged. The "Invincible Gallop," by E. Kate Simmons, author of the well known "El Fresco" waltz, gives additional attraction to the work. Boston: Ditson & Co.

The above house have quite a number of new and original pieces of music, some of which will be hailed with much interest by the public. We shall give short announcements and notices of the same as received.

North American Review. The January number of this exceedingly valuable and reliable Review contains a finely written article on the subject of "Arctic Exploration," from the pen of Isaac I. Hays, whom everyone well knows is amply qualified to do full justice to a subject that has claimed so large a portion of practical experience. Another paper upon the "Antiquities of the American Indians" will at this time commend itself to many of our American readers, as it gives much new light upon the antiquities of this now almost extinct race. "Currency and Finance" is a paper in which, upon a careful perusal, will be found little poetry, but much strong prose, seasoned with much good sense. It would do no harm to many of the frequenters of State street, Boston, or Wall street, New York, should they devote an hour to a careful perusal of the same. We give the *North American Review* a cordial welcome.

Popular Science Monthly. March number. N. Y.: D. Appleton & Co.

The number for March opens with an interesting paper upon the world before the introduction of life. By Prof. Charles H. Hitchcock. Illustrated. In this paper the serial progress of the earth is presented simply as a mass of inorganic, chaotic elements, inert and motionless, representing and embodying the idea of "chaos," as understood at the present day by theologians as the Bible word chaos. The spiral nebula in Canes' Venatica (H. 1622) makes one of the illustrations. To every student of ancient or old world history, this paper opens a new world of thought. This paper alone is worth the price of a whole volume of the work. In this short notice we are able only to call the attention of the reader to one of the grandest, as well as most profound themes of our world's past history, or what has been so long known by the appellation of "our world before life."

Many other papers of much interest to all readers fill up this magazine, among which deserving thought and consideration, we name a paper upon Louis Agassiz—The Future of Alchemy—Modern Optics and Painting—Literary Notes and Miscellany. A very valuable number, full as a nut with meat is this Popular Monthly for March.

The Practical Magazine, Number 1, for January, 1874. Boston: Osgood & Co.

This highly popular work is placed upon our table by the Messrs. Osgood & Co. with the usual promptness of this house, and it gives us pleasure to say that the opening number for January gives full promise of success to the third volume. This number contains a valuable paper upon "Ship-building upon the Clyde," and it gives us some quite new ideas as to the progress and incidents of this vast industry. One who was familiar with the Clyde of years ago would be astonished to know that the original Clyde, a petty, tortuous streamlet, full of rock-beds and shallow fords, &c., should have, by well-directed energy and capital, become one of the grandest highways of commerce. But such it is under the master mind of Mr. Robert Napier. It would give us great pleasure had we the space, to devote much more to this wonderful paper. We can only introduce it to the attention of our readers. The number is otherwise well filled with very valuable papers; a few we name: "Gems of Industrial Art," "Prevention of Railway Accidents," and a large table of Miscellany, both valuable and interesting to the student, manufacturer and general reader.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Among the new works soon to appear, is one by Miss Celia Cleveland, niece to Horace, Greeley, who has the reputation of being quite an accomplished writer. This work is entitled "The Story of a Summer; or, Journal Leaves from Chappaqua."

Harper & Bros. have in press and will shortly publish a very valuable work, bearing the title of "Mottey's Life and Death of John of Barneveld," Advocate of Holland, with a view to the primary causes and movements of the "Thirty Year's War." By John Lathrop Mottey, D. C. L., author of the "Rise of the Dutch Republic," "History of the Netherlands," etc. With illustrations. In two vols.

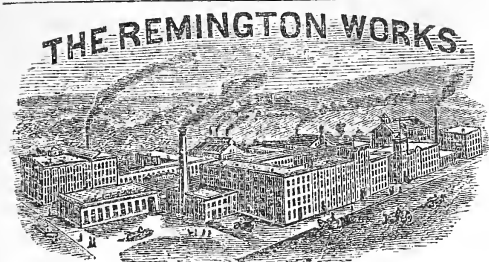
TWELVE MILES FROM A LEMON. By Gail Hamilton. Authoress of "Woman's Worth and Worthlessness," "Little Folks," etc. 12mo. Cloth, \$1 50. New York: Harper & Bros.

CAMEOS. Selected from the works of Walter Savage, London. By E. C. Stedman and T. B. Aldrich. With an introduction. Boston: J. B. Osgood & Co.

ON THE ORIGIN AND METAMORPHOSIS OF INSECTS. By Sir John Lubbock, M. P., F. R. S. Illustrated. New York: Mackmillan & Co. 1874. 108 pp. 8vo. \$1 50.

MEN AND ASSES. An exposition of standard resemblances and differences upon questions of affinity and origin. By St. George Mivart. New York: D. Appleton & Co. 1874. Price \$1 50.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.



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New Double Barrelled BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUNS. Snap and Positive Action, with patent *Joint Check*, a marvel of beauty, finish, and cheapness; celebrated REMINGTON RIFLES—adopted by NINE DIFFERENT GOVERNMENTS, and renowned throughout the world for military, hunting, and target purposes; PISTOLS, RIFLE CANES, METALLIC CARTRIDGES, &c.

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10 26



THAT SPLENDID NEW FIELD GAME WHICH created such an excitement at Newport, Long Branch and elsewhere last season, will be brought out this spring, in sets, of eight different styles, at following prices: \$8; \$12 50; \$25; \$50; \$100; \$250; \$500; \$1,000. As this beautiful game cannot be described in a brief space, we will send an illustrated catalogue containing rules and full description, free to any one on application.

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For the coming drawings, commencing January 8th, we have reduced the price of tickets as follows:

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4-6m

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12-38

Grand Medal of Merit, Vienna, 1873.

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Professor of Anatomy in the University of Vienna

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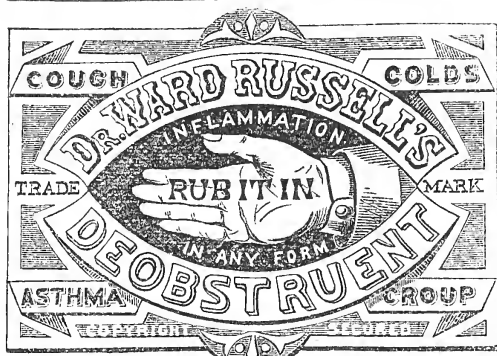
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Feb-2

One of the "FOREST AND STREAM" staff bought a Hat for \$5.00 in a Broadway hatter's and found out he could get the same hat, by the same maker for, \$3.50 at

TURNBULL'S
The Great Hatter,
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13-26

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4-3t

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BOXING GLOVES, MOCCASINS, LEATHER LIV

ERY BREECHES, &c., &c., &c.

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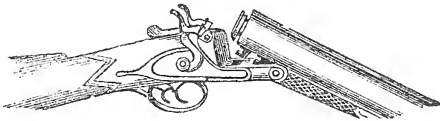
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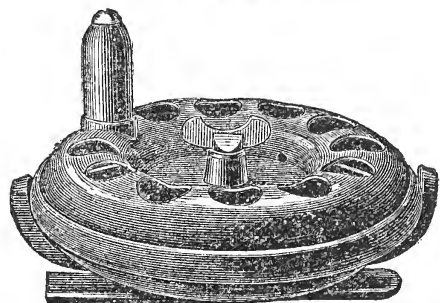
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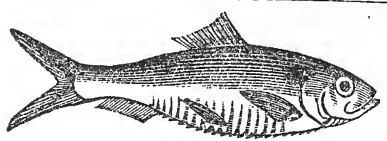
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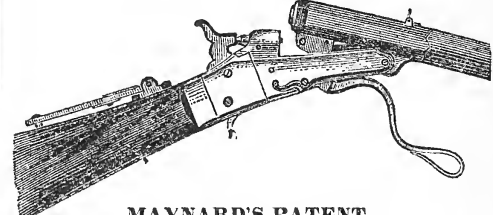
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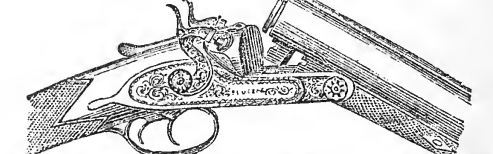
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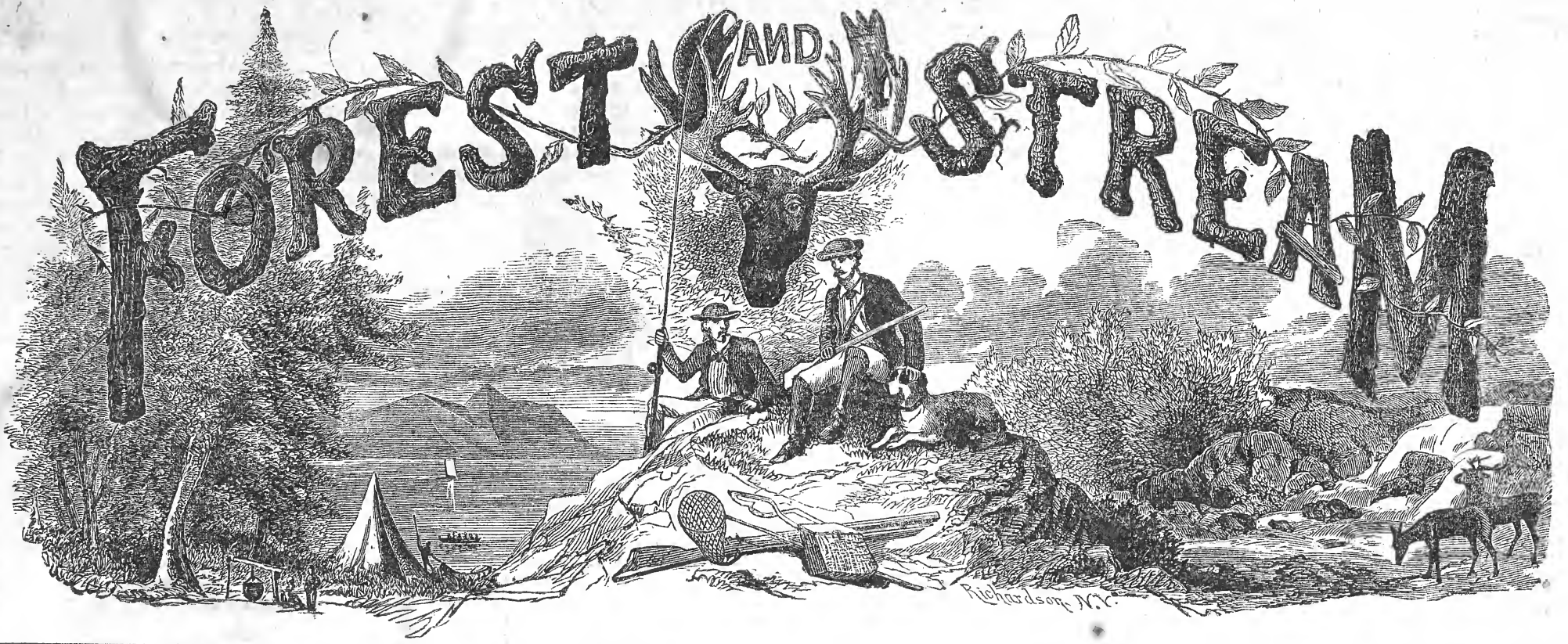
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1874.

Volume 2, Number 5.
103 Fulton Street.

SPRING.

For Forest and Stream

O H, have you seen my wayward love
Come tripping up the valley?
Once more the silver streamlets flow,
Why doth the maiden dally?
She cometh from the sun-kiss'd lands,
Sweet buds and blossoms bearing,
And all along her balmy way,
The happy birds are pairing.

Methought I spied her from afar,
When southern winds were blowing,
A misty veil was o'er her thrown,
And robe all graceful flowing.
I listened, and I seemed to hear
The signal of her coming.
Where emerald tipped, the willows waved,
And sluggard bees were humming.

The fleeting sunbeams hid away
Among her golden tresses;
Her little feet stepped daintily,
Among the water cresses.
She loitered by the roadside rill,
Where mossy rocks were looming,
She whispered to the violets,
And set them all a blooming.

With eager hope I keep the tryst,
And wait the wayward rover,
Till grown less coy, the charming maid
Shall haste to greet her lover.
But hark! the twittering swallows tell
She will not longer dally;
With blushing cheek and joyful tears,
She meets me in the valley.

F. W. A.

sail; the sails are altogether inboard, and I have found the rig extremely simple and convenient. I generally use about 2 cwt. of lead ballast, and sometimes about 80 lbs. water ballast in addition when out sailing by myself in a strong breeze.

Altogether, I think the "Minnie" a success. She sails very well for her size, pulls easily either with sculls or oars, and is a good sea boat. She is so honestly and faithfully built that though she has been sent about by trains, steamship, and cart, beached and exposed to a scorching sun, yet she is as staunch and tight now as when she left the builder's yard. I had occasion to go to Quebec last spring, 1873, and before going designed an expedition down the St. Lawrence. I shipped my boat on board a steamship going from Halifax to Quebec, and determined to cruise back along the south shore of the river as far as I could in twenty-five days, (which was all the time I could spare for the trip,) and send my boat to Halifax from where my cruise terminated by whatever means I found most convenient. My brother C. volunteered to accompany me, though the accommodation on board the "Minnie" was certainly limited. We knew the river pretty well as far as Father Point, about 170 miles below Quebec; beyond that we determined to trust to a chart, sailing directions, and information from inhabitants of fishing villages.

We got together wraps, waterproofs, fishing rods, a light singled-barrelled gun, &c., laid in a supply of tea, sugar, bacon, and biscuits: though we trusted to be able to get provisions from villages en route, yet we thought it advisable to have a small stock in reserve. By means of stanchions fore and aft, and using the sprit as a ridge pole, we could stretch a waterproof sheet over the open part of the boat, as a protection against the weather. We proposed putting into a harbor of some sort every night, and either sleeping on board or on shore, as we found most convenient.

It required no little consideration to determine the best way of stowing all our gear into the space we had at our disposal; but by careful packing we succeeded in arranging it so as not to interfere with the working of the boat, and on the 3d of June, at 2 P. M., the Minnie was ready for sailing. The morning had been calm, but with the ebb tide the wind blew up from the east, dead ahead. However, we took each an oar, pulled over under the lee of the opposite shore, and proceeded to make sail. As it was now blowing a pretty stiff breeze, I took down a reef before setting the mainsail, for I have had sufficient experience in boat sailing to know the folly of carrying too much sail on a small craft. "There they goes, a carrying on," was the remark of the old boatman, watching a boat, manned by amateurs, under a press of canvas; "there they goes a carrying on; they fears nothing, because they knows nothing."

The tide was setting down strongly, so we made good way. In one board we reached nearly to the upper end of the island of Orleans, and going about tacked down between it and the south shore, the usual ship channel. Opposite the pretty wooded cove called Patrick's Hole, we passed a number of outward bound vessels at anchor, waiting for a fair wind down the river. At Point St. Laurent the channel narrows, and the wind and tide meeting caused rather a "lop." We shook out our reef after passing this point as the wind fell. Our destination that evening was an island in the middle of the river, called Isle Reaux, opposite the lower end of the island of Orleans; as we got near it the tide gradually failed us, and when we were within a mile the flood began to make, so we took in our sail, rowed to the upper end of Isle Reaux, and cast anchor. The chief, I might say the sole, inhabitant of this island is a Scotch farmer, and old friend of ours, and as soon as we had cast anchor he came off in a "flat" or "dory," took us ashore, and made us welcome, and so we found ourselves in comfortable quarters after our sail of about twenty-five miles.

June 4.—We decided not to continue our voyage to-day as the weather was so disagreeable, raining and blowing hard from the east. We hauled the Minnie up on the beach at

high water, and in the afternoon accompanied our friend M., who was going to take a load of farm produce in his boat to an outward bound vessel anchored about seven miles further down the river. We beat down as far as the neighboring island, Grosse Isle, and landed at a wharf there to visit the island while our friend went on to the ship.

Grosse Isle is used at a quarantine station for vessels with emigrants on board coming up the St. Lawrence. Now when passengers make the voyage from Europe in steamships crossing the Atlantic in ten or twelve days, or in well appointed sailing ships, it is comparatively seldom that they are required to make a stay here, but in by-gone years, when famine and pestilence raged in Ireland, and vessels brought a freight of diseased and starving human beings to America, the little island has witnessed many scenes of woe and misery. In one little burying ground at the upper end of the island over 5,000 emigrants were buried in the season of 1847 alone, who came to America only to find a grave there. We had spent many summers on the island as youngsters, and renewed our acquaintance with the well remembered bays, woods and paths, and wondered that they should have shrunk so much since we had seen them last. We spent about two hours in wandering about the island and seeing our old friends. Then M. called for us on his way back, and scudding before the wind we were soon at Isle Reaux again.

June 5.—We caulked the forward deck this morning, as the seams had opened a little from exposure to the sun at Quebec. At high water, half past two, the Minnie was launched, the things stowed on board, and we got under weigh under sail. The wind was still from the east, so we were close hauled. Our first board was a good one, bringing us to the village of St. Thomas, on the south shore, and we beat a schooner that had got under weigh near us, hollow. We tacked between the south shore, Margaret and Crane islands, and reached the beginning of the "traverse," from the south to north shore. In going over to the Beaujeu bank here, we encountered a nasty sea caused by the shoal and the strong ebb tide setting against the east wind. The "pillar" lighthouse now came in sight on a rocky island, where the first steamship, "Canadian," was run ashore on a clear moonlight night and wrecked. About seven o'clock, when near the village of Lislet, we decided to go no further, and accordingly brought up under the lee of a wharf, made the Minnie fast behind a fishing boat, and landed. An "inhabitant" offered us a lodging in his house, which we accepted; shortly afterwards we met another inhabitant. "Are you not afraid," said he, "of sleeping in a house they have the picotte?" This made us rather uneasy; we didn't know what picotte was, and I thought it sounded unpleasantly like "picotté," (pitted with small pox;) however, there were no symptoms of that disease apparent, so we didn't leave our quarters, but took our supper, made up a bed with our wraps on the floor, and were soon in a state of indifference to "picotte" and everything else.

June 6.—I rose early this morning and found a light westerly wind blowing, so hastened to rouse C., get our gear together, and start. We paid our entertainer for our lodging, and did not carry away with us any unpleasant reminiscences of Lislet. The picotte, we concluded, was not in our host's family circle. We left Lislet about seven, with an hour's ebb tide. The fair wind lasted a very short time, then it fell calm, and we took to our oars and rowed along the south shore, keeping close in after the tide turned. About noon, a point called Point St. Roque was reached, where we put ashore for dinner, and I made a fire while C. went to requisition the neighboring houses for bread. He requisitioned in vain; he was offered some bread made of buckwheat flour, which would have done for ballast had we wanted it, but he declined it as an article of diet. An inroad was therefore made into the biscuit, and after some fried bacon and tea, we spread ourselves out on the sand till three o'clock, when the tide turned, and we got under weigh and continued our row. The south shore of the St. Lawrence is very well cultivated and settled; villages are seen every six or seven miles or so between Trois Pistoles and South Quebec; there is a strong family likeness between

The Log of the Minnie.

NOTES OF A CRUISE DOWN THE ST. LAWRENCE IN A CENTRE-BOARD GIG.

CHAPTER I.

I HAVE always been fond of aquatics, though as far as yachting is concerned I am in the situation of the Lord of Alsace in the Ingoldsby legend, "I can't do as I would, must do as I can;" as I can't afford even a fifteen ton cutter, I do what I can with a boat. Before I left England for Halifax, in 1872, I designed a little craft that was to combine the advantages of a sailing and rowing boat, and to be easily managed by one person. I had her built by a well known Southampton boat builder, who took a great deal of pains with her, and turned me out a very nice little ship. As the style of the boat may be somewhat of a novelty on this side of the Atlantic, I will describe her as well as I can. She is a clipper built gig, with a square and rather full stern, length, 15 feet; width, 4 feet 8 inches; depth, 2 feet, rising at the stem and stern, so as to give about 4 inches sheer. She is decked for 3 feet 6 inches of her length from the bow, and for 2 feet 6 inches from the stern. These decks are connected by a washboard on each side, 12 inches wide; below the decks two bulkheads are fitted so as to make a water-tight compartment fore and aft; exactly amidships a centre-board 3 feet 6 inches in length is placed, the case of which, however, does not rise above the level of the thwart so as not to interfere with the rower. She is rigged for sailing with a sprit, mainsail and foresail on a jib. The mainsail is used without a boom, except when running, when it can be boomed out with a boat hook. The main sheet passes through a small block which travels on a hawse at the stern, and the tack of the foresail is made fast either to the stern or to a small bumpkin 8 inches long. The sprit is made in two pieces joined by a ferule, so as to allow of its being shortened and a reef taken in the main-

them; there is the large church, generally at one end of the village, of wood or stone, with one steeple or two, according as the parish is poor or rich; adjoining this is the house of Monsieur le Cure, cleanly whitewashed, with a black or red roof, a small plot of ground around it, and poplars in front of it. Then the houses of the parishioners, also white and red or black, clustered round as close to the church as they can get. This is the typical French Canadian village, as seen from the river, a good deal of church to comparatively little village. At a point called Point Origneaux, (Moose Point,) where there is a wharf, we put in, and I tried foraging, and was more successful, as I found an inn at the end of the wharf where I got some bread and milk. When we shoved off from the wharf the wind blew up from the east, so we set sail, stood off towards the north shore, and proceeded to try the experiment of cooking supper on board. The spirit stove I brought with me worked well, and we found no difficulty afterwards in boiling water, frying bacon or warming a stew. After two or three tacks we were opposite Kamouraska, about forty miles below Lislet. It was now dark, and as the water is shoal for a long way out here, we took down the sail and rowed in. A small island, marked Crow Island on the chart, gave us a lee, the Minnie was anchored, and we proceeded to make all snug for the night. This was accomplished by shipping the stanchions fore and aft, fastening the sprit between them, and stretching the waterproof sheet over it, then we spread our blankets and rugs in the stern sheets for a bed, and crept under cover. I slept uneasily this first night on board; it came on to blow and rain, the Minnie jumped about at her moorings in a lively manner, and I was afraid of her dragging her anchor and drifting off Heaven knows where.

June 7.—Things looked far from gay this morning. It was raining and blowing hard from the east as usual. However, we determined to go on. So landing on the island we lit a fire and brewed some coffee, after which we felt better able to encounter the elements. The things were stowed on board, a reef taken down at seven A. M., and the Minnie stood out into the channel. Outside, beyond the lee of the islands, opposite Kamouraska, there was a pretty heavy sea. A schooner running up before the wind passed close to us, and all hands came on deck to gaze in wonder at the little boat. At low water, eleven o'clock, we were near St. Andre, and taking down our sail we rowed in under the lee of the point and landed. Now the sun came out and the wind moderated, so taking everything out of the boat we spread our wraps out on the rocks to dry, and enjoyed a little ease after our buffeting. We got under weigh again about three, under full sail. The St. Lawrence is about fourteen miles wide here. On the north the coast is very mountainous, the hills of Les Eboulements rising up to a height of nearly 3,000 feet. In mid-channel are Can Island, and the islets called the "Brandy Pots," close to the south bank the rocky islands called the "Pilgrims." The name of the latter is appropriate enough, as they might easily be supposed to be grey pilgrims; but whence the name of "Brandy Pots?" Altogether the scenery as we saw it from the channel was magnificent. A squall struck us outside the "Pilgrims," and obliged us to take in a reef. We made Riviere du Loup that evening, about twenty-five miles below Kamouraska, and anchored under the lee of the wharf. This place is a fashionable "sea-side resort" in summer, but at this season the "world" had not yet left town, and the hotels and houses for visitors were deserted.

June 8.—We got out from cover this morning to find a breeze blowing from the same old quarter right ahead, so beating to windward was again the order of the day. The navigation between Green Island and the south shore at low water was found to be difficult; there is a narrow channel but we failed to hit it off, got into shoal water, had to get out and drag the boat over mud flats, and at last got into deep water. Then we took to our oars and rowed steadily against a nasty chopping sea, which broke over us and wet us through. After a hard pull we reached a small island opposite the lower end of Green Island, and near the village of that name, where we stopped and went ashore for dinner. In the afternoon the wind fell, and after two or three tacks, we took to our oars again, and rowed on to a broad and shallow bay close to the village of Trois Pistoles, where we anchored for the night. There was a wreck on a reef at the entrance of this bay.

June 9.—We got up early this morning and found the river or sea, as it may now fairly be called, being nearly twenty miles across and salt, perfectly calm. Seal and porpoise were swimming about, showing themselves above the surface of the water and appearing to be thoroughly enjoying themselves. We started at a quarter past four, rowed alongside the wreck, a ship called the Liverpool, and went on board to have a look at her. A schooner along side had just finished discharging the cargo. The hold was full of water, the rigging and gear strewn about the dock, and the whilom good ship Liverpool appeared destined to end her career at "Trois Pistoles." Leaving the wreck we rowed out into the channel and laid our course outside the two rocky islets called the "Razades." There were numbers of seal and porpoise disporting themselves here, and I fired some shot at them without, however, any result. These little digressions delayed us somewhat, and the tide turned and the sun came out hot and fierce while we were some distance from Bic Harbour, which was our destination that day. The flood current is scarcely felt here, however, and in the middle of the river the current is always down, but it would have taken us too much out of our course to have rowed out into it. Between Trois Pistoles and Bic there are no villages. The coast for sixteen miles or so is rugged

and iron bound, the cliffs, as they descend sheer into the water, being called Les Murailles, (the walls.) It was nearly two o'clock when we got into Bic harbor, scorched and rather tired by our long row which we estimated at about twenty-eight miles. Bic harbor is a deep and well sheltered bay, and the scenery about it very pretty, especially at high water on a calm day. Two little green islands at the entrance shut in the harbor from the river; it is perfectly protected from the winds from all quarters, and large vessels can anchor in it in safety. Two little rivers flow into it, one at each corner of the bay. The Minnie was beached, the cargo taken out, and on the sand under the shade of an old stump we made a fire and brewed ourselves some tea, which we found very refreshing after our row. Here I interviewed an "inhabitant" with whom I had a slight acquaintance, made arrangements for billeting ourselves upon him, and after carting our "butin," (booty, as one's baggage is called in Lower Canada,) up to his house, we went up to the village to get letters, and fish the river for trout. We stayed at Bic for two days, got three pretty good bags of trout, at least C. did, from Bic river, and tried "River Southwest," on the opposite side of the bay, for salmon, but this river being a late one we did not see any.

June 12.—Made preparations for a start to-day. This was a fete "de Dieu," strictly kept as a holiday by the simple and kindly French Canadian people. To their credit be it said, that drunkenness or rowdiness is seldom seen on these occasions, as is often the case amongst people calling themselves more advanced.

We got under weigh at half past two, rowed out of Bic harbour, and then sailed as far as Rimouski, about nine miles. This place is quite a town, and can boast of a college. The wharf close to the entrance of Rimouski river excited our wonder. It is nearly half a mile long, and has only about six feet of water at its extremity at low tide. Whether it was worth while "going through so much to gain so little," as the charity boy remarked, when he had got to the end of the alphabet, must be a matter of opinion. The masters of vessels appear to think it wasn't, as they prefer taking their schooners into the river to laying them alongside the wharf. We followed their example, rowed up the river to above a bridge and anchored. We then went ashore, took a walk up to the dam, about two miles above the town, and watched a salmon fisher easting his fly for some time. He failed to get even a rise; the river is a good one for fish, and he told us that he caught many a salmon there, some very big ones. From a hill above the draw we had a pretty view of the little river and its windings, the village and its church, and the St. Lawrence beyond, here expanded to thirty miles. We returned to our ship, and while waiting to be put on board, an Indian fishing from a canoe made fast to the bridge fell into the water, and great was the shouting and excitement that followed. They fished him out in a few moments, none the worse, and probably a good deal cleaner for his ducking. We slept on board, and even at this season the nights were so cold that we required all our wraps and extra clothing to keep ourselves warm.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

For Forest and Stream.

THE SAGE COCK.

IN compliance with my promise, I send some notes of the sage cock (*Tetrao urophasianus*), and its peculiarities, which I had an opportunity to observe while posted in the Rocky Mountains in 1862, '63, '64 and '65.

The photograph enclosed is from a life size drawing of a male bird made by Lt. Caspar W. Collins, 11th Ohio Volunteer Cavalry, which is now in my possession. A measurement of the picture gives length of bill and head three inches, neck seven, body fourteen, and tail ten inches, total thirty-four inches. Its actual weight in feather was seven pounds, and it was a fair specimen of a full grown male bird, the female being about two pounds less. The attitude is characteristic, half crouching as it steals off when alarmed. The color is also true to life, black and brown, mottled with white, except the breast where white predominates. You will perceive also that the legs are slightly feathered. A remarkable feature of the bird is that it has no gizzard, and in hundreds examined, no seeds, grain or insects were ever found in the craw, or rather paunch, which is very large. This lack of a gizzard indicates it to be a browser and not a grain eater. Its food is principally the artemisia or wild sage, though indications of the leaves and buds of the grease wood and various grasses were sometimes found. I have never met with it where the wild sage did not abound.

A lady who is usually at my elbow and who has seen the artemisia on its native plains reminds me that it is not of the sage family (the *salvias*) but is one of the wormwoods (*Artemisia tridentata*) and as she quotes Prof. Gray upon me I give it up. It is certainly bitter enough to stand at the head of the wormwoods, and I think nothing but the sage cock will eat it.

I notice that some of your correspondents state that it is scarcely eatable on account of the bitter taste caused by the artemisia. Here is the remedy. Immediately after killing draw the bird, thoroughly removing the intestines and their contents, but all other dressing can be delayed till camp is reached. Treated in this manner it has no disagreeable taste. This is what we should expect when it is recollected that in all animals, the peculiarities of food pass off by secretions through the natural channels. The milk and butter of a cow feeding upon wild garlic, cabbage, ragweed, &c., will be tainted with their peculiar qualities, but

the flesh is not. So when the bird is dead the operations of the body cease, absorption commences and the contents of the intestines begin to affect the flesh. The power of life to resist absorption and decay are as wonderful as mysterious. A live fish in salt water continues fresh. The rubbing of salt upon a live hog's back would hardly cure the meat, but when slaughtered it takes up the salt through skin and flesh alike. But perhaps too much upon this familiar principle, unless it serves to redeem this magnificent bird from its unlucky reputation. The flesh is quite dark and rather dry, but when the bird is about two thirds grown, with the bitter taste prevented in the manner I have described, it is not easy for a hungry man to find fault with it, especially in camp. I notice also that a correspondent says that it does not lie well before a dog; I have not found it so under favorable circumstances. When there is reasonable cover its conduct in that respect is better than that of the pinated grouse. But the peculiarities of its habitat do not give the dog a fair chance to work, or do himself or the game justice. The artemisia grows only upon barren prairies from four to ten thousand feet above the level of the ocean, where the soil is composed of dry sand, alkaline clay, granite rocks &c., with little other vegetation but stunted shrubs, cactus, and an occasional clump of wild grass, where rains rarely occur and there is little moisture in the air or upon the ground. It is a tough sprawling crooked evergreen, or rather evergray shrub, from six inches to six feet high, partly deciduous in appearance, much like the garden sage, and when thick very difficult for man, horse or dog to get through. Still where the plants were low and thick and advantage could be taken of the wind, I have had capital sport over pointers and setters. For this work, however, the setter is preferable, as he suffers less from the cold and from sore feet and scratched skin.

The sage cock is a good skulker and runner, and not easily flushed if it can hide. It gets up heavily like the wild turkey, laboring hard with the wings until a proper height is reached and speed is obtained, when it sails rapidly away, and if alarmed often goes from half a mile to a mile before dropping.

The packs are smaller than any other variety of grouse, rarely exceeding ten. They never light upon trees and indeed I have never seen them among the timber. They are rarely found east of Fort Laramie or of the range of Black Hills which constitutes the first step or shelf of the Rocky Mountains going west. The mountain deserts constitute their home. I have met them in the Laramie Plains, on the upper waters of the North Platte, on Sweet-water River, on the head waters of Green River, (the Colorado of the West) on Lewis Fork of the Columbia, and on Wind River, but no where so numerous as on the latter stream and its tributaries, where scores would be often seen in a mile's ride.

The sage cock is also said to be common north nearly or quite to the British line, and west to California, but in these observations I have confined myself to the sections I have personally visited. It would be safe to presume that they would be found wherever there was a barren prairie stocked with artemisia.

Details of the localities and limits of birds and animals and the change in dress, habits and character arising from the influences of climate, food, &c., are very interesting and I am pleased to see the encouragement given by the FOREST AND STREAM to the publication of the facts upon these subjects.

I have heard it said that the sage cock migrates, but this is not so, as I have seen them at all seasons of the year on the same ground. In this respect their habits are the same as other varieties of grouse, never moving far from the spot where hatched unless compelled to do so. The idea no doubt arises from the fact that they are rarely seen moving in the severe weather and terrible storms of this region; their habit being to lie close in ravines and hollows and dense thickets of artemisia where they can have food and shelter.

VETERAN.

REMINISCENCES OF NORTH WOODS.

BY A SPORTSMAN'S WIFE.

AFTER we had been in the woods some two months we were very pleasantly surprised one Sunday afternoon. The Mac—s who had moved into the woods some three miles from us, for the purpose of making shingles, had come to make us a neighborly call. They were sensible, kind-hearted people, and I still look back to our visits with pleasantest of memories. A woman's face did look so good, and a real good gossip was so enjoyable after having seen none but masculine faces for such a length of time! The gentlemen were all very nice in their way, to a certain extent I could share their enthusiasm in shooting and fishing, could make their flies, repair the "accidents by flood and field," in short be generally useful, and they appreciated it (especially after a night at some rough backwoods shanty, where corn, coffee, and salt pork were the rule) and would do anything for me, pick strawberries for my short-cakes (would that we could have some now), if I had a head ache would scrape out the frying-pan "all ready to use again," or any other kindly deed, but they couldn't sit down with sewing in hand and join in the delightful chit-chat that women can. Poor things, they didn't know how! So Mrs. Mac—s coming was a blessing to me, and many were the delightful visits we had. Her womanly appreciation, sympathies and neighborly kindness, were very sweet to me and are still tenderly remembered.

It was on the return from her house at one time that I experienced one of the decided sensations of my life. G— had gone over on an errand one morning and returned with the sad intelligence that Mrs. Mac—s was very ill with pneumonia. Having had considerable experience with that troublesome disease I hastened to go to her, arranging with G— to meet me at sun-set at an old shanty halfway between our houses, the road to which was through a dense spruce thicket—the rest of the way through more open forest.

I left Sancho Panza (my dog) safely shut up at home fearing he might prove troublesome in a sick room, as he would not leave me a moment could he help it. I reached Mrs. Mac—s safely and had the pleasure of finding my prompt measures brought her great relief, so that by night she was out of danger, but it was sunset before I could leave her. I trudged hopefully on to the shanty to find utter silence and no G—. Surmising he had been and gone, I fired my revolver several times only to "set the wild echoes flying," and so I reloaded and started on through those dense spruce woods. There's no need to tell an old hunter how very dark it was there. If "Egyptian Darkness" was any more intense, those Egyptians have my warmest sympathies.

I was nearly half way through the woods when startled by a sudden snuffing a few feet to my left in the thicket, I stopped, a thoroughly scared woman. Mr. Bruin, (for it was a bear) snuffed several times and declining further acquaintance, to my great relief went crashing off through the under-growth, and I, well, I sat down awhile and rested—not quite a dead faint but nearly so. After a time I got up and walked along; even had I not been too tired to hasten the path was so rough that I had to step carefully.

At last I could hear home sounds, the lowing of the cattle, G—s voice, and Sancho's bark, and then I "lifted up my voice" and called Sancho. Almost instantly came his quick joyful answer, and I sat down and waited, knowing it would not be very long before my special guard and protector would be with me.

Sancho Panza was a large black and white bull dog, weighing one hundred and two pounds, the truest of friends, and most zealous and vigilant of protectors for the special woman or chief placed in his care. While gentle as could be to his wards, he would not hesitate to take any man or beast by the throat if he feared danger for his charge. It was not many moments before the glorious old fellow was with me, and then, all fear gone, we pursued our way toward home, reaching there greatly to G—s surprise, who had been to the shanty and concluded I was not coming home, and was just wondering what had taken Sancho off in such haste, utterly heedless of his whistling and calling.

IN FORMOSA.

NUMBER ONE.

WE, the General, Consul Dodd and I, were enjoying ourselves; a delicious cooling breeze was evaporating the caloric with which a broiling Formosan sun had thoroughly impregnated the earth and air, and all that in them were; a good dinner in which the native venison, ducks and boar meat, pine apples, liechees, and bananas, had been well relieved by luxuries of all the sorts that cans and jars and bottles could bring intact from far off England had been discussed, and at our ease in hyjammass and slippers, with Manila cheroots and Bass' pale *ad libitum*, we were proving to our own satisfaction that even in this far off land comfort was attainable. We were in Dodd's dining room, and his dining room the dining room in the town of Tamsui, which is a little village in the north-western part of the Island of Formosa—a village where half a dozen white men, including Dodd and his twenty-six dogs, maintained with pluck and brains supremacy over a tribe of several hundred of an odd people, once through their forefathers Chinese, but now natives to the manor born. But a day's good run from Amoy, on the China coast, it seems in its quiet to be almost in another world.

Dodd was a good fellow and entertaining, and on Formosan affairs was considered authority, and we listened with interest to his yarns. Rumor said that a dusky princess among the Cannibals claimed our Consul as her liege lord, and that through this influence in court circles he held a talisman which gave him peculiar facilities for wandering among the mountains, and even encountering the dreaded "Hill Men," and returning uneaten. Be this as it may, he neither denied nor affirmed it, and on this delicate point was not communicative, but of his travels, trips and adventures, pow-wows with savage chiefs, flirtations with cannibal maidens he told, and as we saw him after all his perils sitting safely in our midst, surrounded by a dozen or so of the more favored of his canine family, we too were fired with the spirit of adventure, and resolved that the morrow should see us on our travels in search of the picturesque.

Time though was limited, and between the rising and going down of the next day's sun we must condense our wanderings. So after voting down the Camphor forests and manufactories as too far away, the Keelung coal mines as not interesting enough, we settled unanimously on the Sulphur mines as being the very trip we wanted; so the Compradore was called and instructed to prepare such creature comforts as the day's excursion would call for, the head boatman received his directions, and thus, having with a word or two to retainers, (such is life in the Orient,) made all of our preparations, we again abandoned ourselves to lazy comfort.

The General was no novice in Formosa matters, his lusty

legs had carried him over many a mile of mountain tramping, and to his cool, clear head, his indomitable courage and his knowledge of human nature, displayed alike in his dealings with the simple but brave natives, and crafty, yet cowardly Chinese, many a poor ship-wrecked cast-away had owed his life, and had been spared a fate like that of the unfortunate Captain, wife and crew of the American ship "Rover," who had been slaughtered in cold blood.

Let me digress for a moment and briefly tell of the fate of these unfortunates. In 1867 the American clipper ship "Rover" struck upon reefs and was wrecked off the south-east end of Formosa. Captain Hunt, his wife and crew succeeded in reaching the shore. Seated on the sandy beach, at breakfast, a volley of musketry from hidden foes sent them all into eternity. They had braved the elements, but "Man's inhumanity to man" destroyed them. Naught was heard of their fate until the General heard from the lips of the Chief of the Tribe the manner of the sacrifice. Le Gendre's march across the mountains with the Chinese troops, whom he had persuaded the Emperor or rather Prince Kung, to place under his command, his cutting a road for artillery through the dense forests of teak and camphor trees, his building of a fort, and then when thus prepared for war, his starting off unarmed and unattended, except by an interpreter, to interview the savage Chief, were feats of pioneering, which will forever associate his name with that of the Island. What Daniel Boone was to Kentucky, was Le Gendre to Formosa, and the latter was able to appreciate his own field of work, for he was lawyer, doctor, chemist, geologist, mineralogist, diplomatist, and soldier combined, and with all a *bon compagnon*—brave as a lion, gentle as a woman, gay as a Frenchman, and as cunning as Machiavelli. Then to describe the interview, when seated on the green sward, both unarmed, for when old Tauki-tok saw the noble courage and generous confidence of the White Chief, he too sent away his arms and escort, and the two extremes of chivalry met on a common ground, and the savage succumbed to a moral force he could not counteract and forswore forever the vow that had been taken to last forever, and so ruthlessly kept, that all white men falling into their hands should suffer death. Two Chinese Mandarins of high rank had accompanied the expedition to make terms for themselves, for between the "Sabarees," as the Aborigines of southern Formosa are called, and the Chinese there was deadly enmity. They too, sought an interview. "No," said the stern old Chieftain, "the Chinese are women, they cannot see me. Brave men to brave men, women to women; I will send my daughters to talk with them, but it will be of no use. I will kill them wherever I find them," and under escort of the General he did send them, much to the celestial mortification and chagrin. But to return to Tamsui, here sat the General after all of his exploits, as much at his ease as the rest of us. I use the term "the General" so frequently that I must explain that it is legitimate, a five years' service in our war, during which his body became a perfect lead mine; surely the General, with his crippled wrist, bullet-pierced face and shoulder and without his right eye, had earned the title which a full commission had given him.

I was the only novice, my experience of this part of Formosa had been limited to the walk from the wharf to Dodd's home, but I too, had met my perils, or thought so. As I landed, some twenty ferocious-looking enormous dogs came rushing toward me, giving tongue in every note of the gamut. In a moment I was surrounded, but to my delight, with friends; they all seemed to welcome me as an acquaintance, and bounding around and ahead of me, blood-hounds, kangaroo-hounds, mastiffs, deer-hounds, escorted me to the Consulate. But one, a nasty little Chinese cur showed any sign of hostility, and he was soon squelched by a large mastiff, who construed a snap the cur made at me as an insult to himself, and shook him accordingly. This admirably trained pack have seen but few Europeans, and they always in the capacity of friends, so not one of them thought of molesting a foreigner, but woe betide the luckless native whose bump of acquisitiveness should lead him to stray within the Consular Compound. Their reputation was spread far and wide among the natives, and under its aegis we slept in security.

Morning came—a lovely one for our purposes; instead of the hot, calm, sweltering atmosphere, usual at this season, a strong north-east gale was blowing, and pile after pile of thick slate-colored cumulous clouds came driving in from seaward and hid us from the devouring gaze of Old Sol. We had an eleven mile trip before us, eight by water, then two by paths across the plains to the foot of the mountains, then a mile to the summit, where amid eternal desolation and murky atmosphere, old Mother Earth gives vent to inward grief with sulphury tears, and with great sobs and gasps and sighs, relieves her inward troubles. Our boat was a fast and comfortable gig, propelled by six sturdy native oarsmen, and another followed with our Commissarial and Coolies. As we swiftly slid along the smooth river, we enjoyed a panorama both beautiful and strange. Little bays with flat lands green with the young rice, hills three hundred feet in height were terraced to their summits, and every inch was under cultivation; little Chinese villages, with mud huts, tiled roofs and quaintly ornamented temples or "Joss houses," tucked away in sheltered corners; immense banyan trees, each tree a grove in itself, fishermen standing on the banks, naked but for a clout, like bronze statues, or from their campans skillfully casting their nets; duck tenders surrounded by hundreds of their waddling charges, and tremendous water buffaloes, with great corrugated horns and wicked eyes, feeding quietly along the banks, or catching our scent as we passed, eyeing

us viciously, and betraying a disposition for a closer acquaintance, all these and many more curious sights added to the zest with which we enjoyed our holiday. From the river we turned into a narrow creek, and then soon into one still narrower, between whose sedgey sides our boat had barely room to push along, and thus winding our way into the heart of the country, the creek diminishing to a mere rivulet, we finally reached the head of navigation; and at a little stone landing worn down like the steps in Pompeii, by the naked feet of generations, we disembarked and prepared ourselves for a tramp across the rice flats. Far as the eye could see the country was squared off by raised paths, dividing adjacent plots of rice. The young shoots were just peeping above the surface of the water with which they were flooded. Here and there a clump of bamboos marked a spot of more solid ground, and hidden away among the shrubbery, we found as we approached cosy little villages, whose quaint architecture proclaimed the Chinese descent of the inhabitants, and whose people kindly welcomed us and feasted us with tea and cakes, and refreshed us with pipes and samshu. PISECO.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

FORAGING FOR ALLIGATORS—A MEXICAN WAR EXPERIENCE.

AS an article of diet perhaps the alligator may not be considered a success by those possessed of epicurean tastes, and I shall not attempt the task of convincing such that alligator chops or alligator fricassee deserve a place in the bill of fare at Delmonico's. Nevertheless, I do affirm that having partaken thereof it was found to be a toothsome dish. I will be frank, however, and state that it was served with that best of sauces, hunger. This by way of preface.

In the latter part of the winter of '48, during the war with Mexico, detachments of several regiments of volunteers were at Camp Washington, near Vera Cruz, to one of which I belonged. Drill, target practice, and an occasional scout after guerillas occupied the time while waiting to do escort duty for a Government train for the city of Mexico. One afternoon the "Kentucky Rifles" were having their practice, as usual, at a target painted upon the baggage board of a train wagon, and propped up on the edge of a sluggish creek which bordered one side of the camp and was filled with a rank growth of reeds. Most of the soldiers were off duty, and gathered around watching the superior shooting of the boys in dark blue. Just as one had stepped the usual two paces in front a huge alligator thrust his head out from the reeds near the target, and turning it jauntily to one side rolled up his eye, presenting a beautiful mark, on which the marksman instantly drew a bead, sending the ball crashing through the eye and brain, and lodging beneath the skin at the base of the skull on the opposite side. The shot was fatal, and soon the carcass was skinned, cut up, and divided among the men; a small portion of it falling to my mess. While it was cooking I mentally reviewed the different kinds of game I had partaken of since becoming a soldier, commencing with crow stew at Fort Hamilton, Long Island—which was a *dernier resort* after the hen roosts of the farmers in the vicinity had ceased to honor our drafts—which my stomach rejected, owing perhaps to the too sudden change from turkey and chicken, and ending with parrots, two of which I had shot and eaten the day previous, the same having been broiled on the coals undrawn, and were delicious.

The gator meat was soon cooked and disposed of, and declared by all to be very nice, and before we separated it was agreed to ask the orderly to substitute us the next day in lieu of the regular detail for police duty; three of us to smuggle out our muskets and hunt for alligators. We were accepted, and left camp with muskets rolled up in our jackets and serenely hidden under the water casks in the wagon. After getting beyond the main guard we separated, Jack H., Charley P., and myself constituting the foraging party.

Making a detour around the camp to the creek we began beating in supporting distance. Less than fifty yards had been covered when the violent swaying of the reeds seemed to indicate our quarry. The game failing to show itself, we became impatient, and fired in the direction of the swaying reeds. Imagine our consternation on beholding, as the smoke lifted, not an alligator, but instead the head of a monster snake. Fear possessed us, and we started on the double quick, but finding we were not pursued halted and held a "council of war." Even at this late day I cannot recall the demoniacal expression of the reptile without a shudder. I have experienced the terrors of a storm at sea, been surrounded by a pack of snarling wolves, chased by a wounded wild bull on the table land, and been the target for an ambushed guerilla escopet, but neither nor all combined begat such blood-curdling fear.

We reloaded, fixed bayonets, and cautiously advanced to within fifteen yards. At that distance we discovered a severe wound, about a foot back of its head. A ball had cut open the neck nearly to the spine, causing the head to droop somewhat. Its piercing eyes and darting tongue of fire seemed literally to rivet us to the spot. Charley P. only seemed possessed of his faculties, and gave the word to fire, and three bullets and nine buckshot did their duty, and cut its head entirely off; but it was several hours ere its writhings ceased to allow us to drag it out on the sward, which was accomplished by thrusting bayonets through and lifting while standing astride it. We found it had gorged itself apparently within two or three days with an animal the size of a small deer, which accounts for its not pursuing us. We hunted no more alligators that day, but returned to camp and related our adventure, but most of our comrades pulled down the under eyelid and requested us to "tell it to the marines." The captain, however, gave it some credence, and the following day took his command out for target practice, and made it in his way to visit the locality, where a sight of the monster proved the truth of our report, and Captain C. assured us it was a bona constrictor, and our escape from destruction by it providential. The creature measured seventeen feet. C. L. W.

For Forest and Stream.

MUSINGS.

WHEN 'mid the woodland glades we roam,
 Afar from crowded city home,
 Far from the busy mill or mine,
 Far from the gilded haunts of crime,
 We seem to rest from care and pain,
 And peace comes o'er the weary brain.

Then musing here, and dreaming there,
 Deep drinking in the sweet pure air,
 Or stretched beneath some shady elm
 That waves its top in higher realm,
 And seems to us prone at its foot,
 Like a vast emerald parachute.

Oh! lovely is the clear blue sky,
 And the white clouds which thro' it fly
 All day, then gently as a nun,
 Wait benediction from the sun;
 Who, ere he doth retire to rest,
 Lays on each brow a golden crest.

And sweet to us the fluttering leaves,
 And the caresses of the breeze,
 And dear the gurgling brook, which laves
 The feet of flowers that o'er it wave;
 And sweeter yet the peace that falls
 When moonlight flows o'er twilight's walls.

When paved are the wooded aisles
 With russet, gold and scarlet tiles,
 And thro' the royal autumn day,
 Resounds the hound's deep mellow bay;
 With swelling hearts we quaff the air,
 And dream there ne'er was world so fair.

But when from nature's scenes apart
 Unworthy thoughts will upward start;
 Thoughts that beneath the forest's shade
 Would never dare our hearts invade;
 Friends in their thirst for gain grow gray
 And misery haunts the crowded way.

Yet, after all, the grief we meet
 But makes the sweetness seem more sweet;
 The more we see of falsehood's blight,
 Makes truth more precious in our sight;
 And from life's sea did no rocks rear,
 We carelessly our bark would steer.

TRANSIT.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Cultur-
 ists' Association.

PRACTICAL FISH CULTURE.—NO. 3.

HANDLING SPAWN.

AFTER taking the eggs either on the screens or artificially, as described in the two last articles, they require washing. If they have been taken by hand, all that is necessary is to free them from the milt by changing the water in the pan several times after allowing them to remain undisturbed for half an hour from the time of adding the milt. To clean eggs taken from the screens is much more of a job as they are found mixed with more or less dirt consisting of sand, sediment, small stones, bits of rotten wood, decaying vegetation, and perhaps fine feculent matter; in fact everything that is carried down stream by the current and is fine enough to pass through the upper screen.

The first point is to gradually raise the temperature of the water in the pan which came from the pond, to that of the spring which supplies the hatching house, if there is any difference between them; do this by allowing a small stream to flow in for a few minutes when a stronger head can be turned on and much dirt will run off. Trout eggs are somewhat heavier than water, and if care is used they need not go over with the dirt, but it is well to have another pan below to catch any that might escape from a new hand; the pan is then taken away from the stream, and by a few gentle shakes, all the eggs, gravel, &c. are deposited on one side with the stones at the bottom. When by tipping it the other way, the eggs flow off and the heavy substances remain; these can be swept over the side with a feather. The hardest things to remove are the particles of water-soaked wood, which are about the size and same specific gravity of the eggs; to get rid of these, get everything on one side as before and pour off most of the water, then tip back very gently, leaving eggs and dirt out of water, after which support the pan steadily in that position and feather the eggs down the sloping bottom and brush the dirt back, after which pour the eggs in a clean pan, and if necessary, repeat the operation or raise them as they may seem to require. To feather them in this manner requires a skilled hand and a delicate touch, which only practice can give, and the beginner will often find his eggs and dirt mixed by a careless movement just as they were about separated. I have confidence that before another season I will have a device for washing eggs that will save much time and trouble, and if I do, the readers of FOREST AND STREAM will be advised in time to use it, which they can do freely as it will not be patented, as seems to be the fashion to do with every little thing that is originated now-a-days, whether it has cost any outlay of brains or not. In pouring spawn from one vessel into another always dip the edge of the one containing the eggs under water before pouring them out, as it does not hurt an egg to fall any distance in water, but it is easily killed by pouring through the air and striking the surface of water.

An unimpregnated egg is easily killed—if it ever lived—by handling, and many of them show, both after washing and the day following, that they could not stand such rough usage, but they are always ready to die, and it is only a question of a few days with them at most; the same thing is observable in packing them for shipment. There

are several articles in use among fish culturists for removing dead eggs, fish, &c. from the troughs and pans, some prefer a bulb syringe, and other a sort of spoon, made of fine wire and set in a wooden handle, but nippers are in more general use; these are sometimes made of a slip of steel and are very handy. I have usually made them of a slip of whalebone about ten inches long, bent in the middle around a block, the ends nicely tapered down to a little spoon-shaped cavity of half the size of an egg. I have seen very nice ones made of cedar, sawed up like a clothes pin; but the best pair I ever saw are now in my hatching house; they are made of two pieces of wood about five inches long, with the upper ends beveled so that they touch for about an inch; they are bound together with thread, and the tapering ends are finished with a loop of fine brass wire neatly whipped with silk. The long taper gives a very delicate grip, and I can not only pick up a live egg with them without injury, but I believe I could also pick up a thousand fish with the sac on without injuring ten of them. This instrument is used in the most delicate operations that the fish culturist has to perform, and therefore when he finds a pair whose delicacy exceeds that of any previously used they become dear to his piscicultural heart, and while any of his other implements can readily be replaced, the loss of his favorite nippers seems almost irreplaceable.

Trout spawn is packed for shipment by express in tin boxes, three inches in diameter, and as many in depth, the bottom of the box is perforated to drain the water off, which, if allowed to remain without circulation, would kill the eggs. A quantity of soft living moss, such as can be obtained from the swamps, is procured, well washed, after which the green fibres are cut off with scissors and the roots and dead parts thrown away, the bottom of each box is covered with a layer of this moss and the box is then put in a pan of water, a thousand eggs are measured and put in a dipper and a layer of eggs put on the moss and so on, moss and eggs alternately for three or four layers, after which the box is removed from the water to drain, this settles it down much, and it is then filled with more moss lightly pressed down until full, when the cover is put on and tied down firmly. The box or boxes are then packed in a box or pail of sawdust which keeps them from changes of temperature, are marked "fish eggs, handle carefully, keep cool, but do not freeze," and delivered to the Express Company. A fish egg will not live in water that does not contain oxygen any more than a fish will, and the living moss not only furnishes the egg with a soft cushion to protect it from sudden jars, but keeps the shell moist and furnishes it with the requisite oxygen to sustain it. That it does it well is beautifully illustrated by the fact that the process of hatching is not at all interfered with by this packing; to prove this I packed a lot some years ago and left them in the hatching-house for two weeks, and after replacing them in the troughs, found that they hatched at the same time that the remainder of the lot from which they were originally taken did.

There are other methods of packing, as using flannel stretched on frames, instead of moss, but never having had any practical experience with them, I cannot say as to their merits. The plan described above is the only one I have ever used, and of the many lots of eggs that I have packed and shipped, I have never had a box spoiled; the only objection to this method which has been sought to be overcome by those who have used flannel, wire, &c. is, that of keeping the eggs free from the particles of moss and dirt which will remain after the most careful washing, and Mr. Theodore Lyman obviated this by enveloping each layer of eggs in a fold of mosquito netting.

On receiving a package of eggs by express, take them to your hatching house, if you have one, or if not, put them in the cellar or any other place that will keep them as the directions say, "cool, but do not freeze," and do not open the pail or box until all is ready to put them in the troughs; be very sure not to put them in water, for if you do *they will surely die*. Caution on this point is most especially necessary, for it is the most natural place in the world for a novice to think of putting them to keep over night. But when the troughs are all ready, raise the water in them to about two inches, and take a deep pan full of water, and after removing the tin boxes from the saw dust, wipe them off and put them in the water upside down, remove the cover and lift off the box, remove all the large bunches of moss and wash away the rest as described above, dip the edge of the pan under the water in the trough and pour them in, distribute them evenly with a feather and let the water down. In all operations with spawn it should be moved under water; avoid sudden jars and changes of temperature. An expert will by a few strokes of a feather, bring all the eggs in one compartment of a trough into a pile in the centre and distribute them again by a few more without touching an egg, and as they are moved entirely by currents of water they are not injured. Great care must be used in the beginning not to kill two eggs with the nippers while taking out one already dead; after you have acquired experience in handling them you can touch them with the feather or even push them aside with the nippers without injury, but at the start you will find that they are easily killed. An egg that is killed does not show it immediately, in fact it seldom does, but a man has been known to keep on killing a number of eggs one day and picking them out the next, until he had nearly depleted his trough, when he thought that "those eggs were a bad lot." If eggs are only to be transported a short distance and carried by an interested party, then they may be taken in water which can be aerated or changed, or they may be packed in moss in a basket.

FRED. MATHER.

LETTER FROM SETH GREEN.

THE TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS AND EARLY EXPERIENCES OF A PRACTICAL FISH-CULTURIST.

MY first attempt at taking brook trout spawn was in 1864. I took a few thousand daily for sixteen days. On the seventeenth I made up my mind that I could tell which spawn was impregnated and which was not. I counted several hundred and found that I had twenty-five per cent impregnated. I was sure I had to pick out all of the bad ones. I did not like the job. About that time Mr. Ainsworth came to my place. I told him what I had discovered. He said that twenty-five per cent was a good percentage as ever had been hatched. I was not long in making up my mind. If that was the best that could be done, I should not stay in the business long. That night I thought it over and took a common sense view of it. I had used a good deal of water, and but little milt. I made up my mind to try a little water and a good deal of milt. I found when sixteen days had come around that I had ninety-five per cent impregnated and even better. I kept using less and less water until I used scarcely any. I kept it a secret as long as I was in the spawn-selling business; every body wanted my spawn. I sold a great many, and my secret was as good as though I had a patent for it.

I will tell you how I discovered that the sun would kill spawn. The spawn in one of my troughs kept dying and in all the others they were good. I picked them out for several days and tried several experiments, but it was of no use, the spawn kept turning white. So I thought I would leave it for two or three days. The third day I learned the cause. The sides of my trough were six inches high, and the side shaded one half of the trough, and the shady side was all good, and where the sun hit they were all bad. I left them a couple of days and scooped them out and shaded my window, and I did not have any more trouble from the sun. One of the one hundred and one difficulties I had to overcome was rats. They left their tracks and I caught them; I took 304 trout spawn out of one of their stomachs.

I must stop telling you the difficulties I had to overcome or I shall not have time to tell you about anything else. The year 1867 the Commissioners of Fisheries of four of the New England States came to my place and wished me to go to Holyoke, on the Connecticut River, and see if I could make a success in hatching shad artificially. I agreed to go. I arrived at the fishery at South Hadley dam and told the people that I had come to hatch shad artificially. They thought I was crazy and treated me accordingly. My first experiment in the use of hatching apparatus was to build the same kind of troughs that I used for hatching trout, with the exception that I slanted some of them a great deal more than I did others. I put the spawn in the troughs and I found that in the troughs that had the most fall the spawn floated down and out of the end. That was the first time that I had discovered how light the shad spawn was. It is as light in the water as a bubble is in the air. The next morning I came to see my troughs; they were nearly all broken down by some malicious person. I fixed some of them so that I kept the spawn in the trough, the next day they were nearly all dead. I could see the fish begin to form, but it was suffering for lack of circulation of water. The next day they were all dead. I saw what I had to contend with. I saw that the spawn needed a great circulation of water, and the difficulty was to get some thing that would give them the circulation and not float the spawn away. The second day I had a dozen different kinds of hatching apparatus. All failed until the sixth day, when I was standing in the water with a candle box with a sieve bottom, and tipping it one way and another until I tipped the lower edge so that the current struck the bottom. The spawn began to boil up and kept in motion. The mystery was solved! The second day the fish showed life in the eggs, and the next day they hatched. I made two trials to see what percentage I could hatch. I put ten thousand eggs in the box and hatched all but seven eggs. The next trial I hatched all but ten. The Commissioners and everybody was delighted—myself in particular. In about fifteen days I hatched fifteen millions, and in 1870 the Commissioners of Fisheries reported that there was sixty per cent more shad in the Connecticut River than there was in the year 1862, and I believe the fishing has been as good every year since.

In 1869 I experimented in hatching whitefish. I took the spawn in the same manner that I do the trout, except that they have to be stirred gently for twenty minutes to keep them from sticking together. I have hatched a good many every year since that time. I hatched them the three first years on gravel and on trays four inches deep in the trough. Last year Mr. M. G. Holton invented a hatching box that will be the means of stocking all of our great lakes with whitefish and salmon trout, equal to their best day, and I believe it can be done in four years. It saves nineteen-twentieths of the room in the size of the house, and can be taken care of with one half the labor required for any hatching apparatus that I have seen. I have used ten of Holton's boxes in our State Hatching House this winter, and find them a great success in hatching salmon, salmon trout, brook trout, and whitefish.

I have hatched fifteen different kinds of fish artificially, viz., brook trout, white fish, herring, shad, Otsego bass, wall-eyed pike, salmon trout, salmon, red side suckers, creek suckers, shiners, white and yellow perch, mullet, striped bass, frogs and lobsters.

—We learn from Caledonia that all the whitefish at the State Hatching House have been distributed. There are plenty of salmon trout and a few thousand California salmon left.

THE DANUBE SALMON.

WE are permitted by Professor Baird, United States Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries, to publish, in advance of its appearance in his report on the propagation of food fishes, a very interesting article on the Danube salmon, written for him by Mr. Rudolphe Hessel, of Offenbourg, Germany. Mr. Hessel is one of the most practical and accomplished fish culturists in Europe, and has been, to a large extent, employed by the Prussian Government in this connection. It was under his direction that the quarter of million of salmon eggs presented by the German Government to the United States in 1872 were brought over, to which were added half a million more, purchased by the United States from Mr. Schuster, of Freiburg. Unfortunately, the excessive and unusual temperature of the winter season in Germany affected these eggs so that when transferred to the hatching establishment of Dr. Slack, at Bloomsbury, a considerable percentage was lost. Thanks, however, to the care given to them by Mr. Hessel, on the voyage and subsequently, the damage was less than might have been expected with almost any other specialist.

Mr. Hessel is, we believe, now a resident of the United States, and was in the employ of Professor Agassiz during the summer of 1873 in establishing aquaria and fish ponds on Penikese Island.

While in Europe Mr. Hessel paid a great deal of attention to the cultivation of leeches, crawfish, and other out-of-the-way branches of pisciculture, and it is much to be hoped that he may be induced to undertake something of this kind in the United States, where the field is so ample. The cultivation of crawfish has never been attempted, we believe, in this country, although there is a very large demand, and one that is increasing very rapidly.

There is much to be said in regard to the propriety of introducing the Danube salmon into American waters, as, unlike other species of salmon, it does not leave the rivers, but feeds upon whatever it finds therein. Mr. Hessel is of the opinion, however, that it is much less destructive than such fish as the pike, etc., and it is probable that this will be an exceedingly valuable fish for localities where neither the eastern salmon, nor that of California, can be sustained.—

"Professor S. F. BAIRD,

"United States Commissioner:

"The Danube salmon differs from the other *Salmonidae* by its more cylindrical and elongated body. The back is of a dark brownish green; the belly, silver white, and on its sides are black, round, and half-moon-shaped spots, which are more crowded along the upper part of the back; in this exhibiting a resemblance in marking to the sea trout.

"With increasing age (fish of 12 to 20 pounds and more) the sides exhibit a reddish tint, which becomes of a beautiful rose color during the breeding season, and gives rise in some places to the name of 'red fish,' not to be mistaken, however, for the 'Röthel,' (*Salmo umbla*, or *salvelinus*).

"The Danube salmon surpasses all other *Salmonidae* in size, and attains a weight of 40 to 60 and 100 pounds. In rare cases, specimens of even 120 pounds have been caught. Its flesh is almost like that of the salmon of the Rhine in quality, but is white, while that of all the others of German *Salmonidae* is red.

"A special peculiarity of this fish is its limited geographical distribution, occurring only in the streams emptying into the Black Sea, especially the Danube and its tributaries. When young (weighing from 12 to 18 pounds) it has its abode in the deep, rapid, mountain branches of the Danube, and afterward descends into the river itself, in the lower portion of which, near Galatz, Semlin, etc., it is found of fully developed size. The rivers Drave, Save, and Theiss, the principal southern tributaries of the Danube, also abound in full grown fish. It is also frequently caught in the northwesterly tributaries, above Vienna—the Inn, Lech, Isar, Salrach, Altmüll, Regen, Iller, and even the small Brenz; indeed, generally, everywhere in the Upper Danube of Wurtemberg. Except as indicated above it is to be met with nowhere else in Europe. It also occurs in the Black Sea, but only near its shores, and also in the Dnieper, which discharges its water into the Black Sea near Odessa; likewise in the Volga, Ural, Vurur Rivers of the Caspian Sea.

"The Danube salmon has not the peculiar habit of migration from the sea of the true salmon (*Salmo salar*), though it also ascends the rivers to spawn, like most other *Salmonidae*. Differing from the other European salmon, however, which breed in autumn or winter, it deposits its eggs in March, April, and May, the female making large cavities in the middle of the river for the purpose, called by the fishermen of the Danube 'bruch,' (break). Accompanied by several males, the female fish deposits its eggs at the bottom of these excavations, and while thus engaged are easily caught with the 'trident,' or fish-spear, and even after one of the males has been taken out the others leave the place only for a short while to return and meet the same fate. Many fish are thus captured during the breeding season, greatly to the injury of the fisheries; and although laws prohibiting this mode of fishing during the breeding season have been enacted in all the littoral states of the Danube they are mostly evaded.

"The eggs of the Danube salmon have a diameter of about .20 of an inch, and their yolk is not a connected mass, as in the eggs of the other *Salmonidae*, but is distributed in oily drops upon the entire inner surface. A period of forty to fifty days in cold weather, even more, is necessary for hatching. The eggs are rather sensitive, and suffer greatly from the rapacity of the grayling, *Thymallus venosus*, Agassiz, which exist in great numbers in the tributaries of the Danube. They follow the female *hucho* in shoals, and voraciously consume the eggs. Hence this beautiful fish is never so abundant as the *Salmo salar* in the Rhine, where the *Thymallus* is far less numerous than in the Danube. In addition to this, the season for depositing their eggs is far more favorable to the *S. salar*, since then the *Thymallus* are full of milk and eggs and less hungry than at spring time, when they have just done spawning. The young fishes lose their yolk bag after ten to eighteen days. They have a length of .80 of an inch when hatched, 6 to 6.80 inches when six months old, and

24 to 32 inches after two years. This rate of growth is quite favorable, when compared with that of the European brook trout, but is less than with the other *Salmonidae*, which, migrating to the sea, there find richer nourishment than the *hucho*, which generally remains in the river. Since the *hucho* does not enter the sea, it appears especially adapted to the large lakes of America, as well as to the Mississippi and its tributaries.

"In its third year the *Salmo hucho* attains its maturity for propagation. Before that period it prefers to remain in the small rivulets; but when sufficiently grown prefers the most rapid places of the larger tributaries, where rocks, trunks of trees, etc., offer shelter. Like the *S. salar*, it ascends obstructions several feet in height, sometimes six to eight. Like the other large *Salmonidae*, it is a rapacious fish, neither more or less so than its congeners of equal size, but is, I believe, decidedly surpassed in voracity by *Silurus glanis*, or sheat fish, a kind of cat-fish, and the pike, *Esox Lucius*. The daily consumption of food of the last mentioned species, according to my own observations, amounts to one third of its own weight. The *S. hucho* has a bad name for voracity, because it is not at all dainty; it preys on its own kind, catches frogs and water fowl, and even does not refuse water rats. But, after all, it consumes, in proportion to its size, far less than the smallest trout; and the most reliable fishermen of the Danube agree with me in the opinion that it is not as bad as reputed. True, it shows greater energy in pursuit of food, but this occurs principally in winter time, when most of the other fishes remain in their hiding places and the river is covered with ice. In such cases it frequently jumps high up the banks, where it is easily killed.

"I have often examined the stomachs of these fish of different sizes, and mostly found white fish and frogs, sometimes salamanders (*Triton cristatus*), and once even a ring snake, *Tropodonotus natrix*.

"I believe that in the sluggish southern waters of North America the numerous salamanders would serve as food, as the *hucho* loves to hunt in bends of the river overgrown with cane, and shows great skill in catching his prey.

"Several years ago some ichthyologist maintained that the *hucho* is subject to a peculiar disease of the skin, of which he gave a description. This is, however, a mistake, as I have ascertained by consulting many of the fishermen of the Danube, and to my certain knowledge may occur in any fish, very frequently on the carp. It is a spongy excrescence, originating where the skin had been injured or the scales rubbed off, and of fungus origin, the same mould, viz., *Septomitrus clavatus*, which sometimes covers the eggs in breeding establishments, especially in winter time, especially when dead animal matter had been allowed to contaminate the water.

"The mode of catching the *hucho* differs greatly along the extended banks of the Danube, and is influenced by the situation, depth, etc., of the river. In summer time they are taken in nets, and smaller ones, up to six pounds, with the fly, which, however, is refused by the older fish. From October to their spawning time, even during the coldest winter, and under the ice, they are also to be taken with minnow bait on ground hooks. No other fish of the Danube, beside the pike, will take the hook.

"No fish of the salmon tribe, the true salmon, *Salmo salar* not excepted, affords more sport to the angler than the *hucho*, especially before the river becomes covered with ice, or when it breaks up in spring, and none takes the hook at this season more readily, whether small or large, from one pound up to sixty. In rapids or other places, provided they are free from ice, the fishing is always successful. I have frequently practiced this mode of fishing in the Danube, from Linz to Galatz, and in its tributaries, Lech, Inn, Salzach, Theiss, Drave, Save, Marosz, even in the severe winter of 1852, and always to my satisfaction.

"I am entirely satisfied that the *S. hucho* will be admirably adapted for the Mississippi River and its numerous tributaries. The large, deep indentations, overgrown with cane, as well as the numerous rapid mountain affluents, offer favorable abodes. The large lakes of the United States appear also to be equally appropriate for this fish. This, of course, is nothing more than my individual opinion, but that its acclimation is possible is beyond doubt.

"For the introduction of this fish two ways seem to be indicated.—First, the direct importation of a number of live fishes, about one year old, to be nursed in a suitable small lake until mature for propagation; or, second, the importation of a large number of impregnated eggs to be artificially hatched. The former has great difficulties, as the *hucho*, like all salmon, constantly requires fresh water; still I should be willing to try it with about twenty-five to fifty specimens of the age of six to twelve months. It would, however, take almost three years before the fishes would be fit for propagation, and this is a great loss of time. The latter method offers no less difficulties, viz., the collection and transportation of the eggs, which are very sensitive, especially as the temperature of the season is rapidly increasing, when they are spawning. It is scarcely credible that their artificial impregnation is entirely unknown to the fishermen of the Danube, although they believe it possible with the trout.

"It would therefore be necessary to engage the most intelligent of the fishermen; to instruct them, and if they are willing to do the collecting to assign a centrally situated place, where the hatching can be carried to the first stage, viz., the development of the eyes. Immediately after the impregnation eggs would not endure transportation for more than two days.

"I have consulted several fishermen of the Danube, in person as well as by letter, and believe I could obtain 600,000 to 700,000 eggs in the first year. This is a considerable quantity, under these circumstances. The eggs are very sensitive, and will need to be managed by an expert; as the fishermen are entirely ignorant, and even require to be informed the mode of packing, etc. Hünigen, in 1872, secured 10,000 eggs, for which a man was sent to the Bavarian Danube. Mr. Shuster also received about 2,000, which were hatched. Those at Hünigen perished. It was the first time Messrs. Shuster and Haack had tried the hatching of *hucho*. In Germany preference is given to the salmon over the *hucho*, and even over the salmon of the Elbe, though the latter is the same fish. I believe, however, that the *hucho* will improve in the Rhine, as does every other fish, though it is already a splendid table fish, and desirable not alone on account of size. In reference to the difficulties of transportation, I need not direct your attention to the fact that they become so much greater in a journey to America. But as I reported in one of my last letters to Washington, I hope to meet all these difficulties

by the adoption of a little apparatus, by means of which I may safely carry 400,000 to 500,000 eggs. I think I have overcome the difficulties of construction. Ice for cooling, as you suggested, will be applied without allowing the direct contact of the eggs with the melting water. Of this apparatus I hope to exhibit drawings and models in America when I see you. In conclusion, I have to say that it will be necessary for the fishermen to ask permission for the collection of eggs, which, however, could be readily obtained.

"I believe that now I have told you all, the good and bad, of this fish; it is, however, far from my purpose to unconditionally recommend its introduction into your country. I believe the *Salmo salar* ought to be tried in the Mississippi at the same time, as the Gulf of Mexico would afford rich feeding ground. The Ohio and Missouri, with their many tributaries, may also be found suitable.

"P. S.—Of late years there is, everywhere in Europe, manifested the desire to destroy the pike in lakes and ponds. Although our laws are quite stringent, and are strictly executed, the catching of *Esox* is allowed even in spawning time, as rational fish breeding has proved them injurious. *Salmo hucho* and the other *Salmonidae* are protected by law during the spawning season.

"I consider the *omul* or *Salmo omul* of Baikal Lake as one of the most excellent of the *Salmonidae*. It is, however, at present scarcely to be had in Europe. According to my information, it surpasses the salmon of the Rhine in quality, and is extremely prolific. About 20,000 hundred weight are said to be caught in the lake, and preserved by smoking, every year. *Salmo omul*, as far as I know, has never been described satisfactorily in any work of natural history.

"Very respectfully, yours,

"RUDOLPHE HESSEL."

—The main features of the oyster bill, which has been agreed upon by the members of the General Assembly of Virginia, representing oyster producing districts, are contained in the following synopsis:

1st. Capital invested in planted oysters to be taxed at fifty cents on the hundred dollars, as other species of property—this tax to be collected by township collectors.

2d. Tax of fifty cents on the hundred dollars' value of oysters taken by tong-men.

3d. Licensed dredgers permitted to take oysters in the Chesapeake Bay, and Tangier and Pocomoke sounds, with \$3 tax per ton, with certain restrictions.

4th. Captains and sailing masters of vessels (licensed) armed with police power to arrest and take before the nearest justice parties violating the law. Inspectors may appoint reliable tong-men armed with same power of arrest.

5th. The abolishment of the oyster navy, and sale of steamers.

6th. Taxes to be collected by inspectors appointed by the county judges.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

GRAPES IN CITY GARDENS.

IT is just as easy to cultivate the grape in small as well as large tracts of grounds. Our gardens can be made to yield a good, reliable crop of grapes nearly every year. Then, when every one is so ready to say of good grapes, "how good they are; how very fine," why not cultivate them within your own enclosure? Within the limits of every city yard will be found a space sufficient to grow, and grow well, from one to three vines, whose healthy, luscious fruit you may have for the picking. And then a vigorously growing, thrifty grape vine is delightful to look upon, especially if well trained to a good, firmly made trellis. Who that can cover with the deep green leaves of a fine Concord or Catawba grape, would look with complacency upon a red brick wall? No one who has ever tried it; that we can verify by numerous testimonials. One lady writes us:—"Mr. Wyman, I am greatly your debtor for information received from you in answer to how to grow a good Concord grape in my back yard. This grape, you know, was presented to me by a friend, and all my neighbors then said 'it will never grow; you can never get anything from it but leaves.' I followed your directions, as laid down, and my grape vine has borne me two crops of grapes—one of six and a half pounds, and the next year eleven pounds, and I am satisfied."

One fine, large, thrifty Concord grape, well cultivated, will give a yield the third year of six pounds of very fine fruit, and the fourth year this same vine will yield ten pounds, and thus increases, as the vine grows and does well, until you arrive at a weight of say twenty-five pounds. I do not limit even the first year's fruit so low as six pounds, but I do say you should not allow more than six pounds to mature on a three year old vine, at any rate.

Remove all the small, irregular, and misshapen bunches, and what you have remaining will tell you the story in full; and this story, having been learned from the vine itself, is far better than any other teacher. Again, if you know how to keep your grapes, which is as easily done as to raise them, you can pack your boxes full of these rich, luscious bunches as easily as you can make a jelly, and surely with one half the trouble. The way to do this is to know how to do it.

"What kind of grapes shall I plant?" asks a lady friend, at whose request this is written; "what do you recommend for a garden of forty feet by seventy?"

The kinds of grapes we recommend are those that have an established reputation for bearing, and good ripening qualities. In choosing your grapes, for whatever situation in which you design to place them, always have a regard to the quality of the fruit you desire from these vines. Although the Catawba and Isabella are both hardy and good

bearers, the fruit is not esteemed of the first quality, except under the best aspects and in certain localities. I have seen fine grapes produced from both these vines in city gardens, yet I do not recommend them as the best. The Diana, Delaware, and Rebecca grapes will grow well, and are all fine fruit, but in city gardens, although giving good crops, require much care. For city gardens, where from one to ten vines are to be grown, we prefer the Concord to any vine we have used.

Having decided upon the kind of vine you would plant, plant it at the proper time for planting. Remember one thing—a grape vine should never be planted in a wet soil. The ground should, if not dry of itself, be drained of all the surface moisture, and trenched about three feet deep, and with the soil thus prepared you will mix equal parts of bone dust (ground bone), wood ashes, lime, or broken bones, and two quarts of charcoal finely broken up. Incorporate this admixture thoroughly together, and plant your vines upon it in your border under your brick wall in your garden. If you can give the room, we ask for our grape vines a border eight feet wide if we can get it, and in no case less than four feet width can we tolerate for our border.

If you design to train these vines upon an upright trellis near the brick work they should be planted ten feet apart. If on posts, and trained around posts, eight will do, keeping the vines in both cases well and closely pruned. I have seen them only six feet apart, and cultivated often what is known as the English vineyard culture, and they did remarkably well.

As an unailing rule, plant your vines where they will receive all the sunshine they can get; they love it. Now that you have planted your vine, the next important consideration is the pruning. This is to be done by removing all the last year's, or old wood; the old wood is always to be cut away. Cut in the young vines to two or three eyes, until you can get two vigorous canes, of ten feet in length, and train, if you can, horizontally, say four feet from the ground. Every eye upon these canes will send upwards fine bearing branches. Cut in every other one of these upright branches every year. In this manner you can successfully grow a sufficient quantity of good table grapes, at least sufficient for the wants of a common city family. Is it not worth trying?

OLLIPOD QUILL.

ORCHARD WORK.

If you have ordered your trees and shrubs for early spring they may possibly become frozen on their transit from the nursery grounds to your home. If so, what will you do with them? Throw them away as a dead loss, and growl over them; blame the nurseryman and every one else but yourself, who are the only one to blame for ordering prematurely? Now, do not do any of these things; it is very foolish in the first place, quite unnecessary in the second, and thirdly, it will not bring to life your frozen trees or plants.

"What shall I do then?" This is what you shall do:—Try and be for once a philosopher, and set about the best remedy for this misfortune that can be had. And this remedy will be found in allowing the plants to remain in unbroken bundles, and then take the package at once to a cool cellar, or cover them thickly and compactly with straw or hay, so that they shall thaw only gradually. By no means hurry their thawing out. In this way you will save nearly all if not every one of your trees.

I once had a large number of pear trees, of quite large size, considerably frozen on a passage from New York, which I saved without injury by this process after they had been pronounced "good for nothing" by a number of sympathetic neighbors.

Never be in haste to throw away a plant or a tree because the same has become chilled or apparently withered and dried up. There is often life in them. Always hope for the best and act promptly, and you will find in it your reward. You should not plant out your trees until the ground becomes dry and mellow. You gain nothing by removing your trees from a comparatively cool atmosphere to a cooler or more windy one. Let the weather become tolerably warm, prepare your holes in the soil ready for the reception of your trees, and then plant them out.

If your trees come to you from the nursery in good condition (and your first care should be to examine them) you may "heel them in," unless you plant them at once. Dig a trench in "heeling in" of sufficient depth to completely cover all the roots of the trees when placed within, and thoroughly cover the same; they can thus remain three weeks uninjured.

You should cut your choice scions this month for grafting, and commence grafting as early as the first of April.

You can prune your grape vines this month, and as long as they are in a dormant state cut close all the old wood, and remember that no grapes grow upon the old or last year's wood. Turn the new wood back to two short eyes, all except your running canes.

You can now set out your choice grape cuttings. Cut them to two or three eyes each in a nicely prepared, well made bed. Have the upper eye just above the soil, and press it firmly about them, and mulch the bed. Currants and gooseberries may be set in the same manner.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

BROOKLYN, March 5, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Some of your lady readers might be pleased to learn that at this season of the year, cuttings from the cherry tree or apple tree will bud and blossom in the house, if the cut ends are kept in water for about a week or ten days. The water should be put on blood warm every day or two.

W. W. S.

A THIRTY ROSE BUSH.—A rosebush adorning a cottage in Santa Rosa, California, was planted in 1858, and is one of the Lamarque variety, the most beautiful of the white roses. Imagine an immense bouquet of white roses, twenty-five feet high, twenty-two feet across, beautifully rounded, with a blossoming surface of 400 square feet, with 4,000 full blown roses, and 20,000 buds.

Natural History.

PUGNACITY OF THE GREAT BLACK-BACKED GULL.

DURING the autumn and winter of 1873, and the present winter, my friend Mr. Montgomery and myself have made many successful hunting cruises along the Connecticut, Long Island, and Jersey coasts. Mr. M. follows shooting for the sport it affords, and I hunt as a sportsman and ornithological collector. We live aboard our yacht, "put in" at any convenient harbor, choose a site for our house, and drop our anchor. Sometimes we remain a week or ten days in one place, at others but a few hours, according to the wind, and the game qualities of our hunting grounds. When "running" from one hunting ground to another, we often add bluefish and "skip jacks" (bonito) to our larder, which at times are preferable to fowl. During our numerous trips we have made many captures of sea birds, and have established a "happy family." Our family is not always happy, particularly at meal times, and the gulls, crows and cats, often fight over a favorite cod's head or bone. When not feeding, they live in perfect harmony, and freely associate. Our family now consists of four brant (*Bernicla brenta*), four herring gulls, (*Larus argentatus*), one great black-backed gull (*L. marinus*), two kittiwake gulls, (*Rissa tridactyla*), one red-head (*Aythya Americana*), one greater black-head (*Fulix marila*), one red-breasted merganser (*Mergus serrator*), and several crows. The brants are our favorites, and their cur-r-r-r-unk,—cawnk, is often heard, and many of the urchins in our neighborhood try in vain to imitate them. The last member added to the family, was a large black-back gull, which was captured as follows: As we were returning from the Fire Islands one day, we sighted a small flock of gulls, to leeward, sitting on a bar. We were going before a two-reef breeze, with a stark sheet, and as it was blowing a "gale of wind," we knew they would have to rise to windward, so we tried to "run them down." When the flock raised, one of them was cut down, "wing tipped" at long range. We finally succeeding in coming along-side of it, although in so doing we "shipped" considerable water, when beating to windward. Our bird was caught and added to our "happy family." Unlike the herring gulls he would eat greedily the first day he was turned loose. One morning I threw some clams to him as he was walking about the yard, and as he was eating them a cat (nearly full-grown) attempted to join in the feast. The gull seized it by the neck with its powerful bill, and if it had not been molested, would probably have severely wounded, if not killed the cat. The next victim was a smart young man, who was going to "catch the gull and tame it." Having driven it into a corner, he attempted to seize it, but the gull got the first hold by the leg, and it hung on savagely until the unfortunate youth tried to seize it by the neck, but the enemy was a knowing one, and he immediately let go of the "tamer's" leg and grabbed him by the hand, driving the point of the upper mandible in the flesh, and making a wound that bled freely. The "tamer" retired from the field, and was received by his companions with roars of laughter. When sailing around Princess Bay last November, we sighted a wounded female old squaw, (*H. glacialis*). As we were "bearing down" on it, a large black-backed gull swooped down, and seized the duck, lifted it from the water, and carried it about twenty yards, before dropping it. I have been told by Simeon Cheney, an old and experienced hunter who lives on one of the numerous islands in the Bay of Fundy, that the "saddle-backed" or "farmer gulls" (*L. marinus*), will kill and devour a wounded "sea duck" (*Somateria mollissima*), and that they often feed on dead birds found floating on the water. Our gull is evidently the "head of the family" and when any of the other members approach too near, he gives them such a savage look that they "take the hint" and scamper away out of his reach. The brant often crook their necks, and hiss spitefully at him, as they can easily outrun him, and make a safe retreat if necessary. When not disturbed, Mr. Black back is very quiet, and minds his own business. He is wise, and seems to know what is going on around him. He will perceive a fish in any one's hands at a distance, and always meets one half way to be fed. He has such a very wise look the boys call him "old-daddy," and bring him small fish from the beach, which are always thankfully received.

J. H. BATTY.

—In a lecture at New Haven last week, Prof. O. C. Marsh, the leader of the Yale Exploring Expedition, reported some recent discoveries of a very wonderful character. He stated that it had been ascertained that all the western region of the continent from the Gulf of Mexico to the Arctic regions was once a shallow sea, the Arctic regions being tropical in climate, and evidences of a burning atmosphere and prolific flora and fauna being apparent

on the whole line of this inland sea. Among the curiosities found by members of the expedition were the remains of sea serpents, sixty, seventy and eighty feet in length. These animals are very rare in other countries, but were formerly quite common in this country. Turtles five or six feet in length, but they did not have hard shells. Oysters have also been found three feet in diameter. In Kansas an immense reptile called a *Dinosaur* has been found, which walked on its hind legs. Its feet were like bird's, and it was probably similar to the animal which made the bird tracks of the Connecticut valley. *Pterodactyls*, or flying reptiles, also existed there, having a spread of wings of twenty-five feet, and able to carry away sheep or larger animals. The bones of birds about the size of pigeons and having teeth have been discovered in this region. They formed a link between birds and reptiles. One of the most wonderful animals found is the *Dinoceras*, which was about the size of an elephant but differing in many respects. It had three pairs of horns on its head, and a pair of tusks like those of a walrus. That these animals went in herds is evident from the fact that remains of a dozen of them have been found in one hundred yards. The remains of an animal about the size of a fox, having a skeleton very similar to that of the horse, has been found. It is called the *Orchippus*, has five toes, but its foot bears resemblance to the foot of a horse, and it is perhaps the ancestor of the horse.

—As an item of scientific intelligence, the editor of *Silliman's Journal* publishes the following note on subterranean fishes in California: It appears that the agent of the California Petroleum Company, at St. Buenaventura, wanting water to supply the company's wharf at that point, determined to sink an artesian well on the sea-beach, not five feet from high water mark. At the depth of one hundred and forty-six feet a strong flow of water was obtained which spouted to the height of thirty feet. Soon after the attention of the agent, Mr. Bard, was directed to the fish with which the waste water from the well abounded, and which, on examination, proved to be young trout, "thousands of them being thrown out at every jet." They were all of the same size, about two inches in length, and were perfectly developed, the eyes being also perfect. As the temperature of the water, as it comes from the well, is 64° Fahr., the fish must have entered it but a brief time before their expulsion, since they could not have lived long in such high temperature, and yet the nearest surface stream was several miles distant.

HAVE WE A "QUAIL" OR "PARTRIDGE" AMONG US?

PHILADELPHIA, March 9, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Our two greatest sporting writers, William Henry Herbert and Dr. E. J. Lewis, differ entirely as regards the proper name for the *Oryx Virginiana* or American quail, one urging American quail as correct, and the other American partridge as best. Audubon and Wilson, in their accurate descriptions of the bird use the terms *ortyx* and *perdix*, and it is classified by and known to ornithologists as *Oryx Virginiana*, or American quail. I will quote both Herbert and Lewis in their arguments.

Lewis says: "It has been stated that the *Perdix Virginiana* is more closely allied to the European quail than to the English partridge, but such is not the fact, as the partridge of our country resembles the quail in no one particular save in the habit of partial emigration that it exhibits every autumn at the running season. The meat of the European quail is dark and oftentimes loaded with fat, while that of the partridge is white and invariably lean. It is a well known fact that our partridge is monogamous, while the quail is polygamous. Quail seldom form themselves into coveys; when they migrate they assemble together in large numbers, but as soon as they arrive at their destination they separate, each seeking his own food and guarding his own safety; they travel invariably at night. How widely different is all this from the habits of our bird! This being the case we trust the American sportsmen hereafter will give our partridge its proper appellation and rank, and no longer confound it with the quail, a bird far inferior whether in field or on the table."

Herbert writes: "The ornithological name of the partridge is *Perdix*; of the quail *Coturnix*; of the American bird, distinct from either, *Oryx*. The latter name being the Greek word, as *Coturnix* is the Latin word, meaning quail. It is of course impossible to talk about killing *ortyxes*, or more correctly *ortyxes*; we must, therefore perforce call these birds either quail or partridge. Now as both the European partridges are considerably more than double the size of the American bird, as they are never in any country migratory, and as they differ from the *ortyx* in not having the same woodland habits, in cry and in plumage, while in size, and in being a bird of passage, the European quail exactly resembles that of America, resembling in all other respects far more closely than the partridge proper. I cannot for a moment hesitate in saying that American quail is the correct and proper English name for the *Oryx Virginiana*, and I conceive that naturalists who first distinguished him from the quail with which he was originally classed, sanction the English nomenclature by giving him a scientific title, directly analogous to quail and not to partridge."

And thus do doctors disagree. May it not be from such arguments as I have just quoted that in the southern States our "Bob White" becomes the Partridge, and in the more northern and western States the Quail? While really there is neither partridge nor quail strictly speaking in America, the *Oryx Virginiana* being a link between them. Homo.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, }
NEW YORK, March 7, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending March 6, 1874:

One Virginia Deer, *Capreolus Virginianus*. Presented by Mrs. Sarah M. Mallory.

One Herring Gull, *Larus argentatus*. Received in exchange.

One Duck Hawk, *Falco anatum*. Received in exchange.

One Horned Owl, *Bubo Virginianus*. From Lafayette, N. Y.: donor not known.

W. A. CONKLIN.

—A white squirrel was shot near Detroit last week by Frank Chovin.

—"How is the earth divided, my lad?" "By earthquakes, sir."

The Kennel.

THE INTERNATIONAL FIELD TRIALS.

A LETTER FROM THE SON OF "IDSTONE," OF THE LONDON "FIELD."

FAVERHAM, KENT, Feb. 24, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.—

It gives me great pleasure always to give a brother sportsman any information in my power, and I regret that I have but little time at my disposal to answer your interesting letter.

I do not think that an international match will be of much use till we have the same rules in force on either side of the Atlantic.

You are most probably aware that in a field trial here the awards are given on a principle based on the distribution of certain points, making in the maximum the amount of 100, a total rarely won by any dog. The scale of points you doubtless have by you. The judges generally give them as follows: Nose, 30; Pace and Style of Hunting, 20; Breaking, (as shown in working to hand and dropping to shot wing and fur,) 20; Pointing, (style and steadiness in,) 15; Backing, (i. e., dropping or standing still on the point when the other dog has found the birds,) 10; Drawing on game or roading, 5; total, 100. Belle, (Mr. Price's) got out of these points 27, 33, 20, 15, 10, 5; 97, or in other words, the judges (Mr. Shirley, M. P. P.; Mr. W. Lort, and Mr. J. H. Walsh, Editor of the London *Field*.) thought her absolutely perfect except in nose. It must be borne in mind that the scent was not good, and her pace is the fastest in England for a pointer, so that she was more likely to put up birds than a slow dog with a good nose.

Field trials have existed since 1865 in England. There is a certain number of entries. In the best stake at Bala £25 was the entrance fee, and the first prize therefor was considerable in value. The dogs either run in braces or as single dogs; in the former case the braces are tried a brace at a time, the two dogs of course belonging to the same owner; and with the single entries two dogs are put down at a time before the judges. The order of running and arrangement of competitors being drawn for and decided by lot. It is not usual, as in coursing meetings, to run off the dogs till only one is left, but only the dogs which have pleased the judges are tried again. This caused, however, some dispute at the Bala trials, as Mr. Llewellyn thought that his bitch "Countess" should have been tried with Belle, though this is against all precedent and was overruled.

Retrieving is an accomplishment which would interfere with the elaborate and scientific rules of breaking to which English sportsmen of the present day are accustomed. It might, and frequently does, answer with a man who does not go in for very highly broken dogs, and shoots over perhaps one at a time, but it often makes dogs unsteady and dull on ground scent, hunting with their heads low instead of lifting for the body scent. We always use retrievers for winged birds; retrieving is not a pointer's or setter's trade. They are seldom, if well bred, fond of water, soft mouthed, or have any natural aptitude for carrying.

I do not think a sea voyage would hurt a dog's scenting powers, if an interval were allowed them to recover from the "perils and dangers of the sea." If I can induce any of my friends to visit America with their dogs you may rest assured I will.

I am not secretary of the Kennel Club, but editor of their Stud Book, which is not yet out; when it is I will send you a copy. Mr. Shirley, M. P., of Ellington Park, Stratford-on-Avon, England, is the gentleman who I believe undertakes the duties of an honorary secretary.

FRANK C. PEARCE,
Editor Kennel Stud Book.

BELLING SETTERS.

MALAGA, March 2, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I notice in your review of "Sporting Matters from Abroad," in last week's issue, the following: "About belling our dogs, however, that is a novel point, &c., &c."

What I wish to say in this connection is, that I have used a medium sized sleigh bell on my old dog Dash for two years past, and find it very advantageous, especially in scrub oak bottoms (from three to five feet high), which abound in the lower counties of this State, and in which you lose sight of your dog frequently at ten paces. The tinkle of the bell is a sure guide as to the direction the dog has taken, and should you cease to hear it for any length of time, you may be quite sure your dog "has found." Wm. C. Hay, Esq. of Winslow, N. J., a thorough sportsman, who has owned some very fine dogs, both native and imported stock, belled a bitch that he shot over all last season, and two or three other gentlemen of my acquaintance, whose opinions on matters of this kind, and all matters connected with field sports are worth having, also bell their dogs when shooting in certain localities. Yours truly,

W. B. ROSENBAUM.

POINTER AND SETTER MATCH.

RHWILAS, BALA, NORTH WALES, February 24, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Allow me to correct one or two inaccuracies that have crept into my letters to you, printers' errors in fact.

The first I notice is in letter dated January 8; at present the sentence reads thus: "They organize every June a very large dog show at the Crystal Palace, with that held at Birmingham, which were the most successful and best arranged shows in existence." Now this reads as if the Kennel Club managed the show at Birmingham which is not the case, a large and influential committee in the hardware town manage their own show and do it well. The sentence should read thus: "They organize every June a very large dog show at the Crystal Palace, which with that held at Birmingham are the most successful and best arranged shows in existence." You are also in error when stating that the Kennel Club manage the show at Nottingham. That is entirely different management, and one that is not generally considered satisfactory. Field trials and the Crystal Palace dog shows are what the Kennel Club is most particularly interested in.

I really do not see any way to admitting the points for retrieving. It is doubtless a most useful accomplishment on your side of the Atlantic, but our dogs if trained to retrieve would be afterwards worthless for any competition in the home country. We have proper dogs for the purpose which are trained to follow at heel, and not to seek for the dead or wounded game until they receive the accustomed signal for so doing. Good retrievers are never led in leashes, as suggested in your journal. The only well known English dog that to my mind would have a chance in retrieving in a setter match is Mr. Barclay Fields' "Daisy," who showed great aptitude for that style of performance at the Ipswich Field trials in September last.

R. J. LLOYD PRICE.

SHOOTING, AND THE DOGS WE WANT AND DON'T WANT.

I CANNOT agree with "Leatherhead" as to the setter being the dog for covert. For partridge or other game in the open nothing can beat a well-broken setter or pointer, the former, perhaps, is most preferable, but this is merely a matter of opinion, and depends on the ground to be worked, etc. To take your setter into covert must be wretched work, poking about after him, especially if the underwood be very thick, where it would be next to impossible to follow a setter, as whilst you were extricating

your legs, etc., from the brambles, your dog would be lost to view, and if on his point you would be left hunting for your dog instead of your dog hunting for you. Of course some coverts might be practicable for the use of a setter, but even then it must be slow work. I should consider shooting very stupid were one to have all one's game pointed, the great excitement, in my eye, being not to know where the next fur or feather will turn up, and then to end its career with a good shot; but to see your dog standing in covert, and (if a good one) know that on your advance something will go out, keeping your eye on the spot, quite prepared, and killing whatever it may be, is what I term pot shooting, without any satisfaction. I also think another great pleasure in shooting is to have good dogs, and see them work, using the right dog in the right place. For rough shooting I agree with "Frank" that spaniels are the best and most useful—either good Sussex or cockers under proper command—to retrieve, being good for either fur or feather. Bassets and beagles are perfectly useless in covert. Once on fur, they are away with a merry noise, flushing all before them, generally hunting all of a lump; one might as well shout at a stone wall as at them to come in. Merely for rabbits, where paths are cut, a pack of good curs (say half a dozen) are very killing. For a man who has rough shooting, and can shoot, and perhaps cannot afford to keep his setters, pointers, spaniels, and terriers he will find a brace or so of spaniels, taking them all round, the most useful. For one who shoots for the pot, and cannot hit a hay stack if it got up, unless he were prepared, let him keep his setters. It seems to me the pleasure and aim of many sportsmen of the present day are to bring all they can to bag, and this is their boast.—*Bell's Life*.

—An officer at Fort Sill, Indian Territory, in writing to us, mentions an instance where a dog of his, whilst bringing in a bird, came to a point on another without dropping the first, which is certainly something quite unusual.

The Horse and the Course.

A NEW DRIVING PARK IN PHILADELPHIA.—A number of wealthy gentlemen of Philadelphia have associated with a view of establishing a Driving Park and Club House near the city. They are about purchasing a tract of land within a few miles of Fairmount Park. It consists of eighty acres, peculiarly adapted for the purpose intended, and when improved upon the scale marked out will be one of the most complete and magnificent Driving Parks in the world—certainly not equalled in this country. The situation is finely elevated with a remarkable breadth and beauty of scenery, overlooking Germantown and Chestnut Hill, with the Schuylkill and Hills of Manayunk in the near foreground. It is within fifteen minutes' drive from Fairmount Park by Turnpike and well ordered summer roads. The gentlemen of the association are of wealth and undoubted standing and intend to guard their club against all influences that tend to degrade the "Sports of the Turf."

—The Maryland Jockey Club have decided on the weights for the mile-heat handicap stakes for four-year-olds to be run for at the spring meeting on May 26th. John F. Chamberlin's Survivor has been honored with the top weight, 112 pounds; Joe Donahue's Artist comes next with 109 pounds, and W. H. Gordon's Jack of Trumps, and H. B. Blandy & Son's Fannie Boston, both handicapped at 95 pounds, bring up the rear of a string of eighteen.

—The Buffalo Trotting Association have arranged the following purses for the different classes:—For the 2:20 class, \$7,500; 2:24 class, \$6,000; 2:26 class, \$10,000; 2:21 class, \$10,000; 2:31 class, 4,000; 2:34 class, \$3,000; 2:38 class, \$3,000; 2:45 class, \$1,500, making a total of \$45,000; \$5,000 is to be reserved for special premiums, if thought advisable to offer them. All races are to be mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

—The spring race meeting of the Virginia Riding Club is announced to take place on the 26th of May at the grounds of the State Agricultural Society. The Scotland Farm Club will unite in the festivities.

WATERING HORSES JUST AFTER EATING.—At a recent meeting of the Formartine Agricultural Association of Scotland, Mr. Cassie, V. S., of New Machar, in a paper relating to this subject, truly stated that a full drink of water immediately after being fed should never be allowed to horses. When water is drunk by them, the bulk of it goes directly to the large intestines, and little of it is retained in their stomachs. In passing through them, however, the water carries considerable quantities of their contents to where it lodges in the intestines. If, then, the contents of horses' stomachs are washed out of them before they are digested, they are in a manner lost, no nourishment being derived from them. * * * As was well known, the horse had a very small stomach, and experiments had often been tried which went to prove what he had said. In Edinburgh, old horses had been fed with split peas, and then supplied with water immediately before being killed. It was found that the water had carried the peas from fifty to sixty feet into the intestines, where no digestion took place at all.

—Efforts are about to be made to establish a Fish Commission for Newfoundland, and it is almost certain that Michael Carroll, Esq., of Bonavista, through his scientific qualifications and the efforts of prominent officials, will receive the appointment of Commissioner. Prof. Baird of the Smithsonian Institution, has specially recommended him. The creation of a Fish Commission for that island would seem to be very desirable, not only because of its vital importance to the Newfoundlanders themselves, but co-operation for mutual benefit could thereby be more readily established between the maritime portions of the Atlantic coast of America.

FISH PONDS FOR SALE.—We refer our readers who are interested in aquaculture to the advertisement of "Imson Fish Farm," for sale, in this paper.

MEETING OF THE AMATEUR RIFLE CLUB.—In our last issue we gave the details of the correspondence between Colonel Wingate and Major Leech, with the programme, in regard to the international rifle match. At a recent meeting of the executive committee of the Amateur Rifle Association the following resolution was passed:—

"Resolved, That the programme, as at present proposed by Mr. Arthur B. Leech, is acceptable to the executive committee, with the exception of the first paragraph, which relates to the number of men of which the teams shall consist, and that it is the sense of this committee that this paragraph should be amended so as to read, 'that the teams shall consist of not more than eight nor less than six men.'"

Major Leech's programme limited the Irish team to no less than four or more than eight men. We appreciate fully the difficulty Major Leech may have in getting all his men to come over here, but at the same time the match would be of greater interest providing it was possible to increase the number of men from four to six. We sincerely trust the matter can be arranged. The Amateur Rifle Club, made up as it is of the best rifle shots in the United States, should of course take all prominence in this forthcoming match, and will select those riflemen who, in their opinion, are the most skillful from all parts of the United States, in order to compete with the crack marksmen of the world.

—On March 4th the *Germantown*, (Pa.) *Telegraph* entered upon its forty-fifth volume, and during all this period of publication, it has been under the editorial management of its present editor in chief. It is a most excellent paper for the general reader, and is made especially valuable to sportsmen through its appropriation of a department to the sports and sporting interests of Pennsylvania. May its success continue.

—The *Florida Press* states that \$200,000 have already been subscribed for the Jacksonville and St. Augustine railroad, and that the road will be built immediately. The old wooden railroad from Tocoi on the St. John's River, to St. Augustine, is represented as being in capital running order and furnished with new and elegant cars. It now makes the 16-mile trip in something less than two hours.

—Florida green peas and strawberries are now brought to our market by nearly every steamer from that genial climate.

Answers To Correspondents.

[We shall endeavor in this department to impart and hope to receive such information as may be of service to amateur and professional sportsmen. We will cheerfully answer all reasonable questions that fall within the scope of this paper, designating localities for good hunting, fishing, and trapping, and giving advice and instructions as to outfit, implements, routes, distances, seasons, expenses, remedies, trails, species governing rules, etc. All branches of the sportsman's craft will receive attention. Anonymous Communications not Noticed.]

W. H. P.—What would be the probable expense for a good setter pup say two or three months old. I want a native pup of good pedigree? \$30.

C. L. W.—Weston, Vt.—Where can I purchase a township map of New Brunswick? Ans. From J. & A. McMillan, St. Johns, N. B. Price \$2.

L. McINTOSH, Pittsburg.—No object whatever in oiling fishing rods. Some manufacturers oil the wood before the varnish is laid on. Well tied flies never come to pieces, and the gut lengths do not pull out.

J. P.—The *Fancier's Journal* of Philadelphia, the *Live Stock Journal* of Buffalo, and the *Agriculturist* of this city all devote much space to pigeons and domestic fowls of all kinds.

HARRY WHITE, Syracuse.—Can you inform me through the columns of your paper the prices of a Rob Roy & Baden Bowel canoe of the larger size, and oblige? Ans. Write to the Hon. Secretary of the Canoe Club, S. Roosevelt Schuyler, care of Messrs. Roosevelt, Maiden Lane, N. Y.

J. D., Baltimore.—I see that you allude to the *Andaman Islands* in your article speaking of "Men with Tails." Where exactly are these islands? Ans. The Andaman Islands lie in lat. 4 deg. to 10 deg. N. and long. 93 deg. East, in the Bay of Bengal, and are about 300 miles to the westward of the Malay Peninsula.

W. A.—Can you mention any stream in the vicinity of New York where good trout fishing can be had and the entire trip there and back made in 30 hours? Ans. The most accessible streams answering the conditions are on Long Island. Take South Side Railroad to Oyster Bay as soon after March 15th as possible. First comers after the season opens make good baskets.

R. K. A., Mount Vernon.—"Bismarck" is a strong, muscular dog, and works in the season all the time. As a general rule too much animal food is bad, except when the dog is in training for a hunt; then give him the day before a good meal of horse flesh if possible. Feed him but once a day, always after he has earned it. You can procure back numbers of *FOREST AND STREAM* at this office. See Dec. 4th, No. 16., "Food for Sporting dogs."

W. S. S.—Where in Philadelphia are the rubber inflated bay bird decoys to be obtained, manufacturer's name, price, &c. Ans. Rubber bay bird decoys cannot be had; were made formerly, but were found to crack in using. Inflated rubber decoy ducks can be bought at John Thornley's in Philadelphia. Improvements have been made in the ducks, so as to prevent cracking; but the bay birds have never been improved upon.

M. F. B., Phenixville, Pa.—Where can I get black bass for stocking a fish pond and for breeding. There are a great many bass here (in the Schuylkill), but it is against the law to catch them? Ans. Having received several inquiries after the eggs and live specimens of black bass for stocking ponds, we have endeavored to inform ourselves thoroughly on the matter by extended inquiries, and find that the fish are difficult to obtain, while we cannot learn that the eggs of black bass have ever been taken and artificially hatched, much less sold for hatching. State Fish Commissioners seldom sell or give anything away to private parties for stocking private ponds. We once obtained through J. A. B. Campbell, 433 Niagara street, Buffalo, some bass from Lake Erie for stocking a lake in Blooming Grove Park; by writing to him or to Henry Curtis, Willow Boat House, North Buffalo, N. Y., you may get some definite information. Fred Mather, Esq., of Honeoye Falls, N. Y., informs us that he intends stocking a pond with Erie bass, *micropterus nigricans*, this year, and propagating them for sale. 2. How can a stop be put to catching bass. There is a heavy fine, but no one wishes to make enemies by informing on them? Ans. The only practicable way to stop illegal fishing in a place where it is openly practiced, and where no one wishes to incur the displeasure of the law-breakers by enforcing the law, is to form a club, educate public opinion on this point, show the fishermen that their interests are at stake, and then give public notice that after a certain date all persons taking fish contrary to law will be prosecuted.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCUCLCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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Forest and Stream Publishing Company,

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Terms, Five Dollars a Year, Strictly in Advance.

A discount of twenty per cent for five copies and upwards. Any person sending us two subscriptions and Ten Dollars will receive a copy of Hallock's "Fishing Tourist," postage free.

Advertising Rates.

In regular advertising columns, nonpareil type, 12 lines to the inch, 25 cents per line. Advertisements on outside page, 40 cents per line. Reading notices, 50 cents per line. Advertisements in double column 25 per cent. extra. Where advertisements are inserted over 1 month, a discount of 10 per cent. will be made; over three months, 20 per cent; over six months, 30 per cent.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal letters only, to the Manager.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

REMOVAL.

The office of FOREST AND STREAM will be removed early in April to the Iron Building, No. 17 Chatham Street, lately occupied by the *Staats Zeitung* newspaper, which we have leased for a period of years. This splendid location in Printing House Square we shall occupy jointly with our popular daily contemporary the *Evening Mail*.

TO ADVERTISERS.

AS spring advances, dealers in anglers' outfits note with satisfaction that a new impetus has been given to their business, and manufacturers of rods, flies, trolling tackle, tents, camp kits, rubber goods, corduroys, fishing boots, etc., find their orders begin to increase. Sportsmen are already casting about for new fishing localities, and are carefully studying the routes, distances, and fares. Even the prudent *pater familias*, who spends the summer months in rural resorts, is selecting the place for his sojourn, and occasional advertisements for country board already appear in the papers. It is obvious that now is the time for those to advertise who would reap the greatest amount of benefit from the popular demand; and we can safely and conscientiously assert that, with the present circulation and social status of the FOREST AND STREAM, no journal in the country is so directly and eminently adapted to meet the requirements of the parties designated who seek to be brought into communication with each other. Our mail subscribers we know to be of wealth, intelligence, good social position, and leisure, who can afford to spend liberally for their personal gratification, and are satisfied with no goods but the best, and it is reasonable to assume that those of our readers who are supplied by the newsdealers are likewise in great part of the same stamp. They are not a miscellaneous class, like those who support the daily newspaper or the literary journals, but each is, and must be, from the nature of his affiliations, a purchaser of those articles that he employs for his diversion. One copy of our paper will therefore accomplish as much for the advertiser as a score or more of those printed for the general reader, the great mass of whom are occupied with their avocation in their daily struggle for subsistence, and have no time or money for outdoor recreations and the gratification of natural tastes. We can if necessary produce unsolicited letters from some of our advertisers attesting to the value of this journal as an advertising medium, and expressing their

surprise that a journal so recently established should bring them so many and lucrative returns in the shape of orders for goods. The FOREST AND STREAM now reaches every State in the Union, and has subscribers in Canada, the West Indies, South America, France, England, and Germany.

But it is not to dealers in outfits alone—outfits for those who fish for profit as well as pleasure—that our paper is serviceable. Our sportsmen require maps, guide books, and time tables of the railway and steamboat routes that lead up to the wilderness resorts and fashionable watering places; and the hotels themselves should be indicated. We are answering requests every week for information that ought to be supplied in our advertising columns, and which is as necessary to the inquirers as proper advertisements of the same would be remunerative to those inserting them. The yachting and boating season is also at hand, and demands will presently be made for stores and new sailing and rowing crafts of all descriptions. Dealers in all kinds of implements for out-of-door games, dealers in horses and carriages, dealers in flowers, seeds, and garden tools, all can use our columns to advantage, for we have departments especially devoted to the interests of each. Pisciculturists can also be brought to the notice of those about to stock fish-ponds and streams, and, since much official and practical information relating to this growing and important branch of industry is now printed in this paper, increased attention will be attracted thereto. It is needless to specify farther, for those whose interests are involved in the subject-matter of this publication will doubtless see for themselves. That there will be large accessions to the ranks of sportsmen, tourists, and rural sojourners the coming season is evident, for fish have not only become much more abundant through the efforts made to propagate them, but the interest in natural objects is becoming widespread and general. We would therefore earnestly strive to impress upon all dealers in the various lines of goods referred to the advantages which we offer and the favorable opportunity of the present time, for never has a paper been published in this country before that caters or appeals so directly to their several interests.

THE INTERCOLLEGIATE REGATTA.

THE very general discussion that attended and has followed the selection of a course for the Intercollegiate Regatta indicates a wide spread and lively interest in the manly sport of rowing, and makes it clear that every effort to render it a high-toned as well as healthful pastime, will command the commendation and support of the better part of the community. Though not insensible to the weight of argument, *pro* and *con*, as respects Saratoga, our relations to students and public are such that we feel competent to take an impartial view of the case, and to judge of its merits dispassionately. As an alumnus we take a Collegian's pride and interest in the honorable emulation, prowess, and success of the students, while we also entertain a jealous regard for their welfare and good name everywhere. At the same time twenty years of absence from Alma Mater has toned down our enthusiasm and permits us to survey the question calmly and from a more practical standpoint than the participants themselves.

It seems to us that the mere choice of location—Saratoga or New London, Springfield or Winnipissiogee—does not enter into the merits of the case at all, and that much ink and good temper has been wasted in the controversy. We have no fear of the morals of collegians being damaged more at Saratoga than at any other place. The evil disposed can serve the devil in country as well as in town; and so far as diversions are concerned, we believe that evil accessories are more scattered at Saratoga than condensed, and that the great weight of respectability included in the summer population of Saratoga, and the critical eyes of the spectators, friends and relatives at the exhibition, would have their restraining influences upon the conduct of the students and command their dignity, circumspection, and self respect. As to bad men and demoralizing temptations, they are inseparable from great public contests of this kind; and it is just here that the real and true issue reveals itself. The question is—with all the time, study, attention, and extraneous connections and associations that are necessary to make the intercollegiate contests an honorable success—whether they are not prejudicial to the morals, scholarship, and future eminence and usefulness of students? indeed, whether these grand annual regattas should be held at all? The opinion of the College Faculties is divided upon this point. If our readers will refer to the issue of FOREST AND STREAM for August 14th, 1873, they will see that we raised this question then, and went so far as to obtain a categorical answer from Prof. Hitchcock of Amherst, which is published in the same number of the paper. The answer was more liberal than we anticipated, though it would fail to meet as fully now, as then, the changed conditions caused by the enlargement of the Rowing Association by the admission of Cornell and Princeton.

Boating practice was first engaged in merely as a pastime and means of physical culture, and we believe we were present at the launch from Brooks & Thatcher's boat house in New Haven of the first college barge that was placed upon any waters in this country. This was in the summer of 1850. Other Yale clubs were formed and other boats were built, and then came friendly rivalry and mile and half-mile dashes for victory. Directly other colleges created navies, and in 1852, on Lake Winnipissiogee, in a barge race between Yale and Harvard, intercollegiate racing

had its origin. The spirit of rivalry was nurtured and strengthened in the subsequent Worcester regattas, and developed into full vigor and importance when the National Association was formed in 1871. The formation of this association was a necessary step and a natural consequence. Racing will always be popular, so long as the sight of intense action on the part of man or beast excites our interest and awakens our enthusiasm. Boat racing, in itself considered, has especial attractions for men of natural and healthy tastes, for it brings into play those three cardinal virtues—courage, skill and endurance; but college racing has a charm peculiarly its own for those who refuse to interest or concern themselves in the contests of professionals. The intercollegiate race is a friendly, generous struggle between contestants representing the best elements of society, in whom, as collegians, a peculiar interest is felt. They engage in it as a diversion, not as a business. They are actuated, not by mercenary motives, but by a generous rivalry, and are incited by that *esprit de corps*, which is so marked a feature of college life, to strive zealously for honors which shall redound to the glory of Alma Mater. The throngs which darkened the shores of Lake Quinsigamond and lined the river's edge at Springfield were composed of the *élite* of New York and Boston and the smaller New England cities, and gathered, for the most part, either because they felt a personal interest in the young gentlemen who composed the crews, or because they were friends and partisans of the colleges represented by them. The victory of the "Aggies," at Ingleside, in '71, and the time made by the Amherst boys at Springfield, unprecedented then and now, served to attract a wider interest than had been manifested in the Yale-Harvard duel. And so it has resulted that the few interested spectators that formerly gathered to witness the occasional practice sports of college crews in leisure intervals of study, have grown into an aggregation of vast multitudes, and the Intercollegiate Regatta has come to be regarded as one of the great annual events. It is entirely beyond possibility to prevent these contests from attracting general attention, or to exclude the attendance of the promiscuous public, however disreputable or contaminating its components may be. We cannot exclude bad characters from theatres, and even in churches pickpockets often find a most successful field of operation. It is quite certain that the employment of professional trainers by college crews, and the occurrence of matches between professionals during regatta week on the same water as that rowed over by the collegians, has served to attract "sports and gamblers" to the races; but how can these results be evaded? How could they have been avoided? College regattas were not instituted as public exhibitions merely to attract great crowds. The crowds are the natural consequence of the excellence of the contests and of the appreciation of the material that enters into their composition; and just so long as worldwide interest and *éclat* attracts thereto, so long must these objectionable features be endured. If morals are in danger, the only way to save the morals is to abolish the regatta altogether, or, at all events, by destroying its integral character, to divide the interest that attaches to it. Already the National Rowing Association has become a ponderous affair, and were it to embrace all the colleges of the United States, we could readily imagine that a universal holiday might be the result—that college discipline would be impaired, and that the studies of the curriculum would take secondary place to athletic exercises and training. The fact of a separate New England organization being desired, or even suggested, and the reluctance to admit Princeton and Cornell into the National Association, shows that it is fast becoming unwieldy and too comprehensive; and we believe it a safe prediction that, under the present feeling and views of the Faculties of Colleges, there will be no more Intercollegiate Regattas, as such, after the meeting at Saratoga. In another column, we copy from the Middletown College *Argus* a description of the Saratoga course and a survey of its advantages.

POSSIBLE CHANGE IN THE TARGET SYSTEM AT WIMBLEDON.

WE take particular note of the remarks made in a late number of the *Volunteer Service Gazette* in regard to certain proposed changes in the English target system as used at rifle ranges. Where so much skill is evinced by the leading English riflemen, (and they may be counted by the score) the exact average of individual excellence may sometimes be lost, or difficult to determine where the present system of employing the square target, with its coarser divisions of bulls eyes, centres, and outers are to be considered a permanent fixture.

The present method of counting was, however, exceedingly well devised. It was intended to give heart to the rifle-man, so that all possible hits should score something, and that approximate skill should be encouraged. As a general school for soldiers, it is still we think the best, but for very skillful riflemen, it has undoubtedly its defects. Perhaps the originators of the system never thought that at such long ranges, 1,000 and 1,100 yards men would hit bulls eyes time after time in succession. They did not imagine that rifles would be so wonderfully improved, and that human skill in marksmanship could accomplish such difficulties. The nuisance of ties is certainly making itself felt at Wimbledon every year, and the patience of the men awaiting the decision of an important event is often sorely taxed. We give below some of the arguments used by the *Volunteer Service Gazette*, looking towards such a change. As for ourselves we are satisfied with things as they are now at Creedmoor. When in some five or six years to come

we have become more expert in the United States with our weapons, we shall be glad to follow any improvements made at Wimbledon, if we do not invent something of our own, so that the delicate shadings of the rifle experts may be more nicely recorded:

"It is no exaggeration to say that the conditions of rifle shooting of the high class alone seen at Wimbledon, ought to be as different from those which obtained a dozen years ago, as the latter would have differed from matches with Brown Bess. In theory, all "coaching," all advice, even all "marking," ought to be abandoned. The *Volunteer*, fully equipped for the field, ought to be placed in front of his target, with no adventitious aid and with nothing except his own observation to tell him where he had hit, or whether he had hit at all. And of course, of two equal scores, that ought to be counted the best which is made in the shortest time. Equally, of course, in theory the marksman ought to have to judge his distance from the target for himself. The target itself ought, as Mr. Hemming conclusively showed years ago, to be so large as to take in all moderately good shots, and to be divided into a considerable number of concentric circles. We take it for granted that some improvement will be made in the old-fashioned and imperfect targets now in use, and that, if only in view of the monstrous absurdity of the strings of ties which have troubled all Wimbledon marksmen for many years, either an attempt will be made to subdivide the targets, if pasteboard targets with concentric rings cannot be used, or that at any rate the sizes of the targets will be diminished. Ties, as we have often pointed out, merely mean that the scoring is too rough, and all the devices which have been adopted for deciding them are not only wrong in principle, but most unsatisfactory in practice. We have very little doubt that with smaller targets, or targets with more divisions, with the seclusion of the competitors and the disuse of private telescopes, the difficulty of ties would be got rid of, for the present at least, to a very great extent."

A PLEASANT YACHT TRIP.

ANY owner of a yacht, at a loss to select the proper "end and aim" for a summer trip, would do well just this year to try Iceland. The run from New York or Boston ought not to be a very long one, and the far northern island, as is well known, is singularly rich in natural and historical objects of interest. The English yachtmen, for many years, have appropriated this field to themselves, and not a few craft flying the flag of the Royal Yacht Club find their way every summer to the land of the Sagas and the Geysers. Lord Dufferin's "Letters from High Latitudes," and more than one other recent work, bearing some such title as "A Yacht Voyage to Iceland," bear witness to the favor in which this region is held by British yachtmen. But it happens that the Icelanders will this summer celebrate at once the thousandth anniversary of their existence as a nation, and the re-establishment of their independence. It was in 874 that the settlement of the island began, and it is in 1874—this winter—that the Danes have been forced to grant the free-minded islanders a constitution, which fully recognizes their right to govern themselves. The festivities consequent upon these two events will be worth witnessing. A trip thither ought to be so planned as to afford time for a fortnight's stay at Reykjavik, the capital, which would amply suffice for excursions to the sulphur mines, Hecla, the Geysers, the eider duck establishments at Videy, and the wonderful plain of the Althing. This ought to be followed by a sail around the island, touching at one or two points situated upon the most beautiful of the great fjords. The country affords the best of trout, salmon, and other fishing, and abounds in feathered game—some parts of it, such as the central portion around the lake of Myvatn, being nothing less than natural aviaries on a magnificent scale. Let us hope that some daring American yachtsman will soon carry the stars and stripes to the Icelandic sea.

A SNOW SHOE TRAMP.

SNOW-SHOEING is a favorite pastime in Canada, and Snow-shoe Clubs composed of both ladies and gentlemen, are common. The Canadian snow-shoe or raquette is an elliptical hickory frame some three feet in length by twelve inches wide, rounded at the toe and pointed at the heel, and crossed with a net work of buckskin thongs. A cross bar, one third its length from the toe, strengthens the shoe and supports the foot of the wearer, whose toe is thrust under a deer skin strap, as if into a stirrup, securing it firmly in position. The heel is prevented from slipping out of the stirrup by a strap which passes around the heel. These shoes are used in deep soft snows into which the traveller would sink without them, and it will be readily perceived what an advantage they give the hunter by enabling him to pass with comparative ease over the surface, while the animal he pursues is obliged to flounder through leg deep. They are also convenient and oftentimes indispensable to the inhabitants in the ordinary course of travel and traffic; without them locomotion would be impossible where the snow lies several feet deep. In walking the traveller shuffles along with something of the lateral movement or side step of the skater, but with a sort of jerking lobe which can scarcely be described, and is only acquired by practice. Nor is the process by any means easy, especially when the snow being light and feathery, the shoe picks up a big shovelful on the toe at every step. [And if a novice should happen to lose his equilibrium and fall, getting up is no joke except to bystanders, for at each attempt to raise himself, the victim thrusts his arms to the elbows into the yielding snow, and being without any means of support whatever, is unable to rise except by a helping hand.

On occasions when the clubs are out for a day's sport, the ludicrous mishaps that occur to both ladies and gentle-

men give rise to continuous merriment, and no doubt constitute one of the chief charms of the pastime. To see a fur-coated and muffled gallant floundering in the frosty element with his feet higher than his head, and looking as though he had been floured and cottoned, presents one of the most comic of aspects; and there seems a general disposition on the part of the more fortunate to let him flounder until they have laughed their sides sore and the tears have formed in icicles down their cheeks. If ladies fall, a dozen of course come to the rescue at once, and the picking up and shaking out from wrists and neck and ears becomes an earnest and assiduous duty, to which the tenderness of the beaux and the reddening cheeks of the damsel add a feature most striking. Experts, however, find little difficulty in recovering their perpendicular status in case of mishap, and many a mile of snow-shoe travel over mountains and through forest is performed by the hardy Canadian whose necessity or vocation calls him to wilderness journeyings.

Snow-shoeing is one of those experiences of life which being necessary, are made the most of, and so, as we have said, the Canadians have many a merry tramp in lieu of a sleigh-ride, and the belles of Montreal and Quebec think nothing of a dash of a dozen miles out into the adjacent country to some favorite hostelry, where hot punch and a blazing of the fire awaits their arrival.

We had in mind to recall some experiences of our own, indeed we had applied to that vigorous descriptive writer, Le Moine, of the "Maple Leaves," to send us a sketch, when fortunately we discovered in the *Montreal Gazette*, a brief account of a tramp, not portrayed exactly in the glowing colors we should wish, but nevertheless interesting in its novelty to those of warmer climes, and herewith we give it just as we found it:—

"Evergreen Hughes has perpetuated in rhyme the reminiscence of an attempt made in the early history of the Montreal Snow-Shoe Club, by a number of the 'fathers,' to reach St. Vincent de Paul, a village on Isle Jesus, about twelve miles from Montreal, and how, owing to various circumstances, they

"Went fifteen miles astray."

The present generation determined to remove this reproach, and last Saturday morning a telegram was sent to the jolly young landlord of the Ottawa Hotel, Mr. Truteau, to "expect the Club in time for tea." At 3 o'clock a fair muster of the "Tuque Bleu" started from the Gymnasium, headed for Durocher street, and, after crossing the country a few miles, struck a bee line for their destination.

With good understandings well secured, and that fine *esprit de corps* which has always characterized the tramps of the *Alma Mater* club, the tassels of the blue tuques dangled on, and the long, quiet pace kept up, until the hearty "whoop" and wild yell of the start subsided into the quietness of steady work. The wind blew keen and biting, and soon transformed whiskers and hair into fantastic ice pendants that would have taken the breath away from a barber and defied the keenest air to remove. With such "lung protectors" covering their mouths, and perspiration from every pore, with the usual varying incidents and laughable accidents, keeping fences or rolling over them in a lump, moulding a nose occasionally in the "beautiful snow," or coquetting with the bump of inhabiteness in a deceitful drift, through bushes and over brush, up hill and down vale, scoring ready-made tracks of human feet or sleigh, keeping time with the leader, in regular Indian file, they reached the top of a hill on the Island of Montreal, a hill about on a level with the high-lands of Isle Jesus, and there before them, as some one graphically observed, "lay the promised land." The bright spires of the church of St. Vincent de Paul, the long line of the village, the Ottawa River frozen, the panorama that opened up on every side giving a bird's eye view of from ten to twenty miles, evoked a lusty cheer that scared some half-grown habitants into dwarfdom for ever, and whose echoes rang through the valley. A steady run, a strong tramp across the frozen river, a bit of a pull up hill, and with a boisterous shout, they soon hove in sight of the Ottawa Hotel, where mine host stood to welcome them with the sight of his own jovial face, and the flutter of a Union Jack hoisted for the occasion. Of course, our cynical citizen will sneer and call this "Utopian," and possibly may verge on the profane, or perhaps take a middle course and call it "bosh." Let him drive out—if not walk—just once, and be in at the entree of the club, and if he can ever raise a sneeze again, we give him up.

The tramp occupied about two hours and a quarter, though, of course, fast time is never aimed at on these tramps.

OUR OCHECHOBEE EXPEDITION.

SINCE the letter of our correspondent of 11th February was printed in last issue of *FOREST AND STREAM*, we have received the following note from headquarters at St. Lucie:—

"ST. LUCIE, BREVARD CO., FLA.,
February 18th, 1874."

CHAS. HALLOCK, Esq., *Dear Sir:*—Our mutual friend, Fred. Ober, left this point for Lake Ochechobee last Saturday morning, February 14th, in good spirits and with excellent company, a party from the north having arrived here a few days previous and joining his party. This party consisted of Prof. Jenks, of Brown University, Providence, R. I.; a Dr. Palmer, I think, from Ohio, and two young students on a collecting tour. There is also a gent from New York who has been quite a traveler, and whose experience will be of great advantage to the party. If Mr. Ober has an opportunity he will send you a note from out near the Lake, which I will forward.

Yours respectfully, A. D. TROWT."

The same letter speaks favorably of the fitness and capability of the boat which the expedition is hauling through the woods and jungles, and which it expects soon to launch on the broad expanse of Ochechobee. We have received maps of the whole coast from the Halifax River to south of Jupiter Inlet, a distance of some 160 miles; besides this, we are notified that valuable information bearing upon the early history of the country has been collected, with fifteen

photographic views of places on the river, and groups of Indians. The camera goes on to Ochechobee with the boat, and if the expedition succeeds, the *FOREST AND STREAM* will be able to give its readers the first views ever taken of this mysterious and undiscovered country. This enterprise is regarded with great interest all over Florida, and independent parties are essaying to reach the lake from various points. Prof. Jenks is a valuable acquisition to the expedition, as he has promised full information relative to any fish, plant, bird, or animal he may procure. Upon these conditions alone was he permitted to accompany our correspondent. We shall look for a second letter with interest, for the information sought is not only of the highest value to science, but the journey is not unattended with danger.

MOCCASINS.—Since our first mention of caribou-hide moccasins for sportsmen, we have had many letters of inquiry where to procure them, and also the hides themselves. We have used endeavors to interest manufacturers here and in Canada to undertake to supply the demand for them, which would be large if such were offered, but find that moccasins or shoe-packs of caribou hide are a scarce article, as well as the hides. We learn, however, from an old hunter at Belleville, Ontario, that the Canadians are manufacturing an improved kind of beef-skin moccasins or shoe-packs, which have good stout legs that reach to the knees. They combine much comfort with extreme durability, and with care can be made quite impervious to water. On purchasing a pair, the first requisite is to steep them in brine well up the legs for about twelve hours. This will keep them soft, and prevent their ever frosting on the feet. After steeping them in brine, hang them up to dry, rub them with neatsfoot or tanner's oil, and repeat each time after use, before putting them away. After wearing them one season it is important to have a light, broad sole and heel put on, and shaped over a large last. If these directions are followed the sportsman will have a perfect fishing and shooting boot, very light and easy to walk in. The best shoe-packs will cost seven dollars in Canada, and if those of our correspondents who have signified a desire to obtain them will send us their names, to the number of a dozen, we will send to Canada and purchase a case and distribute them by express to all applicants, express charges to be included.

MEETING OF THE NEW YORK ASSOCIATION FOR THE PROTECTION OF GAME.—The usual monthly meeting of the New York Association for the Protection of Game was held last night, at the residence of Royal Phelps, Esq., President of the club, No. 22 East Sixteenth street, Mr. D. H. Haight, at whose residence the meeting was to have taken place, being indisposed. There was a large attendance of visitors, and among the invited guests were Recorder Hackett and Mr. Charles Hallock, of *FOREST AND STREAM*. The President gave an interesting account of the operations of the Association since the previous meeting, and the disbursements which had been made for the payment of detectives, lawyers, and others. There were seven suits now pending, and the Association had just commenced another against an extensive dealer in Fulton Market who had once before been sued and who was again found to have violated the law. He alluded to the fact that the season for partridge, quail, and prairie chicken had closed on the 1st of March, and stated that the strongest evidence of the success of the labors of the Association in protecting and preserving game was the fact that not one of these birds could now be found exposed for sale in the City of New York. This was a very satisfactory state of affairs, and spoke volumes for the change which had been effected in the tastes of the community through the labors of the Association. The President also stated that he was glad to announce to the sportsmen present that the season for trout would open on the 15th inst. Mr. Hallock, of *FOREST AND STREAM*, was invited to address the meeting, and called the attention of the members to an original plan of his own, for the more efficient preservation of game throughout the United States, the adoption of which, he claimed, would tend naturally to the accomplishment of that much desired object. The project of Mr. Hallock met with much favor from the members, and was referred to a committee. After some remarks on the same subject from Hon. R. B. Roosevelt, the meeting adjourned. The supper rooms were then thrown open, and after partaking of the delicacies which had been provided by Mr. Phelps, the guests enjoyed themselves until a late hour after the fashion peculiar to the members of the association.—*N. Y. Times*.

—We learn that the Smithsonian Institution at Washington has arranged with Michael Carroll, Esq., the Newfoundland naturalist, to furnish a complete collection of the great variety of seal peculiar to Newfoundland waters—the ranger, jar, hood, doter, bedlamer, harp, blue, square flipper, harbor seal, etc., and that a room will be specially assigned to the same. This collection will include specimens of both sexes and all ages, from whelps to adults, and will be quite unique in its character, and of the greatest scientific and economic interest. In this way material will be brought together for an exhaustive work on seals. It seems that there are now no specimens of Newfoundland seals in the Smithsonian. The Institution is now engaged in gathering a similar collection from the Pacific coast, from which region it has already secured a large number.

—Sixty thousand shad were shipped from Portsmouth, Virginia, Saturday, for the New York and Boston markets.

CO-OPERATIVE GAME LAWS.

HEREWITH is given a comparative table of Close Seasons for all kinds of Game and Fish in each State of the Union where protective laws exist, so that the reader can determine at a glance, without the trouble of hunting through volumes of codified laws, just what particular bird, animal, or fish is excepted, or prohibited from being caught or killed, at any given month in the year. Its usefulness and labor-saving character are apparent. He who examines carefully, however, cannot fail to see how strangely the laws conflict as respects the game of any given latitude, even in States that are contiguous and homogeneous in their flora and fauna. The times and seasons often vary several weeks in localities that lie within the same geographical zone and between the same parallels of latitude. It is apparent at once what opportunity is thus given to those who desire to evade the laws, either in the killing or selling of game, while to the well disposed and most earnest advocates of protection the jumble of heterogeneous and interminable legislation renders it almost impossible to keep in mind, or even determine, when and where any particular kind of game is in season or out of season. More than this, within the general law of individual States are hundreds of special provisions, excepting this pond and that stream, and this county and that township, so that there are prohibited districts, and close seasons within close seasons, that render the confusion worse confounded, and defeat the efforts of those who seek the general welfare. And at each session of every Legislature some well meaning and enthusiastic advocate of protection clamors for additional and more stringent measures, so that in the midst of too much legislation and too much protection we are likely to defeat the ends we strive for.

It is obvious that the only remedy lies in co-operative legislation, and in a simplified code. Nature has singularly defined her geographical belts, and designated the animal and organic life that dwells within them. As certainly are the boundaries of the range of the deer and the habitat of the trout defined as are the varieties of food upon which they feed. *Cervus Virginianus* is not found north of a certain latitude, nor the *Salmo fontinalis* south of a certain latitude. The same is true of the ruffed and pinnated grouse, the quail, the turkey, the moose, and the antelope. What we need is one general enactment, that shall apply to each of these geographical zones alike throughout its breadth and extent, or at least to extended sections of these zones. Game laws for Ohio need not be the same as for Maine, but the laws protecting game in Maine, Vermont, and New Hampshire should be precisely alike, as the laws for Ohio, Kentucky, and Illinois should be the same for those particular States. To the Pacific coast the law of the Atlantic would not apply, for the climates and seasons are different. Local laws would have to be made for the moose and the big horn sheep, for their range is limited and fixed. For the nomadic buffalo, which ranges through many degrees of latitude, and whose periods of coming and going are as regular and well known as the rotation of the planets, special and peculiar legislation is required. Nevertheless, the general principle, as indicated, can be easily applied. Under these provisions there would be no need of local or neighborhood laws, for the game being thoroughly protected throughout the whole State, the depleted and barren districts of that State would in time be replenished and restocked. Different laws for contiguous States are irrational, and as at present constituted they are actually aiding to drive out and exterminate the game instead of preserving it. If September is a close season in one State, and October in the next adjoining, no end of trouble must result; witness the case of the governor of Missouri, who, when shooting near the border, happened to cross the line into Kansas, and was very properly arrested for an infringement of the law of the latter. There should be no difference between the laws of Kansas and Missouri, for their climate and latitude and game are essentially the same.

We have now stated the facts and the necessities of the case. We propose a practical application of the remedy, premising (and taking the highest English authority as judges of the question) that "it is a known fact that all the best measures for the protection of game, the most judicious, not only for the sportsmen but for those who gain their subsistence by shooting and fishing, must always emanate from those who shoot and fish for their pleasure." Ordinarily, those who legislate, those who make the laws, are not practical sportsmen, or so well informed on the subject as to serve advantageously as scientific economists. It is proper, therefore, that the drafts of any bill or bills to be submitted to future legislative bodies should emanate from the sportsmen, naturalists, and fish culturists of the country, who make our game animals, their habits, their protection, their pursuit, and their propagation a constant and intelligent study. The remedy, then, and its application, lies in the co-operation of all the scientific and acclimating societies and sportsmen's clubs in the Union, and we are herewith encouraged by the Game Protective Society of New York and the American Fish Culturists' Association of the United States (to both of which the scheme has been presented) to lay before all these clubs and associations the importance of calling at an early day a convention of sportsmen, naturalists, and culturists to select a board of arbitration or reference, which shall prepare a suitable draft of a law to be pressed for passage upon the legislatures of the respective States, this reference to be final, the Legislature to sit as a committee of the whole, and the bill to be either rejected or accepted unconditionally. Legislators who have the interests of the country at heart would not be jealous of their prerogatives in such case; indeed, they should be gratified to be relieved of the arduous labor and responsibility of so important a measure. We have received a great number of letters urging this movement for a general convention, details of which will soon be published, and we have no doubt that all clubs will readily fall in with it.

At the convention of Fish Culturists in February, we first introduced this scheme to their attention, and a resolution in conformity therewith was unanimously adopted by them as respects "fish and birds," the word "animals" being inadvertently omitted.

Delaware.—All the rules for killing birds, fish or game in this State are irregular and inefficient. In Kent, or Sussex, or Newcastle no partridges or pheasants to be killed between the 1st of February and 15th of October, nor any woodcock between the 1st of February and 1st of July. An act is now proposed before the Assembly making the close season January 1st to September 1st. Reed Birds and Rail, close time from December 1st to September 1st. The California bill is before the Legislature, but not yet passed. This table is compiled from the game laws of the several States as we find them, and if there are any errors, our readers must not hold us responsible.

FISH.	MAINE.	NEW HAMPSHIRE.	VERMONT.	MASSACHUSETTS.	RHODE ISLAND.	CONNECTICUT.	*NEW YORK.	NEW JERSEY.	PENNSYLVANIA.	MARYLAND.	VIRGINIA.	KENTUCKY.
Land-locked Salmon.	Sept. 15th to Nov. 1st.	Sept. 1st to Dec. 1st.	Sept. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Aug. 1st to May 1st.	Sept. 1st to March 1st.	Sept. 1st to April 1st.	Sept. 15th to March 15th.	Sept. 1st to March 1st.	August 15th to April 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to July 15th.	March 1st to Aug. 1st.
Salmon.	Nov. 1st to April 1st.	"	May 1st to Sept. 1st.	Sept. 20th to Mar. 20th.	Sept. 1st to March 1st.	Sept. 1st to April 1st.	Oct. 1st to March 1st.	Oct. 1st to March 1st.	Oct. 1st to March 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to July 15th.	March 1st to Aug. 1st.
Trout.	Sept. 15th to Mar. 1st.	"	May 1st to Sept. 1st.	Sept. 20th to Mar. 20th.	Sept. 1st to March 1st.	Sept. 1st to April 1st.	Oct. 1st to March 1st.	Oct. 1st to March 1st.	Oct. 1st to March 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to July 15th.	March 1st to Aug. 1st.
Salmon Trout.	Sept. 15th to Mar. 1st.	"	May 1st to Sept. 1st.	Sept. 20th to Mar. 20th.	Sept. 1st to March 1st.	Sept. 1st to April 1st.	Oct. 1st to March 1st.	Oct. 1st to March 1st.	Oct. 1st to March 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to July 15th.	March 1st to Aug. 1st.
Brook Trout.	Sept. 15th to Mar. 1st.	"	May 1st to Sept. 1st.	Sept. 20th to Mar. 20th.	Sept. 1st to March 1st.	Sept. 1st to April 1st.	Oct. 1st to March 1st.	Oct. 1st to March 1st.	Oct. 1st to March 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to July 15th.	March 1st to Aug. 1st.
Grayling.	Sept. 15th to Mar. 1st.	December 1st to June 1st.	Sept. 1st to May 1st.	Dec. 1st to July 1st.	April 1st to June 1st.	May 1st to June 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	March 1st to June 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to July 15th.	March 1st to Aug. 1st.
Pike.	Sept. 15th to Mar. 1st.	"	Sept. 1st to May 1st.	Sept. 1st to May 1st.	April 1st to June 1st.	May 1st to June 1st.	Nov. 10th to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	March 1st to June 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to July 15th.	March 1st to Aug. 1st.
Muscalonge.	Sept. 15th to Mar. 1st.	"	Sept. 1st to May 1st.	Sept. 1st to May 1st.	April 1st to June 1st.	May 1st to June 1st.	Nov. 10th to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	March 1st to June 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to July 15th.	March 1st to Aug. 1st.
Shad.	Sept. 15th to Mar. 1st.	"	Sept. 1st to May 1st.	Sept. 1st to May 1st.	April 1st to June 1st.	May 1st to June 1st.	Nov. 10th to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	March 1st to June 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to July 15th.	March 1st to Aug. 1st.
ANIMALS.												
Moose.	February 1st to Oct. 1st.	February 1st to Dec. 1st.	Sept. 1st to May 1st.	June 15th to March 1st.	June 1st to Oct. 1st.	April 1st to June 1st.	Nov. 10th to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	March 1st to June 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to July 15th.	March 1st to Aug. 1st.
Deer.	February 1st to Oct. 1st.	"	Sept. 1st to May 1st.	June 15th to March 1st.	June 1st to Oct. 1st.	April 1st to June 1st.	Nov. 10th to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	March 1st to June 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to July 15th.	March 1st to Aug. 1st.
Antelope.	February 1st to Oct. 1st.	"	Sept. 1st to May 1st.	June 15th to March 1st.	June 1st to Oct. 1st.	April 1st to June 1st.	Nov. 10th to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	March 1st to June 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to July 15th.	March 1st to Aug. 1st.
Caribou.	February 1st to Oct. 1st.	February 1st to Aug. 1st.	January 10th to July 1st.	December 1st to Oct. 1st.	December 1st to Oct. 1st.	April 1st to June 1st.	Nov. 10th to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	March 1st to June 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to July 15th.	March 1st to Aug. 1st.
BIRDS.												
Wild Turkey.	February 1st to Sept. 1st.	February 1st to Sept. 1st.	January 1st to Oct. 1st.	Preserved to June 18, '76.	January 1st to Nov. 1st.	January 1st to Aug. 15th.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to July 15th.	March 1st to Aug. 1st.
Pinnated Grouse.	"	"	January 1st to Oct. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Oct. 1st.	January 1st to Nov. 1st.	January 1st to Aug. 15th.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to July 15th.	March 1st to Aug. 1st.
Ruffed Grouse.	"	"	January 1st to Oct. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Oct. 1st.	January 1st to Nov. 1st.	January 1st to Aug. 15th.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to July 15th.	March 1st to Aug. 1st.
Quail.	"	"	January 1st to Oct. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Oct. 1st.	January 1st to Nov. 1st.	January 1st to Aug. 15th.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to July 15th.	March 1st to Aug. 1st.
Woodcock.	"	"	January 1st to Oct. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Oct. 1st.	January 1st to Nov. 1st.	January 1st to Aug. 15th.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to July 15th.	March 1st to Aug. 1st.
Shrike.	"	"	January 1st to Oct. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Oct. 1st.	January 1st to Nov. 1st.	January 1st to Aug. 15th.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to July 15th.	March 1st to Aug. 1st.
Plover.	"	"	January 1st to Oct. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Oct. 1st.	January 1st to Nov. 1st.	January 1st to Aug. 15th.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to July 15th.	March 1st to Aug. 1st.
Rowl.	"	"	January 1st to Oct. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Oct. 1st.	January 1st to Nov. 1st.	January 1st to Aug. 15th.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to July 15th.	March 1st to Aug. 1st.
Geese.	"	"	January 1st to Oct. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Oct. 1st.	January 1st to Nov. 1st.	January 1st to Aug. 15th.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.	Jan. 1st to July 15th.	March 1st to Aug. 1st.
FISH.	ILLINOIS.	INDIANA.	IOWA.	MICHIGAN.	MINNESOTA.	WISCONSIN.	OHIO.	NORTH CAROLINA.	NEVADA.	NEBRASKA.	KANSAS.	CALIFORNIA.
Land-locked Salmon.							A general prohibition against netting between May 2d and Sept. 1st.	October 15th to Jan. 1st.	General provision to protect trout and salmon trout from being netted or trapped from Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.			Oct. 1st to April 1st.
Salmon.												Nov. 1st to April 1st.
Trout.												Nov. 1st to April 1st.
Salmon Trout.												Nov. 1st to April 1st.
Brook Trout.												Nov. 1st to April 1st.
Black Bass.												Nov. 1st to April 1st.
Pickereel.												Nov. 1st to April 1st.
Pike.												Nov. 1st to April 1st.
Muscalonge.												Nov. 1st to April 1st.
Shad.												Nov. 1st to April 1st.
ANIMALS.												Nov. 1st to April 1st.
Moose.												Nov. 1st to April 1st.
Deer.												Nov. 1st to April 1st.
Antelope.												Nov. 1st to April 1st.
Caribou.												Nov. 1st to April 1st.
BIRDS.												Nov. 1st to April 1st.
Wild Turkey.												Nov. 1st to April 1st.
Pinnated Grouse.												Nov. 1st to April 1st.
Ruffed Grouse.												Nov. 1st to April 1st.
Quail.												Nov. 1st to April 1st.
Woodcock.												Nov. 1st to April 1st.
Shrike.												Nov. 1st to April 1st.
Plover.												Nov. 1st to April 1st.
Rowl.												Nov. 1st to April 1st.
Geese.												Nov. 1st to April 1st.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR MARCH.

Snipe, Brant, Ducks and Wild Fowl generally.

FOR FLORIDA.

Red Deer, *Caracus Virginianus*) Wild Turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo*.)
 Woodcock, *Philohela minor*.) Quail, *Oryz Virginianus*.)
 Snipe, Plover, Curlew, etc., in great variety.

Under the head of "Game, and Fish in Season" we can only specify in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States vary so much that we were to attempt to particularize we could do no less than publish those entire sections that relate to the kinds of game in question. This would require a great amount of our space. In designating game we are guided by the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the laws of their respective States for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will only create confusion.

CONLIN'S TOURNAMENT.—Some of the best, if not the very best, shooting with the rifle at short range that has ever been recorded was accomplished in this match. The targets were suspended bullets, three quarters of an inch in diameter, hung at a distance of seventy-five feet. The first three prizes were for the greatest number of consecutive bullets; the fourth and fifth prizes were for the greatest number of bullets hit out of twenty shots. The first was carried off by Mr. Collins, of New Jersey, the second lay between Wilson MacDonald and J. P. M. Richards, the champion shot of the gallant Seventh Regiment. The meeting of these two accurate shooters, to shoot off the tie, was set for Wednesday evening, when Mr. Richards made six bullets and Mr. MacDonald five, giving the former the second and the latter the third prize for consecutive bullets. The prize for the best in twenty shots fell to C. E. DeForrest, of Pittsburgh, and the second to Leon Backer, of the Twenty-second New York Regiment. Although their scores were not the highest, they took the prizes for the reason that those who carried off the three first were only entitled to one prize. The following are the scores made by those who contended during the tournament:—

RECORD OF THE TOURNAMENT BEGAN JAN. 12TH AND ENDING FEB. 21ST AT CONLIN'S GALLERY, 930 BROADWAY. Each contestant entitled to but one prize.

Name.	For Consecutive Bullets			Greatest No. in 20 shots.	Greatest No. in 15 shots.
	1st p'ze	2d p'ze	3d p'ze	4th prize.	5th prize.
Mr. Collins, N. J.	9			15	14
J. P. M. Richards		7		13	11
Wilson MacDonald			7	14	12
C. E. DeForrest, Pa.			6	14	11
Leon Backer, N. Y.			6	13	11
Wm. Hayes, N. J.			6	13	9
B. D. Herrick, N. Y.			6	11	9
P. Gilsey			6	11	9
L. Bird			6	11	8
Nicholas Saltus			6	10	8
Wm. Silverhorn			6	10	8
Waller Jones			6	10	8
W. S. Gales			6	11	7
Wm. H. Richards			5	9	6
T. W. Hartfield			5	8	6
A. T. Caldwell			5	9	7
H. Bleazard			5	8	6
John Traggesser			5	9	7
J. Abrons			5	8	7
E. T. Marsh			5	8	5
Herman Kenenbly			5	8	4
D. Fulkerson			5	9	6

The following gentlemen did not complete their scores, and are therefore not recorded as prize winners:

H. Fulton, Robert Miller, D. V. H. Berthold, Frank Lord, A. Marsh, H. P. Carrington, James Ross, S. J. Kellogg, L. C. Bruce, Alex. Pyle, E. P. Sanford, Thos. Warner, A. V. Canfield, Jr., R. Hopf, E. Ralph, D. R. Offley, J. W. Sageman, A. B. Davis, Wm. S. Gregory, Charles Peck, E. F. Jenkins, L. T. Montgomery, P. H. Morris, Lawrence Andrews, A. Y. Zachas, James H. Smith, John H. Abeel, Jr., and Jas. H. Winslow.

It will be observed that those who made good shooting in this short range match invariably shot well at Creedmoor, showing that those who can handle the rifle well in one place can shoot accurately anywhere. We noticed throughout this tournament that the best shots held their guns in the same position, not only firmly against the shoulder, but with grace, ease, and elegance.

Mr. Collin's position is one of great firmness, showing remarkable steadiness of nerve.

Mr. Richards is exceedingly graceful. He stands and shoots with a semi-military air.

Mr. MacDonald handles his rifle like an old accomplished marksman—body erect, head well back, and right arm elevated. Deliberate aim shooting is not exactly his forte, but in all kinds of fancy shooting, at the word, pipe shooting, etc., he has no superior.

Mr. DeForrest is a very quick shot; he handles his weapon with great ease, and fires rapidly.

Mr. Backer, the winner of the State prize at Creedmoor last year, is rather of the military school of shooters; he has plenty of nerve and good judgment, and with practice and care will make one of our crack shots.

The shooting in this match is beyond all question the best on record. It may be equalled, but we very much doubt if it can be beaten.

There were a large number of gentlemen in the match, and many agreeable reunions occurred among those who are devoted to the rifle.

Great praise is due to Mr. Conlin for the fair and impartial manner in which he conducted this tournament, and he has already received the thanks of the gentlemen competitors for his efforts.

PINNATED GROUSE ON LONG ISLAND.—Having made inquiries of Mr. W. E. Newton, of Smithtown, in regard to the success he had met with in introducing prairie chickens on Long Island, he informed us that about two years ago he turned out about thirty brace of good, lively birds, coming from Iowa, and that they are breeding and doing quite well. Several packs of young birds were seen last summer, and their peculiar track was very often noticed on the snow this winter. As far as possible, they have been most carefully preserved, and will not be disturbed until 1877. This is quite an interesting fact. There

is no doubt but that fifty years ago prairie chickens were found on Long Island. Should the birds be found even in moderate quantity at the expiration of their time of rest, Mr. Newton's effort to bring back the pinnated grouse to our neighborhood will no doubt be repeated in other sections of the country.

—A grand fox hunt, after the fashion of the olden time, took place at Rutland, Vermont, last Friday. On Thursday a large party assembled at the residence of the Messrs. Pierce, where they were handsomely entertained by a ball and banquet. The next morning over two hundred persons assembled to witness the trial of hounds. Worcester was well represented, and it seemed as though every town throughout the county had furnished delegates. A live fox, which had been obtained by Mr. Pierce, was led a circuitous route of about two miles over the hills and through the woods and vales. At a given signal the hounds were let loose upon the track. Thirteen dogs started together, and right merrily did the air ring with their music. Most of them continued to the end of the trail, where the judges awarded the premiums to the first three arrivals.

—T. S. D. writes to us from Montgomery, Alabama, March 2d, deplorably:—"We have no game laws here, and all are yet shooting bob whites, woodcocks, etc. The past week a gentleman, while gunning, killed a woodcock. I found she had been setting upon a nest of eggs, and upon examining them found they were nearly ready to hatch. The remorse caused him to take the balance of the eggs and put them under a setting hen at a negro's hut close at hand. Snipe shooting is at its height now, but they are not so plenty as formerly."

—The Halifax (Nova Scotia) *Chronicle* contains the following statement respecting the rapid diminution of moose in the Province of Nova Scotia. We are delighted to learn that a practical effort is to be made to prevent their extermination, and we feel that total prohibition for a stated period, with stringent penalties, and duly authorized wardens or foresters to make arrests, is the only mode to accomplish the desired result:—

"In former years the forests of Nova Scotia abounded in moose. Now all is changed. In large tracts of forest, such as those in the vicinity of Tangier, Sheet Harbor, and St. Mary's, where a few years ago a good hunter would be certain to find a score of the noblest moose on a single good day, one may roam for days without finding a moose of any kind, or if perchance he does find one it proves to be a poor farrow cow. The poor settlers and the Indians who hunt the moose for food find the supply dying out. Our own sportsmen seldom go to the woods, and the English sportsmen have ceased to come to Nova Scotia. This change has been brought about by the wholesale slaughter of the moose, and especially of full grown bulls, which stand when attacked and are easily shot down. The slaughter has no doubt been carried on by some who call themselves sportsmen, but the chief offenders are hunters who find that the unrestricted killing of moose is a source of profit. Once there was a society for the protection of fish and game, which made some effort to have the laws enforced, but it died, and there has since been nobody to prosecute offenders. There is a close season, during which the killing of moose is prohibited, yet moose are killed in that season, and the hides are sold and exported almost without any attempt at concealment. There is a law limiting the number of moose that may be killed by one hunter in a season, and by a party of hunters at one hunt, yet the animals, when found, are slaughtered without number. It is nobody's business to take proceedings to have the law enforced, and nobody does it. If the slaughter of moose is to continue as it has for several years, the animals, already very scarce, must become extinct. Some of our sportsmen, who take a warm interest in the matter, have determined to make an effort to save the moose from destruction. The plan they have adopted, after careful consideration, is to prohibit the killing of moose altogether for a period of three years, and to have commissioners appointed whose duty it will be to prosecute all offenders against the game laws. Petitions asking the Legislature to pass the law desired are now in course of signature."

—The Woodside Shooting Club of Long Island elected the following officers for the year 1874:—President, J. A. F. Kelly; Vice President, C. T. Howell, Jr.; Secretary, W. T. Cameron; Treasurer, J. C. Kelly.

—The Flushing Sportsmen's Club, of Long Island, held a meeting on Friday last. It was resolved to apply to the Legislature for the passage of an act making it a legal incorporated body.

—A rifle association has lately been organized in Flushing, of which Joseph Adams is President, George Adams, Treasurer, and Christopher Robinson, Secretary.

—The Excelsior Sporting Club, of Brooklyn, have elected the following officers for the ensuing year:—President, Alexis Witte; Vice President, Adolph E. Naumann; Secretary, John Delclisur; Treasurer, Anson Delclisur.

—More than one hundred deer were killed in St. Clair township, Westmoreland county, Penn., during the month of December. In Dauphin county, six miles from the Schuylkill boundary, fifty-four have been shot this season.

—The Montgomery Shooting Club of Montgomery, Alabama, have elected the following officers for the year 1874:—Vice President, H. B. Metcalf; Secretary, T. S. Doran; Regents, George Todd and J. Metcalf. This club has about forty active members.

—The Merry Mount Shooting Club was organized in Quincy, Massachusetts, on the 28th ult. The officers elected were:—President, George Monk; Secretary, Samuel Bass; Treasurer, Samuel H. Spear; Executive Committee, George W. Morton and Edward Hardwick. C.E.S.

—Thirty-five foxes have been killed at East Falmouth, Massachusetts, this winter. Fox hunting is a favorite amusement on Cape Cod, and the game is abundant.

—A few days since a boy set a mink trap in the woods of Carver, Mass., and left it. Upon visiting it shortly afterward he found his trap sprung and by the side of it a dead doe, which had evidently been caught in it, and in the effort to get clear had fallen headlong into a boggy place and been drowned. The creature weighed eighty-five pounds after being dressed.

—A dromedary, perfectly white in color, has just been received at the Jardin des Plantes. This description of animal is even rarer than the white elephant.

—Wild cats are said to be plenty in the Catskill mountains this winter.

—The following is the score of a pigeon match shot at the Suffolk Park, Philadelphia, by two well known amateur shooters for a purse of fifty dollars, fifteen birds each, twenty-one yards rise, eighty yards boundary:—

B. Morton—1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 1 1 1.—11.

Mr. "Ramsey"—1 1 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1.—11.

The tie was then shot off, and resulted as follows:—

Morton—0 1 1 1 1.—4

"Ramsey"—0 0 1 0 0.—1.

Trapper for Morton, Dick Wood; trapper for Ramsey, W. Morton; judge, W. Schuyler. "Homo."

—The Bluff City Shooting Club of Memphis, Tennessee, had a glorious two days sport last week on the Chickasaw Jersey Club course. The sports began with a deer hunt; there were some twenty-five gentlemen superbly mounted, and eleven couples of well bred hounds on the course. A yearling buck was uncared, giving him twenty minutes start. He dashed off at a slashing pace, followed by the hounds in full cry, a blue dog called "Tuther" leading, the lithe buck making some splendid leaps, and after doubling, closely followed by the hounds, he was thrown and pinned by the dogs "Tuther" and "Pat Malloy," but fortunately escaped unhurt by several gentlemen coming up and calling off the dogs. The next sport was a fox hunt, which was speedily ended by the hounds killing the fox after a short run. The pigeon shooting handicap was next in order. Messrs. A. J. Hays and T. M. Horsefall acted as judges, and M. Miller handled the strings. The match was a handicap at single birds, eighty yards boundary, for three solid silver goblets. The entries were as follows:—27 yards, Dr. D. D. Saunders, W. H. Dickason, F. J. Burrows, E. J. Wallace, James Tate; 25 yards, Arthur Wheatley, C. F. Leland, Arthur Merriman, P. Simonson, William Bowles, J. A. Cockrell, R. W. Lightburne; 23 yards, George R. Phelan, J. W. Alley, Henry Ring, A. D. Gibson, David Bryson, William Gates, Joseph Specht; 21 yards, Andrew F. Grainger, H. P. Johnson, Richard Dyer; 18 yards, M. J. Blessing, J. P. Walker. The following is the score:—

At 27 yards—

D. D. Saunders—1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1.—8.

F. J. Burrows—1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1.—8.

W. H. Dickason—1 0 1 1 1 0 0 1.—5.

E. J. Wallace—0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1.—5.

James Tate—0 1 0†.

At 25 yards—

P. Simpson—1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1.—7.

William Bowles, Jr.—1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1.—6.

R. W. Lightburne—0* 0* 0* 0* 1 1 1 1 0 1.—6.

R. W. Lightburne—0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0.—5.

J. A. Cockrell—1 1 0 1 0 1 1 0.—5.

C. F. Leland—1 1 1 0 0 1 0 1.—5.

C. E. Leland—0 1 0 1 1 1 0 0.—4.

Arthur Merriman—0 0* 1 1 1 1 0 0.—5.

Arthur Merriman—1 0 0 1 1 0 1 0.—4.

Arthur W. Wheatley—1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1.—6.

At 23 yards—

J. W. Alley—1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1.—7.

William Gates—1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0.—7.

David Bryson—1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1.—7.

Joseph Specht, Jr.—1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1.—6.

A. D. Gibson—1 1 1 0 0 1 0 1.—5.

A. D. Gibson—1 0 0 1 0 0 1 1.—4.

Henry Ring—1 1 1 1 0 0 0 1.—5.

George R. Phelan—0 0* 0 1 1 1 0 1 0.—4.

At 21 yards—

A. F. Grainger—1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1.—6.

Richard Dyer—1 0 1 1 0* 0 1 0†.—5.

H. P. Johnson—0 0 1 1 0 0* 0 0†.—2.

At 18 yards—

M. J. Blessing—0* 1 0 0 1 1 0 0.—3.

J. P. Walker—0 0 1 0* 0 0* 0†.—1.

* No birds.

† Withdrew.

‡ Not retrieved.

The ties for the first prize were Dr. Saunders and Mr. Burrows; for the second, Messrs. J. W. Alley, Wm. Yates, David Bryson, and P. Simpson; for the third prize, Messrs. Wm. Bowles, Jr., Joseph Specht, Jr., A. W. Wheatley, A. F. Grainger, and R. W. Lightburne.

At 32 yards—

D. D. Saunders—0* 1 0* 0 0 1 1.—3.

F. J. Burrows—1 0 0 0 1.—2.

At 30 yards—

A. W. Wheatley—1 1 1 0 1.—4.

P. Simpson—1 1 1 0 0.—3.

At 28 yards—

J. W. Alley—1 1 0 0* 0 1.—3.

D. Bryson—0 0 1 1 1.—3.

* No bird.

CONSOLATION PURSES.

A couple of private purses, one at single (21 yards), the other at doubles (18 yards), were shot. Mr. Specht won the former, killing three out of four, to Andy Grainger's two and Ed. Wells' one. The one at double birds was won by Mr. William Bowles, Jr., who killed both of his double rises to E. W. Wells' 2, Charley Leland's 2, Andy Grainger's 2, and Arthur Merriman's 1.

R. W. S., President.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 6, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The tie between Derrick, Sherwood and Williams, the result of the match of 23d February, was arranged to be shot off on the 2d of March, and all parties and their friends were promptly on the ground at Kalorama and had proceeded to arrange the trap, when an order came from Major Richards, Superintendent of Police, that all pigeon matches in the District of Columbia should be broken up. Talking to the officer and his comrades who brought the order was useless, and the shooters had to adjourn to French's to make other arrangements, and Jackson City, in Virginia, just across the long bridge from Washington, was the place selected, and will be hereafter the resort of all such matches. We fail to see any just reason why pigeon shooting should be stopped here and we do not know of any like precedent. I append the score:

Williams—0 1 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 1—7.
Derrick—1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 0—10.
Sherwood—0 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 0—7.
Referee—French; Judges, Marr, Wardell, House. J. N. D., Jr.

TORONTO, March 6, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Our second shoot did not take place as was anticipated on Saturday, 21st ult., on account of the death of one of Toronto's oldest sportsmen whose funeral was held on that day, so it was postponed until Tuesday, the 24th when it came off on Lumber's farm.

In the last match they should have shot at fifteen birds, but on account of scarcity they only shot at ten birds each. In this they shot at fifteen each, with the following result:

Yards.	Score.	Total.
18....James Rose	1 1 0 1 0 6 1 0 0 0 9 1 0 1 1—	7
19....J. Maughan	1 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1—	7
19....C. Pickering	0 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0—	10
21....J. Taylor	0 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 0 1 0 0 1 0—	8
19....J. Kennedy	1 0 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 0—	7
18....J. Morrison	1 1 0 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 1—	9
18....S. Herring	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—	Withdrawn.
18....W. Smith	1 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 1 1—	7
18....R. Ardagh	0 0 1 0 1 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 0—	7

We had another shoot on Saturday, February 28, when J. Morrison and J. Taylor tied, and not having any more birds the match was postponed until next Saturday, March 7th.

AKRON, OHIO, Feb. 28, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

We have a very live sporting club, organized in town here named Summit Sporting Club. We have fine club rooms, a library and cabinet of curiosities. A few of us have your paper and consider it the best one published in the interest of sportsmen. Our State legislature, now in session, have a bill before them asking the passage of a more stringent game law. It is advocated warmly by the State "Grange," and as warmly opposed by remonstrances from several counties. At present it is impossible to say which will prevail. The following is a copy of the bill:—

That the Legislature of Ohio be respectfully urged to amend the game laws of Ohio so as to secure to the owner or occupier of lands all game thereon; to make all persons who shall catch or kill the same upon the premises of another liable to the owner or occupier of said land for the value of said game, and for all damages resulting from the catching or killing by said trespassers, and it may be made a penal offense, punishable by fine and imprisonment, for any person to go upon the premises of another for the purpose of killing aforesaid."

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN MARCH.

Speckled Trout. Salmon Trout or Teague. Land-locked salmon on

Exception is made in the State of Pennsylvania, where the close season does not end until April. In New York, the season begins on the 15th of March and in Massachusetts on the 20th March.

Southern Waters.	Sheepshead
Pompano.	Trout, (Black Bass.)
Snapper.	Drum, (two species.)
Grouper.	Kingfish.
Rockfish.	Striped Bass.
	Tailorfish.
	Sea Bass.

—On Sunday, the 13th instant, the close season for trout ends in this State, and we doubt not that anglers will hasten to avail themselves of their privileges. We hear of large delegations booked for the several trout ponds and streams on Long Island, and we doubt not Carman's, Aaron Vail's, Suffolk and South Side Clubs, Minell's and Massapqua, and the Cedar and New Bridge creeks will be fringed with rods as thick as cane-brakes on a southern bayou. If any of these ambitious gentlemen are fined \$25 for fishing on Sunday, it will not be because we did not warn them that such a penalty attaches to a violation of the Sunday law. And yet the temptation to violate the law will be great.

—Three parties, Nat Miller, Nelson Hawkins and a colored man have been indicted by the grand jury at Riverhead, L. I., for stealing young fish from the ponds of H. J. Bishop and the Suffolk Club, for whom Miller was keeper and constable. Nelson Hawkins became Miller's bond when he was elected constable. The result of the trial is looked to with great interest by sportsmen on Long Island. Bellport is situated on the south side of the Island, where are located some of the best trout ponds in the country. Mr. Bishop is determined to prosecute fully, and he should have the sympathy and encouragement of all sportsmen in detecting and punishing wrong doing. If these men are guilty they should have full punishment.

—Princess Bay is now alive with oyster men planting their Virginia seedlings. If we were to call these hard working fellows *aquaculturists* it may be they would think themselves insulted, as the fish-woman was when Daniel O'Connell told her her husband was an octahedron.

—Dr. Fletcher has lately procured two hundred and sixty thousand salmon eggs and placed them at Robinson's Fish Nursery in Meredith Village, N. H. When hatched they are to be placed in the Connecticut River. A combined effort is to be made this year, by the Fish Commissioners of several States, to test the capabilities of the Holyoke Dam for the passage of salmon. Dr. Fletcher has also procured fifty thousand salmon trout, which he contemplates putting into Ossipee Lake and Six-Mile Pond, which are connected with a rapid stream of water.

—A bill is before the Maryland Legislature that provides for the appointment of a State Fish Commission, and no doubt will become a law. A law for the same purpose was passed by the Legislature of 1870, and expired without any appointment under it.

—Walter M. Brackett, Esq., the inimitable painter of beautiful trout and an earnest devotee to the sports of the wildwood, sends us the following notes upon the characteristics of the salmon of the Pacific:

"A careful examination of the California salmon, (*salmo gairdneri*) which come to our markets, discovers that they differ materially from the *salmo salar* of the Atlantic. They have no dark spots below the lateral line, which our fish have. The dorsal and caudal fins are thickly covered with small black spots, which our salmon have not. The proportion of the head to the body is as one to four, whilst the fish of our coast is as one to five, and sometimes five and one half. There is still another difference which to the angler is a very essential one, namely, the entire absence of beauty of proportion and graceful outline, with no more to attract the eye than the 'bluefish' of our waters. Our *salmo salar*, as you well know is as beautiful as a poet's dream, and worthy the admiration of the most cultivated and refined angler that ever cast a fly upon the limpid waters of a Canadian salmon river. To even draw comparison between this beautiful creature and the ugly, bullheaded and awkward fish we get from California is nothing short of rank heresy."

It should be stated in behalf of the California salmon that those that appear in our markets have lost their lustre by being long caught, while it is known that they are generally taken during the summer when they are by no means in their prime, and lack the more brilliant hues and shapely contour of the winter runs.—[Ed.]

—We are in receipt of the following letter dated at Enterprise, Florida, Feb. 25, which we deem important in evidence of our persistent advocacy of fly fishing for bass, and our statement which some captious persons have seemed to think ought to be taken *cum grano salis*. At Palatka, in 1872, we took large numbers of bass with a Leonard bamboo fly rod of eight ounces weight, and astonished George Lucas and other old fishermen of the town by the extraordinary results of this (to them) new method. The same season, from off the bridge that crosses the St. Sebastian, back of St. Augustine, we took bass with flies, fishing on the flood tide, just about an hour before slack water. Here is the letter:—

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Your "Fred Beverly" is probably now among the Everglades, and will hardly be able to transmit to you a record of the very fine fly fishing for bass (*grystes salmoides*) we are now getting here. Two days ago I was out with a light trout rod and flies, and took thirty-five bass and two perch; total weight, sixty-four pounds, besides a garfish. Sometimes I throw but one and at other times three flies. I found the fish to rise freely to large trout flies. Twice I took triplets, and frequently couples. Just before dark the white miller is very taking.

Yesterday Mr. T. J. Falls, with a split bamboo trout rod and flies, took eighty-eight bass and three perch; total weight, 128½ pounds, besides three garfish and one alligator gar. The most of his work was done with a fly tied by himself of red body and wings of the "robin snipe" and jungle cock. He sometimes used three flies and once took triplets and frequently couples.

The largest bass taken here this season was captured with the fly by Mr. E. D. Lawrence, of Louisville, Ky. It weighed eight pounds. The spoon is now at a discount here.

B. HACKLE.

—The Massachusetts Legislative Committee on Fisheries have reported the bill concerning lobsters in a new draft, forbidding their being caught under 10½ inches in length

—The Littleton, New Hampshire, *Republican* reports numerous violations of the fishery laws along the ponds and streams of the White Mountains. It says:—"We saw a handsome string of pickerel and some trout going home last Saturday. We hear also of another pond in this vicinity from which these came not long since, at the hands of a veteran angler of somewhat more than three score and ten years, a trout weighing two pounds and ten ounces." The same paper states that the town of Lake Village, N. H., captures and exports a million of minnows every day.

—Last July, John Como, one of the crew of schooner Magic of Gloucester, caught a small halibut on the Banks, on which he took a notion to cut his initials, and threw the fish overboard, not expecting to see him again. This season he shipped in schooner Mary E. Daniels, and while hauling his trawl on the Grand Banks, about a fortnight since, discovered, to his great surprise, the identical halibut he had marked some eight months before. The schooner arrived at Gloucester on Wednesday, and the halibut was on exhibition at the wharf of the New England Fish Company. The initials were plainly discernible, although the fish had grown considerably since they were cut. This is no fish story, but a veritable fact, and the circumstance is certainly a most remarkable one.—*Gloucester Advertiser*.

—From the *Overland Monthly* of this month we copy the following, taken from an interesting article on the head waters of the Sacramento:—

"All the rivers are stocked with splendid trout; the McCloud River—easily reached from Shasta by wagon-road—containing a rare species, called the Dolly Varden, from its large red spots, known to the Indians as the *Wye-dul-dicket*, and found in no other stream in California, and nowhere out of the State, except possibly in Oregon. This is believed to be the same fish described in some of the railroad reports as *Salmo spectabilis*. Besides the true brook or river trout, the Sacramento and McCloud contain the large salmon trout, and in the season—at its height in July—are filled with salmon. Castle Lake is one of the best fly-fishing places in the State. As this whole northern region is wild and little explored, there being few settlers apart from the stage-stations along the one road running between Redding and Yreka, game has not been thinned out or scared away, and there is an opportunity for some original exploration. The few Indians remaining are mostly domesticated, and none are troublesome.

—The Maine Legislature has amended the game laws so that the killing of woodcock, woodcock, or English snipe is forbidden between January 1 and July 4, and the killing of quail, grouse, or partridges between January 1 and September 1, under a penalty of not less than \$5 nor more than \$10 for each bird killed. Only sporting with firearms in the killing of these birds is allowed. The killing of larks, robins, swallows, sparrows, or orioles is not allowed between January 1 and September 1 under a penalty of \$5 for every bird killed. This, however, does not apply to the killing of robins on one's own premises during the period when summer fruits are ripening. Any person who maliciously destroys the nest, eggs, or unfledged young of any wild bird, excepting crows, hawks, and owls, or who removes the eggs or young from the nest, is liable

to a penalty of not less than \$1 nor more than \$10 for every nest, egg, or young so taken or destroyed.

The close time for land locked salmon, togue, and trout in the St. Croix River and its tributaries has been extended from September 15 to March 1, beginning the present year.

An act for the better protection of lobsters in the waters of Maine has passed, which provides that no lobsters shall be caught or sold between August 1 and October 15 of each year, and from October 15 to April 1 next following no lobsters shall be caught or sold under ten and one half inches in length. From April 1 to August 1 all restrictions are removed as to time and size, as well as in the taking or selling of lobsters.

The taking of land locked salmon, togue, or trout in any of the waters of the State by any other means than by line and hook and fly is prohibited, the penalties already established for illegal fishing to be applied to all violations.

The law has been changed so that smelt fishing in any other manner than by hook and line or dip net is prohibited between April 1 and October 1 of each year, instead of between March 1 and November 1.

Taxidermists commissioned by the governor are not amenable to the law relating to the destruction of birds.

The Legislature has also incorporated the Maine Sportsmen's Association, for the prosecution of violators of the game and fish laws.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed not later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLSTN
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
March 12.....	6 28	3 14	2 28
March 13.....	7 40	4 25	3 40
March 14.....	8 48	5 33	4 48
March 15.....	9 48	6 34	5 48
March 16.....	10 41	7 35	6 41
March 17.....	11 28	8 11	7 28
March 18.....	morn	8 56	8 1

BOSTON, March 2d, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

A meeting of the Beverly Yacht Club was held at the Parker House on Saturday, February 28, at half past seven o'clock for the purpose of electing officers for the season of 1874.

The following gentlemen were elected:—Commodore, W. C. Loring, of the Surf; Vice Commodore, S. S. Gray, of the Merlin; Secretary and Treasurer, Walter Burgess, of the Tulip. Regatta Committee: Walter Burgess, of the Tulip; G. D. Hodes, of the Sodie; W. Lloyd Jeffries, of the Bluebell; E. B. Russell, and C. H. Williams.

Secretary's office is 23 Merchants' Exchange, Boston.

The following is a list of the yachts of the club, though there are some five or six yachts belonging to recently elected members whose names have not yet been returned:

Name.	Owner.	Keel or Centre Board.	Sail's L'gth.	Rig.	Port.
Agnes.....	E. P. Adams.....	1 K.	21.9	Cat.	S. Boston.
Arrow.....	H. B. Jackson.....	C. B.	21.6	Slp.	Salem.
Avon.....	F. R. Sears, Jr.....	do	18	Cat.	Nahant.
Bessie.....	W. Lewis.....	do	16.6	Cat.	Dorchester
Bluebell.....	J. W. A. Jeffries.....	do	16	Cat.	Swampscott
Curlew.....	W. Tappan.....	do	18	Cat.	Swampscott
Charlotte.....	F. Peabody.....	do	22	Slp.	Nahant.
Eva.....	J. A. Iasigi.....	do	25	Slp.	Swampscott
Fanchon.....	A. Burgess.....	do	26	Slp.	Beverly.
Firefly.....	G. F. Balch.....	do	21.6	Cat.	Swampscott
Ariel.....	W. D. Sohler.....	do	23.6	Cat.	Beverly.
Frolic.....	N. H. Gibbs.....	do	16.4	Cat.	Swampscott
Hebe.....	G. A. Goddard.....	do	18	Cat.	Beverly.
Ione.....	W. Lawrence.....	do	18	Cat.	Nahant.
Jennie.....	W. H. Bangs, Jr.....	K.	21.2	Slp.	S. Boston.
Lady Clara.....	C. W. Reed.....	C. B.	20	Cat.	Swampscott
Maud.....	C. E. Fuller.....	do	18	Cat.	S. Boston.
Merlin.....	S. S. Gray.....	do	17	Cat.	S. Boston.
Minna.....	F. S. Armory.....	K.	21	Slp.	Beverly.
Nora.....	F. Dexter.....	C. B.	16.4	Cat.	Boston.
Pacer.....	G. F. Roberts.....	do	28	Slp.	Beverly.
Peri.....	S. W. Burgess.....	do	18	Cat.	Beverly.
Pink.....	I. B. Mills.....	do	12.4	Cat.	Swampscott
Red Cloud.....	S. M. Quincy.....	do	15.3	Cat.	Nahant.
Ruby.....	T. W. Preston.....	K.	18.6	Cat.	Beverly.
Sadie.....	W. D. Hodges.....	C. B.	18	Cat.	Nahant.
Shrimp.....	A. T. Perkins.....	do	12.2	Cat.	Cotuit.
Surf.....	W. C. Loring.....	do	21.9	Slp.	Beverly.
Suey.....	W. F. Halsall.....	K.	28	Schr.	S. Boston.
Sylph.....	A. Hemenway, Jr.....	C. B.	16	Cat.	Newport.
Thetis.....	A. B. Denny.....	do	19.6	Cat.	Swampscott
Tulip.....	Walter Burgess.....	do	16.2	Cat.	Beverly.
Vanitas.....	F. C. Welch.....	K.	27	Schr.	S. Boston.
Victor.....	J. B. Parker.....	C. B.	18.6	Cat.	S. Boston.
Virginia.....	C. H. Plimpton.....	do	16.4	Cat.	S. Boston.
Volante.....	C. Barnard.....	K.	24	Slp.	Dorchester.
Wall.....	E. W. Codman.....	C. B.	28.3	Slp.	Nahant.
Waquoit.....	A. T. Perkins.....	do	23	Slp.	Cotuit.
Water Lilly.....	P. Grant, Jr.....	do	19	Cat.	Nahant.
White Wing.....	P. Dexter.....	do	21.6	Slp.	S. Boston.

The sailing length is the length on the water line. The yachts of the club are limited to those of thirty feet and under on the water line. Yours,

BLUE WITH A GOLD CASTLE.

PHILADELPHIA, March 6th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

At a meeting of the Schuylkill Naval Board, held March 2d, the following committee was appointed to carry out a resolution to hold a regatta on the Schuylkill, in June, 1874, open to all amateurs. The prizes to be challenge prizes, to be rowed for annually:—

J. Gillenham, Undine; George W. Parker, Quaker City; R. F. B. Fairman, Pennsylvania; W. A. Steel, Crescent; E. S. Miles, University; C. B. Hart, Philadelphia; J. Bedecheimer, Malta.

The committee is instructed to issue circulars of invitation to the clubs of the country at once.

The prizes will be for fours, pairs and double and single scull shells. Presentation medals will be given to the winning crews in each case.

This is to inaugurate annual regattas on the Schuylkill and will prepare amateurs for a Grand International Regatta to be held here in 1876. Commodore Ferguson has been authorized to invite the Rowing Associations of England and France to participate upon that occasion.

JONATHAN GILLENHAM, Sec.,
Schuylkill Navy.

THE SARATOGA REGATTA COURSE.

WE were driven along the boulevard of Saratoga, past John Morrissey's solid but unpretending brick structure—down by the racing parks, until we came to Moon's Hotel. As we walked out upon the bluff in front of the hotel, our eyes rested upon a scene which elicited expressions of admiration and delight from every one present. After spending some time in an examination of the different farm-houses lying upon the borders of the lake, we made the following selections:—Yale, Mr. Myers; Harvard, Mr. James Reilly, or Schuyler; Trinity, Mr. John Reilly; Wesleyan, Mr. W. Able. Columbia had previously decided upon Mr. C. P. Moon, or Mr. Myers, and William upon Mr. H. Moon, or Schuyler. All these places are very good ones, there is not much choice between them. The moral objections urged against Saratoga are not supported by facts; some are worthless, others are absurd. That John Morrissey is the proprietor of a gambling establishment must be admitted; but that it is free of access to any one, that it invites visitors, must be denied. It is not a public gambling-house, but a private club-house, very difficult of access. All who enter are sharply questioned, and if it does not appear that they are members, or friends of members, they are excluded. Many persons are daily turned away from its doors. It is wellnigh impossible for a young man to gain admission there; much less, then, a college student. John Morrissey is a very shrewd man, and he knows very well that should any college student be fleeced in his rooms, the hostility already existing in Saratoga against him would be fanned to such a breeze that he would be compelled to give up his business entirely. A gentleman assured your correspondent that John Morrissey told him that rather than have the College Regatta in Saratoga, he would give \$1,000.

The Saratoga Rowing Association has demonstrated its ability to suppress pool selling, in the case of the National Amateur Regatta, held here last August. Public sentiment in Saratoga, which has hitherto been rather careless on the subject of the regatta, is now fully aroused. Every one, from the hod-carrier upward, is so jealous of the honor of the city, that all will do their utmost to render the next College Regatta a success in every particular. We were greatly pleased with the men comprising the Saratoga Rowing Association, they are all gentlemen of high character and integrity. Enthusiastic as Mr. Conkling, the President, certainly was, he has not exaggerated the advantages offered by Saratoga.—*Corr. College Argus.*

YACHTING NOTES.—The approach of spring always produces activity among the yachting men, and the fine open weather which has prevailed for the past few days has already awakened some of them. Several Brooklyn yachts have been sold and it is not probable that their places will be supplied. The following, which had wintered at Commodore Frank Bates', have changed hands:—

The Lina S., 21 feet, 6 inches, has gone to Key West. Ada, cabin sloop, 40 feet, owned by Dr. Bliven, has gone to Florida.

Flirt, steam propeller, has gone to Florida. Coquette, sloop, 23 feet, owned by the Columbia Yacht Club, has been sold and goes to Charleston.

Cloud, sloop, 26 feet, owned by the Columbia Yacht Club, has been sold to a club on the North River.

Monroe, sloop, 28 feet, has been sold to a Jersey club.

Midnight, sloop, has been sold to the Staten Island Club; now at Frank Bates'.

The Eddie, owned by Commodore Hughes, of the Oceanic Yacht Club, will be got afloat as soon as possible, the Commodore being anxious to have the first sail of the season.

Mr. George Farley intends making considerable alterations in the rig of his fast little sloops, Only Daughter and Short Branch. A match is talked of between the former and a Harlem yacht, but nothing definite has yet been arranged. Mr. Farley says that with the new rig nothing afloat of their size will keep up with them.

The Sophia, Brooklyn, W. T. Lee, and several others, now at the foot of Court street, will soon be got ready for sailing, and although the season will not show many new boats, it will be a lively one in yachting. The Dauntless will be in commission again, and several races between last year's new boats, especially the medium sized schooners, are already being talked of.

Mr. G. L. Haight's sloop Genia, will appear in an entirely new rig.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

—The Williamsburg Yacht Club held their annual meeting last week at the Club House, foot of Eagle street, Greenpoint, when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—

Commodore, William H. Rexter; Vice Commodore, James Clifford; President, T. W. Reeves; Secretary, Charles E. Mielke; Assistant Secretary, A. Parick; Treasurer, Chas. Lahman; Measurer, Joseph Northrop; Steward, Edward Grissan; Trustees, S. S. Free, Frank Thorne, Isaac Merrett, Edward Grissan, William Sware; Regatta Committee, Gallaudet Pease, Levi Smith, William Joy, George W. Kidd, E. O. Tuttle.

This club has a fleet of twenty cabin and open boats, its membership amounts to 100, and the New Club House is a very elegant and useful building. The annual regatta will take place in June.

—At the annual meeting of the Union Boat Club held in Boston, Monday evening 2d instant, the following officers for the ensuing year were elected:—

President, Henry B. Rice; Vice President, Edward N. Fenno, Captain, Robert S. Russell; Lieutenant, Charles H. Williams; Secretary, Edward B. Robins; Treasurer, Wm. M. Rice; Directors, A. G. Baxter, Daniel Sargent, George F. Roberts.

—Commodore Ashbury (Cambria), we hear will not fit out The Iona or Livonia again. The Iona is lying on the mud at Cowes, England, for sale, and the Livonia is at present cruising in the Mediterranean, chartered by Sir F. Gooch, with the option of purchase.

—The Harlem Boating Association held their annual meeting last week when the following boat clubs sent delegates. New York Athletic, New York Rowing, Nassau Boat Club, Atalanta Boat Club, Harlem Rowing Club, Dauntless Boat Club. The following were the officers elected:—

President, H. G. Meeker, New York Athletic Club; Vice President, George Roahr, Atalanta Boat Club; Secretary and Treasurer, H. M. Knapp, Harlem Rowing Club; Directors, Mr. Ingersoll, New York Rowing Club; J. McCarthy, Dauntless Boat Club; John C. Babcock, Nassau Boat Club.

—The Argonanta Rowing Association of Bergen Point, N. J., have accepted the challenge of the Buffalo Rowing Club, that is, to row them a four-oared race, distance three miles straight away, provided they will agree to some minor alterations.

—The Woodside Rowing Club of Newark, N. J., held their annual meeting last week and elected the following officers for the ensuing year:—

President, R. Smith Carter; Vice President, J. H. Osborn; Secretary, W. A. Lentillion; Treasurer, Joseph A. Dreyfous; Captain, Wm. Robison; Directors, J. Hendricks, Peter Willer, George Nevers, C. B. Rogers, J. H. Eastwood, and Edward Benson.

—A Poughkeepsie ice-boat is said to have crossed the river at that point, distance one mile, in the incredible time of thirty-one seconds.

—The Jersey City Yacht Club held their regular meeting last week when the following gentlemen were elected to serve in their respective official capacities for the ensuing year:—

Commodore, R. Donshea; Vice Commodore, C. E. Gardner; Treasurer, A. B. Reynolds; Secretary, Frank Higham; Measurer, J. Kaylor; Board of directors, A. Brainard, John Ward, M. M. Brokaw, William Clark, J. B. Haight and E. S. Rudderow; Finance Committee, William Clark, John Ward and A. Brainard; Standing Committee, W. Oldering, A. P. Curtis and J. Duncuff.

—The boating season on the Harlem River is fairly opened and fleets of scullers are in daily practice. A very large number of boats are being built for the Harlem clubs, and the season promises unusual activity and interest.

—The following men under the coaching of W. J. Otis, L. S. S., are hard at work in the Gymnasium, for the Freshman Crew:—Messrs. Bacon, Brett Harwood, King, LeMoine, Martin, Morgan, Page, Patton, Perry, Taylor, and Wiley. Any six of the above will make a strong crew, and ought to promise well for the Regatta.—*Harvard Magenta.*

—The Columbia Boat Club of Brooklyn, at their recent annual meeting elected the following gentlemen as officers for the ensuing year:—

President, James Foster, Jr.; Vice President, L. W. Bangs; Secretary, E. A. Loveys; Treasurer, F. F. Learens, Captain, Charles S. Osborn; Lieutenant, Charles S. Butler; Coxswain, H. H. Ackerman; Trustees, W. Chapman, C. O. Lewis, John Halsey, H. R. Johnson, and G. F. Barsett.

—The Oxford and Cambridge boat race in England is attracting as usual general attention among amateur boating men. Both crews have arrived at their several headquarters on the Thames River near London. The Cambridge crew are slightly the favorites. The race takes place on Saturday, March 28th.

AMHERST, MASS., February 28, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The gymnasium here has recently been presented by an enthusiastic alumnus with a pair of patent rowing weights, which give so much satisfaction to our rowing men that I venture some description of them for your readers. Though I say rowing "weights," there are in fact no weights used. The apparatus consists of a cylinder filled with water, the two ends of which are connected by a small hollow tube, allowing the liquid to make a complete circuit. The cylinder is fitted with a piston, having a valve in its center opening upwards, which works between the two openings of the tube into the cylinder. One end of the cylinder is pivoted on a standard twelve or fourteen inches from the floor, so that it may swing horizontally each way. Thus arranged the oarsman sits in front of the cylinder, and his stroke draws the piston through it, forcing the water forward and through the small tube back into the cylinder again, in the rear of the piston. A receiver opens the valve in the piston and allows it to pass easily back to its first position. The stroke, instead of pulling up a weight, consists here of forcing water through a small tube, and the resistance is of course in proportion to the celerity of the piston stroke. It may be further increased by means of a stop cock, which diminishes at will the diameter of the small tube. At the end of the piston rod is a socket, which receives the oar and permits all the motions of feathering to be made. The whole contrivance gives an exercise altogether more like rowing than anything yet. I notice in a recent number of your paper a communication which devotes considerable attention to the refusal of Amherst to row at Saratoga, and her withdrawal from the National College Rowing Association. Indeed, our "childish action" seems to have disturbed the mind of your correspondent a good deal, and he hopes it may be rescinded. The subject is so threadbare—for this action has provoked an amount of discussion altogether incompatible with the idea of its being wholly erroneous—that I only feel authorized to say anything more by the way in which the action in question has been misstated and misconstrued. As it is always well to know what you are talking about, I commend to "J." before he writes anything more on this subject the perusal of the resolutions which were passed by Amherst in reference to this matter, and which appeared in your columns. Therein is correctly stated our position. Amherst believes that the college regatta is a contest between students and gentlemen; that it should be controlled and managed by such, and that it should not be made subsidiary to any other purpose whatsoever. Amherst believes that it is decidedly prejudicial to the interests of college boating to place the regatta in the hands of a community whose most prominent citizen is a blackleg, and to which he and others of his kind give tone. If, during the summer season, this is not the fact at Saratoga, then, as was said at Hartford, there is a "wide, deep seated, and ineradicable delusion on the subject" which in our opinion makes it unwise to hold the regatta there, or it being decided to do so for Amherst to participate therein.

Furthermore, we favor and always have favored a New England College Rowing Association. Whether this notion is correct or not, time will determine and any present discussion would be useless. Our action in refusing to row at Saratoga and withdrawing from the National Rowing Association was taken advisedly, and it is not likely to be reconsidered or rescinded.

F. W. WHITRIDGE.

NEW ORLEANS, March 6, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Thinking that you would like to know how the boating interest is progressing here, I write you to say it is flourishing. Since my last writing we have admitted another club—the Louisiana—to our State Rowing Association, five in all, now organized here. The Louisiana, Riverside and ourselves are established on the Mississippi, the St. John and Pelican on the Bayou St. John, a quiet little sheet of water connecting with Lake

Ponchartrain, in the rear of the city. A regatta has been arranged for September 1. The St. John and Pelican will probably have a match race about the 15th of May. Our boys are making their crews up for the coming season, and when they have a measuring of oars I shall let you know. Our river is very full just now, and rowing 1½ miles against stream is well calculated to try the rowing powers of any crew, and affords a good opportunity to the ambitious ones for the September pull to try themselves. If you can give me the name of a good book on Rowing and Training, and where I can get it I shall be obliged. I have Argonaut work. Who is the best boat builder in your neighborhood? We are putting up a new boat house, fronting on the Mississippi River. The size will be 30x60, a very elegant and neat affair, and a pleasant place to spend our leisure time.

"Trick."

Rational Pastimes.

Will our University correspondents kindly send us their most recent catalogues.

THE BASE BALL SEASON OF 1874.

THE INTERNATIONAL VISIT.

THOUGH March is the inaugural month of the professional base ball season, the amateur branch of the fraternity, composing the great majority, do not think of taking the field until the middle of April. Indeed it is May before they properly get to work. Last season was quite a successful one in regard to amateur play, especially in this city and its vicinity, but the promise is that the coming season will far surpass it in regard to the number of clubs and players participating in the season's contest; but if the rules governing amateur play are to be revised in accordance with the suggestions of the convention of December last, the play of the nines of the association clubs will be very far from equalling in excellent fielding the exhibitions of last season. The rule governing the delivery of the ball to the bat in the professional code admits of a combination of pitching and throwing which gives the pitcher full power to engage in strategic play; that is, he is allowed to send in the ball either by a slow pitch or toss, which gives the ball curved lines difficult to judge in hitting, or to send it in by an underhand throw, with the arm swinging perpendicularly to the side of the body, the only delivery of the ball which admits of speed with accuracy of aim and command of the ball. This experience has shown to be the proper rule of delivery. To this underhand throwing, however, the junior clubs of the amateur fraternity strongly object. Boy like, they want to see the rules worded so as to bring the game down to the old time level of the school boy days, when home run hits and scores of fifty runs to a match, and contests occupying over three hours was the rule of the game. Should the juniors form a majority in the coming amateur convention, and thereby bring about the return to the old rule of the legitimate pitching of the ball, then opportunities for beautiful fielding will be lost, and half the attraction of the present style of play will be lost. It is to be hoped that they will, however, adopt the more manly rule of the professional code, and thereby save their game from so retrograde a movement as that of returning to the old time style of play of fifteen years ago.

At the professional convention which took place in Boston eight clubs were represented, viz.: the Athletic, Baltimore, Boston, Chicago, Hartford, Mutual and Philadelphia, and nines of these clubs will all enter the arena to contest for the Association pennant this season. The code of rules prepared for the convention by Mr. Chadwick was adopted with but slight modification, the only rule not endorsed being that recommending the change in the game from nine men to ten. This new game, however, is to be allowed in exhibition contests, and if it works satisfactorily it is to be adopted entirely next season. The new rule is more advantageous to the amateurs than to the professionals, especially if the former carry out their plan of prohibiting any delivery but that of a pitched or tossed ball, in which case the extra man will be sadly needed to help keep down the large batting scores.

The great base ball event of 1874 will be the visit of the Boston champions and the ex-champion Athletics to England, in August next. Mr. Spalding, the *avant courier* of the tourists, has been very successful in England in his international mission, and he brings to this country full assurances of a cordial greeting to the American base ballists from their cricketing cousins of England, and of an enthusiastic welcome on the occasion of their first appearance at Lord's Grounds, London, which event has been set down to take place on the Bank holiday, August 3d. The arrangements on that day will include special accommodations for the American visitors who are expected to accompany the players, and the American flag is to be displayed from the flag staff, and the royal band is to compliment the party by playing the American national airs. It is calculated that nearly 10,000 people will be present. The London papers of February make special editorial mention of the proposed visit, and the event is fast becoming the talk of every cricket city and town in the kingdom. The ball players will include Messrs. Harry and George Wright, Spalding, Hall, Barnes, White, Leonard, McVey, Beale, and Schaffer, of Boston; and Clapp, McBride, Fidler, Sutton, Reach, Sensy, Murnan, Gedney, McMullen, and McGeary, of Philadelphia. The English cricketers are very desirous that Messrs. Chas. and Dan Newhall and Meade, noted American cricketers, shall accompany the party, and they propose to play the same English eleven against the American twenty-two ball players that they did in Philadelphia. It is to be hoped that the Young America Cricket Club will send out a delegation to help Harry Wright win some cricket matches.

—The National Association of Professional Base Ball Players was held at Boston. Mr. Charles H. Porter presided in the absence of Mr. Ferguson. The following officers were chosen for the ensuing year:—

President, Charles H. Porter, of the Red Stockings, of Boston; Vice President, Gershom B. Hubbell, of the Connecticut, of Hartford; Secretary, Nicholas E. Young, of the Chicagos; Treasurer, D. F. Houston, of the Athletics, of Philadelphia. Previous to adjournment to March, 1875, the President appointed the following standing committees: Judiciary—Nicholas E. Young, of Chicago; Charles H. Porter, of Boston; D. L. Reid, of Philadelphia; C. A. Haddell, of Baltimore; Gershom B. Hubbell, of Hartford. Championship—Houston, of the Athletics; Davidson, of the Mutuals; Hubbell, of the Hartfords.

—The Knickerbocker Base Ball Club, the oldest organization of the kind in the United States, held its annual meeting last week. The following officers were elected:—

President, J. White Davis, re-elected; Vice President, Alexander Kirkland; Secretary, J. F. Tams; Treasurer, Samuel H. Kissam; and J. B. Wells, Nathaniel C. Smith, and Wm. L. Taylor, Directors.

—The Fly-Away Base Ball Club held its annual meeting at their head-quarters, 512 East Fifteenth street, when the following officers were elected:—

For President, W. H. Kelly, Jr.; Vice President, James Shandley; Secretary, Hugh Gilgan; Treasurer, Joseph Ford. This is their sixteenth year. Their nine for the coming season will include Shanley, Gilgan, Malone, J. Britt, Ford, Conner, Jolly, Laughlin, and Dorney.

—The St. Louis Cricket Club held their annual meeting on March 4th, when the officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:—President, Hon. Thomas Essex; Vice President, Harry E. Sharpe; Secretary, C. R. Farnum; Treasurer, W. A. Kingdon. Executive Committee, J. W. Jeffries, T. M. Caddick, E. H. Lycett, P. Adair, W. Grayson. After the routine business was ended a series of resolutions were unanimously adopted, thanking Mr. H. E. Sharpe for his untiring energy, establishing the club on a firm basis, and the successful management of the tour of the St. Louis eleven east. In reply Mr. H. C. Sharpe, the Vice President, stated: "Believing that cricket could not be established on a lasting basis unless it was taken hold of by the American element, as well as by the English, the club took the name of St. Louis, and have sought for support and maintenance from those residents of the city who realize the necessity of encouraging such institutions for the sake of the rising generation. As a nation the Americans have not yet fully understood the value of outdoor sports to those who, born in fortunate circumstances, are not compelled to work for a living. While our public school system challenges admiration, it is yet deficient in facilities for physical education. Very rarely is a case found where the lover of active sports is addicted to vicious habits—the one takes the place of the other. The mind naturally craves for excitement and for action; if a healthy, pure outlet be provided for the exuberance of animal spirits, all goes well; if not, they will seek those channels which are always at hand—the saloon, the dice box and the bagnio. It will be well for the fathers and mothers and the young men to think seriously on this subject. Especially should those living in cities, encourage outdoor games, cricket, base ball, rowing, foot ball, tennis, &c."

THE BOSTON AND ATHLETICS' TRIP TO ENGLAND.

The following is the programme of the matches of base ball and cricket arranged by Mr. A. G. Spalding of Boston, when in England:—

- Aug. 1, Boston v. Athletic, at Liverpool.
- Aug. 3, Boston v. Athletic, at London, Lords Grounds.
- Aug. 4, English Nine v. Boston, at London, Lords Grounds.
- Aug. 5, English Nine v. Athletic, at London, Lords Grounds.
- Aug. 6, Exhibition game, at Crystal Palace.
- Aug. 7, Athletic v. Boston, at the Oval.
- Aug. 8, American Twenty-two v. Gentlemen's Eleven, at the Oval.
- Aug. 10, American Nine v. Cricketers' Nine, at Princess' Green.
- Aug. 11, Boston v. Athletic, at Princess'.
- Aug. 12, Exhibition game, at Lillie-bridge Grounds.
- Aug. 13, Exhibition game, at Lillie bridge Grounds.
- Aug. 14, Boston v. Athletic, at Nottingham.
- Aug. 16, Americans v. English, at Nottingham.
- Aug. 17, Athletic v. Boston, at Sheffield.
- Aug. 18, American v. English, at cricket, at Sheffield.
- Aug. 19, Boston v. Athletic, at Manchester.
- Aug. 20, American Twenty-two v. Lancashire Eleven, at Manchester.
- Aug. 21, American Twenty-two v. Lancashire Eleven, at Manchester.
- Aug. 23, American Nine v. English Nine, at Manchester.
- Aug. 24, Exhibition game, at Liverpool.
- Aug. 25, American v. English, at Liverpool.

—The pupils of Prof. James O'Neil gave a complimentary testimonial to their professor at Wood's Gymnasium, East Twenty-eighth street, on Saturday last. W. Stafford and J. Phillips opened the entertainment by a sparring match. Prof. James O'Neil and James Reynolds then showed some "quick counters" in the amateur manly art. Several other gentlemen exhibited considerable skill and good training, which frequently elicited marked applause from the spectators. E. A. Johnson and Capt. Jouerrerd then made their appearance on the boards, and went through a series of dexterous manoeuvres in fencing with foils. The exercises were then agreeably varied by a masterly trapeze performance by Shed Le Clair, whose wonderful dexterity was repeatedly applauded. Henry Buermeyer and Luke Walsh next engaged in an interesting sparring match, and the evening's entertainment was brought to a close by another exhibition with the gloves between Prof. J. O'Neil and A. V. Gorceurta, one of his pupils.

—On Friday last, March 6th, there was held at Buena Ridge, Mott Haven, an archery meeting attended by certainly one hundred and fifty ladies and gentlemen. Some twelve ladies contested for the prize, which was a handsome gold medal. The names of the ladies were as follows:—Miss Flynn, of Boston; Miss Brophy, of Brooklyn; Miss Morphy, of New York; Miss French, of Charleston, S. C.; the two Misses Clarke, of New York; Miss Duffie, of New York; Miss Grey, of New York; Miss Nix, of New York; Miss Baker, of New York; Miss Barkis, of Philadelphia, and Miss Costa, of Morrisania. The distance to the butts was not, it is true, a very great one, but still a fair amount of skill was shown. The target used was thirty inch, and was frequently hit by the young ladies. A tie was made as to scores between Miss Grey and Miss Duffie, which was finally decided in favor of Miss Grey, who was freely entitled to wear at her baldrick the gold medal.

—"Mens sana in sano corpore," is a trite motto, but it finds an apt illustration in the remark of the London *Graphic*, that out of the 106 men who have recently attained mathematical honors at Cambridge, and the 29 who distinguished themselves in the Law and History Tripos, there were 46 boating men, 15 cricketers, 10 foot-ball players, and 18 who devoted themselves to athletics proper, and some of them were proficient in more than one of these pastimes.

—We have received from an officer of the Quebec steamer "Secret," the following record of most extraordinary pedestrian feats performed by Josiah Eaton, the authenticity of which is vouched for by J. M. Lemoine, Esq., of Quebec. Some of our elderly readers may recall the occasion at Castle Garden in 1845.

QUEBEC, March, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

According to promise, I send you a list of feats of pedestrianism performed by my father (Josiah Eaton), which is as follows:

Year 1815, performed 1,100 miles in 1,100 consecutive hours in Blackheath Conny, Kent, being at that time 49 years of age.

Year 1816, performed 1,100 miles in 1,100 hours, beginning each mile in with each hour; also at above place.

Year 1817, performed 2,000 half miles in 2,000 consecutive half hours, on Brixton Canseway, in Surrey.

Year 1817, walked from London to Colchester one day and back the next, for twenty days, being 51 miles per day.

Year 1818, walked 2,000 miles in 42 days, on Wormwood Scrubs, near Paddington.

Same year, 4,000 quarter miles in 4,000 successive quarter hours, at Stonemarket, in Suffolk.

1819, 1,000 miles in 1,000 hours, on Leicester Race Course.

FEATS PERFORMED IN AMERICA.

Year 1844, Caledonia Springs, Upper Canada, walked 1,000 miles in 1,000 hours, being at the time 79 years of age.

In the year following, walked 1,000 quarter miles in 1,000 successive quarter hours, in the Castle Garden, N. Y. With the highest respect, I remain yours,

HENRY EATON.

—The death of Mrs. Noyes, née Ada Clare, an authoress and actress, which occurred last week, was most distressing in character. On January 20th, while playing with a pet dog in this city, she was bitten in the face. The lady was immediately treated by a competent physician, who cauterized the wound with nitrate of silver. Mrs. Noyes then assumed her professional duties, when about fifteen days ago, while performing at Rochester, she was seized with the most pronounced symptoms of that fearful malady, hydrophobia, and she died in terrible agony on Wednesday last, March 4th. We have called attention to the use made of the acid nitrate of mercury in England on animals which had been bitten by mad dogs, and would recommend its use. Of course we are by no means sanguine of the success of this acid nitrate of mercury, which is a much more powerful caustic than nitrate of silver, but only desire that this should be tried. We understand that in Philadelphia Drs. Pancoast and Gross use this preparation in certain cases. It seems to us that for the sake of humanity some experiments should be made with the acid nitrate of mercury in cases of accidents from hydrophobia.

—We have been more than pleased by having had submitted to us some paintings of fish and game, the work of E. Sherman Pease, a young artist of eighteen, living at Twin Lakes, Salisbury, Connecticut. We have before us now a picture of a pickerel fresh caught, flapping on the ice. Not only is it carefully drawn, truthful in every respect, but there is about it a strength of touch and a boldness of handling which is very remarkable. Mr. Pease's hand seems very sure, and there is a boldness in the way with which his colors are put on which stamp him an artist. The head of the fish is held up by a hook, and under the jaw you see all those delicate transparent mother of pearl shades of color which are so difficult to show, and which are lost unless the conception of them strikes instantly not only the brain, but guides the hand of the artist. There is also the study of a hare, with his heavy winter coat on him, and his white tail, poor Bunny hanging by one leg from a nail, which is quite remarkable from the apparent ease with which all is done and its truthfulness. These works Mr. Pease calls studies, but very strong studies are they; better even than what we have seen called the finished work from some masters. If Mr. Pease will only toil diligently, keep at it, and believe that he has a great deal yet to learn, we prophesy that at least for subjects of this character, game birds and fish, he will make a distinguished name for himself. Mr. Pease must be something of a sportsman, as he always catches his own fish and shoots the fur and feather he puts on canvass.

—Several hundred quail, intended for breeding purposes in France, got loose at the Sturtevant House on Monday night, and overran the establishment like the frogs of Egypt. They penetrated everywhere and were even found in the guests' boots that stood in the halls to be blacked.

—The quaint old city of St. Augustine, Florida, is being rapidly built up with expensive residences for northern gentlemen, who spend their winters in its delightful and healthy climate. Among the finest are those of Mr. Aspinwall and Mr. Henry Ball, of Ball, Black & Co., of this city.

—The Palatka (Florida) *Herald* mentions a farmer by the name of Futch who has been compelled to move to the other side of the St. John's River in consequence of the depredations of alligators. He says his cattle have been thinned out by an old bull alligator, which has been the terror of his neighborhood for years.

—Two of the edible dogs of China are now on exhibition at the Zoological Gardens in Paris. If it be found easy to acclimatize them, it is proposed to introduce this new article of food. The dogs in question are small and hairless and enormously fat. They are fed solely on vegetable food, a regimen which imparts a rare delicacy to their flesh.

—A passenger by rail, aroused from a serene slumber by the tooting of a whistle, exclaimed, "The train has caught up with those cattle again."

New Publications.

[Publications sent to this office, treating upon subjects that come within the scope of the paper, will receive special attention. The receipt of all books delivered at our Editorial Rooms will be promptly acknowledged in the next issue. Publishers will confer a favor by promptly advising us of any omission in this respect. Prices of books inserted when desired.]

FANNIE ST. JOHN. Cambridge, Mass. Hurd & Houghton.

This is a pleasantly written historical romance by Mrs. E. P. Delesdernier. It opens with a lively sketch of the fortunes and misfortunes of the St. John family, who resided in the County of Orange, New York, during the Revolutionary War. The father was made prisoner and sent to Europe; the mother died and left several little orphans. About this time one Captain Gustavus Fellows, of Boston, took pity on the children and for poverty gave them a good home, and afterwards adopted them into his own family. Mrs. Delesdernier, who is a descendant of Captain Fellows, has written this graphic history with a view of perpetuating the memory of this eventful historic episode. It is handsomely brought out by the house of Hurd & Houghton.

Mrs. Mainwaring's Journal, a Story of Home Life in England. By Mrs. Emma Marshall. N. Y.: E. P. Dutton & Co.

This delightful pastoral romance will find a cordial welcome by the many admirers of this amusing authoress. Always improving, the marriage days from the beginning to the end, pass like a panorama before the mind; we find our sympathies going out to the writer; we share her joyous smiles in prosperity; we would comfort her in the darker hours of adversity; we fully rejoice at the golden wedding. To the wives and mothers of our country we would commend this work as one from which they may learn many lessons of faith and patience, and children lessons of grateful love for her whose love for them is never to be measured.

COUES' KEY TO NORTH AMERICAN BIRDS.

Of Dr. Elliott Coues' work upon North American Birds, we can truly say that, after much careful study and critical examination, we consider it the highest authority extant upon the subject upon which it treats.

From our previous knowledge of this subject, acquired by long years of careful study and observation of the peculiar habits (as a sportsman) of many species of American birds, particularly sea fowl, shore birds, ducks and the like, we find it perfectly reliable and correct in all its teachings of their peculiar habits, so far as we have had occasion to look for special information as to habits, &c.

The first sixty pages of this work will be found of so great value to the student of ornithology, as it is devoted to an explanation of bird life, that he will find indispensable necessary to a thorough understanding of this most interesting study. The elementary principles of this study must be thoroughly learned and correctly fixed in the mind of any one who would desire either profit or pleasure from the same. Failing in this the student had better abandon the work at once, close the book, and let the birds fly.

Let the ambitious student read and commit to memory what Dr. Coues here lays down as the fundamental elements of the science of ornithology, and he is on the sure road to success. This introduction prepares him to enter into the study of the Key to Genera with hopefulness. We shall further notice the other parts of this work more fully, as we have derived much genuine satisfaction and information from a study of the same.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

SIMON GIRTY, The White Savage. A new historical novel. By Charles McKnight, author of "Fort Duquesne."

This work is, judging from the pages we have received, one of great and startling interest to all who love to read such stories as the "Pioneers" and "Scottish Border Tales." It reminds us much of Cooper, and opening as it does with the eventful period of 1778, all the incidents of the wars of that time, when the Tories fled from Fort Pitt to the British Indians, and up to 1794, when the rule of the frontier tribes was forever broken. To be published monthly in the pages of the *People's Monthly*, a magazine issued on the first of every month by the *People's Monthly Publishing Company*, Pittsburg, Pa. Price 25 cts. per vol.

It gives us pleasure to state that our old friends of the Riverside Press, Hurd & Houghton, have nearly ready for circulation a standard law edition of that popular and well known work, "Chitty's Law of Contracts," together with several volumes of Massachusetts Reports, and other works of a kindred character of great interest to the legal profession. They also announce "First Steps in General History," an outline work for schools, by Arthur Gilman.

This necessarily gives much labor to the enterprising publishers who, notwithstanding the work of their immense publishing house, have time to devote to many fine specimens of the rare and beautiful in unique book work. The work of the Riverside Publishing House bids fair to be favorable for the coming publishing season.

Messrs. Porter & Coates, Philadelphia, have in press and nearly ready a very elegant work by Mrs. Ellet—"The Queens of American Society." 8vo. Printed upon thick toned paper, with 13 steel engravings, and in addition to the value of its letter press, this work will equal any table book of the season yet issued. Judging from the specimens of this work, we have no hesitation in saying that it will prove a most acceptable accession to American literature, and find a place upon the center-tables of all our American ladies. In mechanical excellence it will be found a *dijou* of rare workmanship, which does ample credit to every department. We shall notice this at length hereafter. This rare work will be sold only by subscription.

Messrs. Porter & Coates have also in press a new illustrated edition of the Waverley Novels, with 48 steel illustrations in new binding, with stamps, expressly designed for this edition. Those who do not already possess this work in some form, will find the "Fireside Edition," as it is to be called, one having many claims to their notice, and they will find this superb edition deserving a place in every brary new without the celebrated works of Sir Walter Scott.

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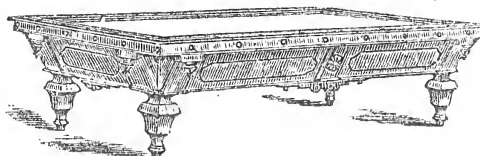
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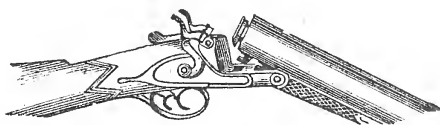
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DIXONS & HAWKLEY'S SHOOTING TACKLE.
To insure good shooting from Breech-loading Guns; we would recommend the use of the

STURTEVANT BRASS SHOT SHELLS,
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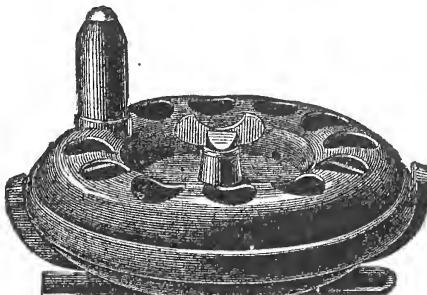
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magazine, every consideration of public policy will re-
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Resolved, further, That the experiments before the
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Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

The above well-known Gunpowders are supplied by
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PREVENTS RUST, TARNISH, &c., ON GUNS,

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FINE TROUT AND SALMON RODS

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MAKES TO ORDER
SALMON TROUT AND BASS FLIES.
Keeps on sale his own pattern of Flush Crank Trout
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We invite the attention of Sportsmen and Dog Fanciers to our Metal Dog Collars with **PATENT LININGS**, which prevent the wearing or chafing of the animal's neck. They are highly ornamental, with chaste and beautiful designs, and the best ever introduced. Ask for the "Dog Star Collar." Sold by all hardware dealers. Manufactured by W. T. & J. MERSEREAU, 62 Duane street.

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For simplicity of mechanism, ease of manipulation,
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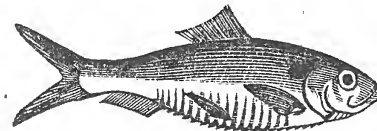
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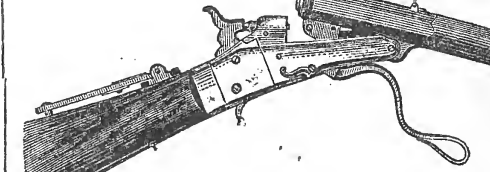
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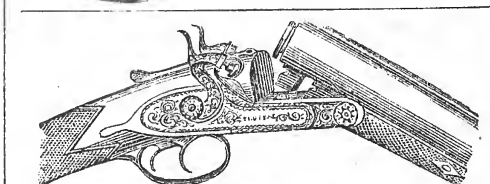
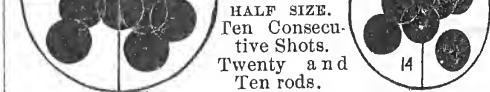
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 19, 1874.

Volume 2, Number 6.
103 Fulton Street.

For Forest and Stream.
TIMES AND SEASONS.

SPRING is green,
Birds are seen
Tales of love relating;
After showers
Bloom the flowers,
Every bud dilating.
Everywhere
Birds must pair,
Happy be their mating,
Living, loving,
All the world is loving!

Summer glow
Lieth low
In the fields before us;
Hear just there
In the glare
Katydid's sonorous,
Up on high
Laughs the sky,
At the earth's dull chorus.
Living, loving—
All the world is loving!

Autumn sad
We have had,
All the leaves are yellow;
One and all
Let them fall
Death's a jolly fellow!
Summer dead,
Earth is red,
Every sunbeam mellow.
Living, loving—
All the world is loving!

Winter's here,
Bright and clear,
Pleasantest of weather;
See him stand
Tall and grand,
With his icy feather.
Young and old
Feel the cold,
Closely cling together;
Living, loving—
All the world is loving.

LOTOS CLUB.

J. BRANDER MATTHEWS.

The Log of the Minnie.

NOTES OF A CRUISE DOWN THE ST. LAWRENCE IN A CENTRE-BOARD GIG.

CHAPTER II.

June 13.—Made an early start this morning, pulled out of the river, and found the wind fair but very light. Set sail and ran before it, passed Father Point, (the pilot station,) Great Metis and Little Metis, the villages now few and far between. About half past four in the afternoon we reached Matane, fifty-six miles from Rimouski, where another small river flows into the St. Lawrence. Entering this river we sailed and rowed up it until we got opposite the village where we landed. This was different from those we had stopped at further up the river, and instead of being agricultural, its interests were connected with the sea and woods. There is not much cleared ground round Matane, stores for supply of sailors, lumbermen and fishermen composed the chief part of the village. During the summer months ships occasionally load here, and a vessel was then anchored outside the bar taking in cargo.

June 14.—A light land breeze filled our sails this morning for about an hour, then it fell calm, and we rowed along shore intending to make Cape Chat in the afternoon. When we were some distance from it, however, an easterly wind sprang up. The wind was rising, and as we made little way beating to windward and had had enough rowing, we decided to turn back to a bay which we had passed, and which appeared tolerably sheltered. This was the bay Neichan, close under the mountains of St. Anne, "the highest land in British North America," according to our Guide Book, the sailing directions. They rise to a height of 4,000 feet, with a gradual slope from the edge of the river, and appeared covered with pine forests. Had we

had time we would have explored these hills, which would repay an expedition. The coast is wild and rugged here. There are few bays or harbors in which even a fishing boat would find shelter. Occasionally a few fishermen's houses are seen, where a ravine furrows the side of the pine-covered hills, and a mountain stream flows down into a little bay, but generally there are few signs of human habitation. Along this part of the coast, too, the bones of many a good ship are strewn, and during this day and the next we noticed several wrecks breaking up on the shore.

June 15.—The calm continued, though we had the land breeze for a short time in the morning. We rowed past Cape Chat, on which there is a lighthouse, and into St. Anne's bay, where there is a flourishing village, with church, fishing traders' establishment and store. The St. Annes River is tolerably large; it is leased, like all the salmon rivers of any size on the south shore. We put in here, and I went up to a farmer's house and got supplies. There is a little cultivated land around the village. Towards evening a light westerly wind sprang up, and we set sail and ran before it to a small bay called Bay St. John, about nine miles below St. Annes. There were a few fishermen's houses here, and though the shelter was not good, we decided to put in, as the wind was falling, the day advanced, and we were uncertain whether we would find a better harbor further on. The Minnie was accordingly brought to an anchor, and a fisherman took us ashore in his boat, and hospitably offered us his house. I had climbed up a little hill behind the settlement to look about, and C. had gone to fish, when a youth came up breathless with haste and excitement to tell me the surf was rising from the northeast, to which quarter the little bay was open. I accordingly ran down to the bay and found my friend the fisherman alarmed for the safety of my boat. "In another hour," said he, "you won't be able to see it on account of the sea." There was a surf breaking on the beach, but nothing to speak of. I got him and another man to launch their boat and take me over, put some of our gear on board their boat to lighten the Minnie and rowed her in, beaching her on the top of a roller. We had hauled her up above high water mark just as C. came up, wondering what all the fuss was about. The alarm was certainly needless, as the wind and sea did not rise, and we might have left our boat at anchor all night in perfect safety. We put up in the fisherman's "house," which consisted of one room, in which we all slept—our host and his wife in a bed in the corner, the family, consisting of four or five children, on the floor, and C. and myself also on the floor, as close to the door as we could get. We hinted at leaving this open, but to this our host objected mildly but firmly. This would have been too great a change in his domestic arrangements for a couple of strangers. Here we heard the first of a long series of complaints by the fishermen of the way the merchants and traders treated them. "They take the fish we catch and pay us for them in supplies from their stores at exorbitant rates; we are constantly in their debt, and always poor. *Is vous mangent, Messieurs;*" this was the constant burden of the fishermen's talk at the villages we stopped at on the lower St. Lawrence, and they certainly did not appear to be too well off. One of them remarked that the cost of our boat and outfit would be sufficient to buy up the whole settlement of Anse St. Jean.

June 16.—This morning being fine and calm, the whole settlement was up at the break of day and out in their boats fishing, hauling up cod as fast as they could bait and drop their lines overboard. We launched the Minnie and started under oars, went alongside and on board our friend's boat, and caught a few cod, then continued our course. We had not rowed far before a light westerly wind sprang up, which continued during the day, and blew off and on to the shore in flaws. The coast presented the same character as that we passed yesterday. We noticed three or four deep bays, the most westerly of which, Mont Louis bay, is a good harbor for coasting vessels. In the afternoon the wind increased to a stiff breeze, and blew down the ravines and cliffs in squalls; one of these struck the Minnie with such force as nearly to send her under, and we had to shorten

sail by taking out the sprit. About four o'clock we passed the Magdalen lighthouse and river, and were going on when the wind suddenly fell and chopped around. We then decided to put into the Magdalen river, and rowed up this stream till we came to a boom stretched across it. A good deal of "lumbering" is apparently done here, as we saw numbers of logs floated down to be sawed up and shipped off. We anchored near the mouth and slept on board.

June 17.—We had a fair wind to-day with a vengeance; started about four o'clock; it was now blowing a stiff north westerly breeze, and under mainsail alone we ran before it, passing fishing stations, boats at anchor, at a tremendous pace. As the morning advanced, instead of calming, as I expected it would, the wind increased, and at eight o'clock it came down in squalls in such force as to oblige us to take out the sprit and run under what the Canadian boatmen call our "pointer." Even with this small amount of canvas the Minnie rushed through the water at a great rate. In going around some of the headlands there was a very nasty sea, the big waves coming up after us would take the little boat on their crests and hurl it forward like a chip amidst their seething foam. The fishing boats had now run in for shelter, and at the fishing stations or villages we saw the people coming to their doors to watch our progress. We shipped scarcely any water, the lightness and buoyancy of the little craft being our safety. When the tide turned, about nine o'clock, the sea went down a little, but we determined to put in at the first well sheltered bay or harbor we came across, as it would have been running too great a risk to have attempted going round Cape Gaspé in such weather. We stood in as close to the shore as I dared go, and after trying one or two bays without success, and nearly bringing the Minnie broadside on to a sea in standing out again, we came upon a very well sheltered little harbor, rounded to inside a reef at the mouth of the bay, and C. took down the sail. Then we rowed up to a fishing stage and made fast to it. A party of fishermen had collected on our arrival and examined the little boat curiously and admired her. From them I learned that the place was Fox river, as we had not been able to follow the coast on the chart. It was ten o'clock when we arrived, and from measurement on the chart and from what the fishermen told us, we concluded that, following the coast line, we must have run nearly fifty miles in six hours, not bad going for a boat only sixteen feet long, though we had a strong current with us for the latter part of the run. The inhabitants of Fox river we found most hospitable in offering us a lodging. We selected an old fisherman's house close to the landing stage, and were well treated. Great Fox river is a fine little harbor for small craft, well sheltered from all quarters. At its east corner the river from which it takes its name flows into the bay. We tried this for fish and found it a failure. It continued to blow hard during the remainder of the day, and at night came down with such force as to make the wooden house of our host shake again, and cause me alarm for the safety of the Minnie. I was glad to see her next morning riding calmly at her mooring between the long lines of fishing boats.

June 18.—The summer gale continued during the morning but abated in the afternoon. We put off starting till next morning, however, as we wished to make one day of it to Gaspé. We took a walk along the road towards Gaspé, and admired the quiet beauty of the scenery from a point a little beyond Fox river; the village, the bay, the fishing boats, some at anchor in the bay, others with their white sails set, standing out to, or coming in from, their fishing grounds. A fine odor of cod pervaded the village, and we examined the mode of catching and preparing this noble fish.

The boats employed for fishing along the south coast of the St. Lawrence are called by the French Canadians "barges;" their usual size is about 23 feet in length by 6 feet 6 inches in width. They are open boats, good, wholesome craft, yawl shaped, full in the bows, and lean towards the stern, something like the fish they are employed to catch; they have a great deal of sheer, and are admirable

sea boats. They are sailed under two sprit sails, with sometimes a small jib, and usually manned by two hands. The lines, hooks and sinkers are of the commonest and strongest description. Two hooks are made fast five feet below the lead; herring or capelin is the bait generally used. Having reached their fishing ground, half a mile, more or less, from the shore, the boat is made fast to a mooring and the lines allowed to run out until the lead touches the bottom, then about a fathom of the line is hauled in, and if the fish are taking well, they are hauled up as fast as the fisherman can bait his hooks. When he has got his boat loaded he goes alongside the stage and discharges. The fish are split open at once, their entrails and half the back bone taken out, then they are salted and afterwards spread out on large tables or platforms to dry. This latter process is most troublesome and tedious; the fish have to be turned and piled together in layers in the evening, and on the appearance of damp weather, lest they become mildewed and spoiled. They are exposed thus for a month or so before they are sufficiently dry to be stored.

June 19.—This morning was bright and calm, so we hastened to get under weigh. After the strong west wind of the last two days there was a very strong current setting down the river which carried us on its back without much exertion in rowing on our part. When opposite "Griffin's Cove," a little harbor about six miles below Fox river, and very like it, a breeze sprang up from the northeast and appeared to be bringing up fog with it. Nevertheless we set sail and stood out northward towards Anticosti. The current was so strong that a comparatively short tack enabled us to weather Capes Rozier and Gaspé. The latter called "La Vierge" by the fishermen, is a bold, rugged cape, the cliffs steep for miles on each side of it. Going around this point we eased off the sheets and then booming out a sail on each side we ran up Gaspé Bay with a fair wind. I made the mistake of running past the entrance to the harbor, owing to too careful an observation of the chart, for I expected to see a light and observatory, which we were afterward told had been done away with some time before, and a light ship put in their place. After running up the northwest arm of the bay some two miles the water began to shoal, so we put about and rowed back, arriving in Gaspé harbor about four P. M.

Gaspé harbor is perfectly landlocked, and has the appearance of a lake, woods and green fields rising with a gentle slope from its calm waters. The town or village is built on both sides of the harbor, and at this time had a deserted look. At anchor in the harbor were two handsome yachts "La Canadienne," a schooner, and the "Nooya," an auxiliary screw schooner and yacht, belonging to Mr. Molson, of Montreal. About an hour or so after we arrived the Gulf Ports steamship came in, on her way up from Pictou, and I asked the Captain if he would take up my boat on his return voyage. This he kindly promised to do. The time I had allotted for my cruise was now drawing to a close, and I was afraid I might not be able to get the Minnie on board at the other places of call. The next day was cold and disagreeable. We remained at Gaspé, visited the craft in harbor, and came to the conclusion it was one of the duller places we had stopped at on our cruise.

June 21.—Prepared for sailing this morning, and rowed out of the harbor at ten o'clock on a cruise to the Malbaie river, about thirty miles by sea from Gaspé. We went on board La Canadienne as she was being towed out of the harbor by a boat, and were hospitably received by her pleasant, genial captain. An unfortunate accident had occurred about three weeks before which threw rather a gloom over the ship. One of the boats coming across the bar of Grand river, at the entrance of the bay Chaleurs, was capsized, and the sailing master and three of the crew drowned. Leaving the schooner we set sail, rounded Point St. Peter, and stood up Malbaie with a northwest wind. On coming to the entrance of the river we found a tolerable surf on the bar, as it had been blowing hard from the eastward the day previous, and not wishing to meet with the fate of La Canadienne's unfortunate boat, we took in our sails and prepared to cross it under oars. Our first attempt was unsuccessful. We got across the bar all right, but the strong current setting out from the river caught the boat's head and nearly turned her broadside on to the rollers. C., with a few vigorous strokes, brought her head to sea, and then we backed in stern foremost. A heavy roller carried us in with a rushing surge, and turning the boat we rowed up to a village close to the mouth of the river, called "Barachois," from the bar at its entrance. We had been watched from the shore and the fishermen gave us "kudos" for the management of our boat when they found we had come in without shipping any water. None of them had been outside that day. We went two or three miles up this river and camped, remaining there three days fishing for trout. On the 24th we rowed down; had no difficulty in crossing the bar this time as it was nearly calm; then we took a cruise round the Perce rock, a curious rock about 200 feet high, steep and abrupt as a piece of wall, and looking as if split off from the neighboring cliff by the blow of some stupendous axe and left in the sea close by. Close to its outer side is a large hole, through which, at high water, boats can sail. This was the furthest point we reached in the Minnie. According to our estimates, and from measurements of our course, nearly 550 miles from Quebec, 430 nautical miles on the chart. We returned to Gaspé on the 25th, running up the bay with the sea breeze.

Next morning I shipped the Minnie on board the steamship Secret, took her to the Point du Chêne, and from thence to Halifax by rail, where she arrived none the worse for all her wanderings, and the owner a good deal the better for his cruise.

C. U. D.

HALIFAX, February 18, 1874.

A HUNT ON SENECA RIVER.

For Forest and Stream.

ONE beautiful autumnal morning last October a party of three gentlemen sportsmen, "armed and equipped as the law directs," were to be seen briskly tramping along the railroad track eastward from the little village of Savannah. They had arrived on late trains the previous night, from neighboring cities, and their destination was the Seneca River, some two and a half miles distant. The elder of the trio will answer to the name of "the Elder," Ben and Chad being his companions. The beautiful fresh morning air had invigorated them, and they were in exuberant spirits, and in anticipation of glorious sport among the ducks. They had no dogs, choosing to flush their own birds and swim themselves in order to recover birds, if necessity compelled.

Striking off from the railroad towards a piece of woodland beyond which a marshy meadow expanded, our sportsmen began to hold their double shooters in shootable shape, and casting eager and expectant glances to the right and left flanks and dead ahead. Ben and Chad sought each other's companionship on the march, while the Elder acted as flanker. Soon after the meadow was reached up went a fat lively snipe directly in front of the Elder, but before he had made a half dozen evolutions of his shiny wings, they were riddled by at least a half ounce of No. 8 shot, a very dead bird. First bag for the Elder. Ben and Chad witnessing this first exploit now advanced with great caution in perfect readiness. Whirr, and up go two more snipe, but out of range. They very soon went to earth, and the two sports went for them. Nearing the birds they exercised very sportsmanlike caution and discretion. The birds flushed beautifully and bang, bang, bang was reverberated over the meadow in quick succession, but not a feather was raised; "missed slick and clean every shot, Ha! Ha! Ha!" roared the Elder. "You are fine cubs to go shooting. Do not believe you could hit the broadside of a barn." "The laugh may be on the other side of your mouth soon," said Ben, sullenly, which alas, proved too true. In endeavoring to cross a marshy slough a few moments later, the Elder missing his footing on the firm bogs, suddenly disappeared below the tall grass, and with difficulty extricated himself from the soft mud into which he had sunk nearly to the waist. All begrimed with mud and water the Elder presented a pitiable sight. "Ha! Ha! Ha! old man, you are a nice one to hunt snipe on a marsh," was chorused by Ben and Chad. "Do not you know any better than to try to cross such a place as that? Why you might have gone under head, ears, gun and all." The Elder was forced to join in the laugh, and our friends were soon trudging along in the best of humor, notwithstanding mishaps.

Arriving at the river without further occasion to use gunpowder, and with no repetition of the slough adventure, they approached a log shanty near the banks of the marshy Seneca, and soon negotiated for two boats with the necessary appendages thereto. Ducks were to be seen in every direction, and our sportsmen were on the *qui-vive*. A steady pull of ten minutes brought the boats into the immediate neighborhood of hundreds of ducks, some flying high, some low, and some floating lazily along upon the placid waters. Ben in one boat and the Elder and Chad in the other, they endeavored to play into each others hands by driving, but this did not work as well as they anticipated. It was apparent that the ducks were up to snuff, and knew to a nicety how near they could allow the boat to approach before taking wing, and how near they could with safety approach the boat when on the wing. The sharp crack of the guns reverberated from shore to shore at short intervals, but not a duck could be brought to bag. The Elder and Chad seeing three large black fellows leisurely sailing along on their weather beam, tacked and as stealthily as possible made for them; Ben seeing their movement made a flank advance. When at long range the Elder's gun spoke to them just as their wings were spread to fly, resulting happily in wounding one which soon came to water. Ben's right now sent forth its missiles of death, then Chad's left, but still the ducks swam. Gaining a nearer range, however, Chad's right ended the fray and the poor bird was bagged. Four shots at one duck! too bad, too bad. The explosion of gunpowder was extravagant during the entire day, and when the shades of evening approached, a black duck and two coots made up the sum total of reward. By this time our friends began to think a good deal about eatables and bibables, and not quite so much about ducks. They discovered that they had wandered considerably from their point of embarkation, and the only course for them to pursue was to seek a place of shelter as soon as possible.

At the first eligible landing place they drew their boats high upon the sand, hid the oars and struck out inland in quest of such a haven of rest. A saw mill was the first building they encountered, and the next the miller's abode. Upon making an application to abide with him over night, the miller readily assented, at which the trio were much delighted notwithstanding the very uninviting surroundings of the place. A small slab shanty with three rooms sparsely furnished with home-made furniture, the rooms neither lathed, plastered or ceiled, along lank red haired man with sharp features, and very ignorant, who had the appearance of having been born and reared in a saw mill, a sickly looking small woman with black eyes, also void of "book learning," four or five children ranging from a seven months old baby in the home-made cradle, a boy of eight or nine, who by the way was having "the ager" right smart, a dog pup, a cross between a bull and something else, and a large Tom cat, both of which latter had the perfect free-

dom of the house, and you have a partial description of the surroundings. Supper, which was very, very simple, was prepared so speedily that our friends could scarcely find fault at being kept in waiting. Ben exhibited unmistakable signs of daintiness, sipping his tea and eating of a little bread very sparingly. His companions rallied him upon his sudden loss of appetite, to which he returned evasive replies. He had shown himself to be blessed with splendid advantages for making away with victuals at previous meals, and the Elder and Chad wondered at his sudden loss. The explanation soon came, however, when the guests had retired out of ear-shot of the hosts. Did not you see that woman go and get a sheet off the bed in the next room and spread it on the table, says Ben? This was explanation sufficient, and his two companions motioned him with teeth firmly set, to forego any further remarks. At an early hour the tired duckists were shown to a bed, just one bed in one little room 8x10, a very small bed made expressly to fit the room. After drawing straws for position, the Elder was packed in against the wall, Chad was placed in a very straight attitude in the centre, and what room then remained Ben accepted with a very good grace. About two hours were devoted to the narration of brief anecdotes which were silently listened to by the hosts in the next room, when it was remarked that there was a very unpleasant odor about the bed. Hens, ducks, turkeys and other birds' feathers and quills had apparently been used in its make up, and evidently while in a very crude and uncured state. If there is one thing more unpleasant than another about a bed, it is the stench arising from green feathers. Ben with a cry of "more oxygen, more oxygen," jumped up and raised the lower sash to its extreme height about a dozen times, and the night being rather cool would force him to lower it every ten or fifteen minutes. It is useless to add that sleep was almost a stranger to the guests of "Howland Island House" that night; when the first faint streaks of dawn appeared Ben was up and dressed. The room being on the first floor front, he proceeded to make his exit in search of "more oxygen" through the window. Chad upon turning himself over caught sight of Ben's lower extremities in a horizontal position stretching out from the window sill and immediately seized them with a hunter's grasp. The lower extremities kicked, the loosened lower sash slipped from its position striking first on Chad's pate, thence on the said lower extremities, and finally found a resting place on the bare floor with a crash peculiar to falling window sashes. The Elder who before had been in a troubled sleep now sprang up demanding the meaning of all this clatter. Ben having in the meantime released himself, now besieged the inmates of the room with a ten foot rail through the open window, and the Elder in plaintive tones was obliged to beg of him to "cease his raillery" ere the besieging party would consent to withdraw. This ended the first day's hunt on Seneca River.

We will reserve the recounting of the second day's adventures for another letter. Yours,

MUZZLE LOADER.

For Forest and Stream.

FLORIDA SKETCHES—YACHTING DOWN SOUTH.

THE last sketch left us tied to the few remaining posts of an abandoned pier for the night. These piers are often carried a long way into the broad river before reaching water of sufficient depth for a steamboat, so shallow are many of the bays, and they do not endure long in a climate where heat and moisture expedite decay, and where under water various borers are ever at work running their galleries through and through even the gummy pitch pine logs.

With some ingenuity very comfortable beds were improvised from cushions, rugs, etc., and despite the hot breath and loud respirations of the furnace and boiler, very near our heads, we made out a comfortable night on our steam tug. At daybreak a fog hung over the stream, and we were forced to await its clearing. It did not delay long, but rolled away like a curtain, and opened a morning view of the scenes that we were so reluctant to have overshadowed the night before.

Our cook was busy in a caboose a little smaller than a watch box, from which drifted a fragrant odor of Java as we came on deck and freshened up in pails of clear water, and ate our fruit before breakfast. We were drifting along with summer all around, air, water, and sky all full of warmth. Our will our law, to go, to stop, hasten or linger as we fancied at the moment, and, in unison with the soothing influences of the scene, we gave ourselves up to vigorous idleness.

After our meal, as our crew was small, your correspondent took the wheel while the captain enjoyed his breakfast. The pilot house was low and open. Just in front, in easy camp chairs, sat the rest of our little party smoking, with their guns on a cable box in front, all of us feeling little interest in getting anywhere, the one fact of gliding along amid slowly varied scenes being sufficient. It was indeed luxurious. Our black imp was at hand to respond to every wish and attend to every want that might have caused greater exertion than winking, and we were convinced that man's natural bent was laziness, from the very rapid and complete surrender of three hurrying, worrying, nervously active northerners to the abandon of the sunny south.

There was but little game in sight as yet. We were on the highway, where from the forward decks of every steam-

er a fusilade of small arms is kept up on every living thing, from alligators to the useful buzzards that clustered upon the floating carrion. Every man and boy feels called upon to do some "sporting" in Florida, and all are armed with as varied a lot of guns and pistols as would adorn an arsenal. The rapid movement of the river boats prevents any very serious results to the animals and birds, unless when now and then the ricochet of a ball kills a cow in the woods; but it amuses all but the timid people, and is a custom of very great value to the Union Metallic Cartridge Company.

The birds seem well informed as to the range of modern arms. The stately and beautiful snowy herons spread their white wings only when rifles are raised, and the less beautiful alligator seems to know just when to launch himself to save his scaly sides from harm. The animal life of the lower St. John is not of the simple kind, but the denizens of this Broadway know a thing or two, and are not to be taken in by any cheap tricks. Consequently our guns were idle, and nothing aroused us from the quiet state of enjoyment that is so valuable to the strained minds that have been keeping pace with the restlessness of northern life.

Above Palatka the river becomes less lake-like. There is more perceptible current, and it bends and drifts by islands, when the channel being nearer the shore more of the forest is seen. Unbroken woods and ranks of tall stems come quite to the water's edge; indeed, the huge cypress trees stand in the margin, and surrounded by the pointed upward roots, rising from one to four feet high, called knees, they give a novel appearance to the ground, while overhead the long grey drapery of Spanish moss adds an impression that these are bearded woods of unknown age, hoary and ancient as Druid oaks. Fresh and bright are the grand magnolias, every dark green leaf polished until they are silver in the sunlight, and as a new form to the northern eye the tall palmettos raise their tufted crowns of huge leaves. On dry ground the live oak assumes superb proportions, its low spreading form and broad shade being in grateful contrast to the rigid formality and upright lines of the southern pines, so abundant and so monotonous. Beneath these trees is a varied and interesting growth of forms very strange in contrast with the small thin undergrowth of the north. The huge leaves of the cabbage palmetto, five or six feet in diameter, are very handsome with their crimped fan-like radiating form, and the saw palmetto shrub is very similar. A wealth of small growth and vines is mingled in the green tangle, while parasitic plants, mistletoe, and air plants form mid air clusters foreign to any our hardwood hills present.

The evening of this day found us at Lake George, where we were anchored far enough from shore to avoid the mosquitoes. Rising at early dawn we found ourselves surrounded by myriads of ducks, covering the water, and looming up in the distance like low islands. Our skiffs were launched, and various strategy called into play in efforts to reinforce our larder with their plump forms; but it was calm and clear, and they were not to be caught napping. A few were shot from the tug when bearing down at high speed, and among the islands smaller flocks were more easily surprised.

Anchoring in one of the unfrequented channels among the islands, part of our company went into the woods, while your correspondent took a light skiff and a boatman and explored one of the deep dark channels that make far into the wilderness. The entrance was among the lilies, called bonnets by the natives. Here and there lay alligators, eyeing us wickedly, and they were far more bold than in the main river. On the low points, resembling the spirituelle as completely as the alligators represent the infernal, were stately, snowy herons, the most beautiful feature of all this sunny land. Following the dark thread of water through a profusion of semi-aquatic growth, we entered the forest until it overreached the narrow water, and was, in all its beauty, repeated in the calm flood below. The long grey moss hung almost to its reflection, and in the long vista all mingled into a confusion of waving form and shadow that concealed the water line, making a scene as indefinite and unreal as a dream. All kinds of birds and animals fluttered on before us or stole away into the woods. The grotesque snake birds, or water turkeys, wriggled and stared, and then tumbled off their perches with a helpless splash into the water as if overcome with astonishment, and would next be seen with two or three inches of snake-like head and neck, going rapidly by. Precisely do they resemble a small swimming snake, and one can hardly believe that there is so large a bird under the surface. At the end of this stream, in the dim light that found its way through the huge leaves, we came upon a congress of owls, assembled beyond doubt in the mysteries of some ancient order of Minerva, and never was so much wisdom so solemnly arrayed. Silent, dignified, and conservative, doing nothing lightly, committing themselves to no unmaturing ideas, even and temperate, what body could equal them? I had seen less manifest self-respect in the great and august men who eat pea nuts in the beautiful chambers at Washington; and even the negro policemen at Charleston were not more staid and haughty. I was awed, and felt myself an unwarranted intruder, but longed for the skill of the artist Beard to bring from this midwood court a record of sage and ancient conclave that, as wigs and ancient digni-

ties become obsolete, we might see what in the evolutions and natural selections of a new Darwinian day may give us a new and more wise race. Silently we gazed mutually; on my part a conviction of trespass became uncomfortable, and I was about framing an apology in long words of Greek derivation when the grey wings opened and the whole party flitted silently away, merging into the smoke colored moss like a transformation scene.

Life abounds in these retreats. Here the wood duck winters in solitude, curlew sweep along in flocks, coot and rail run among the sedge, deer come shyly down to drink, or frightened by the puma plunge in and seek refuge in swimming. Under the bonnets are voracious, wide mouthed bass, called trout by the natives, who know not our clear northern waters nor the bright-hued fish that enliven them; and when the sun is bright huge gar fish, or alligator gar, long nosed fellows, bask near the surface. Near springs where the waters are clear the study of aquatic life is very interesting. In one such stream, with a bright sandy bottom I saw more varieties of fish than I can describe or name. Among them in groups were fish like pike, from one to two and three feet long. The gar were abundant, and four to six feet in length, going off like arrows, and leaving a swirl like a propeller. In deeper spots clustered bass, a spotted fish I could not learn the name of, and fish called silver fish, while flitting along like bats, raising little clouds of sand with each stroke of their liver colored wings, were electric rays, or stingarees. Under our boat, too, undulated the water moccasin, eyeing us angrily, and darting out a forked tongue most viciously. At another time, in one of these bayous near Enterprise, while paddling along, I shot a small alligator, some four feet long. The ball tipped and cut his skull, and, as my excellent boatman July said, killed him. Poking him up from the bottom we took him guardedly aboard. He was seemingly very dead, so his shiny form was placed under the bow deck, over which I stood shooting at gar fish, hoping to get one. I had forgotten the fellow, when I was astonished by a smashing under my feet, and with a jump over July made my escape into the stern, where a lady was sitting, just in time to save my legs from a rasp of his well aimed tail. Out he came, smashing and spoiling for a muss, his long mouth open, and an unpleasant look of mischief in his bloody head and eyes. There were just then some amazing ideas suggested. Jumping overboard was going from the alligator frying pan into a fire of sting rays, electric eels, and moccasins. Shooting him was a pleasant and revengeful idea, but it meant blowing a hole in the bottom of the boat. The old story of the natural histories reminded me that it was the proper thing to jump on his back and hold up his fore legs; but I was at the wrong end of him, and riding one without a saddle is not a thing to do even with the spur of necessity. It was rather close. The boat was not as long as we wished it was, and we had exhausted our retreat, but, master of the situation, he waddled on with an air of conquest and extermination until July met him bravely and punished him with the butt of an oar until he was again stunned. We had lost confidence in killing him, and to be safe tied him overboard and towed him to a landing, where he recovered his fine disposition under a system of annoyance from all the visitors, and finally gave evidence of it by biting a man. When I heard this I said nothing of his being my pet, and due justice was meted him.

Injury from alligators is very uncommon, but they are at times very fierce. A gentleman going to recover a duck shot on the upper St. John saw an alligator seizing it, and poured a charge of shot into his head, when the injured and infuriated beast turned and bit a large piece, gunwale and all, from the skiff. Their power is very great, and when wounded they give evidence of it, thrashing and crushing all about them. I shot one through the head on Six Mile Creek, and he leaped from the ground until he looked as high as a horse. Heavy and awkward as they seem, they are not to be approached unguardedly, and although always ready to escape; if prevented they are very vicious.

But I have wandered far from our tug, to which follow me back, and listen to the echoes to the long whistle which I sound to guide the party in the woods. They soon return, and nightfall finds us again merry in the little cabin.

L. W. L.

For Forest and Stream.

THE PIKE-PERCH IN LAKE PEPIN.

THE pike-perch, (*Stizostedion Americanus*), is in this lake one of the most noted game fishes, and is inferior to none other for the table. The habits of this fish seem to be well known to most writers, but I am persuaded that with this as with some others, their habits differ somewhat in different waters. All agree that they spawn in April, but I have known them to spawn in this lake as early as the 15th of March; I think, however, this is not always the case. They choose for their beds clean sandy (not gravelly) bottoms in shallow water, from two to six feet deep. As soon as the lake freezes over they commence looking for suitable spawning grounds, and having once selected, and "pre-empted" them there, they remain until the spawning season is over. This is a singular and interesting fact, and one of which I have not the least doubt. The pickerel is their great enemy and sometimes succeeds in "jumping" their claims. The spawning grounds here

are as well known to me and other observers as the position in the heavens of the north star. These fish are taken very late in autumn, but never on the spawning grounds until the lake is frozen over. You may visit these grounds one day and not discover a single fish, but should the lake freeze over the same night, then the next day, if the ice is sufficiently strong to hold you, you may pay these grounds a visit and find plenty of pike-perch. This I have known to be the case time and again. And I know that they remain right here, fighting off every other fish, except the pickerel, who is their enemy and master, until the spawn is deposited in the spring. Hence I conclude that they select their spawning grounds as early as November and December. This singular fact has interested me very much for years. As soon as the young brood is able to take care of itself, it strikes for deeper water, remaining together as a family and not commingling with others. For weeks they remain so closely together that a half bushel would easily cover the entire brood. I have seen thousands of these families so near together that many would suppose them to be a regular school, yet every brood separate and distinct from the others. I have seen large fish dart at them, when they would endeavor to fly away together, no one leaving his kindred until the affectionate family is scattered. Even then they will make an effort to re-unite, but no doubt some of the little fellows have been forever separated from the family circle. They will thus remain together during the whole of the first season, unless broken up by their enemies. These observations have many times intensely interested me. I am aware however that this is a habit characteristic of the young broods of some other fish, especially of the *Labraces*, or basses. The *habitat* of the adult, or if you please, its accustomed feeding grounds in summer, has been a more difficult matter to determine. In running water I should look for them exactly where I would look for trout; but in lakes they seem to remain in no one place any length of time. As long as I have angled for these fish here, I can never determine before hand where I am going to find them. The same pickerel and bass grounds hold good year after year, and we always know what to expect when we visit these places. Not so with the pike-perch. One day you will find them near shore, next in deep water, and the next at the mouth of creeks or sloughs. The most are caught off the ends of points in ten to twenty feet of water. Sometimes they are found very near the shore rolling and sporting in the waves. In this case the bottom is always gravelly and stoney. They seem to abhor an abrupt rocky shore. Once my friend Mr. Gibbs struck a large school (they seldom are found in schools) sporting in huge waves so near the shore that his cast could reach them with ease. The wind was blowing (in shore) a regular gale, and the water, when still, could not have been more than two feet deep. They seemed to be holding a jubilee, but, poor fellows, destruction overtook many of them, and those that were left must have mourned for their brethren "for they were not."

With the brook chub, (*Moxostoma oblongum*), for bait, Mr. Gibbs took, in a little over an hour, so many that he was obliged to get a wheelbarrow with which to take them home. The load was so heavy that he was actually obliged to get help before he could reach his house three-quarters of a mile distant. When I have heard him mention this trip he would puff and blow as though he was living the scene over again. Frequent and subsequent visits under like circumstances, to the same locality, have failed to find the fish. Owing to the uncertainty of their feeding grounds, not a great many of these fish are usually taken in the summer season. Sometimes we take them with the spoon trolling, but as they are a bottom feeding fish, they are more generally taken with minnow or piece of fish still fishing.

I have taken a number with the fly; it must be gaudy, larger than a bass fly and shot with a buckshot put on as near the head of the fly as possible. As soon as the lake freezes over the slaughter of these fish begins right on the grounds selected for spawning. They are taken through the ice by the thousands, and the slaughter continues until the ice is gone; by this time the breeding season is over, and what were not taken by the hook have departed to other waters and resumed their roving habits. Live bait only will answer for winter fishing. Some of these fish attain a very large size; the largest I ever caught weighed fourteen pounds, but I have seen them weighing twenty-two pounds. I once found a dead one on the shore that was a monster, he must have weighed thirty-five or forty pounds. As a trophy I dissected out the lower jaw and have it now in my cabinet. It is over eight inches long and spreads at the angle nearly seven inches. The teeth are terrible, quite an inch long, and as sharp as needles. Naturalists and anglers examine this specimen with great interest; will try and keep it until you visit Lake Pepin.

D. C. ESTES, M. D.

Lake City, February 28, 1874.

—The trustees of the Museum of Fine Arts of Boston have accepted an offer of the Duc de Montpensier to lend fifty-five pictures, valued at \$500,000, to the Museum for one year, from the 1st of May, 1874, to the 1st of May, 1875. Among them are five of Zurbarra's master works, a Murillo valued at \$100,000, which has never been out of Seville excepting for eight years, during which it was in the Spanish gallery of King Louis Philippe at the Louvre; a Holy Family, by Sebastian del Piombo; two pictures by Velasquez, and other superb examples by such great Spanish artists as Herrera, Juan Valdes Leal, Ribalti and Morales.

For Forest and Stream.

DESPAIR.

THERE comes an hour, a bitter hour,
When life is dark and drear,
When Faith and Hope and Love itself,
Are powerless to cheer;

When gloomy thoughts oppress the soul,
And choke the founts of mirth;
When memory is but remorse,
And hope expires at birth;

When far away from friends and home,
Your lonely bark you steer
Upon the ocean's wilderness,
With not a true heart near;

When from the anguish'd heart despair
E'en brief oblivion snatches—
You find the soothing pipe and weed,
But ah! you're out of matches!

J. J. ROCHE.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

IS THE YELLOW PERCH (*Perca flavescens*) A GOOD FISH TO INTRODUCE INTO CALIFORNIA?

I SHOULD like to ask those who are so horror struck at the prospect of introducing yellow perch (*Perca flavescens*) into the State of California whether they suppose that any given fish is the same in quality all over the world, or that the yellow perch is a poor fish everywhere because it happens to be where they have known it. If they do, I advise them to take what spare time they have and read themselves up in natural history. They will then find that it is one of the most common facts of natural history that fish, as well as food and fur yielding animals, vary almost indefinitely in quality with their habitat. Why does not the fur of a California mink bring as much as that of a Labrador or Lake Superior mink? The reason is obvious. The climate of California does not produce such good fur as the climate of Labrador or Lake Superior even on the same animals. It is exactly the same with fish. Different climates, and especially different waters, produce fish of entirely different qualities, though of the same variety. The bass of our southern waters is not the same as the bass of Saratoga Lake and Lake Champlain, but a far inferior fish. So with the yellow perch. In some warm waters it is a poor fish enough, but it is not so in the cold, pure lakes of New England or northeastern New York. I will agree with my friend Mr. Mather, if he insists upon it, that the yellow perch that he is acquainted with is a miserable fish, and not fit to take to California. But the yellow perch of Saratoga Lake and Lake Champlain and Monadnock Lake, in New Hampshire, is an entirely different thing. Mr. Mather must come and eat some of them before he puts them down so summarily. If he will, I have no doubt that he will also agree with me that the yellow perch of these localities is a very sweet, firm, and excellent fish when in season. I am not sure, if he should eat some Saratoga Lake perch off the table of my friend, Mr. Moon, that he would not say the yellow perch was about as good a fish as he had ever eaten. Any one who is in the habit of going to Saratoga, knows Mr. C. B. Moon, of the Saratoga Lake House, the reputation of whose game and fish dinners is world wide, and no one who is acquainted with Mr. Moon and his dinners can have a shadow of a doubt that he is an unimpeachable judge of the qualities of game and fish. I wrote to Mr. Moon for the purpose of getting his opinion of the merits of the yellow perch, and he sent me the following reply:—

SARATOGA, January 30, 1874.

MR. STONE, Dear Sir:—Your letter is arrived, making inquiries in regard to the yellow perch. I use a large quantity of these fish every season. I consider them a most excellent fish indeed. Many of my customers at the lake give them the preference above all other fresh water fish on account of their sweetness and flavor. They increase rapidly when introduced into good waters, and I am sure they would be a hardy fish to ship, and any section of the country might well feel glad to have them introduced.

Yours truly,

C. B. MOON.

Now, as to the actual charges against the yellow perch, that they are "bony and predacious." I say, what of that? The shad is very bony, but a capital fish nevertheless. The brook trout is more predacious than the perch, but he is the king of fresh water fish nevertheless. Saying that the perch is bony and predacious does not make a case against him. The question is, whether these disadvantages affect his good qualities? I think very decidedly that they do not. I reaffirm that the yellow perch of northern and northeastern waters is a very sweet and excellent fish when in good condition, and people must call them worse names than bony and predacious before they can put them down.

Besides possessing edible qualities of an excellent character, the yellow perch has other merits. It is a hardy fish, and can probably be introduced successfully where other fish would fail. It is very prolific also. Not but that other fish are equally so, but the eggs of the yellow perch will hatch under circumstances that would be fatal to other eggs, so that the perch is, in consequence, practically more prolific than other fish. It is also exceedingly easy to hatch the spawn of the yellow perch artificially, which is another advantage.

If this is not a sufficient vindication of the attempt (which, by the way, I would have it understood, had the full sanction of the California Fish Commission) to intro-

duce the yellow perch into the waters of the Pacific slope, let me add that it is at all events far preferable to most of the fish at present existing in the fresh waters of California, and even if it destroyed four fifths of the other fish there it would replace them by a better kind.

For instance, the fish of Clear Lake are (I give the local names, for I do not yet know the scientific names) the California salmon trout, white perch, shapaulle, hitch, suckers, chly, roach, spotted sun fish, mud fish (mud suckers), black fish, trout, bull heads, viviparous perch.

The fish of the Sacramento River are trout, salmon, chubs, perch, hardheads, Sacramento pike, viviparous perch, split tails, suckers, herrings, sturgeons, crabs, lamprey eels.

The varieties contained in the waters of these two localities comprise most of the fresh water fishes of northern and central California, and I think it is safe to say with the exception of the salmon and trout, and possibly the viviparous perch and black fish, which latter is quite rare, that there is not one of these fishes that is superior to the yellow perch of New England and northern New York, which it was proposed to take to California.

I would like to hear the other side of this question from those who disagree with me, but until they make out a better case than they have done I shall continue to think that the *Perca flavescens* is a very desirable fish to introduce into California, and that the fish commissioners of that State are right in upholding its introduction.

LIVINGSTON STONE.

THE FISHWAYS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

[Read before the American Fish Culturists' Association.]

BY JAMES WORRALL.

SOME attention having been drawn to the Fishways constructed in the Columbia Dam, on the Susquehanna River, in the State of Pennsylvania, in consequence of the fact that no work of the kind as yet erected in the United States has been known by ocular demonstration to have permitted shad (*Alosa Prastabilis*) to have passed through it, and having been connected with the Pennsylvania Fishways from the commencement of the restoration movement, the undersigned hopes that a few words in the form of a paper, to be read before this Association at its present meeting, will not be uninteresting as an endeavor toward the establishment of the facts as they have occurred.

The restoration movement in Pennsylvania originated in a Convention of citizens, most of them riparian to the Susquehanna, which assembled in Harrisburg early in 1866, and while the Legislature was in session. A bill was drawn up in this Convention which subsequently became a law, requiring Fishways to be erected in the dams of the Susquehanna and its tributaries; containing other provisions for the restoration and protection of the fisheries; and providing also for the appointment of a Commissioner who was required to be a civil engineer, whose duty it was, amongst other prescribed duties, to plan and have these fishways constructed. It so happened that vested rights precluded the erection of fishways in any dam on the river except the Columbia Dam; so the Commissioner's attention was exclusively confined to the Columbia Dam. The undersigned was appointed Commissioner, under the act, by Gov. Curtin, and immediately proceeded to the performance of his duties. His only qualification at the time of his appointment was derived from his experience as a civil engineer. He did not know the form required for such a structure, although he believed himself competent to construct the work as soon as the form could be ascertained. The only successful fishway at that time known, was the Foster Fishway, and to that, therefore, his attention was naturally directed. Most, if not all the Foster Fishways at that time constructed protruded from the dam down stream. In considering the form of a fishway which would invite shad to pass through it, after enquiry amongst experienced fishermen and river men, the undersigned considered the Foster ladder decidedly objectionable, for he ascertained that shad moved much more frequently in schools and flocks than in pairs or small numbers. He made up his mind then that the true form for shad should be capacious in size and as gentle as possible in inclination. Further, that it should be so located as that it would be easy to find. All these views indicated a cutting into the dam rather than a gradus or ladder below it. He was strengthened in this view by advice received from Mr. Daniel Shure, at that time Superintendent of the dam, and from Major George M. Lanman, (now deceased,) who had been engaged in its construction originally.

Advice was sought on the subject in Massachusetts also, whither he repaired and consulted with the Fishery Commissioners of that State, but especially with Col. Theodore Lyman. This latter gentleman stated that he believed an inclination of 1:10 would be overcome by the shad, but agreed otherwise with the undersigned as to the form of the fishway. Returning to Pennsylvania, Mr. Shure was consulted again, who also recommended 1:10 for the slope. The inclination of 1:15 was however eventually adopted, and a simple trough cut into the dam forty feet wide at its mouth, narrowing to twenty feet at its inlet by means of three or four rectangular offsets; these being the suggestions of Mr. Shure, who believed that they would create eddies and resting places for the fish, should they fail in gliding through the whole chute by a single impulsive movement. The rise to be overcome was about three feet,* and the length of the fishway was consequently forty-five feet, obeying the inclination of 1:15. The width of the chute was considered very small by the undersigned (only forty feet in six thousand eight hundred, the length of the dam,) but its cost was to be about \$5,000, and the whole affair being but an experiment, he hesitated in putting the owners of the dam to a greater expense than that for a mere trial of a principle. He felt sure that a few fish would ascend the chute and these would soon cause a feeling in favor of the system which once established would eventually induce the Legislature to make ample appropriations for more extended works. Thus also the fishway was located near the off shore or right bank of the river, in expectation

*The dam is six feet high, but the floor of the weir is two feet below the top of the dam, and its lower end one foot above the bottom of the dam.

of having another closer to the high shore or left bank. The work was finished in 1866. In 1867 it was looked to with great interest by a few friends of the measure, but it was treated with ridicule by most others. The winter of 1866-7 caused an abrasion of the dam, and this aiding the fishway, produced a considerable run of shad above it so that a very fair catch was the consequence. This circumstance helped the reputation of the fishway no doubt, nor has that fact ever been denied.

In 1868 the catch was not so great, for there was no abrasion, but the catch exceeded the average of former years and so matters continued, the catch always increasing till 1871-2, when the extraordinary catch estimated at some 100,000 as against ten, twenty and thirty thousand in ordinary seasons occurred on the Susquehanna below the dam.

Fishing was prohibited by the law of 1866 within half a mile of the dam, but local pressure in the Legislature repealed the prohibition, and since 1867 fishing has been allowed nominally to within 200 yards of the fishway, but actually there has been no prohibition as to distance, so that it has endured the most adverse circumstances. A good catch however was made above the dam in 1871-72, and from that year onward the river has been regarded as having been partially reinstated in its fisheries.

New "batteries" have been prepared below Columbia by men who, having but small capital, would not have invested in them had they not believed that the chances for remuneration were very much improved.

At Newport, on the Juniata, fifty or sixty miles above the dam, since 1867, a steady increase has been observed, and in these neighborhoods no one believes otherwise than that shad in greater or less numbers may be confidently expected every year.

At Newport, in 1872, the catch was quite small, but that is the only year since 1867 in which a decided increase has not been observed there. This however arose from local causes. The river at their fisheries was too low during the whole season. The fishermen saw the fish but could not catch them. But the series of increments met with no real break, for at Sunbury, above a second dam, and just below a third one, on the Susquehanna, the extraordinary catch of 2,000 was made in 1872. In which year there was no abrasion of the Columbia Dam, and 2,000 represents a large multiple of the number caught near Sunbury at any period in the quarter of a century preceding 1867.

There are facts current amongst the people of the upper Susquehanna and the Juniata, and which are implicitly believed, so much so that whereas the restoration movement commenced in utter incredulity and ridicule, the Legislature now finds itself encouraged by its constituencies riparian to the great rivers in appropriating money for carrying out improvements which have already borne such good fruit. People of Sunbury have stated to the undersigned that previous to 1867 a shad of the upper Susquehanna would fetch in their markets always more than a dollar and sometimes as high as three, four and five dollars, whereas they look for them now every spring and scarcely have to pay more than a dollar a pair for them.

The people of Maryland riparian to the lower Susquehanna have observed a change for the better in their fisheries. They have done nothing to effect this, and the conclusion is inevitable to them that their neighbors up the river have been doing something, so that they are now exceedingly anxious to know what they shall do to aid and abet in the good work. There is scarcely any doubt that a commission will be appointed for that State at their present session of the Legislature. The abrasions in the Columbia Dam of 1873 were not easier of ascent for the shad than those of 1867. Yet the most extravagant claim for the catch of 1867 above the Columbia Dam was 20,000, the estimates varying between 12,000 and that number. If the fisheries of the river had not improved then since 1867 how could 50,000, (the number justly claimed,) be caught in 1873, whilst the utmost amount for 1867 did not exceed 20,000? In both years every available seine was employed.

It is entirely fair to infer that a large natural spawning took place year after year above the dam in years when there were abrasions of the dam as well as in years when there were not. The dam was originally so unfortunately located that abrasions have followed each other regularly on the recurrence of a severe winter as often before 1866 as since that time. But before 1867 there was no regular annual increase. There would be a good year and a bad year, due almost alone to the abrasions of the dam, the number ascending the navigation chutes being always very small, the great bulk of the runs of shad missing their mouths probably from their out-of-the-way locations.

There are navigation chutes in all the dams, yet shad only seem to ascend the first and second of them. The Shamokin Dam, just below Sunbury, has a large chute in it, yet shad, it may be said, are never caught above that structure. Yet, up to last year, it was only about a foot higher than the Columbia Dam, say seven feet five inches, the Clark's ferry dam, up the chute of which a few always have passed, being seven feet in height.

When ordered by the Senate of Pennsylvania in 1871 to make a Report on Fishways, the undersigned again called upon his friends, the Massachusetts Commissioners, and upon his experience gained up to that time, they agreed with him that the simple inclined trough was the best for low dams and shad. The gentler the inclination of course the better.

When the Pennsylvania Commission was appointed, with money in their hands to construct fishways, they adopted the idea of the inclined trough, employing the undersigned as engineer to construct it, and to make assurance doubly sure, reduced the inclination from 1:15 to about 1:35, whilst they added fifty per cent to the width of the opening in the dam. They however regard the success of the old chute with incredulity and hesitate even to pronounce before hand in favor of the new one until shad shall absolutely be taken in nets placed at its head.

Herewith is submitted a diagram of both the chutes, in plan and in profile, in order that a correct idea may be formed as to their form and their inclinations.

[It is impossible to give these diagrams in our paper as they would occupy a large space.—Ed.]

In December, 1873, the Pennsylvania Commissioners, Messrs. Reeder, Hewitt and Duffy visited both the chutes when the water as it entered them was about four feet in depth, the stage at which the shad are usually running in the spring. At this stage the chutes can only be approached in a steamer. The inclination of the new chute appeared so gentle that it was the unanimous opinion of all on board the vessel that if shad could not ascend that comparatively gentle current they would ascend no artificial in-

cline that can be made for them. I have not the slightest doubt that shad can and will ascend it. But the old chute was also visited, in which they did not express the same confidence. For, in the first place, the area of the early chute is not one-fourth that of the second, whilst the inclination of the first is as 1:15 is to 1:35. Certainly the latter structure is much the more easy of ascent. But the effect of the two chutes in the water below was very similar. A long stream beginning in white caps and undulating in diminished gradation, was observed below each of them in the line of the axis of the chute, produced and plainly perceptible for about 200 yards below the steeper chute and about 150 yards below the gentler one. It may be mentioned here as a memorandum that the river below the dam, even in high water, is not deep. At low water the dam stands on a bottom scarcely averaging a foot in depth. And the fishways both fall into water at that stage not more than three feet deep, and when the shad are running, the water below the dam scarcely averages four feet.

It is well known that shad are always attracted from their very earliest infancy by an opposing current; and that they are equally attracted by both these currents below the dam can scarcely admit of a doubt. So attracted, in the one case 200 yards below the dam and in the other 150 yards below it, they would undoubtedly stem both currents without preferring one to the other. For how could they know what there was to overcome at the head? Admitting the fact of the shad entering the currents at all the question left to be decided is: Can they overcome the velocity of the chutes? There is no hydraulic rule on the subject of water moving down inclined planes, which will give the water in either of these chutes a greater velocity than that of ten miles an hour.

Impeded by friction and by the water below the dam always endeavoring to enter the chute, for it must be remembered that if the water above were arrested, the water below the dam would back up the chute nearly, if not quite, to the head of the incline, thus impeding, then, the velocity must be considerably less than ten miles an hour. It cannot, indeed, by any possibility, be so great as ten miles an hour. For a body falling *in vacuo* at the third foot does not exceed that velocity, as the rule for falling bodies is $V = \sqrt{64.333 \cdot U}$ where s equals space in feet fallen and v the velocity in feet per second. Here the space in feet fallen is three and this subjected to the rules gives about fourteen feet per second for the velocity, which is less than ten miles per hour, as any school boy may easily ascertain with a slate and pencil. Now then can a shad stem a current of ten miles an hour? If he can, then either of these chutes he can ascend easily, if he will. It is easy to conceive that although the shad can ascend a chute, that he may not choose to do so. For he is an extremely timorous fish, and unless the chute be made attractive to him, he may avoid it or be scared away from it. But a chute from forty to sixty feet wide ought not to repel him, and one still wider of course would be less repulsive. It is fair to suppose that width would attract him, and that having in Pennsylvania adopted a capacious width, we are at least on the road to a successful fishway. As to the velocity a shad attains in swimming, it may and probably does reach fifty miles an hour. The velocity then of the Pennsylvania chute cannot be an obstacle to him. The reason why shad did not ascend the Pennsylvania chutes in large numbers is, that they were not there to ascend. Go back of 1867 and ascertain when there was any catch of 50,000 shad immediately below the Columbia Dam. Come this side of 1867, and in 1871 there was a catch of some 100,000 at least below the dam; and in 1873 we have a catch above the dam estimated, no doubt fairly, at 50,000, whilst there was an ordinary catch immediately below the dam. As stated then the reason why shad did not ascend the fishway in large numbers in the early years following 1867 was, that they were not there. They had to be made first, and where were they made? Above the Columbia Dam assuredly, whilst their mothers could not have got there in sufficient numbers had they not been aided by the early chute. There is not a navigation chute in the river that will not admit shad. But these chutes are not located in the right places, they are not in the runways. A few get up at Columbia, a few at Clark's ferry—these are the first two dams, but none get up at Shamokin, the third dam, the navigation chute of which is as easy as the other two and the dam not more than a foot higher. Now both the fishways in the Columbia Dam are well located. The earliest runs of shad take the right centre of the river; the latter runs take the left centre of it—(right and left in describing rivers are always referred to looking down stream.) So now we are ready for them at both sides, and proper structures thrown out from the navigation chutes guiding the shad to their mouths will bring very large runs to them. In Pennsylvania then, we are on the way to a good chute for a low dam, and if success be assured, it will be easy to accommodate things to a high one. The principle is wide capacity and low velocity. But velocity increases in a very strong ratio in falling water; it increases about as the square of the fall, and the difficulty of a fishway for a high dam is therefore nearly as the square of its height.

In making a chute then, for a high dam and for shad, you must divide it into a series of low dams, thus interrupting the uniformly accelerated velocity so that the proportion may be directly as the height, instead of as the square of the height nearly. There will be difficulty and expense then to be overcome in the case of high dams. Difficulties from freshets, difficulties from ice, but American engineers have not often been beaten, and it is fair to presume they will not be beaten in this instance. Fishways have been made which are a success for almost all other kinds of migratory fishes. Mr. Brackett's improvement on Foster's being perhaps the best of them. The timidity of the shad has baffled us a little at the outset, but we will yet accommodate him and fishways will be made as attractive to him as to the salmon, the alewife, the rock, and the eel. The history of this fishery movement will become interesting one of these days, and I read this paper in the interest of the truth of that history. Its initiation and its progressive steps ought to be known and understood. There may be mistakes and errors of judgment. Nay, there must be, because it is managed by human creatures. But let us have as few mistakes and errors as possible.

I close by saying that the Pennsylvania Fishway is believed to be the only one in the world that has as yet in appreciable numbers admitted shad; that the first one will not admit as many as the second only because it is much smaller and much steeper, they both being built on the same principle; that that principle is due to consultations held by the under signed, in the first place with Daniel Shure

and George M. Lanman, of Pennsylvania, the latter now no more, and with Theodore Lyman and Mr. Brackett, of Massachusetts, and latterly with H. J. Reeder, James Duffy and B. L. Hewitt, the present Fishery Commissioners of Pennsylvania, whose orders were obeyed in the construction of the latter work. There is no doubt of ultimate success, for we are moving in the right direction, even if we have not struck the actual pathway.

THE WORKING OF THE CANADIAN FISHERY LAWS.

QUEBEC, February 24, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In the Toronto *Globe* newspaper of the 4th of February, Mr. Venning replies to your inquiries respecting the administration of the fishery laws in his district. In this, the Quebec district, I will give you my experience and statements that can be corroborated.

In the District of Quebec, particularly above the city of Quebec, we have many fine rivers that formerly abounded in salmon. Most are now barren; a few—a very few—may have a stray fish. The Jacques Cartier alone retains its character for good fishing. This I attribute to the care and expense I have bestowed upon it for the past twenty years at my own expense, and with little, if any, aid from the Government. As one instance of the aid received from Government, some five or six years since I complained to the department of illegal netting going on on this river. Mr. Bunfret, Mr. Whitcher's assistant, was sent to investigate the complaint. He found matters as I stated. Mr. Hamel, the party complained of, made no secret of the matter. He showed Mr. Bunfret the place where he caught the salmon, a natural trap at the foot of a salmon pass, where it was his custom when the water was low to build a stone wall across the entrance to prevent the escape of the fish, then to take a scoop net and capture them. He showed Mr. Bunfret the net, and entertained him at dinner with some of the captured fish. This occurred in close time also, when the laws forbid netting on a river. The Government or the department would not prosecute. I did so, and obtained convictions against Mr. Hamel. I have no doubt this statement will be contradicted, but the records of the case before Judge Maguire are in the Court House of Quebec. In connection with a gentleman of this city, we rented the St. Ann's River above Quebec. There is a dam upon it; also, a large saw mill. There was an attempt at a salmon pass made on the dam, but it was so superficially built it was carried away the first winter. Sawdust in vast quantities are thrown into the river, and poaching goes on without interruption. I lodged a complaint and issued summonses for the sawdust nuisance; had all my witnesses ready on three rivers, when a member of the Government stepped in and proceedings were quashed. It was on the eve of a general election, and the offending party was powerful. This is one of the many instances of the protection given by Government to the salmon fisheries. The St. Ann's River is capable of being made as fine a one as many in the Dominion, but is now destroyed for the expediency of a vote.

I have prosecuted owners of bush weirs and stake nets on the Island of Orleans (immediately below Quebec), also some owners on the south shore of the St. Lawrence, for illegal fishing, first, the meshes of the nets not being according to law, and next in respect to bush weirs being used in capturing salmon. My cases were proven, but by legal ingenuity I was defeated. No correction of the abuses has been attempted since by the department and destruction goes on as usual. I instituted those proceedings, not from malice, but to protect my own rivers, whose fish I daily saw exposed in the market for sale. I could state many other cases to show the protection since.

I would not now refer to matters so long since passed, but I do so in the hopes that under our new Government those abuses will be remedied, and it will not require to resort to the expediency tactics to secure a vote, and the laws will be honestly administered. Under the late Government, if a complaint was made for infringement, the party complained of went to his member, who went to the Minister and said: "Such a one is my friend, and you must kill off the matter, otherwise do not count on my vote." Political influences have been the bane of the fishery laws.

Another instance of members' influence: A fishing inspector was sent to Grand Lake, near Murray Bay, and at the private expense of a gentleman, and on complaints of residents there of poaching, the inspector caught one man, seized his nets, &c., &c. This person, it was stated, killed 2,000 dozen trout in the year. He reported to the department, the delinquent was fined \$5. He was cousin to the inspector of the district and friend of the member.

Mr. Wilmot, on Lake Ontario, has established a provincial ovary, and has succeeded in his operations. The gentleman deserves great credit for his exertions. To come to the utility and cost to the country of Mr. Wilmot's exertions, so far as relates to salmon, I fear that it is a waste of time and money, from the following facts: From Levis to Rimouski, on both sides of the river and on the island of Orleans, bush weirs and stake nets may be counted by the hundred. To you and many of your readers it is unnecessary to give the habits of the salmon, but to some it may be well to state them. The smolt or young salmon remains in the rivers to which they are bred until they attain to four, five or six inches in length. In May, June and July they leave fresh water and go to sea, hugging the shores of the river in their descent; doing so they are caught or stopped in these bush weirs and miserably perish in the slime and mud. Before a Fishery Commission of Parliament, our honorable Senator gave it as his evidence that in one bush weir, and in one tide he saw from one to one half bushels of salmon fry or smolts thus perish. Any one taking the trouble can see thousands of small fish so destroyed by those murderous engines. I will ask how is it possible that Mr. Wilmot, or any of the American gentlemen can succeed in introducing salmon into any river that flows into the St. Lawrence?

Under our new Government I hope for a better state of affairs, and I have no doubt representations from the American Government would receive every attention. The demand should be, abolish bush weirs on the shores of the St. Lawrence.

SALMO SALAR.

MARYLAND FISH COMMISSION.—We announced recently that a Fishery Commission would no doubt be created for the State of Maryland. We are indebted to G. C. Carpenter, of the Baltimore *Gazette*, for a copy of the bill to establish such commission, and are assured of its immediate passage. This is a matter for general congratulation. We append the bill herewith. It will be remarked that appropriations are made for salaries, which we think is wise:—

WHEREAS, Both the marine and inland fisheries of this State have of late years much deteriorated, and a vast source of food for the people has been greatly diminished by causes within the reach of legislation, and—

WHEREAS, The experience of many of the States has shown that their fisheries can be fully restored by the proper propagation and culture of fish, and for that reason have appointed Commissions to take charge of the propagation of food fishes, and—

WHEREAS, The Congress of the United States has also appointed a Commissioner General of Fisheries, who is ready and willing to co-operate with the Commissioners of Fisheries of the several States in furnishing such aid and information as may assist in the stocking of the waters of the said States with food fishes; therefore—

SEC. 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, That the Governor be and he is hereby authorized to appoint two competent persons, who shall continue in office

for two years from the time of their appointment, and until their successors are appointed, who shall be known as Commissioners of Fisheries of Maryland.

SEC. 2. *Be it enacted*, That it shall be the duty of said Commissioners to immediately proceed to inspect all the waters of this State, with a view of stocking the same with such food fishes as in their judgment shall be most advantageous, and with such object shall communicate with the Commissioner General of Fisheries of the United States, and with the Commissioners of Fisheries appointed by the different States, and report the result of their inspection to the Governor of this State as soon as practicable.

SEC. 3. *Be it enacted*, That it shall be the duty of the said Commissioners of Fisheries, after making the inspection and obtaining the information required in the preceding section, to proceed to the selection of proper locations for the propagation and culture of such food fishes as it shall be deemed desirable to introduce into the waters of this State, and obtain the necessary ova, and construct and erect suitable houses and devices for hatching the same, and protecting the small fish, until fit to be distributed, and then to distribute the same among such waters of this State as shall be deemed proper.

SEC. 4. *Be it enacted*, That it shall be the duty of the said Commissioners to make an annual report to the Governor for transmission to the General Assembly of the State, of the work accomplished by the Commission, and also embracing such suggestions for the protection and propagation of food fishes in the waters of this State as may be the result of their observation and experience; *provided*, that nothing in this Act shall interfere with any existing rights of catching fish in the waters of this State.

SEC. 5. *Be it enacted*, That the salaries of said Commissioners shall be fifteen hundred dollars per annum each, and that the sum of three thousand dollars per annum, be and the same is hereby appropriated to pay the said salaries.

SEC. 6. *Be it enacted*, That the further sum of thirty-five hundred dollars per annum, or so much thereof as may in the opinion of the Governor be necessary, be and the same is hereby appropriated for the purpose of carrying out the provisions of this Act; and the Comptroller shall issue his warrant on the Treasurer for the payment of the said sum on presentation of the accounts of the said Commissioners approved by the Governor out of any monies in the Treasury, not otherwise appropriated.

SEC. 7. *And be it enacted*, That this Act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

—*La Chasse Illustrée*, in its last number, has a most interesting article in regard to M. Pierre Charbonnier, who devotes his time to the rearing of fishes, and whose wonderful establishment for the sale of aquaria and rare fishes is one of the attractions of Paris. M. Charbonnier has several live specimens of the gourami and of the telescope fish, and many varieties of native and exotic fishes. M. Charbonnier has curious specimens of fish all the time on exhibition, which would make our good friends Green and Mather wild with delight. At present, however, in the United States, we must be satisfied with the useful and practical; after awhile will come the ornamental and decorative.

—In the last bulletin of the Paris Acclimation Society M. de la Blanchère gives considerable space to a description of the Nile fish—the binny. Some of our friends who have done the Nile have spoken to us enthusiastically in regard to not only the beauty but the excellence of this fish. It grows to almost three feet in length, and might be some of these days introduced into our southern rivers. The Fellahs, to express how good the binny is to eat, say:—"If thee canst find anything better than I am, well then don't eat me."

—The Forester Club, of Penn Yan, Yates county, New York, have just placed 100,000 young salmon trout into Keuka Lake. Over 250,000 of these fish have been put into these waters within the past three years, and the largely increased number of small fish caught in the lake last year shows that the efforts at restocking have not been without its useful results.

—We print herewith a copy of the Lobster Law, which has just been passed by the State of Maine:—

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, as follows:—

SEC. 1.—No person shall catch, preserve, sell or expose for sale, within the limits of the State of Maine, any lobsters between the first days of August and the fifteenth day of October, of each year; and from the said fifteenth of October to the first day of April next following of each year, no lobster shall be so caught, preserved, sold or exposed for sale, under ten and one half inches in length, measuring from one extreme of the body to the other, exclusive of claws or feelers; but from the said first day of April to the said first day of August of each year there shall be no such restriction, nor any restriction, as to time or size, in the taking, preserving, selling, or exposing for sale such fish.

SEC. 2. Any person violating any provision of the above section shall be punished by a fine of ten dollars for every such lobster so caught, used, sold or exposed for sale, as aforesaid, one half to the person making the complaint and one half to the use of the town in which the offense is committed.

SEC. 3. All acts or parts of acts inconsistent with this act, and especially chapter twenty of the public laws of this State, approved February twentieth, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and seventy-two, are hereby repealed.

—We are requested by the Saratoga Rowing Association to print the following card:

SARATOGA ROWING ASSOCIATION.

It is necessary for the Saratoga Rowing Association to have the address of every amateur rowing club of good standing in the United States and Canada. The Association propose to issue soon its circulars concerning its annual regatta, which will be given some time in August. Therefore it is to be hoped that all rowing clubs will send their address, giving name of President and Secretary, so that none may be overlooked, nor fail to receive circulars. Address

SARATOGA ROWING ASSOCIATION,
Saratoga Springs, New York.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

THE GARDEN IN MARCH.

NEAR the latter part of the month of March, if the ground is in fit condition, which will be the case in some of the States, preparations may be made for considerable garden work. In order to be ready to take advantage of the earliest time for planting the seeds of either flowers, shrubs, or garden vegetables, you are to look well to the preparation of the soils. Do not put either plough or spade into wet ground. Do not work the soil when wet; as soon as it will crumble, or is in what is termed a "friable state," it may be worked to good advantage. Unless you desire to do your garden work over twice, and lose valuable seed in the bargain, be the seeds sown flower or kitchen garden seeds, do not plant them in the mud, or in a cold wet soil. As soon as your ground will crumble plough or fork it up with a deep trench, using for this purpose a trenching fork, and also work in plenty of well rotted compost and manures. Upon grounds thus prepared you may set currants, gooseberries, blackberries, and raspberries. Other rooted plants can with safety also be set out. Plant out your blackberries where they can remain undisturbed for years, as this plant, if properly cared for and properly cultivated, will need but little cultivation after it is once planted. Give your blackberry plants a good out of the way situation at one corner or end of your garden, and set them six feet apart each way. After they begin to grow cut the upright cones back to six inches of the ground, and muleh them well with sea weed or sedge, or what is called "tide wreck," known to every owner of marsh lands, and which is a very good article for mulehing. It keeps the ground moist, and is one of the requisites of the blackberry and the raspberry. After the first year's growth of raspberries the bearing shoots will generally be found somewhat tender, and care should be taken not to uncover them too soon. When you uncover and fork up the beds you can take the superabundant plants to make new beds with, and with good care you will obtain sometimes a quarter crop the same year you set these plants. Remember that good mellow ground, fairly fertilized, and well mulehed, is a *sine qua non* for a good crop. I have followed this rule for the cultivation of the blackberry and the raspberry for some ten years without the failure of a single crop, and can confidently recommend this method as one to be relied on. I do not use strong new manures as fertilizers, but prefer the well rotted peat compost and old stable manure well mixed and finely pulverized always for young and small plants.

As soon as you can, plough your asparagus beds, and do it in a thorough manner if you would insure a reward. Some prefer to fork deeply their beds, mixing well with good manure. You can do this if your bed is of a right shape, and it is a very good way. A good top dressing of salt will be found of much benefit to your future crop of asparagus; it being originally a plant taken from marine locations near the sea shore requires in a greater or less degree what is termed a "saline soil." As much profit is often derived from the skillful culture of this valuable esculent, a few words upon the subject may be of benefit to all who desire to make a bed of the same. To begin at the beginning, therefore, the time and manner of sowing your asparagus seed is of much consequence as governing your future crop. Procure the best seed to be obtained in the market, and early in the season (we prefer April), or as soon as the ground is in good working condition, sow in drills about one inch deep, scattering the seed very thinly, and covering it evenly with the soil. Sow the seed in drills say two feet apart, and when the plants appear, which they will soon do, thin them to about four inches apart; here they are to stand until the third season, when they are ready for sale or to set. If you are ready to plant your bed you should make your rows two feet or two feet six inches apart, and fill into the same any good strong manure, giving a liberal supply. Make your drills one and a half feet deep before placing in the manure, which level and cover slightly with garden soil. Light soil placed over the roots, or even clean sand, say an inch in depth, is a good addition, and will keep the roots in place until finally covered. Asparagus is impatient of water; therefore it should never be set too low. I prefer to slightly ridge the rows, raising the crown slightly and leaving in low ground a slight trench between the rows.

During the growing season keep the ground entirely free from weeds of all kinds, and be sure to keep the hoe going and your beds clean and neat. For the first two years after setting in the bed the plants should be well watered with manure water, especially if the season is very dry. In the autumn the tops should be cut and bound upon the ground, and in the spring the "haums" should be pulled from the crowns, as they will then part from them easily. The third season after planting the bed, the asparagus may be cut for market or use, but even at this time it were better not to cut too late. Manure liberally every autumn, and mix the same carefully into the soil over the crown, and you may trustingly await a fine crop of asparagus for a dozen years, provided you follow carefully the above directions.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

—The Machias (Maine) Union states Mr. J. A. Longfellow, of that town, last week, with his Ballard Rifle, fired ten shots at a two inch spot, distance 110 yards, with the following result: The poorest shot was put four inches from the spot, the last six shots cut into each other and cut an inch circle.

Natural History.

MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY.—On Tuesday evening of last week a meeting of the Trustees of the Museum of Natural History was held, on which occasion the donation of Miss Wolfe, the daughter of the first President of the Association, Mr. John David Wolfe, was formally accepted. The gift may be considered as a Memorial, which must always connect the name of the late President with the Museum. The trustees have devoted no little attention to the interests of the Museum, and have aided with their money, having quite lately given from their private means \$9,000 for the purchase of certain collections. The Museum will shortly boast of having some of the finest specimens of the extinct *Dinornis* known. To the ornithologists, our Museum of Natural History, thanks to the energy and liberality of its trustees, will afford ample opportunity for study and research.

MARCH 11th, 1874.

MR. EDITOR:—Your article on the "Panther Feast" (Prof. Baird) reminds me of a similar one we once had in North William street on the flesh of the rhinoceros, the flesh of which we found to be very coarse grained, but not unpalatable. We had chops broiled and fried, and we enjoyed our feast very much.

J. H. BATTY.

STRANGE ANIMALS OF THE WEST.

RUSSELL, Kansas, February 18, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I wrote to you some time ago, asking the name of a rat I had found here. At the same time I wrote to a friend in Junction City about it. As he and you do not agree, and he also mentions several others, I will make some extracts from his letters, and you can publish them if you wish. Mr. Green, or "Seneca Bill," as he is known here, has been trapper and Indian trader on the plains and mountains for over thirty years, and is at present engaged in making a collection of wild animals. He says, "the rat you speak of I call the Carrier Rat (from his habit of carrying all sorts of old trash to his nest). The head of the Republican is as far north as I ever saw him, and never east of the Missouri. It is also found in Texas and New Mexico and in Mexico very plenty; but I have never seen it in Colorado. In the mountains there are four more kinds. One is somewhat larger than the Carrier Rat; black on the upper parts, underneath yellow; no ears visible, and a very short tail. Another is blue all over except nose, feet and tail, which are black. The tail of this kind is very long; its bite is poisonous. Another is white, and is as large as a muskrat. Then the great Kangaroo Rat also inhabits the mountains. * * * "I know of five different kinds of squirrels in the mountains and none of them as large as the Eastern chipmunk. The smallest is about as large as your thumb, very tame, and is the prettiest animal I ever saw. There is also a very large kind with wattles under the throat."

I had been told that the polecats of this country were poisonous, and asked him about it. He said, "I knew a man to be bitten on the thumb by one and he died on the third day after. This was on the Jacques River, in Dakota, about fifteen years ago. I have also heard of three persons poisoned to death in like manner in Kansas. Nothing but an all-fired big drunk saves a man, or something to counteract the poison immediately and thoroughly."

I can see no difference between the polecat here and those back East, but as I came here late last fall, I have seen but two or three. One thing quite noticeable to a new comer here is the absence of bird life in the winter. Snow Buntings, Lapland Longspurs, &c., make the bulk of what are seen. Now and then a hawk, or owl, or a shrike, and along the streams once in a while, a kingfisher, finish up the sum total. But soon the spring birds will be here. A few ducks have made their appearance. Antelope also have been seen lately. Buffalo are not expected until April. Grouse are very scarce; so our shooting is confined to Jack rabbits mostly during the winter.

F. S. B.

THE SUMMER MOULT OF WOODCOCK.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

It is generally believed by sportsmen that our woodcock take to the corn-fields in the latter part of August, thus accounting for their sudden disappearance. Woodcock do frequent the corn-fields in the early part of August and even in July, if the maize has attained sufficient height to give them cover; but they are attracted thither by their usual food—the worm—during the wet seasons. By the latter end of August they have all gone to the mountains or high countries to pass undisturbed their moulting period, and until they have gained their full plumage, only to return to the lower grounds when forced by the freezings of autumn, which take place in the higher regions in October.

I was fishing with a brother sportsman in Luzerne County, Pa., some years since, if my memory serves me right, about the 20th of August (a little late for trout, by the bye), when we saw woodcock so numerous and presenting such a ludicrous appearance with their feathers half gone, like a part of a plucked pigeon, as to convince me such latitudes harbored the "long-bills" in this stage. I have since noticed in August quantities of woodcock on Wild Creek, Monroe County, Pa. These birds in October, before migrating, give good shooting, and their numbers are increased by the cock of the more northern States, driven by still earlier frosts, and stopping with them until the whole congregation are again forced to move farther south.

"Homo."

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS,
NEW YORK, March 14, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending March 13, 1874:

One red shouldered *Buteo lineatus*. Presented by Mr. J. J. King.
Two Irish Hares, *Lepus hibernicus*. Presented by Mr. Thomas Hamilton.
One Hybrid fowl; cross between a domestic cock and guinea hen. Presented by Gen. C. A. Johnson, Newburyport, Mass.
Received in exchange:
Four Ruddy Sheldrakes, *tadorna rutila*. Hab. Europe.
Two Jays, *Garrulus glandarius*. Hab. Europe.
One pileated Jay, *Cyanocorax pileatus*. Hab. La Plata.
Two California Quail, *Lophortyx Californicus*.
One Mona Monkey, *Cercopithecus mona*. Hab. West Africa.
Three Looty Mangabays, *Cercocetus fuliginosus*. Hab. West Africa.
Three Wood Ducks, *Aix sponsa*.
Two Golden Pheasants, *Thaumalea picta*. Hab. China.
Two Golden-crowned Conures, *Conurus pertinax*. Hab. Brazil.
Three Bobalinks, *Dolichonyx oryzivorus*.
Two Cow birds, *Molothrus pecoris*.

W. A. CONKLIN.

SHREWSBURY, March 11, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I am of the opinion that quail have the power of withholding their scent. Were it otherwise, the exertion in flight would increase their risk of being found by dogs, for the reason that motion tends to increase the

amount of scent given off. I am strengthened in my opinion by the facts that quail, during incubation, either have the power of withholding their scent or do not give off any. Several years ago I had my attention called to the fact, by one of my men asking me if one of my dogs had found a quail sitting near the road I had just come down, along a narrow strip of open woods, with my pair of dogs at my heels. Being surprised they had not noticed and pointed the bird, I inquired the situation of the bird and returned, and sure enough, there sat a female quail in plain sight, at about 15 feet distance from the road, and the wind blowing from her towards the dogs, both of which again passed without noticing the quail; this was repeated with other dogs with the same result. Both of the dogs were good on quail, and one the best on single birds I have ever seen.

CHECK CORN.

The Kennel.

THE "GILDERSLEEVE SETTERS"—THEIR PUBLIC PERFORMANCES.

WE are pleased to publish the first reliable account of the pedigree of the Gildersleeve Setters, formerly owned in Maryland. We are indebted to our friend C. S. Westcott, Esq., of Philadelphia, who is a thorough sportsman and a true breeder of high class setters, for the labor and trouble it has cost him in this matter; also to Redmond Abbott, Esq., of Philadelphia, who has kept faithfully during a long period of years the only record ever made of this stock. Mr. Redmond is a wealthy retired merchant, has been a gentleman sportsman for half a century, and distinctly recollects the "flint and pan" age, and has never owned any other stock than the Gildersleeve. Mr. Westcott says: "many of your contemporaries have written to me frequently asking for pedigrees, etc. of the best dogs in our city and vicinity, especially of the Gildersleeve breed, but as I had promised to give it to you, and have commenced to contribute to your journal, I shall continue to do so. It has taken me over three months of hard work to compile these facts in their proper form." The latter part of the account referring to the proposed breeding of "Buster" and "Tip" will be good news to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM who wish to secure two or three good dogs for the coming summer shooting. The names of the gentlemen sportsmen of Pennsylvania and Delaware who endorse this statement as to breed, record, reputation, and pedigree are the following:—Uncle John Krider, of Philadelphia; Mr. Graham, Captain Sipples, of Frederica, Ind.; Mr. David Brooks, of Philadelphia; Mr. James T. Massey, Mr. Redmond Abbott, Mr. C. S. Westcott, and many others.

PHILADELPHIA, March 16, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

There is doubtless no breed of setters in America that have given such universal satisfaction as the "Gildersleeve." The stock is best known to Philadelphia, and has long been a favorite one. They are easily broken, have superior scenting powers, and great endurance and intelligence.

I am in receipt of a letter from Mr. Redmond Abbott, of Philadelphia, which contains an account of the stock more than thirty years ago, and from which I make extracts for the benefit of the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM. Mr. Abbott says: "I received yours of the 14th inst. through our mutual friend, Mr. John Krider, and presume I can give you the information you desire better than any one in our city or in this country."

"Many years ago, and long before a railroad was thought of through Delaware, I visited Canterbury with my old friend, Mr. Wm. Montelius, (now dead and gone,) on a shooting trip, and was taken into the field by Mr. Gildersleeve, who had at that time a white and orange bitch pup about six months old, which would then find and stand game. He called her 'Tip,' and she was a remarkable puppy in every respect. The following November we visited the place again and found 'the wonder' had grown to be a fine, large, speedy bitch, and would take us to every bevy of quail in the neighborhood, and showed unsurpassable nose and staunchness.

"She was bred first to a celebrated lemon and white setter known as the 'Carter dog.' Two pups of the litter I procured, and one was given by Mr. Gildersleeve to Mr. Peter Bonwell, with the express understanding she should be 'altered,' but the promise was broken, for which Mr. Gildersleeve never again spoke to Mr. Bonwell. This bitch was coupled with Captain Sipples' dog of Frederica, at that time the best in Maryland. The result of this union was 'Don,' by accident he bred to his dam, and G. A. Benson's 'Bruce' was pupped, who was the sire of Mr. Geo. Twaddell's 'Buster,' Mr. John Twaddell's 'Hark' and Mr. Peter Rose's 'Nellie,' out of Dr. Henry Twaddell's celebrated 'Bess.'

"Another puppy by Capt. Sipple's dog was bought by Mr. James T. Massey, a bitch, which he called 'Tip,' and which he put to Mr. Gatsmer's 'Jim.' I also procured from this union a bitch, and presented her to Mr. Elmer, of Bridgeport, New Jersey, which he named 'Nannie,' and bred to Mr. David Brooks' 'Biz,' two pups of which I had given me, now capital field dogs, 'Rock' and 'Tip.'

"Mr. Gildersleeve's old 'Tip' was twice bred to the 'Carter dog,' and several times to Mr. Montelius' 'Dash,' was by 'Bruce,' out of Mr. Craig's bitch. 'Bruce' was owned by Mr. Virden, and purchased by Mr. Montelius when six years old for fifty dollars. He lived to be eighteen years old, and was very steady at his point and fast on his range. The Gildersleeve bitch 'Tip' was very large, with a remarkably long muzzle, and all her offspring invariably turned out well, and were noted for their nose; their range was fast and wide, and I do not hesitate to say they were the most valuable dogs in the country. Mr. Gildersleeve was very particular to whom his setters went and generally destroyed most of them when pups. I have seen a son of the old, bitch called 'Rock,' belonging to Mr. Graham, fall and roll over when he came on a covey, so great his speed and so sudden the cheek he gave himself.

Old 'Tip' and Massey's 'Tip' both lived to be in their teens, and 'Fashion' and three other bitches were all that were ever raised from the Gildersleeve; one named 'Kate,' belonged to Mr. Graham, a sister to his 'Dan,' and the pair were difficult to beat.

I owned two of 'Kate's' pups, 'Dash' and 'Bruce,' which

were stamped with the same characteristics of the 'Gildersleeve.' I have seen one of this stock, 'Rolla,' stand a quail with another one in his mouth.

The first litter of pups from old 'Tip' by the 'Carter' dog were 'Rolla' and 'Don,' the Bonwell bitch, and 'Fashion,' the one I got for Mr. Maslin, and who let Mr. Fitzgerald of Camden, have her. These made the start of the three branches. Mr. Bonwell bred the Benson 'Bruce,' Massey's 'Tip,' and a dog H. Smith, Esq., sold in the south for an enormous sum.

"Gildersleeve then raised from old 'Tip' G. Graham's 'Rock,' W. Graham's 'Kate,' and his own dog 'Dan.' W. Graham bred from 'Kate' my dog 'Dash,' and 'Bruce,' and a setter Mr. Gildersleeve shot over for some time. Mr. Fitzgerald raised several litters from his 'Fashion,' and the only Gildersleeves now living that can be traced are those raised from 'Nannie' of Mr. Elmer, and those of Twaddell. My setters 'Rock' and 'Tip,' of the Elmer bitch by Mr. Brooks' 'Biz,' have all the excellence of the Gildersleeve and the fine qualities of the sire, and there is a probability of 'Tip' being bred to Mr. Twaddell's 'Buster,' the coming summer. As Mr. Graham, who keeps my dogs, is a man of little means, I have given him the privilege of breeding her, providing three or four pups can be sold at a price to make it an object. A letter to Mr. Graham in care of R. Abbott, at Mr. John Krider's, corner Second and Walnut streets, Philadelphia, from Sportsmen wishing one of this stock, (providing the union is made,) will receive a reply with particulars. Truly,

R. A.

This will make A No. 1 setters, and it is hoped they will be bred together, for both sire and dam are Gildersleeve, and Biz, (the setter you gave such an excellent account of in your journal a month ago,) the sire of the will-be-mother. I add a concise and plain pedigree of both "Tip" and "Buster."

"Tip," out of Elmer's Nannie, by Brook's Biz; Nannie out of 'Massey's Tip, by Gatzmer's Jim; Massey's Tip out of the Bonwell bitch, by Capt. Sipple's dog; the Bonwell bitch out of the old Gildersleeve Tip by the Carter dog.

"Buster" out of Dr. Twaddell's Bess, by Mr. G. A. Benson's Gildersleeve Bruce; Bess out of Twaddell's Cora, by his Rake; Rake by Don of the Gildersleeve stock; Don out of old Tip by the Carter dog.

Buster's color is orange and white ticked, or one might say orange roan, with ears and forehead deep orange, a spot of the same color on his left side, and on his back and rump; his ear is rather small, eye large and deep hazel, with black nose and lips, and very heavily feathered. He has great depth of shoulder, large brisket. He is iron, and eight years old, and can stand just as much hunting as he could five years ago.

HOMO.

—We had the rare pleasure of seeing three fine dogs at the Washington Hotel this week, imported especially for that genial sportsman A. E. Chamberlin, of Towanda, Pa.; a full blooded St. Bernard pup, promising great sagacity, and to become in time a lion in size as well as color; a black and tan fox hound, and an orange and white setter that bids fair to give a good account of himself in the field, if properly handled.

THE LAVERACK SETTERS.

We are in receipt of the following from Mr. Laverack, whose breed of setters is so widely known. This communication is of great interest to all field sportsmen, as it sets at rest all those much disputed points in regard to whether the numerous so-called Laverack setters are of undoubted origin. From the many dogs we hear of, all called Laveracks, one would suppose that they abounded in the United States. Mr. Laverack thinks, and we fancy no one will doubt his authority, that the good name of his dogs has often been taken in vain.

BROUGHAM COTTAGE, SHROPSHIRE, Eng. {
March 6, 1874. }

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have never yet sent or sold a dog or bitch to America.

There may be people that have sent dogs said to be purely my breed, which I should say were not pure; they may have on one side a pure sire, but not pure on each side, sire and dam, consequently are crosses, the quality of which as well as goodness and work I will not guarantee or be answerable for. In this country, I regret to say, many advertise dogs for sale as pure, and state them to be Laveracks which are not pure.

I never sell any made or aged dogs; but I do sell puppies at seven weeks old, which I guarantee pure, bred by myself. I have no hesitation in saying it would be a proper investment for any of your sporting friends to purchase a pair of dogs—that is, male and female, direct from me and guaranteed pure and bred by me. At present I have one litter, but all are disposed of. Mr. Price has bespoken a pair and the others are sold, reserving one pair for myself. As I am close on seventy-five years of age, I think of selling one or two pair of my dogs. One is a lemon and white, two years old. I ran her all last season in Scotland. I never had a better; but she is too fast and too good to remain with an old man solely for breed. I have also one dog five years old, a clipper; he ran four seasons, I would also sell, as I have plenty without, not so keen bred. I have used him as a stud dog.

You may quote with safety any portion of my work on the "Setters." I guarantee every word true. I am, yours truly,

E. LAVERACK.

[The remaining portion of this interesting letter from Mr. Laverack contains an account of pedigrees and performances of his breed of dogs at English field trials, which would not be interesting to the American public. The price of the Laverack puppies and dogs can be ascertained either verbally or by mail.—Ed.]

MARKING SETTERS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 16, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have read with much interest the letter of "Mark," from New Haven, Conn., on the subject of training puppies, especially that part which treats of the *marking process*. I have a very fine setter slut, which gave birth to a litter of pups on the 12th of last August, and they have proved to be the smartest she ever had. During the latter part of July I hunted her on woodcock, and in my wanderings through the swamps came across a bevy of young quail, and she stood there every time we passed over the same ground. After the pups were of suitable age they were taken from the mother and a pair sent into the country; and I have seen them in the latter part of December—a little over four months old—go over the ground and point their game as well as any old dogs I ever saw, and the gentleman to whom they were given says: "They hunted in that manner from the first time they were taken to the field." I can only think as "Mark" does, that hunting was born in them. I intend in future to follow his instructions.

JUNIOR.

LYNCHBURG, Va., March 10, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The copyist wrote in my article on Fox Hounds that they run twenty miles an hour. It should be twelve (12) miles an hour. Please correct.

Yours,

JACOB WAGNER.

The Horse and the Course.

—The owner of Fullerton has offered to match him against any horse in the world for \$10,000, the trot to be on the Fleetwood track, mile heats, best three in five, in harness. The offer is to be good for any other track, providing Goldsmith Maid is barred out of the contest.

—Mr. Roden has offered to match Castle Boy against American Girl for \$10,000, in two races, one of mile heats, best three in five, in harness, and the other of two mile heats, in harness.

—The Augusta Jockey Club of Georgia held the second day of the spring meeting on March 13th. The weather was clear and bracing and the attendance very good. The first race was a dash of one and a half miles, for a purse of \$250. There were three entries—Hitchcock's bay mare Tabitha, Bacon's bay horse Granger and Weldon's bay gelding Midnight. Granger won the race in 2:52½, Tabitha second. The second contest was a mile dash for three-year-olds; purse of \$300. There were entered Major Bacon's chestnut filly Flower Girl, and Hitchcock's brown filly Lutetia H. The former won easily. Time, 1:51½. March 14th was the last day of this meeting. There were two events on the card, the first being a handicap hurdle race, over six hurdles, one and a half miles, for a purse of \$200. There were but two entries—Dr. Weldon's brown gelding Midnight and Major Bacon's bay gelding Jim Hinton. The latter won easily in 3:03½. The second race was a dash of two miles, purse of \$300. For this there were entered L. A. Hitchcock's chestnut colt Limestone and Major Bacon's bay horse Granger. It was hotly contested throughout, but Granger proved too much for his competitor, and went under the wire a winner by one length and a half. Time, 3:44½. The Jockey Club presented Messrs. Bacon and Jones with a silver cup, in appreciation of their efforts to revive the amusements of the turf in Augusta.

—We are much obliged to Mr. Whipple for a ride behind his splendid team on Tuesday. The horses are well matched, richly upholstered, and stand about ten feet from the wagon. They got over the ground at a spanking speed, and threw gravel, cobble stones, mud and so forth at every leap. We think there was more of the so-forth than of anything else. On the return we were helped out of the wagon by sympathizing friends and a derrick. There was about half a coffin-full of debris in our hair, bosom and eyes, while our face looked as if we had participated in a private powder explosion. We enjoyed the ride very much, and sincerely hope Mr. Whipple will die a natural death, but have our doubts.—*Danbury News*.

DAILY FEED OF A HORSE.—A "Young Farmer" gives us his manner of feeding a horse that is doing no other work than the general driving. In the morning his first feed is one quart oats, after which he has six pounds cut hay; at noon he is first watered and then fed eight pounds cut hay; at night he is watered, given one quart of oats and six pounds of cut hay. This makes a daily allowance of twenty pounds of hay and two quarts of oats, which with hay at \$20, and oats at 70c, will cost 24½c. He has salt in his crib, and is given a dose of salt and ashes once a week; once a week also he has a quart of finely cut carrots. If the horse works the quality of oats is doubled. Our correspondent says, "show us your better or cheaper methods of feeding."—*Maine Farmer*.

LETTERS FROM NEWFOUNDLAND.

HARBOR GRACE, N. F., L. D. {
February 23, 1874. }

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I had the pleasure to receive a copy of your paper, the FOREST AND STREAM, and beg leave to thank you for your attentions. Our winter down here is passing over; rather of a mild character, if we except the first week of February, which gave a mean temperature of 12.9. The ice formed twice upon our harbor, but was carried out to sea after a few days' stay. Our sealing fleet is preparing for the spring campaign. This season they will take their departure somewhat later than in former years. Sailing vessels will leave the 5th of March and the steam fleet the 10th. Formerly the 25th of February and the 1st of March were the dates, but we found it necessary to pass a law restricting their sailing to the above dates, owing to the destruction of the young seals before they had come to what we call a merchantable size. Our cod and herring fisheries of last season were, upon the whole, good; the former yielded 1,000,000 of quintals, and the latter 100,000 of barrels. Should anything noteworthy transpire during the spring, I shall send the FOREST AND STREAM a note of the same. I enclose the first instalment of a series of papers, entitled "A Journey Across Newfoundland." I think the publication of these sketches would interest your readers. I shall forward them as they appear if you should desire it. A number of sketches of our island during 1872 and 1873, by a young friend and countryman of my own, are about to appear in an Edinburgh newspaper, which would also afford me much pleasure to forward to the FOREST AND STREAM. It will hardly be credited that this island, so close to Great Britain, should remain so long without being surveyed, as little is known of the interior now as in the days of Cormack, some fifty years ago, if we except the partial journeys of Cathrae, in 1872 and 1873. The interior, with its fine hunting grounds, are unknown to all except the Micmac Indians; the Berthie or Red Indians are extinct; some thirty years ago the last of them were seen.

I enclose a small pencil tracing of the island, with Cormack's track from Trinity Bay to St. George's Bay, to illustrate the journey across the country. Yours sincerely,

A. M.

St. Johns, Newfoundland, February 23, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I am glad to find that my article on the "Octopus" met your approval. Many thanks for the Nos. of FOREST AND STREAM you were kind enough to send. I shall be glad to recommend such an admirable and interesting periodical among my friends.

The engraving is excellent; most creditable to the artist. I have divided the head, arms and parts of the body of Decapod between the Smithsonian and Cambridge, (Mass.) Museums. Agassiz, Verrill, Baird, were all anxious to have it, and wrote me on the subject. In the *Field* (London) an engraving similar to yours, accompanied with a description, appeared, for which the proprietor sent me five guineas.

I shall endeavor to send you occasional articles of interest. Very truly yours,

JNO. HARVEY.

Answers To Correspondents.

[We shall endeavor in this department to impart and hope to receive such information as may be of service to amateur and professional sportsmen. We will cheerfully answer all reasonable questions that fall within the scope of this paper, designating localities for good hunting, fishing, and trapping, and giving advice and instructions as to outfits, implements, routes, distances, seasons, expenses, remedies, trails, species governing rules, etc. All branches of the sportsman's craft will receive attention. Anonymous Communications not Noticed.]

A. D., Sing Sing, N. Y.—Tapers went out of use fully fifteen years ago. The rifle uses firing-pin and central fire cartridge.

G. M. A., Plainfield, N. J.—Where in New York can I procure lance wood for fishing rods, and about what does it cost? Ans. Write to Bonhoeft & Son, 90 Walker street, for large lots, or to J. H. Terhune, corner Elm and Canal.

F. C. M., Pittsburgh.—Please inform me where good trout fishing can be had in Pennsylvania and the expense per day? Ans. Pine Creek, Lycoming County, and the streams a little to the northwest of Lock Haven, is a good place to start from.

PHILADELPHIA Asks several questions about gamekeepers, but omits to attach his signature to the letter. You will please notice the italics at the head of Answers to Correspondents. The attention of several others needs to be called to this point.

J. L. II.—I have heard that some men have been engaged in raising mink in parts of the United States and Canada. Can you inform me if it was a success? Ans. Quite so in all cases that we know of where the parties have devoted their energies to it. The Verona Minkery, in this State, is a decided success, and so was the minkery near Kentville, Nova Scotia.

J. S. B.—What is the best kind of reel to use in surf fishing for blue-fish and striped bass? Ans. A large, heavy, easy working click reel that will hold at least 100 yards of line. 2d. What do they cost, and who are the best makers? Ans. There are several good makers, and prices range from \$2 to \$20. You can get a good brass reel for \$5.00. 3d. What is the best kind of line? We prefer the waterproof linen laid line, though braided silk lines are good.

G. B. M., Detroit.—What are the sizes of targets used at Creedmoor? Ans. Third class, used up to 300 yards, target 6 feet by 2; bull's eye, 8 inches square, centre, 2 feet. Second class; 300 to 600 yards; target 6 feet square; bull's eye 2 feet square; centre, 4 feet. First class, over 600 yards; target 6 feet high by 12 wide; bull's eye, 4 feet square; centre 6 feet.

BEAVER., Bald Mountain.—Does the firm of Smith & Wesson manufacture a breech-loading gun? if so, whom should I address for price list? Ans. Yes. F. Wesson, Worcester, Mass. 2d. Does the size of grain of powder manufactured by Hazard increase or decrease with the No.—i. e. is No. 4 larger grain than No. 7? Ans. No. 4 is finer than No. 7. 3d. Would a letter addressed "Tatham Bros., Shot Manufacturers, New York City," reach that firm? Ans. Yes.

DAUPHIN, Harrisburg, Pa.—Can you give me a description of the fly used in catching shad. Has it been used with any certainty of success? Ans. A cast like the following has been used with success: First bobber a very small fly pure lemon color, body, wings and tail; second bobber green drake, same size; tail fly, dark blue body with dun wings, same size. These will do for the Connecticut River. For the Savannah at the head of the Falls above Augusta, use small brown or dun flies. Yellowish combinations are all good.

SIM.—Can you inform me, either by letter or in your interesting paper, where the best place in Pennsylvania is for general shooting and fishing, and about what the cost would be per day there? Ans. The best place is along the Sinamahoning River and tributaries, through McKean, Cameron, Wyoming and Potter Counties. You will have to camp out; cost per day for guide, \$1.50 and found. Kettle Creek, Powder River and Youngwoman's Creek are splendid trout streams.

F. W., Boston.—What kind of wood do you think would be the best to make a light rod of to fish with bait? Ans. Ash rod with lancewood tip. 2d. What is the price of Fowler's rubber reel? Ans. 100 yards, \$4.50; 40 yards, \$3.50. Lancewood is not used for whole rods, only for tips, and sometimes for middle joints; too heavy. Is there any book which gives instructions in rod making and fly tying? Ans. Scott, Norris and Frank Forrester.

SUBSCRIBER, New Haven.—In your table of Close Seasons, published in the last number of your paper, I see you give close seasons for grayling in Pennsylvania. Are there any grayling in Pennsylvania, or indeed anywhere in this country, and if so where, and is there any way of procuring the spawn? Ans. There are no grayling in Pennsylvania or elsewhere in the United States, so far as has been discovered, except in Michigan. As to spawn, we are advised that certain parties are making arrangements to furnish it in its season. The line you refer to in the table was accidentally misplaced.

WANDERER.—What sport in the way of shooting and fishing is there near to San Francisco? Do the California quail offer much sport? Is there any pinnated grouse shooting there? Ans. There are an abundance of quail, black tail deer, English or Jack snipe, rabbits (cotton tail) and hare all about San Francisco. The game fish are not so abundant. The trout found in the mountain streams are of the species of salmon trout, and do not afford the sport one would expect who has been among the brook trout of New York and Pennsylvania. The California quail do offer great sport, being not only "game," but are abundant. The grouse are not to be found near San Francisco. In Oregon they are abundant.

EXCHANGE, Newark, N. J.—Please give me your advice on the following and oblige: 1st. I have been offered a fine muzzle loader of Hollis & Sons' make, in exchange for my genuine Lefauchaux pin-fire breech-loader. Would you advise me to exchange? Ans. Certainly not. 2d. Is a pin-fire gun as serviceable as a muzzle loader, and will it shoot as well? The pin-fire is the most useful in every way; as to the shooting qualities, that depends on the chamber, breech and barrels. 3d. What is your opinion on the Lefauchaux gun; how does it compare with the English central fire? Ans. There are no Lefauchaux guns made now. Most all breech-loaders are made on the system invented by Lefauchaux. 4th. My canary is shedding its feathers and has not sung for two weeks; what will relieve him? Ans. Nature.

D. H., New York.—Would you oblige me by answering, through your interesting paper, the following questions: 1st. For a young sportsman who goes out gunning, say a dozen times a season, what kind of a hunting dog would be best for his use, a field spaniel, setter or rabbit hound? Ans. By all means a setter. 2d. If a setter or hunting dog of any kind is kept in a house in the city during the summer, would he get spoiled for hunting (of course I mean after he has been broken)? Ans. It would not injure a dog materially to keep him in the yard, but allow no one to be familiar with him but yourself; never encourage him to put his paws on you and act like a pet; keep him in his place, never forgetting that you are his master, and when you instruct or tell the dog to do anything see that he does it and no fooling. 3d. Could you recommend me to any one that is a good dog trainer? Ans. Arnoldy, Newtown, Long Island.

—Prof. V. N. Edwards, of Sandwich, Mass., sent to the Smithsonian Institution and National Museum, Washington, last week, the following fish:—The Boston ling or cusk, the red fish, the winter flounder (such as are caught on Crab Ledge), and a fish called the sole in New York, and in New Jersey called the hog choker. This fish was caught at Davis' Neck; also sent two chicken halibut and some slime eels, and some young sculpins that he hatched out in a jar of salt water.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCUCLATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 19, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

REMOVAL.

The office of FOREST AND STREAM will be removed early in April to the Iron Building, No. 17 Chatham Street, lately occupied by the *Staats Zeitung* newspaper, which we have leased for a period of years. This splendid location in Printing House Square we shall occupy jointly with our popular daily contemporary, the *Evening Mail*.

ADIRONDACK PARK AND THE PRESERVATION OF OUR FORESTS.

AT almost the commencement of the publication of the FOREST AND STREAM, we gave, in a comprehensive article, notice of all the localities which the Commissioners of the State Parks thought should be embraced in the Adirondack Park.

It is wonderful how in the short space of less than five months public opinion has changed, and how it to-day fully appreciates and endorses the views expressed by us in October last. Our attention has again been called to this plan of a State Park by the first annual report of the Commissioners of State Parks, together with Mr. Verplanck Colvin's very thorough topographical survey of the Adirondack wilderness. With renewed interest directed towards this important subject, the Assembly of the State last January ordered additional copies of the original report to be printed, and for full information in regard to these reports we refer our readers to No. 9, Vol. I., of FOREST AND STREAM.

If at first these measures, viz.: the preservation of a certain extended area of lands, which should ever remain the property of the State, were somewhat foreign to our American ideas, the reason for it, its necessity, are to-day better understood. Our people are getting more thoroughly educated, and now commence to appreciate that it is not alone for to-day they should think, but for the future. Not only in State Assemblies, but in the Senate of the United States, the preservation of certain extended tracts of country has taken fast hold of our legislative minds, and their attention is even being called to timber culture and the best methods for preventing the waste of our forests. This little return to common sense begins to make itself seen in various ways.

Last week Mr. Alvord introduced into the New York Assembly further measures for the formation of the Adirondack Park. Mr. Alvord's bill is as follows:—It dedi-

cates all the lands owned by the State lying within the limits of the counties of Essex, Franklin, Hamilton, Herkimer, Lewis, St. Lawrence, and Warren to the purposes of a public forest park, to be known as the "Adirondack Park," and names as commissioners to purchase such lands as may be needed, and accept donations of other lands, the State Engineer and Surveyor ex-officio, Horatio Seymour, Patrick H. Agan, William B. Taylor, George H. Raynor, William A. Wheeler, Verplanck Colvin, George Dawson, and Robert B. Roosevelt. The commissioners are required to serve without pay, and vacancies in their number are to be filled by the Governor and Senate. The bill also provides for the appointment of five forest park keepers, whose compensation shall not exceed \$500 each per annum. This is a good commencement. Some day we will have a school of foresters in this very region.

In Washington last week Mr. Sprague, of Rhode Island, in the Senate, called upon the House to amend the act to encourage the growth of timber on the western prairies, which was passed, and later the House concurred in the Senate amendments to the bill providing for the encouragement of the growth of timber on the western prairies, and passed the bill.

It happens that just at the present moment several of the largest western lumber dealers are in Washington, and they state that the most productive of the western lumber districts are being rapidly denuded of pine timber. These gentlemen are supporting the recommendation of the President for the appointment of a commission to inquire into the causes and means for the prevention of the destruction of pine timber.

All this is most encouraging. Some months ago we gave the names of several gentlemen, distinguished for their thorough acquaintance with arboriculture, who, keenly awake to the many great interests of the country which were suffering from the dreadful waste of our own resources, had gone to Washington, and we are pleased to notice that the measures proposed by them have claimed the attention of the President. "Great oaks from little acorns grow." This being a true motto for those interested in these subjects, let us hope that these first efforts to direct the public mind to our forests and their preservation will in time bear fruit.

REPORT OF THE COMMISSIONERS OF FISHERIES OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK FOR 1873.

IT was natural to suppose that the work of pisciculture in this State would be well done, and the report of the Commissioners of Fisheries of the State of New York for the year ending December 31st, 1873, explaining the character of their labors, is fully equal to what was expected of them. From the geographical position of the State, with its noble rivers, its broad expanse of lakes, and from its being the most prominent as to wealth and population, New York might be considered as exactly the State where, as far as fish culture went, the crucial experiment would be tried.

Our most worthy commissioners, Messrs. Horatio Seymour, Edward Smith, and Robert B. Roosevelt, with Seth Green the superintendent, all gentlemen well known for their intimate acquaintance with the interests confided to their care, have evidently made the subject of the State fisheries a labor of love. Not alone is New York indebted to these gentlemen for the wealth of fish she must gain, but the whole of the United States is incited thereby to follow her example, and to give due attention to what are questions of vital importance.

What is wanted in all such reports is that they should be perfectly practical, and the one under review is eminently so. Subjects of this character it is essential should be so written as to be readily understood. Many of our people regard State pisciculture in the light of an ornamental science, which has no further aim or end than to produce some few rare or expensive fish. Too many practical men seem to look on aquaculture with the same indifference as they would the subject of fancy horticulture. They may admire the rare hot house exotics, but have a decided preference (and we do not gainsay their likings) for cabbages and turnips. Pisciculture to them means "educated trout," worth a dollar a pound, and they will not comprehend, or are not yet informed, that State pisciculture has for its end and aim the production of shad, good big ones, at twenty-five cents apiece, such as no poor man buy because they now cost seventy-five cents or a dollar, and to make salmon cheaper even than pork. This is exactly what State pisciculture is striving to accomplish, and what the fish commissioners are endeavoring to encompass.

The sixth annual report for the State of New York states that last year 5,410,000 shad were successfully hatched and turned loose, the majority in the Hudson and a smaller number distributed in other localities, where it seemed to be advisable to attempt to colonize them. The operations on the Hudson were commenced on the 20th of May of last year, and ended on the 30th of June. Warm weather setting in just then, the water being at more than eighty-two degrees, the fishery was stopped. The total number of shad caught was 1,643. Of these 293 were ripe fish, and from them almost five and three quarters of a million of spawn were taken, and some 5,041,000 young fish hatched out. It may be seen that the loss then was most insignificant, about twelve per cent.

The work of last year was supplementary, then, to the labors of 1872, when upwards of seven and a half millions of young shad were put into the Hudson. This quantity

of young fish must in time (providing any sensible laws are made in regard to shad fishing) render the Hudson fruitful in fish, because the ordinary catch of shad in the Hudson, from its mouth to the dam at Troy, does not exceed to-day a million of fish. One might even at first suppose that the number of young shad in the Hudson would be almost in excess of its capacity, but the poor shad have a hard time of it. On the Hudson, from its mouth to Troy, there are barriers of nets after nets; for 160 miles the river, in shad season, is one huge fabric of meshes. Gill nets and seines encompass the fish. For some distance above New York floating or stationary gill nets are all the time in use during the season. The quantity of engines of destruction employed have had the effect of militating even against the interest of the fishermen.

"Three years ago"—we quote the report—"the shad fisheries of the Hudson were so run down that very few of them were paying, and many fishermen had discontinued their labors." For the last two years, however, the fishery has improved, "and," add our commissioners, "with the assistance of a proper law, establishing a weekly close time, there is no doubt that the fisheries can be restored to their original condition."

What is it, then, the commissioners ask? The least bit of jurisdiction possible. They pray that the shad shall have only the shadow of a chance, and they beg that in shad fishing time an act shall be passed *forbidding the use of nets from Saturday night until Monday morning of every week*. That is all, only time enough to allow some few harassed fish to escape the labyrinth of nets, so that they can run up stream to their spawning grounds and reproduce their kind. If the State, then, gives a certain amount of money, no matter how large or small it may be, for the specified purpose of producing fish, it seems rational to suppose that it should pass certain measures for their proper protection.

Our fish commissioners have also been able to find out this year whether shad, a migratory fish, living alike in fresh and salt water, could exist entirely in inland waters. In 1872 experiments were made with young shad introduced into the Genesee and rivers flowing into fresh water lakes, and in 1873 shad were caught in lake Ontario fully seven inches long. Last year, we are pleased to state, a more thorough essay was inaugurated, and 54,000 young shad were deposited in Canandaigua and the same number in Cayuga Lake, and the commissioners, in order to test this most interesting subject, have distributed the shad widely in various sections of the country. During the spring of last year, under direction of Professor Baird, Mr. L. Stone took 85,000 young shad to California. So it may be seen how the principle of exchange comes in; we take the California salmon for our own rivers and send them in return our shad.

The honorable Robert B. Roosevelt, in his opening address to the American Association of Fish Culturists, gave a thorough *resumé* of the prior work of the commissioners, and stated that at the incipency of their labors the dearth of shad was so great that the commissioners were never able to obtain as many matured fish in the spawning beds as they desired, and hence had effected much less good than they would have done if a sufficient number of eggs could have been procured. However, thanks to the commissioners, matters have much improved since that period in regard to shad.

A most interesting portion of the report is that devoted to the description of the State hatching house at Caledonia, which serves mainly for the maturing of the ova of the white fish and salmon trout eggs, and full details of a perfectly practical character can be found in the pamphlet in regard to the transportation of the eggs or of the young fish, and advice to those desirous of stocking their ponds. In the appendix we notice a regular account has been kept of all shipments of eggs of the white fish and salmon trout sent to various parts of the world, some going to England, and also of the young fish—black bass, Oswego bass, and rock bass—delivered.

We have declared the report to be distinguishable by its practical character, and this is evident from the fact that it is shad culture on the Hudson and other rivers which is the all important subject. Before we may expect to have the venison and the ortolans let us be satisfied with plain beef. The people and the legislature want to see shad in quantity, and cheap at that, and then they will be glad after awhile to give their money for the production of rarer fish. The memory of a well beloved king of France went down to posterity because he said he wanted "every man in France to have a chicken in his pot," and the commissioners, by working might and main to produce for us shad in quantity, will, we believe, at no very distant period, by their success, be considered as benefactors by those who suffer in this city and in the State from the want of a cheap and wholesome fish diet.

One most difficult time for all our fish commissioners has, we believe, almost passed away. It is what we might designate as the "period of popular expectation." The good people of this country having in the most inconsiderate way, for the last fifty years, consumed and destroyed fish, expect the fish commissioners in a magical way to bring back all the fish in a fortnight, forgetting that to restore our rivers must occupy years. We believe that popular impatience has but a very short time to wait. What has been done with salmon in England, and with shad in the Connecticut, will be repeated in the Hudson.

Mr. Roosevelt's paper, before alluded to in this article, has so many interesting points in it as supplementary to this general report, that it will shortly be produced by us.

THE STOCKING OF OUR EASTERN BARRENS WITH PINNATED GROUSE.

ONE of our most excellent contributors, "Homo," whose articles are always so much esteemed by our readers, has sent us a communication with the above heading, which we give in full herewith. Gentlemen abroad are directing their attention to the introduction of this very same bird—the pinnated grouse, or prairie chicken—and numerous inquiries have been sent to us from England in regard to their habits.

In the last number of FOREST AND STREAM we gave in a short paragraph an account of how pinnated grouse are now being successfully raised on Long Island. Our correspondent, who is fully informed as to the prior history of the birds, is perfectly right when he states that pinnated grouse existed many years ago in New Jersey.

The plan proposed by "Homo" seems most excellent, and we believe to be easy of execution. We look at these matters not only with an eye to the pleasures of the field, but because they may be made productive of great good to the community at large. Any one who succeeds in introducing game birds or animals into regions where they did not exist before has an equal merit with him who makes two blades of grass to grow where but one grew before. Experiments of this character are novel in the United States. We have been placed in such a fruitful soil, teeming with birds, beasts, and fishes, that of late years we have been careless, indifferent, and even culpably reckless in regard to them. It is the problem of the nineteenth century to create what has been so ruthlessly destroyed. The time will come when even the last of the pinnated grouse on the prairies will be shot. It behooves us, then, as the game is being exterminated in the far west, to reproduce it again in the nearer east. HOMO writes:—

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Many years ago the pinnated grouse, or prairie hen (*Tetrao Cupido*), frequented Long Island in considerable numbers, and was found on that tract of country situated between Hempstead Plain, on the west, and Shinnecock Plain, on the east, and the bird was then known to the inhabitants as the "heath hen." This district was covered with stunted trees, shrubs, and smaller plants. The trees, mostly of small growth, were pitch pine and white oaks of inferior size, exactly resembling the scrub and barren regions of the lower counties of New Jersey. The pinnated grouse once thrived on Martha's Vineyard, the country likewise of the same character, and we read of its having years since bred on the brushy plains of Burlington county, New Jersey, and in the scrub oaks of Pocano, in Northampton county, Pennsylvania, and the barrens near the town of York, in the same State.

The total extinction of this noble specimen of the grouse family in the east can be attributed directly to the lack of proper protective laws in their behalf; the shooting of the young birds was allowed at any time, and the persecution began as early as June and continued each year until the pinnated grouse now cannot be found nearer than the great grass plains of our western States. In the counties of Burlington, Cape May, Atlantic, Cumberland, and Gloucester, of New Jersey, excellent ground, well adapted to the introduction of the prairie hen, can be found large tracts of barrens, almost devoid of water, and overgrown with stunted oaks, ferns, and whortleberry bushes, in which I am satisfied they would thrive and increase.

I have been urged by a prominent member of the Philadelphia Sportsman's Club, well informed as to the habits of this bird, to make use of your columns as a medium for calling the attention of the several game protective societies and sportsmen clubs of New York, Pennsylvania, and New Jersey to the fact that we have almost at our very doors a fine field for the initiation of an enterprise for restocking barren grounds with the prairie hen. When it is known that the bird once afforded fine shooting in the very regions spoken of, the success of the "replanting" of this game will not admit of a doubt. It is proposed that a fund be raised by the different clubs, and a competent person be sent west to purchase a sufficient number of both the pinnated and sharp tail grouse to stock the counties to be agreed upon, and in which the societies are most interested; the birds carefully cooped in pairs in low boxes with padded tops, and on their arrival let out in such a manner as not to have them pack together, but to breed during the first season. A law guarding the grouse for five years would then be necessary, and a prohibition against shooting them, when the five years have terminated, before the 15th of September and after the 1st of January in every year should be passed. We could then enjoy "chicken shooting" without seeking it hundreds of miles westward.

WHERE OUR FURS COME FROM.—The Ottawa *Citizen* mentions the presence in town of a Mr. P. Stearne, of Adams, New York, who is buying up furs for the American market. He takes away from Canada every season \$120,000 to \$150,000 worth of furs and peltries. Mink are now worth from \$2 75 to \$3 for average qualities of Canadian mink, and \$3 50 to \$4 for prime dark mink; prime muskrat, large, fall catch, 12½ to 15 cents; martin, \$2; otter, \$8 to \$10; beaver, \$2 per pound; fisher, \$7 each; fox, \$1 50. During two days Mr. Stearne shipped to Leipzig 50,000 muskrat skins. Speaking of the fabulous value of black fox skins, Mr. Stearne says that he has never seen one in that section. They come from Labrador or Hudson's Bay. One was caught in Malone, New York, two years ago, and the skin sold for \$100. He gets but four or five silver grey fox skins each year. A year ago there was a great demand for this kind of fur for trimmings on velvet and seal; but this year it went out of fashion, and skins that used to bring \$500 are not worth more than \$35 or \$40 this winter. It is a fancy article to deal in. The best furs come from the Gatinian, Lievres, and Temiscamingue. Mr. Stearne says:—

"I find that there is not as much fur shipped from Canada now as there used to be. The people here, like in the United States, are becoming more wealthy and fashionable, and wear fine fur themselves instead of sending it to Europe. We ship large numbers of muskrat to the old country. The catch of Canada and the United States of muskrats is about five million skins annually; of that number two millions are caught in Canada. Western mink we generally send to Europe, as it is inferior; the finer kinds sell better in this country. In fact, we import the finest skins from the Hudson's Bay stores in London. The best otter we get is from below Quebec, where it is larger and blacker than it generally is here; fisher is also better at Quebec. The muskrat we get here is much finer than

what we get along the St. Lawrence, but the skins are smaller. We used to pay higher prices for them here, but since the art of coloring furs has been brought to such a perfection we pay more for size than for color. Beaver is lower this year than it was last. It was used extensively for trimming ladies' seal jackets; now they use the seal without the beaver trimming. Skunk and racoon skins we get principally in Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, and New York States. These furs are much finer and darker in the United States than in Canada, although mink, martin, otter, etc., are much coarser than in Canada. Large quantities of coon skins are brought over here every year from the United States to be worked into fur overcoats. Mr. Stearne says one of the best recipes for preserving furs from moths is simply to pack them in a box lined with tar paper, such as is used for roofing."

THE PTARMIGAN, (*Lagopus vulgaris*).—This beautiful bird, with his snow-white winter plumage, contrasting with the black on the tail feathers, with the peculiar feet all covered with down to the end of the toes, is now coming in quantity into our markets. Some years ago a few pairs only were seen, but to-day many thousands are shipped from Labrador and Northern British America, to add to the long list of game birds required by omnivorous New York. The birds are collected at Montreal, from whence they are shipped to our large dealers, and will continue arriving from now until the end of April. If the history of the methods of transportation of these birds could only be told, they would repeat the story of the "Lone Land" so graphically described by Captain Butler, of dreary, solitary wastes of snow, of the long tramp in icy Labrador, or Ruperts Land, of the dog-sled, of trading posts far away from civilization. We have shot many a ptarmigan when journeying from Churchill River to Great Bear Lake, and also collected them in Labrador for mounting. We did not think them hard birds to kill; though flying faster than the pinnated grouse, they were not as rapid as the ruffed grouse. As food, we found them excellent, though during mid winter, from feeding on the laurel, they were a trifle bitter.

OBITUARY.—There died at Vernon, Conn., on the 13th of March, aged sixty-three, Christian Sharpe, the inventor of the Sharpe Rifle. To wonderful ingenuity Mr. Sharpe added a singular amount of patient toil and industry. His reputation as an inventor must not rest alone in the ingenious system of breech-loading, which originated with himself. Sharpe twenty years ago fully appreciated the future of his arm of predilection, the rifle, and we believe him to have been the first person in the United States who insisted that metallic cartridges, (an idea at first thought impossible,) would in time be the necessary adjunct of all breech-loading arms. Christian Sharpe, with Samuel Colt and Elias Howe may be considered as among the greatest of the inventors of the last fifty years.

—We have had the pleasure of a visit from Theodore W. Sterling, Esq., of St. Louis, whose name is familiar to our readers, as having been prominent in the organization of the Missouri Association for the protection of game. A thorough acquaintance with the birds, beasts and fishes of the West, has made Mr. Sterling one of the strongest advocates of our comprehensive system for the preservation of game in certain geographical zones, as fully detailed by us in our last number. Mr. Sterling is now on his way to Europe, and whilst in England will witness some of the coming field trials. It is the intention of this gentleman to purchase some of the best stock of pointers and setters for introduction into the United States.

—We particularly call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of the well-known house of Lord & Taylor. The sportsman can find there the flannel shirts fitted for the woods, and even the daintier yachtsman can get there the finer linen, to be sported on festive occasions. Those who indulge in cigars can buy of Lord & Taylor their smoking jackets, and those given to billiards, their billiard jackets. Messrs. Lord & Taylor have a kind of universal establishment. You can get any kind of an outfit there you desire if you are a man, and should you have a wife—why, we fancy the lady could be suited with all that is gorgeous, beautiful or in good taste, in the way of dresses.

—The plan of the Agassiz memorial committee of Boston contemplates the permanent endowment of the Museum of Comparative Zoology at Cambridge, requiring at least \$300,000, about one-third to be used in enlarging the building, and two thirds to be funded. Subscriptions may be sent to S. B. Schlesinger, 6 Oliver street, Boston. A large sum has already been raised.

—Already many changes have been rung upon our story of the "Oyster Fiend," and now a very clever version appears in the *Amherst Student*, quite as good, perhaps, as the one that was written for us by our own correspondent J. B. Matthews, in Vol. 1, No. 24. It is long, but we may find room for it some day.

NEWFOUNDLAND.—As will be seen in a letter printed elsewhere, we shall soon begin the publication of a series of articles describing the interior of Newfoundland, of which the world now knows nothing.

—Mr. Chadwick, the author of the Standard Base Ball Books of America, was the recipient of a special resolution of thanks from the recent Base Ball Convention in Boston for his revised code of rules of the same which the Convention adopted almost as a whole. He has also written a new base ball book for England, which Messrs. Routledge, of London, will publish in April.

Sporting News from Abroad.

—If the name of Admiral Rouse does not go down to posterity, as among the most famed of English sailors, at least it will have some notoriety as belonging to a distinguished turfman. This doughty racing seaman comments upon that constant cry, "that the breed of the horse is deteriorating in the old country." The Admiral declares that this story, like that of "wolf, wolf!" is centuries old, and that in 1756 precisely the same thing was said. He then pours a broadside into those who preach "the deteriorating horse theory," calling them "persons qualified for a lunatic asylum," and that the idea they advance is "absurd nonsense." He states that there are to-day in England "two thousand more horses running longer distances and carrying heavier weights than there were twenty years ago, and that in France and Germany the cleverest and most successful sportsmen run two year olds for the earliest spring races without damage to their future prospects." The Admiral being then strongly in favor of racing two year olds, argues that this running of equine babies, is the only way in which young horses of merit, strength and bottom can be culled from the general herd, and he endeavors to show how in modern racing history, we are even much more humane than were the turfmen of old, because we discard to-day the long distances horses used to run, distance being with our grandsires the great criterion of the value of the horse. The Admiral's rather positive ideas are met squarely by his opponents, who, adverse to two year old racing, assert that it is unnatural, and that though from time to time we may get up both speed and endurance in very young horses, whose frames cannot be thoroughly matured, it impairs the future usefulness of the horse and prevents his becoming the origin of a noble race of future animals. Fashion, speculation, the pockets of the trainer, have a great deal to do with this subject of running two year olds, because they do not like to have their capital remain dormant until the horses they are working have arrived at a proper age. We never can be made to believe that Admiral Rouse or any body else, even by the most careful and judicious training or selection can run counter to nature's laws, whether it be to make a child of ten years' old do the mental or physical labor of the young man of twenty, or a two year old horse the work of an animal of four or five years' old. As to gambling on race horses, Admiral Rouse says: "Racing has been and always will be in the United Kingdom a gambling speculation." He tells us too, "that in his time gambling at races has fallen off fifty per cent, but that turf morality has improved and the greatest gamblers are men who never kept a race horse or subscribed to a plate, and who occasionally send from £5,000 to £10,000 into the market to back a Derby horse, and the stigma of excessive gambling is accredited to the turf." If in England gambling at races has gone through its transition period from being very bad to something better, (if better it can be,) as we have just started it in the United States on the improved English style, with "books" and all that kind of thing, we may expect at least for the present, a pretty state of things, until we arrive at that higher stage of turf morals which Admiral Rouse seems to intimate is possible.

—Pisciculture in Scotland, particularly directed to the preservation of the salmon, is giving the grandest of results. Salmon have never been so plenty in the London markets. Some years ago they were worth five shillings a pound, and to-day the editor of *Land and Water* says he has bought salmon at a shilling a pound. Later accounts tell us, too, that English waters have also their salmon harvest, the take in the first fortnight being large beyond all precedent. Not only is the quantity most notable, but the increase is in the size. At Bolton a forty pound fish was caught, at Worcester a thirty-nine pound one. Please gracious, the time, we trust, is not far distant when salmon will be quite as abundant and even cheaper on this side of the water. Then again we have to herald what seems to be the very first catch of salmon in Tasmania, the reward of thirty pounds for the first fish having been claimed for a grilse of almost three pounds, caught in a tidal pool of the River Derwent. English trout, thanks to the exertions of Mr. Francis Francis of the *Field*, and of Mr. Frank Buckland of *Land and Water*, have been raised in New Zealand. We believe that in Australia our California salmon would do better than their Scotch fish. The Tasmanian salmon is another plume in the caps of the Pisciculturists.

THE IRISH RIFLE MATCH.—The president of the Amateur Club who have taken up the Irish challenge, has received the following letter from Messrs. E. Remington & Sons:—

ILLION, N. Y., March 14, 1874.

COL. GEO. W. WINGATE, Esq., President Amateur Rifle Club, New York: DEAR SIR—The action of the Amateur Rifle Club in accepting, on behalf of American riflemen, the challenge from the Irish eight, who won the Elcho Shield at Wimbledon, in 1873, is one that should recommend itself to all. We feel confident not only that riflemen can be found in America who are as skillful as any who have appeared at Wimbledon, but that our American rifles need fear no comparison with the Irish "Rigby," or with any other rifles of foreign make. Although your club is comparatively young, you have shown a proper spirit in accepting this challenge, and it is proper that all who are interested in sustaining the reputation of this country as the home of the rifleman, should aid and assist you. As an earnest of the interest with which we regard the undertaking of your club, we request them to accept the enclosed check for \$250, as our contribution toward their expenses in connection with this trial of skill. Yours very respectfully, E. REMINGTON & SONS. W. C. SQUIRE, Secretary.

We believe we can state on the best authority that, with his usual liberality, James Gordon Bennett, Esq., will offer a very handsome amount of money, to be used as prizes for the future rifle contests at Creedmoor of the N. R. A.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR MARCH.

Snipe, Brant, Ducks and Wild Fowl generally.

FOR FLORIDA.

Red Deer, *Caracus Virginianus* Wild Turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo*.
Woodcock, *Philohela minor*. Quail, *Oryz Virginianus*.
Snipe, Plover, Curlew, etc., in great variety.

[Under the head of "Game, and Fish in Season" we can only specify in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States vary so much that were we to attempt to particularize we could do no less than publish those entire sections that relate to the kinds of game in question. This would require a great amount of our space. In designating game we are guided by the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the laws of their respective States for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will only create confusion.]

—The weather continues too cold for snipe and bay birds, and checks the migration of wild fowl. Of snipe shooting in the vicinity of New York we can only speak in general terms, for our "cutest" sportsmen are jealous of the information they possess; and even were we to specify good localities, the chances are ten to one that the stranger who would seek them out would find some market gunner or veteran bird hunter in snug preemption and possession of the best points and thoroughfares, and whom courtesy and the rules of the craft hold safe from others' intrusion. Still there are places on the south side of Long Island where the bays and creeks cut deeply into the marshes, where inlets divide the outer beach, and where "thoroughfares" or necks of land connect the outer beach with the main land, and convenient to these localities, which the snipe and bay birds frequent and traverse like a beaten track, are queer old chaps with keen blue eyes and bronzed cheek bones who keep stools on hand, and have their blinds ready for favored city gents who are willing to pay to the gunner the market price of every snipe they shoot! Oh yes! it is all very well to ask, "where shall we go to shoot snipe?" but if the dozen or score of questioners who address us can find any fuller, more definite or more honest information than we give them, we shall be pleased to become joint possessors of it. We shall state, however, that Sheepshead Bay and New Rockaway, the points most accessible to New Yorkers, and once famous for their abundance, are still much resorted to by gunners, parties of whom have been scouring the marshes for signs the past few days. Take the branches of the South Side railroad, and ask for Abrams. If you can find a soft spot in his conscience or nature he can be of great service. He bags for the Robinses in Fulton Market. At Oyster Bay is a grand natural snipe ground, and, indeed, the whole series of salt meadows that extend to Patchogue are hard to beat for snipe and bay birds. On the Jersey coast from Shark's river, below Long Branch to Toms river, Squan Beach, Barnegat, and all the way to Atlantic City, the snipe ground is fine, and many a choice locality, perhaps the best that can be found, may be reached by driving over in a wagon from any given station on the line of the Southern New Jersey railroad. Philadelphians, who are natural meadow rangers, seek the Jersey coast in large numbers, and are well acquainted with the ground.

Perhaps it would be judicious advice to those not well informed to study out the lay of the land by a county map, and having selected a place that seems suitable, "go for it," and when there interview the outlying settlers and get by fragments the information required. At all events, if one does nothing more than reconnoitre the first season, the time is not wasted, for he will most certainly become privy to some choice locality which he can visit when the next season comes around.

The spring season for snipe is short at its longest, covering a period of ten days or so. Neither are the birds as fat as in the fall when they linger at favorite feeding grounds in their migratory flight, dallying by the way. Now their flight is rapid, for they are off for the north "on business," and have no time to spare in wayside indulgences. Those who would boast a full bag must therefore be on the alert, and when the first warm breezes blow from the southward be up and ready, and have at them, boys!

South Oyster Bay, Tom's River beach, and the shores of Barnegat are lined with wild geese resting a brief period on their long journey north. As they are migratory birds, swing out your eight and ten bores, and render an honorable account of yourselves.

English snipe, that rare and much prized game bird, will also soon put in an appearance—certainly by the first of April. For an intelligent article on the same, see communication from our correspondent, C. B., in this day's issue of FOREST AND STREAM.

—On the 1st instant Mr. Nat'l Berry, shooting at Craney Island, from box killed eighty black and red heads and canvas backs—a day's work.

—Ducks are very plentiful on the Potomac. One day's shooting last week at Pencoast, off Navy Yard, killed fifty odd.

—A young man was hunting at Bluff Point, Keuka Lake, Yates Co., the other day, and had his dog out. Soon a fox was started, which came down on the west side of the point. When part way down on that side of the hill the fox turned back, and the young man crossed over the point again to head the fox and kill him. In a short time the dog was heard coming, and in a few moments the fox made his appearance, coming down from the south. The hunter, concealed behind a stump, raised his gun to fire, but it snapped. The fox not hearing the report of the cap came and jumped upon the very stump behind which the young man was concealed. He quickly seized the fox around the neck with both hands, held him fast, and carried him home, leaving his gun lying by the stump in the woods.—*Ontario County Journal*.

—A party of northern gentlemen sojourning at Jacksonville, Florida, last month, took a hunting trip up the Ocklawaha and returned to Palatka on the 18th, with the following report of the results of their eight days' trip: Alligators seen, 243; killed, 79; limpkins killed, 130; water turkeys, 25; great heron, 4; white heron, 2; painted gallinelli, 20; coots, 150; eagles, 4; great owls, 2; black bass taken, 150 pounds.

—At Ship Harbor, Nova Scotia, a black bear was killed a few days since that weighed over 700 pounds, which is a weight most extraordinary.

—We have to thank a friend in Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, for some very clever photographs. Two of them represent the heads of deer with antlers locked in deadly combat, the pictures being taken from life. The third shows a deer's head with antlers with a triple horn on one side, which is very novel. The FOREST AND STREAM album, quite a large one already, promises to make a most interesting collection, and will serve not only to illustrate the beauties of Nature's creations, but will help to remind us of the kindness of many of our correspondents.

BLOOMING GROVE PARK.—The following board of directors has been elected for the year: E. R. Wilbur, New York; Edgar Pinchot, Milford, Penn.; Fayette S. Giles, New York; Saunders D. Bruce, New York; Dudley Field, New York; Charles Hallock, New York; John Y. Cullyer, Brooklyn; Thomas N. Rooker, Brooklyn; Genio C. Scott, Brooklyn; John K. Hackett, New York; John B. Sartori, Philadelphia, Penn.

OUT OF PLACE.—Sometime ago in London streets a woodcock deliberately flew into a cabman's hands, which fact was duly recorded in public prints. We can, however, beat that. One day last week a wild turkey was seen perched on a chimney, on Gouverneur street in the wilderness of this City of New York. Then Madison and Monroe streets showed their sportsman-like proclivities, and from garret and attic an active fusillade was carried on. Again and again the game broke cover, but at last Madison street got the better of the noble bird, and the turkey fell. One question is where did the turkey come from? and the other is, is not March a close season for wild turkeys? Let our most worthy Association for the protection of game look to it. We shall be killing catamounts and lucifees on Fifth Avenue, and potting ducks and geese in the new fountain at the city Park.

—The White Cloud Sportsman's Club of White Cloud, Kansas, have elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, D. C. Taylor; Treasurer, I. C. Orton; Secretary, I. M. Mackoy. We would call the attention of sportsmen's clubs to article 7 of constitution of this enterprising Association. Article 7 "That the position for trap shooting shall be with the muzzle of gun below the knee and hammers down hammers, to be raised after the bird or birds come in sight."

—The following amendment to the game law of New York has been read twice and referred:—

SEC. 1. No person shall kill or chase any moose or wild deer in any part of this State save only during the months of September, October and November in any year. No person shall sell, expose for sale, transport, or have in his or her possession in this State after the same has been killed, any moose, wild deer or fresh venison, save only during the months of September, October, November, December and January. No person shall, at any time, in this State, kill any fawn during the time when it is in its spotted coat, or have in his or her possession the carcass, flesh or skin of such fawn after the same shall have been killed. No person shall, in any part of this State, set any trap, spring gun or other device at any artificial salt lick or other place, for the purpose of trapping and killing any moose or deer. It shall not be lawful to pursue deer with hounds in the county of Steuben. Any person offending against any of the preceding provisions of this section shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and in addition shall be liable to a penalty of fifty dollars for each moose or wild deer or fawn, so killed or pursued or trapped, and for every spring gun so set, or moose or wild deer or fawn skin or fresh venison had in his or her possession, and may be proceeded against therefor in any county of the State in which the offender or prosecutor may reside. It shall be lawful for any person to kill any dog chasing moose or deer out of season, and the owner of such dog or dogs, and those putting them on the scent, shall be liable to a penalty of ten dollars for such moose or deer so chased or killed by such dogs.

SEC. 2. This act shall take effect immediately.

—The Philadelphia Amateur Shooting Club shot their first match at pigeons recently. This is a new club, it being the first time some of the members ever shot from a trap. The match was composed of eight men on a side, ten birds each; Rhode Island rules. The following is the score:—

Wm. Cummings.....1111111010-8	M. Brierly.....11111111110-9
W. E. Van Orsdel.....0111111010-6	Wm. Bogarth.....1100101010-5
F. Wedmayer.....1110111011-8	Wm. J. Givens.....0101001110-5
Thos. Hammit.....1001010111-6	D. Aikens.....0100100001-3
Robt. Campbell.....0011111011-7	Sam'l Young.....1000011000-3
James Givens.....0110011102-6	Wm. Brown.....1111111110-9
W. Mallach.....1110001100-5	Jas. Quigley.....1111101110-8
Geo. Ernwechter.....1011010010-5	Wm. Emerick.....0010101111-6
Total killed.....51	Total killed.....48

A. C., President P. A. S. C.

—The Schuetzen Park Association, is a well-to-do association. Assets of the association amount to \$239,593, and expenditures during the year are almost \$110,000. Without their losing their national German character, (which in many associations is vital), why cannot our German riflemen be made to affiliate with Creedmoor and the American Rifle movement? The time of the Swiss or German rifle has passed away, with the cross bow and match gun.

THE INTERNATIONAL RIFLE MATCH—ADDRESS TO AMERICAN RIFLEMEN.

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the Amateur Rifle Club was held at 194 Broadway, on Wednesday, to consider the programme of the proposed match between American riflemen and the "Irish Eight." The expenses of the match, including the forfeit of £100, were estimated to be not less than \$1,000, but it was announced that the club had received such assurances of financial support in the undertaking as to remove all question upon this point. The committee then decided to accept the programme as forwarded, with the single exception that the number of competitors upon each side should not be less than six, and directed the President of the club to inform Major A. B. Leech, the Captain of the Irish Eight, of this determination.

It being desired that this match should be participated in by riflemen throughout the country, the following address was adopted by the committee and directed to be issued:

NEW YORK, March 11, 1874.

TO THE RIFLEMEN OF AMERICA:—

A challenge having been extended to you by the Irish Eight (who won the Elcho Shield at Wimbledon in 1873), the Amateur Rifle Club of this city have accepted it upon your behalf.

The programme submitted by the Irish team has been agreed upon with the single exception of the minimum number of competitors, which this Club desire to fix at six, in place of four, as originally proposed by the challengers. As thus amended it is as follows:

Programme of the International Rifle Match between the riflemen of the United States of America and the riflemen of Ireland, represented by a team to be chosen from the members of the Irish Rifle Association, to take place at Creedmoor, Long Island, not sooner than the 15th of September or later than the 15th of October, 1874, on the following terms, viz:

Team—Each team to consist of not more than eight or less than six men, at the option of the Irish, whose decision will be announced on their arrival at New York. The American team to be composed exclusively of riflemen born in the United States. The Irish team to consist of men qualified to shoot in the Irish eight at Wimbledon.

Rifles—Any, not exceeding ten pounds weight; minimum pull of trigger three pounds. The Americans to shoot with rifles of bona fide American manufacture. The Irish to shoot with rifles manufactured by Messrs. John Rigby & Co., of Dublin.

Sights, Ammunitions, Targets and Marking—To be according to printed regulations in force at Wimbledon 1873.

Ranges—Eight hundred yards, nine hundred yards, and one thousand yards.

Number of shots—Fifteen at each range by each competitor.

Previous Practice—The Irish team to be allowed the use of the range for practice for at least two days before the match.

Position—Any; no artificial rests to be used either for the rifle or person of the shooter.

Mr. Leech, on the part of the Irish team, guarantees to deposit, on his arrival at New York, with the National Rifle Association of America, the sum of one hundred pounds sterling, a like sum to be deposited by the American team, and this sum of £200 to be handed over to the Captain for division among the members of the winning team.

Targets, ranges, and all accessories for carrying out the match to devolve on the Americans. The Americans to choose a referee to act for them. Mr. Leech will act in the capacity of referee for the Irish team, and the two referees shall mutually select an umpire, to whom, in case of difference of opinion, they shall refer, and whose decision shall be final.

The terms of the match to be signed by Geo. W. Wingate, on behalf of the Amateur Rifle Club, and by Arthur Blennerhasset Leech on behalf of the Irish team.

Duplicate copies of this programme to be exchanged, and all necessary arrangements to be completed on or before the 1st day of June, 1874.

Should either team fail to make appearance on the day and hour agreed upon for the match, the team then present may claim the championship and stakes.

In taking this step, the American Rifle Club do not claim that they include among their members the best riflemen of America, but only assume to act as your representatives for the purpose of placing the matter in such a shape as to permit all, who prove themselves competent, to compete, irrespective of their residence or membership.

The targets and scoring used in the match will be in accordance with the rules of the National Rifle Association, viz: Targets six feet high by twelve wide, having a black bull's eye three feet square, surrounded by the "centre," six feet square, the rest of the target constituting the "outer;" bulls' eyes counting four points, centres three, outers two. Any sights allowed but telescopic, magnifying, and such as conceal the target so as to prevent the danger signal from being seen. Any ammunition may be used. Any position will be allowed which can be taken on level ground without artificial rests. The other particulars sufficiently appear in the programme.

It is requested that all native-born Americans who are interested in rifle shooting and who desire to form part of the "team" which is to represent America in this match, will at once commence practising for the purpose, and will, on or before the first day of July next, forward to the subscriber a score of fifteen consecutive shots made at each distance named in the programme, in the following form:—

I, A. B., hereby certify that the following is a correct statement of fifteen consecutive shots made by me at 800, 900 and 1,000 yards, at —, on —, 1874, without any artificial rests, telescopic or magnifying sights (target 6x12 feet; bull's eye 3 feet square, centre 6 feet square; bull's eyes counting 4, centres 3, outers 2):

At 800 yards.....total	—
At 900 "....."	—
At 1,000 "....."	—

Grand total..... Rifle used, —; weight, — lbs. (dead weight, without set or hair trigger).

I further certify that I was born at —, State of —, U. S. A., on —

Signature, — Address, —

Sworn to before me, —, 1874.

Notary Public (or other officer having similar powers). At some time during July or August, to be hereafter designated, one or more matches will be held at Creedmoor to shoot for places in the team. Notice of these will be sent to all forwarding these returns, as well as to the regular members of the club, and all, whether members or not, will be allowed to compete at them upon equal terms. From the competitors making the best scores upon these occasions the Executive Committee will select a certain number who will shoot against each other until the best shots are definitely ascertained; and these, and these only, will be allowed to shoot in the team. The Amateur Club will provide the markers and pay all the expenses of these matches. Non-members of the National Rifle Association will, under its rules, be required to join it before practicing upon its range at Creedmoor. This, however, will cost but \$3, and will be the only expense they will have to incur.

The matter is one that appeals so strongly to your pride, not as riflemen, but as Americans, that it is to be hoped that the best shots in the country will come forward in this match. The gentlemen who have sent the challenge are very skillful riflemen (their average score in the match for the Elcho shield being 149.37 points out of a possible 180, or 3.32 a shot), but there are many in America fully as expert, and if they can be induced to engage in the undertaking the result cannot be doubtful.

By order of the Executive Committee.

FRED P. FAIRBANKS.
Secretary Amateur Rifle Club.

—We take the following from the *Irish Times*:—

The International Rifle Match between Ireland and America will take place in the course of the coming autumn, and we trust it will be followed by a return match between the rivals at the Curragh, the Phoenix Park, or Dollymount. The contest, it will be seen, is not only between the best American marksmen and the best Irish champion shots, but between the rifles made by John Rigby, of Dublin, and those of the most celebrated American makers. It will be no trivial honor should our team succeed in establishing on the other side of the Atlantic their own fame as unrivalled marksmen and the superiority of the Dublin Rigby guns.

—On the occasion of the departure of Earl Spencer, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, for England, on the 26th of last month, he was the recipient of a most flattering letter from the Irish Rifle Association. Earl Spencer and Lady Spencer, it seems, have, by their presence and personal exertions, did a great deal to encourage Irish riflemen.

GALLERY RIFLE SHOOTING.

WHAT IS THOUGHT OF RIFLE TOURNAMENTS OR SMALL-BORE PRACTICE AT SHORT RANGES IN ENGLAND AND IRELAND.—There is, it appears at New York a rifle gallery, at which much shooting of the most accurate description takes place at the range of seventy-five feet. This is, we suppose with that pretty toy, the Carbine Flobert, or as we call it, the saloon rifle. We conjure the American riflemen to give up such vanities, and to confine their shooting to the open range, and to something like reasonable distances. It may be very difficult to make bulls-eyes at a vibrating bullet at five and twenty yards, but such practice will never make a rifleman in any true sense of the word.

The above appeared in the *Volunteer Service Gazette* of February 27th, 1874, in regard to the Conlin Tournament, full notice of which has appeared in our columns. Differing from the opinions advanced by our English contemporary, one of the most distinguished members of the Irish Rifle Association has sent to the *Volunteer Service Gazette*, the following, a manuscript copy of which was also forwarded by the same gentleman to ourselves:

DUBLIN, February 26, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The proper object of criticism is the removal of error, and it usually precedes advice whose intention is to benefit the recipient.

These remarks are suggested by a criticism in your gazette of the 21st inst. on Gallery Rifle Shooting in New York, as reported in an American sporting paper. The gallery rifle matches reported took place in the depth of an American winter, when the rifle ranges were closed and all out-door practice suspended. Under such circumstances the rifle gallery supplies an excellent means of teaching much that our position and aiming drill, snapping caps, &c., is intended to inculcate. The position cannot be bad, the eye and finger must work well together, and the trigger pull must be almost perfect to enable a man to shoot as recorded. In the absence of these qualifications no expenditure of ammunition at long ranges will ever make a man a rifleman in any true sense of the word. This very important consideration has been overlooked by your critic.

The writer also overlooks the fact that the rifle is used for other than military purposes, and that in America its use in the woods for obtaining food and the sports of the chase is of vital importance to a large section of the population. A short range, the utmost economy of ammunition, shooting from the shoulder, an extemporized rest, and extreme accuracy, without which the small projectile would be inefficient, are the conditions of this kind of shooting. To cultivate it in a shooting gallery should not, therefore, be ex-cathedra condemned as "vanity." To add that the excellent practice recorded was probably effected with a "Carbin Flobert" is much to over-estimate the powers of the French toy, and equally underrate the perfection to which American makers have brought their small bore rifles. To hit a three-quarter inch mark seven times consecutively at 25 yards, *off shoulder*, is little easier than to make seven consecutive six-inch circular bull's eyes at 200 yards in calm weather; and we know that with the finest match rifles and *any position*, it is not very easy to do this. To do it off shoulder is a remarkable feat.

I have the honor to remain your obedient servant,

OGILS.

[We agree perfectly with Ogils in his remarks. As may be seen, the best shots at 75 feet were those marksmen who are always in the lead at Creedmoor. The rifles used at the match were the Remington and Ballard. From our own experience we are ready to declare that it was about as difficult shooting as we ever tried our hand at.—Ed.]

BREECH-LOADERS.

NEW YORK, March, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I was lately requested by a friend to examine for him a new kind of breech loader, which he was about buying. I complied, and found the action much like many of the hundreds invented in the last fifteen years—neither better nor worse—and no improvement on the system as originally introduced. Still, it seemed safe, so far as I could judge without trial, and I told my friend he might safely make the purchase without fear of endangering his life. During my examination the dealer—apparently the chief man of the establishment—interfered, trying to con-

vince me of the superiority of his weapon, and asked me what gun I preferred. I told him, as I have told every one who ever asked my advice, never having seen any reason to change my opinion, but on the other hand having found much to confirm it, that I preferred the Lefauchaux principle. He coarsely replied that the Lefauchaux was behind the age, and that he could sell me one cheap. On my asking to see it the clerk handed me out a miserable, wretched apology for a gun, that was neither ever made by Lefauchaux nor even had the true action. That was the specimen kept by what is called a reputable house, in order to run down the credit of an established maker, and to induce ignorant purchasers to buy their patented invention. I handed the weapon back to the clerk, telling him it was an outrage that he should pretend to palm off such an abortion for a Lefauchaux gun. When they found themselves detected, neither master nor man attempted any defense.

My object in writing this is to warn your readers against such trickery, which I suspect has been successfully tried in more than one instance. The reputation of a good gunmaker is sacred to honorable sportsmen, and should be so among reputable dealers, even if they have inventions which they claim to be improvements. To injure another maker by such a subterfuge is not only disgraceful in itself, but argues badly for the workmanship of the men who would resort to it. I have never had the least interest in any patent or style of gun, except to see that it had fair treatment, and if I generally endorsed the Lefauchaux, it was because after having shot with it for nearly fifteen years, I have never found it to fail or leave me in the lurch, and in using that name I only do it to designate the character of break-off which, not being patented in this country, can be applied by any gunmaker here, and which has been adopted by so many of the manufacturers of England that one-half of all the guns made there are on the same system. I do not propose to weary your readers with a repetition of the arguments on the question, but merely to request them, before they condemn a gun with this name to be sure it is a fair and honest specimen, and not kept as a blind. Yours very respectfully,

ROBERT B. ROOSEVELT.

LOADS FOR RAIL SHOOTING.

PHILADELPHIA, March 9, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I do not agree with you that for rail shooting 1½ oz. of shot and 3 dr. of powder is the best load to use, for this reason that all rail are mostly shot within thirty yards of the boat, if at a greater distance it is difficult for the pusher to find, and as the rail is easily killed, I recommend the load I use myself, namely, 3 dr. of powder and ½ oz. of No. 10 shot. You will notice I use more powder in comparison to the shot than you. I do that as I have found out it is not the powder that makes a gun recoil but the shot, and to shoot about 100 times in several hours, it is better to lessen the recoil as much as possible. I will shortly answer my friend "Monmouth's" Virginia shooting with No. 10 shot. CAPT.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., March 9, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The Lockport Shooting Club was organized June 1st, 1863, with sixteen members, having a handsome club room. The winter following the building in which the club room was located was totally destroyed, including all the property of the club. Upon the rebuilding of the block, club rooms were fitted up expressly, and are now occupied by the members. During the first five or six years of its existence the club flourished bravely, and its members were nearly all good shots in the field. The winter of 1867 and 1868 was a very severe one, with large quantities of snow heavily drifted, and the quail (that had been annually plentiful the fall previous) were almost exterminated, so that since that time the club has had no annual shoots, and have discouraged all persons from shooting quail. The numbers of this game bird are now increasing.

On the first of December, 1870, the name of the club was changed to Lockport Shooting Club, and rifle shooters were admitted as members. The club has an excellent barricade about twenty feet long, eight feet high, and three feet thick, filled with broken stone, a good shooting house; range, forty rods, and its members generally use the Maynard rifle. With guns of this manufacture a turkey's head or a target one and a half inches in diameter, at forty rods is hit so often that with turkeys at \$1.00 each no one can afford to set them up at ten cents a shot, and out in the country turkeys are set up at 100 to 120 rods and no money made at ten cents a shot; 40-100 bore is the size used. The club has Bussey's patent gyro for trap shooting, and has one of the finest grounds to shoot on in the State, and is at present in good healthy condition.

The following is the list of officers for 1874: President, L. J. Peck; 1st Vice President, L. W. Bristol; 2d Vice President, W. A. Arnold; 3d Vice President, James Caster; Treasurer, J. R. MacDonald; Secretary, M. E. McMaster. This club has about thirty active members.

M. E. McM., Secretary.

PORTLAND, March 6, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The charter members of the "Maine Sportsman's Association" and their associates, to the number of twenty-three, met Thursday evening in the rooms of the Forest City Shooting Club, at Portland, to effect their organization.

Jonas Hamilton, Esq., President of the Forest City Club, was chosen temporary chairman and F. W. Smith temporary secretary, and Messrs. Manasseh Smith, Wm Lenter, Jonas Hamilton and F. W. Smith were appointed to form a code of laws, with instructions to report at an adjourned meeting.

There seems to be a rapidly increasing interest in sporting circles in regard to the protection of our game, and the passage by the Legislature of the stringent game law proposed by the Forest City Club, and of which Mr. Manasseh Smith of that club is the author, is a fair sample of the general awakening on this subject.

The first flock of wild geese passed over on Wednesday, March 4th, and the preparations for the spring campaign are in active progress.

F. W. S.

ELKHORN, Wisconsin, March 7, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The "Elkhorn Greenhead Club" was organized in July, 1867, with a membership of twelve sportsmen. The organization was truly stated in the preamble to our constitution, as follows:

"The undersigned hereby form themselves into an association, the objects of which are mutual improvement in the theory and practice of the sports pertaining to the gun and rod; the elevation of those sports to a higher known standard; the enactment and observance of such laws as will effectually preserve the game of the State from wanton destruction, and for the pleasures of social intercourse."

Our organization has been pleasant and from the sportsman's point of view, profitable. We have been able to secure a much wider observance of the laws for protection of game birds and fish than obtained formerly; although I regret to say that we have not accomplished all that we wished in this direction. We have a very nice collection of stuffed birds, a specimen of very nearly every variety of game bird killed in this section; these of our own capture, put up by a skillful taxidermist in Milwaukee. We keep a game score and have a record of each season's and each member's performance with gun and rod. Unfortunately, some of our most accomplished and enthusiastic members have acted upon the advice of H. G. and gone "West, young man!" which reduces our number, means and achievements somewhat; but there are still a few of us left, who strive to maintain the honor of our club. We get FOREST AND STREAM regularly through our newsman, and like it immensely. It has our best wishes for complete success. At last, election of officers S. F. Bennett was elected president, H. S. Bunker, vice-president, and E. B. Dewing, secretary and treasurer.

Ours is a small club and this country is too old for game, but I am satisfied that the effect of our organization has been good. There is much less shooting of birds out of season and a consequent increase of birds

in season. Our example seems to have more effect on comparatively lawless shootists than the law had before. The formation of sportsmen's clubs should be encouraged, for thus only in my opinion can we help to preserve our game birds and game fishes. Yours very truly,

E. B. D.,

Secretary Elkhorn Greenhead Club.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., March 10, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Yesterday was the time fixed for a match at rifle shooting for the championship of Central Pennsylvania, between McCarthy of Blair County, and Conrad of Huntingdon. The match was shot at Altoona. The terms of the match were twenty shots, off hand, open sight, at 100 yards, for \$200. The weather was fearful. Snow had, fallen on the preceding Saturday to the depth of six inches, and the hurricane that prevailed yesterday whirled the snow in all directions, making the targets at times invisible, and as there was no protection from the storm, the strings were fully double what they should have been. Conrad won easily, his twenty shots measuring 61 inches, while McCarthy's was 88 inches.

The Blair County men were still not satisfied, and made another match for \$100 on the same conditions, for ten shots. The wind had now steadied down into a plain, strong blow, and its effect on the balls could be better calculated. Conrad's ten shots only measured 12½ inches; McCarthy's, 30 inches. We do not shoot in this section much over one hundred yards, and our guns do not throw a large enough lead for the Irish Team at 1,000 yards, but if any of them, when they come over, feel like a match at 100 yards, we can accommodate them. Wishing success to FOREST AND STREAM, Yours,

"STANDING STONE."

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN MARCH.

Speckled Trout.	Salmon Trout or Teague.	Land-locked salmon
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Exception is made in the State of Pennsylvania, where the close season does not end until April. In New York, the season begins on the 15th of March and in Massachusetts on the 20th March.

Pompano.	SOUTHERN WATERS.	Sheepshead
Snapper.	Trout, (Black Bass.)	Tailorfish.
Grouper.	Drum, (two species.)	Sea Bass.
Rockfish.	Kingfish.	
	Striped Bass.	

The annual opening of the trout season on Long Island is as great an event to the anglers of New York and Brooklyn as the exposition of spring bonnets is to the ladies expectant. In former years it occurred on the 1st of March; now it happens on the 16th, and as regularly as the blustering month comes around scores of the piscatory fraternity betake themselves to their favorite resorts along shore, arrayed in complete panoply of anglers' outfit, bristling with rods, and hung with fish creels roundabout—it is truth to say not so much in the expectation of taking full baskets of fish as for the sake of seeing and being seen, and to enjoy the sensation of a holiday reunion. For March is by no means proverbially a balmy and genial month. Sunny days are exceptional, and it often happens that the blue-nosed and benumbed disciples of Walton find the wood fires crackling within the cosy hostleries and club houses more conducive to comfort and general satisfaction than is a profitless whipping of ice-choked creeks and streams. Nevertheless, it is difficult to find an angler candid enough to confess that the opening of the season was not a success, or that he returned home empty handed. If he is asked by an inquisitive friend "what luck?" he will invariably answer half abstractedly that he had two pairs, a full hand, or three of a kind. If questioned as to the kind of flies he used he will be likely to reply that he used a *bottle fly*, or possibly, that he occasionally saw a cork fly. For, be it remarked, that while trout everywhere are distinguished as a *game* fish, those of Long Island are a peculiar kind of game. Hence, the fascination of fishing, and especially of fishing on the 16th of March. We have heretofore habitually attended at these opening seasons, and with varied experience. This year we were engrossed with business that demanded self-denial, and it was not without some feeling of disappointment and envy that we witnessed the departure last Monday of several scores of genial fly-tossers, bound east on a jollification. However, we venture to wager that, despite all disadvantages, we had just as good trout fishing in our sanctum, and equal luck; for we had scarcely entered the first stage of mourning over our adverse fate when lo! the express brought us an elegant eight ounce rod, manufactured especially for us by that careful rod maker, C. F. Orvis, of Manchester, Vermont. As Orvis does not supply the trade, but only fills orders, each rod is made under his own supervision, and so far as careful selection of material and accurate shaping and balancing are concerned, they seem to be as perfect implements as can be made of the kind. The one we have is a three jointed rod, German silver mounted, with ash but, and middle joint and tip of lancewood. Thus equipped, we required only the opportunity to test its merits, when presto! came a goodly box of genuine speckled trout from our friend Blackford, of Fulton market, fresh caught, and nicely packed in moss! What angler could have done better? On whom did propitious fate ever smile more graciously? *The first trout of the season!* How the sight thereof thrills the senses and sets anticipation all aglow! It is like the renewal of an old love. First strawberries, the first bud of spring, are nothing to it. The instant the prohibitory bonds of the law are loosed what a demand there is at once from all the epicures; what a rush from hotels and restaurants to all the markets! Early in the morning of Monday we saw at Blackford's great baskets filled with them, all alive, too, splashing in the water, and gleaming with iridescent splendor. Others were temptingly displayed on beds of fresh green moss; and of three hundred pounds which we saw thus exposed, one hundred and fifty were disporting in Long Island ponds at sunrise. Furman, the trout culturist of Maspeth, furnished the larger proportion; some came from the Richland trout farms, in this State, and others from Reedsburg, Mifflin county, Pennsylvania. A great many came from Montreal in a frozen state, and the lesser

price of these brought them ready sale. The chief purchasers of these delicacies are such leading hotels as the Gilsey, New York, Fifth Avenue, and Metropolitan, and restaurants like Cable's, Sutherland's, and Delmonico's. For the next thirty days the demand will be sharp in the daily proportion of one hundred pounds of fresh trout to three hundred pounds of frozen trout. The Long Island fish average about half a pound apiece, the heaviest turning the scales at a pound. The finest looking ones came from the ponds near Babylon. They are rather lighter or more silvery in color.

As the season advances, and the snow water passes out of the streams, we shall furnish our readers with weekly information of practical value as respects trout and trout fishing.

—Just at this season conger eels are being caught by our fishermen off the coast, and are brought in rather as curiosities than for use, as no one will eat them. We inherit in some way the same prejudices as do the English, and consider conger eels as worthless for food. Of late years, however, conger eels have come into more favor in Great Britain, and it is said that though too soft a fish to boil, when made into soup they form delectable food. Will somebody please try a conger eel chowder and let us hear about it? When caught with hook and line, it is about the most difficult creature to get rid of imaginable; the limberness and slipperiness of the common fresh water eel is nothing to it.

—There is a bill before the New York Legislature to prohibit fishing in Queechy Lake, in Canaan, Columbia County, for three years.

—The Forester Club of Penn Yan offer a reward of fifty dollars for the conviction of any person using nets of any kind in the waters of Oneida and Onondaga Lakes, or Keuka, commonly called Crooked Lake, for a period of ten years.

—A letter from Mill Village, on the Port Medway River, Nova Scotia, states that salmon began running up the river on the 25th day of January. "Saul," the Indian, (mentioned in Hallock's Fishing Tourist,) had taken several with fly. Selling price fifty cents per pound. This is undoubtedly the earliest fly-fishing of the season, and much earlier than is usual in the locality named, February being the customary month.

—A correspondent in Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, writes to say that in his opinion "Yarmouth County affords almost as good trout fishing as any other county in Nova Scotia. About six miles from the town we have the salmon river, which has a good many trout, although they are small. But four miles beyond that is the Tusket River, which is upwards of one hundred miles long. Two men from Boston Custom House were here last summer and carried home a bushel of trout as part of the result of their work. Two persons have caught five hundred trout in a day in the river. One hundred fish is not an uncommon catch for one man."

—G. H. M., of Baltimore, writing of the voracity of the trout, says:—

"I was fishing in Baltimore County and caught a brook trout, from whose mouth protruded the tail of a stone-head nearly five inches long; the head was partly digested. I did not weigh the trout but it measured just twelve inches. It had but one eye.

"In the same season I caught a brook trout, from whose mouth depended a cat-gut snood thirteen inches long; on dissecting him I found the hook firmly fastened in his stomach, yet he rose and struck with all the fire possible to a cold water drinker."

—Our Washington correspondent sent us the following notes one day late for last issue:—

Shad are being taken in small numbers as yet at Deep Hole, and in the market contrast well with the flabby Carolina shad, which have been on some time.

A few small cargoes of herring have been received at Alexandria. The systematic spring fishing has not yet begun, and the present cold snap will delay it.

At Harper's Ferry it is reported that black bass, salmon and trout are being taken. As these fish are the result of stocking the river, it seems as if some method should be pursued to prevent their unseasonable capture.

A large brook trout, the first caught since they were out in the river, was taken last week.

Young shad and herrings are beginning (they began a month ago) to make their appearance in the traps to the water mains.

On the 6th instant, thirty-five miles below Washington, seines were being hauled for rock fish with unusually good results. About eight or ten hundred bunches to a haul, averaging, say 1½ lbs. to a fish, six or eight fish in a bunch. Only three shad were taken and a few young sturgeon.

—A correspondent sends us the following notes from East Florida, March 5th, 1874:—

At Loud's Hotel, New Smyrna, are Messrs. Benson, of Brooklyn; Bruce, Lawrence, Hasbrook and family, and Captain Anderson and family, of New York; Messrs. Frost & Mann, of Boston; and Clarke, of Chicago; Mr. Cummings, of the New York Sun, with his wife, and Mr. Nevins, of New York, have gone south to Lake Worth. "Fred Beverly," of the FOREST AND STREAM, is at Fort Pierce on Indian River. Most of these in pursuit of fish, fowl and happiness.

The fishing at New Smyrna has been fair. Sheepshead have been the main reliance, but are now getting to be heavy with spawn. The redfish or channel bass are beginning to run, also salt water trout. Kingfish very plenty this season. Snappers and groupers are appearing, and the hooks and lines suffer in consequence.

March 1, five anglers out, result, 18 redfish, 10 groupers and snappers, 25 sheepshead, 33 kingfish, 20 pigfish and grunts, two or three sharks, also two deer killed by driving with hounds; turkeys scarce here this winter, also ducks. S. C. C.

—The Provincetown correspondent of the Boston Journal, March 5th, says:—

"The winter has been very mild and the fleet have been very successful. The quantity purchased and forwarded by the Old Colony Railroad and steamer during December, January and February was 4173 boxes of 425 pounds—1,773,525 pounds, an excess over last year of 1791 boxes, or 761,175 pounds.

The greatest drawback to the shipment of fish to New York results from the enormous commissions charged by dealers in that city, the business being controlled by a few. Freight to Boston, \$1 14 per box; to New York from \$2 to \$2 50. Commission in Boston 5 per cent., in New York 12 per cent. As the weather, so the price obtained in market for fish. In time it will be proven that the weather reports will aid the dealers in fresh fish quite as much as any class in this country.

Congress should establish a station at Highland Light. From no point on the coast would reports be more valuable."

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed not later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARL'ST'N
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
March 19.....	0 1	9 42	8 56
March 20.....	0 56	10 25	9 41
March 21.....	1 41	11 13	10 32
March 22.....	2 32	morn.	11 23
March 23.....	3 23	0 8	morn.
March 24.....	4 22	1 9	0 22
March 25.....	5 28	2 14	1 28

CANOEING.

NUMBER TWO.

ADMITTING the canoe we advocate to be purely a traveling boat, we come to the consideration of her various requisites in model, material, build, internal arrangements, and rig. It is perfectly plain to us what we want as the result of our meditation and outlay in money—first, we want speed, both under sail and paddle; secondly, strength to stand the many knocks and thumps which are unavoidable in a long journey, and the strength of build and timbers which will keep the canoe perfectly tight, although subjected to the strain of sleeping in her; thirdly, we must have her just as light as is consistent with strength, and last, possibly least, but by no means an unimportant consideration, she must be handsome.

Experience is always a safe guide, and the number of canoes now in existence, constructed to meet various ends together with the record of their performances, makes it easy, for us to give such dimensions as we think will insure speed and comfort. For a man weighing two hundred pounds or under, and not over six feet in height, we should advise a canoe fourteen feet in length, twenty-eight inches beam at the bottom of the top strake and one foot deep, exclusive of the camber of the deck. Her water lines should be easy with little or no hollow. She should have a long floor and very little dead-rise. A keel of two inches or two inches and a half will be found sufficient, for with the weight of the canoeist and his stores she will go down to six or eight inches draft, and he will find that with the addition of the keel the canoe will have sufficient lateral resistance to do very creditably on the wind. There has been much ingenuity expended in endeavoring to invent some kind of center-board or lee-board, but with regard to the first, the center-board well is an insuperable objection, and we will venture to prophecy that the lee-board will be converted into kindling wood at the first camp by any canoeist who has indulged himself in the pleasure of shifting it over every time he tacked ship. Moreover, there is no necessity for either, and the canoeist soon condemns everything which is not absolutely an essential.

We specified the greatest beam of this canoe at twenty-eight inches at the bottom of the top strake; on deck it should be only twenty-seven, which gives a little of what is called "tumble home," which improves the appearance of the canoe and facilitates paddling, enabling the canoeist to bring his paddle closer to the side of his boat. In this connection it may be well to state that it is undesirable to increase the beam of the canoe unless absolutely necessary; to admit shoulders of vast dimensions to the privileges of the cabin it would have to be done of course; but when the canoeist is heavier than the limit we mentioned, 200 lbs., and is not all beam, it would be wiser to increase the length of the canoe to obtain the requisite floatation. A sheer of about seven inches forward and about four aft will add very much to the appearance and capabilities of the canoe. There should also be a camber or "crown" to the deck, which in the waist of the boat should measure at least three and a half inches. The arrangement of the well, hatches and sliding bulk heads, we hope to be able to show by the help of scale drawings, (which we are preparing,) very much more accurately than by any written description, and we now come to the method of build and materials to be used.

Weight is of course an important consideration in making portages, handling or moving the boat on shore, and of course the aim of every canoeist will be to have his vessel just as light as is consistent with strength. A canoe of the dimensions advised may be built with an oak keel, spruce stem and stern posts, planked with white cedar 3-16th of an inch thick, decked with Spanish cedar and having frames of oak, which will not weigh over fifty pounds, including the flooring boards, sliding bulk head tubes for masts hatches, and rudder.

We would advise however an additional weight of about twenty pounds by having the garboard strakes of oak, the

stem and stern posts of Hackmatack, the top strake of Spanish cedar, all the planking ¼ instead of 3-16th of an inch and the deck of double thickness abreast the well. The timbers should not be more than five inches apart in the waist of the boat where the canoeist sits, and need not be nearer than one foot, as the ends of the boat are neared. Of course our craft should be copper-fastened throughout. Reference has been made to mast tubes; these can be made of brass piping 1½ inches in diameter for the main mast, and 1¼ for the dandy mast; they should be firmly stepped in the keelson and cut off flush with the top of the deck; their object is to prevent the masts being converted into crow bars by the action of the water in event of a capsizing, and the light Spanish cedar decks being ripped into countless atoms should the masts become unstepped.

In finishing the hull sand paper and emery paper should be used without stint, and three coats of the best English copel varnish inside and out will give a very handsome and durable surface.

A NOVEL CHALLENGE.

WE have a challenge from an English officer stationed at Halifax, Nova Scotia, for a sort of scratch canoe race, extended to any member of the New York Canoe Club, the terms of which are stated incidentally in the following note. Should this tender meet with any indication of acceptance, we will publish at once a formal challenge from the author and give his name and credentials. It should be remarked here that he is the writer of the article which is concluded in our journal this week, entitled, "The Log of the Minnie." We hope our canoeists will consider this offer carefully, for whether beaten or not, they can learn much that will be to their advantage by making the acquaintance of the gentleman in question. Next week, we shall print an introductory article from his pen, to be followed by other practical essays on canoe construction and navigation, with sketches of prominent canoeists. We herewith append the informal challenge:—

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA, }
March 11th, 1874. }

MR. HALLOCK, Dear Sir:—If any member of the "New York Canoe Club" would like to make a match for a "cruising race," I should be happy to have one next summer over an eight or ten mile course, with two or three portages, sail or paddle, or both, to be used at the discretion of the competitors. A good course could be laid down here, as there are lakes within a short distance of the harbor, on to which the portages could be made, and I would do my best to make his stay in Halifax pleasant.

Very truly yours, C. U. D.

—The Baltimore Canoe Club, the second organization of the kind in the United States, have just met together and formed themselves into an association for the purpose of promoting aquatic sports. R. Stewart Latrobe was elected commodore.

—The Bayonne and Pavonia Yacht Clubs have consolidated and adopted the charter of the former club. The name of the new organization will be the Union Yacht Club of New Jersey; they start under very favorable auspices, and many of the yachts have already shown good form. The record of the Meta, for 1873, was brilliant, and her owner, Commander Boling, is determined that the present season shall add to her fame. The names of the yachts belonging to the new organization are as follows: Addie, Addie Taylor, Annie Mac, Commodore, Eclipse, Elize, Emma Hilton, Frou Frou, Idle Hour, Irene, Jeanette, Meta, Minnie, Nellie D., Plover, and Qui Vive. Two new vessels are now building for the club.

—Mr. W. T. Sears, of the firm of Cummings & Sears, architects of Boston, gratuitously furnished the piano which has been accepted by the Yale Navy for their new boat house.

WASHINGTON, March 9, 1874.

The Analostan Boat Club, which is the oldest boating organization in the district, held its usual annual meeting last week, at which the election for officers took place, and the following gentlemen were elected for the ensuing year:—

President, Major M. Bailey; Vice-President, William N. Roach; Corresponding Secretary, J. H. Goodrich; Recording Secretary, A. B. Coyle; Treasurer, Tarble Dyer; Capt., O. L. Prescott; 1st Lieutenant, J. L. Robertson; 2d Lieutenant, Henry H. Dodge.

The report of Treasurer being favorable, the meeting was a happy one.

This Club is composed of a body of young men, representatives not only of the elite of Washington but of other States gathered here in the Government employ, among them are those who have served well in the war.

The boating season will be inaugurated about the 1st of April by a grand regatta, which is looked forward to with "great expectations." Among the fairest of the hundreds of belles who have agitated the pens of society reporters this winter, numbers are honorary members of this popular Club, as by a late election, is your correspondent.

PISCOC.

—The Oxford and Cambridge University Boat Race takes place on the Thames, London, on March 28th. The Pall Mall Gazette in speaking of the crews says "Cambridge's time of oars is not yet perfect; but though that is most valuable when it comes to racing, we think little of flaws in this respect a month before the race. There is a fair catch of the water, well laid hold of by the bodies before the slide commences. The sliding is good, if anything it runs a trifle into the 'opposite extreme to that which has murdered Oxford sliding, i. e., instead of coming too soon, it begins, if anything, a trifle too late;

but anything is better than the all slide and no swing style which Oxford showed last summer, and the Cambridge view of the question is after all a safe one. The recovery of hands from the chest is moderate; not so elastic as it might be, but taken all round the crew is as strong in material as that of last year.

Oxford, so far as material goes, are better than they were last year, but are not up to the promise that their trial eights gave. They also use their bodies better, swing longer and further back, and slide better than last year. There is a certain amount of body-work done throughout the boat, in addition to the slide. The crew is enormously weighted; a 12-stone 4-pound bow is a novelty, and one which we do not admire. Stroke is a comparatively untried man, and is the lightest in the boat. He has two strong men immediately behind him, but both of these slide too soon, and so do not take up his slide as well as could be wished. He does not go far enough back, but is anyhow longer than his predecessor of last year. Cambridge, though good in style, have two untrained men in the boat. Oxford, though rough, are fairly strong, and they have made such strides during the past month that it is on the cards that they may turn out something really good if they go on in the same way. The names and weights at present are:

CAMBRIDGE.			st.	lbs.
1. Hibbert (Lady Margaret).....	11	1		
2. Armytage (Jesus).....	11	4		
3. Peabody (First Trinity).....	11	12		
4. Aylmer (First Trinity).....	12	13		
5. Lecky-Browne (Jesus).....	12	4		
6. Reed (First Trinity).....	12	7		
7. Close (First Trinity).....	11	3		
8. Rhodes (Jesus).....	11	9		
Candy, (Caius,) cox.				
OXFORD.				
1. Stayner (St. John's).....	12	4		
2. Sinclair (Oriel).....	11	7		
3. Farrar (Brasenose).....	12	2		
4. Harding (Merton).....	11	7		
5. Williams (Lincoln).....	12	12		
6. Nielholson (Magdalen).....	12	3		
7. Keable (Wadham).....	12	1		
8. Courteney (Pembroke).....	11	0		
Smith, (University,) cox.				

—It will be seen that the average weight of the Oxford crew is about 173 pounds; that of their opponents 163 pounds. Both crews, however, are working hard, and the race will be an unusually good one.

Rational Pastimes.

RULES OF CRICKET.

ONE peculiarity of the Marylebone code of cricket laws is the odd way in which they are jumbled together, without any consistent system of arrangement. The fact is the rules are but little better arranged than they were for the period when a set of rules for school cricket were hastily put together. That such a code should so long have ruled a game which has arrived at the point of extended popularity cricket has, is surprising; but the wonder is the greater when the fact is considered that the existing code is the revised work of a party of such cultured gentlemen as compose the committee of the Marylebone Club, of London. Truly eustom is a great tyrant in England and it rules with despotie sway.

Our last article on the rules of cricket had special reference to the laws governing the delivery of the ball, and the last section of the rules commented upon was that known as "law No. 10." We now continue the subject, and present section 11 of the code as the next point for comment. It is as follows:

11. He (the bowler) may require the striker at the wicket from which he is bowling to stand on that side of it which he may direct.

This rule refers to the power the bowler has of requiring the batsman to stand so as not to interfere with his, (the bowler's,) movements in delivering the ball, and in this respect the bowler has arbitrary power, as it is nothing but right that he should have a clear path for his movements in delivery. Next comes the reference to wide bowling, and here we have a very badly worded section, and one which does not cover the whole point of the play. The rule is as follows:

12. If the bowler shall toss the ball over the striker's head, or bowl it so wide that in the opinion of the umpire it shall not be fairly within the reach of the batsman, he shall adjudge one run to the party receiving the innings, either with or without an appeal, which shall be put down to the score of wide balls; such ball shall not be reckoned as one of the four balls; but if the batsman shall by any means bring himself within the reach of the ball, a run shall not be adjudged.

This rule as worded fails to cover certain important points. For instance, it fails to define whether the ball is wide that simply passes over the batsman's head, while he stoops to avoid a high ball hitting him, or whether it is wide only when it goes over his head while standing upright. Again, in calling a wide no provision is made for the point of play when a ball called wide by the umpire is hit by the batsman. The real definition of the rule as governed by custom is as follows: The ball is only wide when bowled over the batsman's head, when it goes over his head out of fair reach of the bat, as the batsman can readily allow a high pitched ball which goes over his head and yet not out of the reach of his bat, to strike his bat and glide off to "leg" in such a way as to secure a short run by it, and in such case no wide ought to be called. The object of the rule is simply to punish the bowler for delivering the ball out of the legitimate reach of the bat, and therefore it is left to the um-

pire to judge whether the line of the ball is covered by the bat; if it is no wide is called. Thus, in the case of the batsman who stands well in his ground and never steps out in endeavoring to reach a ball bowled off the wicket, the umpire is justified in calling a wide on a ball nearer the wicket than on one sent in off the wicket to a tall batsman who is free in his hitting and apt to reach well out in "cutting to the off." In reference to the hitting of a ball which the umpire has called wide, there is no questioning the fact that such a ball should be decided a fair hit, and the decision of wide reversed. But no such mistake would ever be made if the umpire would refrain from calling wide until the ball has passed the wicket, and this the rule should require him to do. No matter how wide of the wicket the ball may be delivered, if the batsman choose to step out to hit it, and either does so or covers the line of the ball with his bat, no wide can legitimately be called. A mistake of this kind was made by the late Mr. Sharp, when acting as umpire in one of the international matches in Philadelphia, in 1858. He called wide ball on a ball which the batsman hit, and the ball was caught on the fly. The umpire ought to have reversed his decision, and given the batsman out, for his decision was erroneous, as the ball was not bowled wide in the meaning of the rules, as the fact of its being hit proved, the umpire being too hasty in deciding it wide before it had passed the wicket. In this case the English cricketers decided that the umpire's decision ended the matter; in this they erred according to the wording of their own rule. The spirit of the rule is that every ball is wide if bowled out of the legitimate reach of the bat, and that legitimate reach varies with the style of play of the batsman, and whether he is tall or short, or in the habit of standing close in his ground or not. Of course, a correctly worded rule should cover all these points, which the rule in question does not.

—The Peninsular Cricket Club of Detroit, held their annual meeting on March 9th. The club financially is evidently in a satisfactory condition. They played seven matches last year, four of which were won and three lost by the Club. The following were elected officers for the year:—

President, R. B. Ridgely; Vice President, Fred. Bamford; Treasurer, J. W. Waterman; Secretary, A. Borrowman; Committee of Arrangements, Underwood Armstrong, Frank Irvine, Charles B. Calvert, W. F. Kelso, Frank Gidday.

—The New York Athletic Club held their annual meeting last week at their rooms, Nos. 4 and 6 East Twenty-eighth street, when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—President, D. H. Knowlton; Vice President, Richard C. Fellows; Secretary, William E. Sinclair; Treasurer, M. Elliott Burris; Captain, H. E. Buermeyer; First Lieutenant, R. William Rathbone; Second Lieutenant, Waldo Sprague; Trustees, J. N. Miller, George Moore Smith, W. K. Collins; Delegates to Harlem Rowing Association, H. G. Meeker, P. A. Curtis, N. E. Buermeyer; Delegates to Athletic Convention, N. G. Meeker, M. Elliott Burris.

BASE BALL IN ENGLAND.—The subject of American base ball has suddenly become as interesting a topic among the class of English sportsmen who favor field games as cricket was to us during the advent of the English cricketers in America in 1858. The mission of the American agent of the base ball tourists has been a decided success, and, from the comments of the English sporting papers, it is very evident that the representatives of our national game will meet with a hearty reception next August. The *Land and Water*, in reference to the visit, says:—

"It is now almost certain that the contemplated visit of a party of base ball players from America will be an accomplished fact. Mr. A. G. Spalding, their representative now in London, has received such flattering assurances of success here from well qualified persons that we may confidently look forward to the appearance of the Americans at the end of July next. We understand that in all probability Meade and Newhall, two good bowlers—and perhaps the best in the United States—will accompany the excursion, so that we may count on an excellent show of cricket as well as at their own national game. The Marleybone Club has, as usual, been foremost to encourage and assist the project, for it has, through its secretary, offered the free use of its ground for three days to the strangers on their arrival. Moreover, our English Amateurs were so hospitably entertained last year, during their stay in America, that it becomes us to give their entertainers a hearty and warm reception on the occasion of this return visit."

On the 27th of February last a game of base ball was played at Kensington Oval between nines respectively captained by Mr. Spalding, of the Boston Club, and Mr. Chas. Alcott, of the London *Sportsman*, the latter of whom made his *debut* as a base ball pitcher on the occasion. He was assisted by Mr. Briggs, of the Beacon Club, of Boston, who ably acted as catcher, and, being well supported in the field, Mr. Alcock's side came in the victors by the following score:—

Spalding's side—1 1 0 1 0 2—5.
Alcock's side—2 2 1 4 0 8—17.
Mr. Spalding visited Paris before he left, and inoculated the Parisians with the base ball fever.

—By the report of the proceedings of the Professional Association Convention held in Boston, it will be seen that the ten men rule though excluded from championship contests is to be the rule for all exhibition games played by the professional clubs. In fact they are debarred playing any "exhibition," game under the regular rule of play until they have played their championship series to a close. The first series of these games therefore under the ten men rule will be played the same week, in April, when the Bos-

ton Club will make an exhibition tour prior to their commencing the championship series. As at the Amateur Convention in New York last December, some of the delegates declared that the basis of their opposition to the ten men rule was the fact that the Professional Convention would adopt it, and that they wanted something different to the game that class played, by the same course of reasoning the Amateurs should adopt the new game themselves. Under their proposed rule of allowing but a square pitch in delivery, they well want ten men in the field to keep down the large scores that will be made against a simple pitch of the ball to the bat.

—A match game of billiards was played at New Orleans, March 14, between A. P. Rudolphe and George T. Slosson. Rudolphe won by a score of 400 to 227. His average was 31 and his best run 81. Slosson made a run of 106.

Rudolphe announces his readiness to play any man in America at 400, 500 or 600 points, French carrom, for any amount, from \$1,000 to \$5,600 a side.

—The Billiard Tournament at Bumstead Hall, Boston, terminated on Friday last. The players were Garnier, C. Dion, J. Dion, Ubassy, and Daly. The following table shows the result of the ten regular games of the tournament:—

	Games Won.	Games Lost.	Best Runs.	Average.	General Average.
Garnier....	3	1	78	7.48	5 $\frac{1}{2}$
C. Dion....	3	1	77	6	5 1-6
J. Dion....	2	2	45	5.80	4 $\frac{1}{2}$
Ubassy....	1	3	65	7.11	5 1-5
Daly.....	1	3	43	5.89	4 1-7.

This placed the first prize between Garnier and Cyrille Dion. The third prize belonged to Joseph Dion, and the fourth lay between Ubassy and Daly.

The tie between Daly and Ubassy for the fourth and fifth prizes was played on Friday evening last, and resulted in Ubassy winning, making the 400 points to Daly's 324. Cyrille Dion and Garnier settled their tie, and the last game of the Tournament Mr. Allen umpired for Dion, Mr. Gallagher for Farnier, and Mr. Pulsifer was referee. Garnier at once took the lead with a run of 18, and soon after this he piled up 40, which, followed by 22 and 19, carried him round his first corner, with Dion at only 28. Dion was playing very poorly, and this continued to do to the end of the game, his runs, with the exception of a 35 and a 41, being unworthy of mention. Garnier won on the sixty-seventh innings, making the necessary 400 points to Dion's 241. The final result of this well managed Billiard Tournament is as follows:—

Garnier besides making the largest single run, the best single game average, and the best average of the Tournament, takes the first prize \$600, and the gold badge. C. Dion the second, \$400; Joseph Dion the third, \$100; Ubassy the fourth, \$250, and Daly the fifth, \$150.

New Publications.

THE AMERICAN SPORTSMAN. By Elisha J. Lewis, M. D. With illustrations. Third edition. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

It may be safely said of this excellent book, the work of a thorough sportsman and naturalist, that, like good wine, it simply improves with age. Familiar as the "American Sportsman" may be to many of our readers, who some eighteen years ago first turned over its leaves for information, it is pleasant to see that our youngsters, those inclined to handle the old muzzle-loader which once belonged to their sires, still look up to Dr. Lewis' book for not only amusement, but instruction. Books of this character, so excellent in style, so thorough in their acquaintance with the topics they treat about, are always fresh. The arms may have been revolutionized, the localities may be less thronged by the birds, the grounds where Dr. Lewis and the reviewer might have had a pleasant day's shooting some fifteen years ago, may now be covered over with bricks and mortar, but the habits of the birds, their varieties remain forever the same. The most flattering compliment that can be paid to the "American Sportsman" is to state that it is now in its third edition, for no similar American book treating of the game birds and wild fowls of America, or the training of dogs, has ever been so increasingly popular or more frequently quoted as authority. It belongs, perhaps, not only to the grace with which this volume is written, apart from the varied character of its contents and its reliability, but from the fact of an inherent veneration all true sportsmen have for books which treat of the topics so dear to them, that a compilation like the "American Sportsman" never does grow old. We may have, in time to come, other books given to us on this same inexhaustible subject, for there is a change in all mundane matters, and perhaps in twenty years to come the breech-loader of to-day may be as antiquated as is the muzzle loader; but Dr. Lewis' "American Sportsman" must always remain as the foundation on which other works will have to be built, and to its worthy author and to Philadelphia must be accredited the praise that the volume under review was the first thorough book of the character ever produced in the United States, not even excepting Frank Forrester's "Field Sports."

THE HEROISM OF MARY DUSTIN, and the Indian Wars of New England. By Robert B. Covesly. Boston: B. B. Russell.

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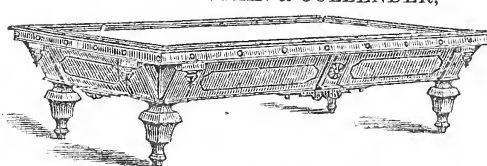
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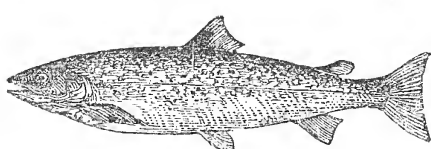
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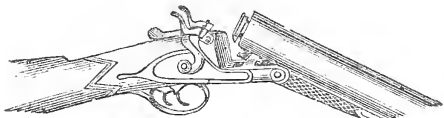
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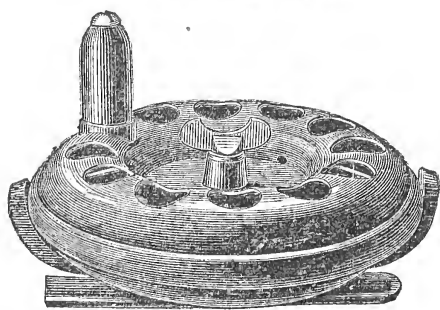


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cessfully passed through all the tests.

The following is the report of the Board:
"Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for
the military service by all nations is only a question
of time; that whenever an arm shall be devised which
shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the
best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at
the same time possess a safe and easily manipulated
magazine, every consideration of public policy will re-
quire its adoption.

Resolved, Further, That the experiments before the
Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine System have
so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun,
that they consider it as more nearly fulfilling the con-
ditions above specified than any other tried by them
or of which they have any knowledge, and it does
recommend that a number of magazine muskets be
made on the plan for further trial in the field." (See
Ordinance Report.)

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9 cartridges, 60 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead from \$40
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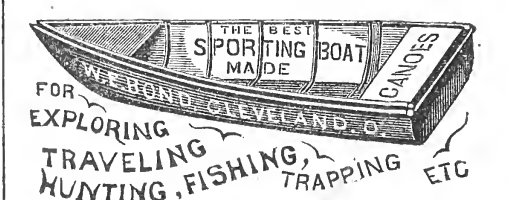
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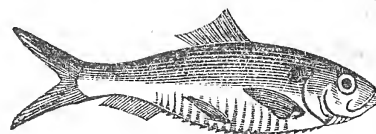
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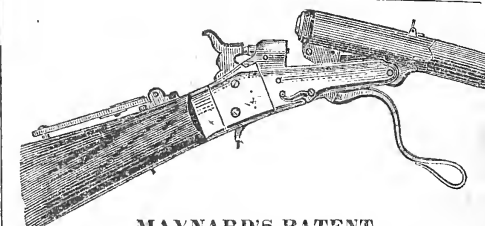
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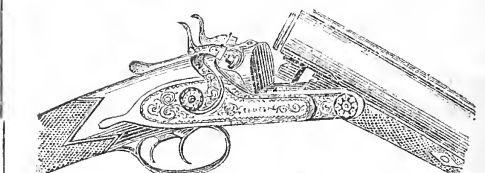
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1874.

{ Volume 2, Number 8.
103 Fulton Street.

For Forest and Stream.

WINTER SCENES.

SLOW sinks the royal sun behind the woods,
The desert woods of winter; the red flush
That blooms along the cloud-land of the skies,
Tinting its vapory world with hues of rose,
Streams thro' the naked groves, and gilds their tops
With lights the woods receive in Autumn time.
Tall chestnut trees that crown the upland slopes
Nod their brown branches in the ruddy light;
And yellow willows by the frozen stream,
And alders black that skirt the oozy swamp,
And the lithe, silver poplars, slim and tall,
Touch'd by the slanting beam, with beauty glow.

Deep lie the snows in many a drifted heap,
On turfy mounds beneath the lifeless woods,
Whose rugged bolles are white with downy flakes,
Or crusted thick with adamant ice,
That like a burnish'd armor clasps them round.
Each leafless sprig and slender spray is gemm'd
With jewels crystalline, that shift and shine
And tinkle as the sorrowing breeze goes by.
'Tis like some grotto in enchanted land,
Where tricky elves and fairies hold their sports,
And in their frolic merriment adorn
The haunted precinct with gay jewelry,
Twining their wreaths of pearl and amethyst,
Their diamond garlands to bedeck the haunt.

Mute lies the shining river in its bed,
And mute the glistening lake outspreads its space;
The foaming waterfall of summer time,
That down the mossy rocks its torrents pour'd,
Freshening the bending ferns and rosy blooms,
Now grim in icy death lies motionless.
The blithe cascade that turn'd the miller's wheel,
And with its churning foam made endless noise,
Fix'd by the frost's enchantment pours no more.

The white untrampled fields immense extend
Their crusted slopes to th' horizon's verge,
Trod by no cropping herd or browsing flock,
And lifeless all, save when the woodman's sled
Laden with forest boughs, plows thro' the waste;
The piping quail no longer skims its space,
Nor the brown partridge seeks its stubble fields,
Nor comes the limping hare or prowling fox;
They all have vanish'd to deep woods of pine,
Or where the hemlock groves their shelter yield;
No flap of wing, save flight of cawing crow,
Or where the hawk in airy circle swings.
Far down the country road, with hedges lin'd,
The farmer opes the way with cumbersome sledge,
And there the merry sleighs with jingling bells
And prancing team and ringing laughter peals,
Cheer with their jocund life the barren scene.
Though shapeless drifts besiege the farm-house door,
And high on roof and gable lies the snow,
Yet mirthful faces beam around the hearth,
And gleeful sports prolong the winter night,
With viol's tinkle and the dancer's tread.

Far up the drear Canadian forest grounds,
Where pines like giant lances rise in air,
And sombre hemlocks spread their slanting boughs
Laden with snows and bright with glittering ice,
The hunters and the trappers seek the woods,
Sliding on cumbersome snow-shoes o'er the drifts,
And dragging as they go the Indian sledge.
For days they trample o'er the crusted wastes,
Cheering the way with tales of forest life,
Or songs of war, or chase, or Gallic chants.
Each bears the heavy rifle in his hand,
And shining knife and hatchet in his belt,
And though the Russian breeze assaults their route,
They heed it not, each wrapt in furry robe,
Or buckskin dress, or Indian blanket white.

And when the shades wide o'er the landscape creep
The halt is made, the weighty guns are stack'd,
Or hung on branching pine; the goods are pil'd,
The snow is scrap'd and heap'd in windward bank,
A tree is felled, and high a roaring fire
Shoots up its fork'd flame and dusky smokes;
Then come the feast, the song, the soothing pipe;
Then each repose on tiny cedar conch,
Sleeps till the morning dawn peeps o'er the groves.

And when the moose yard with its trampled snows
Is found, how thrillingly intense the joy!
The light toboggans are unharness'd quick,
Packs cast aside, the clogging snow-shoes loos'd,
And each one creeping o'er the level snows,
Or gliding thro' the thick-set cedar copse
Reaches the spot that fair commands the "yard,"
And then how wild and wonderful the scene!

The big bull moose within the rifle range
Flaps the huge ears and paws with cloven feet,
Unconscious all of danger, while the cows
Browse on the spicy firs or chew the cud.
Then sudden uproar and tumultuous din
Wakes the sleeping woods and tranquil scene!
When rifles crack and frequent flashes gleam—
What bellowing, savage ones, and piteous groans!
Some stretch'd in death encrimson all the snows;
Some wounded, wallowing struggle in the drifts,
And some unharm'd break frantic into flight,
While pitiless the hunters hem them round. ISAAC McCLELLAN.

For Forest and Stream.

Formosa—The Beautiful.

NUMBER THREE.

[Continued from March 26th.]

HISTORY gives to the Chinese the credit of the discovery of this island nearly four and a half centuries ago, but either the Chinese must have been very modest in their claims, or those inhabiting the coast previous to A. D. 1430 were very short sighted, for on a clear day the bold outlines of the great range of mountains, which, like a huge back bone, extends the length of the island, is distinctly visible from the China coast, and to the fisherman, venturing a day's sail from home in his well-formed boat, Mount Morrison, 12,800 feet in height, with snow-clad peak, must have been a familiar object. It is far more likely that, ante-dating authentic records, many Chinese seamen have been driven to make harbor on its coasts, and, absorbed into the various tribes of aborigines, have helped give origin to the complex variety of natives peculiar to Formosa, and which puzzle the ethnologist to account for.

The island is some two hundred miles in length, lying in a N.N.E. and S.S.W. direction, its northern end being in latitude twenty-six degrees north, and its southern stretching down into the tropical region of twenty-two degrees. At its widest part it is seventy miles in breadth. Three ranges of mountains run nearly parallel lengthwise of the island, with rich and fruitful valleys between, the eastern range marking the coast line, which is bold and precipitous. The Chinese name for the island is Tai-wan, or "Great Bay," a name singularly inappropriate, as there is no bay worthy of the name on its coast. More just is the title given it by the Portuguese, who, approaching from the eastward, or from the muddy rice flats and barren hills about Macao and southern climes generally, enchanted with the thickly wooded mountains and the bright streams of of clear water, pouring like silver ribbons over the faces of the cliffs into the sea, christened it "The Beautiful." Among the mountains, and formerly on the plains are, and were, found tribes of natives differing widely in physique, customs, and languages. This is undoubtedly due to the peculiar situation of the island, a central point, over which the fierce winds of the northeast monsoon sweep unchecked, and drift to its shores unlucky fishermen from the north, and in summer months the resistless typhoon has hurled in the same direction those from the south, and with the strong current of the Kuro-siwo sweeping along its coasts all attempts to return have been frustrated, and thus the Japanese and Kurile islanders, and those from the Bashees and Philippines, and Malaysians from still farther south, have contributed their quotas, and years of inter-marriage have softened down but not obliterated the distinctive traits of the races. But little is known in regard to the greater portion of the Hillmen. Vague stories of cannibals, and in all respects fiendish savages, dwelling among the mountains, one hears from the Chinese, but such explorations as have been made have redeemed from such bad repute the mountaineers encountered. Wild men they are, and to the Chinese relentless foes, but they are brave, not without chivalry, have certain arts and manufactures, and live in comfortable villages. Among the mountains on the southern end of the island dwell a confederation of eighteen tribes, each with its chief, but all governed by one supreme ruler—Tank-e-tok.

One of these tribes—the Koaluts—fell upon the ship-

wrecked crew of the American bark Rover and murdered them. General Le Gendre, the United States consul at Amoy, China, resolved to seek the savages to recover the remains of the murdered people, and to endeavor to make such understanding with the natives that in future the only harbor at the south of the island might prove a place of refuge rather than a trap to death of unfortunate mariners lost upon the outlying dangers. Making use of his great influence with the Chinese, who thoroughly believed in him, and had given him a name signifying "he who will not lie," Le Gendre addressed a despatch to the Viceroy of Foo-kien and showed him that, as the Chinese claimed control of the island, they were responsible for the doings of its inhabitants; that the aborigines stood to the Chinese in the same relation as do our Indian tribes to the United States, and that we insist that foreign nations should consider those tribes as existing at our will; and finally, that if the Chinese disclaimed the responsibility they could bring no valid objection to any other nation taking possession of the land, for by their own doctrines civilized nations have right to substitute their own civilization for that of an inferior one. Le Gendre's arguments convinced the Viceroy, who placed under his command a large force of men and a steamer of war. Thus equipped the general started on his campaign, and in a few weeks had accomplished his object, losing during the time one-eighth of his force from hardship and disease. Among the "Sabarees" he met Tauketoh, the chief ruler, and effected with him a treaty, which has never been broken. A portion of the conversation between them, as told me by the general, was of interest.

"Do you come in war or peace?" said the chief. "In peace, I hope." "Then I will talk with you; what do you wish?" The general briefly called upon him for information in regard to the massacre of the Rover's crew.

"It was not done by my tribe (he is individually a Sabaree), but by the Koaluts."

"Why did they do it?"

"Because of a vow. Many years ago white men came among them from a ship, robbed them, outraged their women, and in the ensuing fight killed nearly all of the tribe. The few left swore upon the graves of their ancestors, and of their murdered friends, that forever after no white man falling into their hands should escape with life."

"But why did you kill Mrs. Hunt; she was a woman, not a man?"

"We did not know it; she was dressed the same as the rest, in men's clothes; they were sitting on the beach eating, and were killed by one volley of musketry, fired from the bushes. Afterwards, in stripping the bodies, we discovered that one was a woman, and we were grieved."

Le Gendre then, by acts of his own, succeeded in producing a friendship in this untutored savage, and finally asked him direct if that vow could not be retracted. Tan-ke-toh replied that by certain ceremonies it could, and said:—

"We did not know the noble hearts of the white men, but we do now. In the battle (referring to the attack made upon them by the Hartford's crew) such courage was never seen. They came into the mouths of our guns, and the brave leader who was killed seemed to seek death. We would like to be friends with so great hearted a people."

A simple religious ceremony, the particulars of which I cannot remember, was gone through with, and, on behalf of the eighteen tribes, their ruler recanted the old vow and took a new one, to always befriend the whites. The chief promised that the remains of Mrs. Hunt should be restored, and this promise was kept. The "Sabarees" are the most powerful of the eighteen tribes. I have not seen them. Le Gendre describes them as fine looking, robust men, darker than the Chinese, and without the almond-shaped, oblique eye which characterizes the Mongolian. They are probably of Malay origin. They subsist by hunting in a great measure, but also by agriculture, the women cultivating large crops of millet and other grains, and tobacco. In their field labors the women have the assistance

of a remnant of a race of men whom the general found among them. These people, called the "Amias," seem to occupy a position of serfdom to the Sabarees; they are of a lighter complexion, milder disposition, and speak among themselves a different language from their masters. They are probably descendants, if not the originals, of captives of war from some tribe living farther to the northward. These "Amias" are not allowed to participate in the annual hunt, nor to bear arms; they are called upon to assist the women in tilling the soil, and in every way are treated with indignities, yet with no positive unkindness, and that they are not of the fiery Malay blood is evident from their contentment with their lot.

The general had his interview, made his treaty, and returned to his consulate at Amoy, but certain home stayers, "fireside warriors," criticized severely his results. The British said, and I have heard them:—"It's all bloody fine, you know, but it's all rot; the beggars will do as they always have, and the best way to fix them is to kill the lot of them."

Her "Britanic Majesty's consul" at Foo-chow said the same thing in official despatches, although his language was a little more choice. He wrote to his government an official despatch that an agreement binding upon one tribe was not binding upon others; that eastways upon the island would be slain as of old, and that therefore the work of pacification was an endless one, and that Le Gendre, "instead of being carried away by his dreams, should have, with the means at his disposal, punished severely the recreant tribes, and that war alone was the panacea for the evils that had existed; annihilation their only cure. The savages would not keep their promises. Let Le Gendre try it on once and he'll find a rough time of it, etc."

The general, in his official despatches, states that he heard of such criticisms. I state that I heard at many a dinner the criticisms. Irritated by these ungenerous views the general resolved to put his handiwork to the test. To use his own official language, "Sixteen months having elapsed without any casualty occurring that would test the efficacy of my work, I determined to force events. Placing myself with trustworthy persons in the defenseless condition in which we find eastways generally, I proposed to go across the territory of the aborigines, from coast to coast, meet them, and return to the starting point guided by their own people."

In short, the general, Mr. Man, the commissioner of customs at Amoy, and Mr. Pickering, a Dutchman who had lived among the hills, and who, having, it is said, married a native girl, was proficient in the language, for interpreter, started from Sakao in a native boat for a cruise among the savages. With no arms, and no escort but their small retinue of cowardly servants, they were indeed helpless if the general's treaties were failures. They sailed down the coast to Liang-kian, the nearest seaport to the home of the Sabarees, and pitched their tent in a public square for the night.

Liang-kian is inhabited by a race of mixed blood, originally Chinese. Wives from the half castes living on the foot hills have been brought in, and the villagers have at this date as many of the traits of the mountaineers as of the Chinese. They received the party with hospitality, as well they might, for the general was well known to them, and possibly enrolled among the list of their deities. A year before he had been with them, and I was with him, and with us was Tom Dunn, our genial consul at Foo chow, than whom a keener shot or more enthusiastic naturalist even the *FOREST AND STREAM* does not rate among its readers. We encountered a party of mountaineers of the "Boonting" tribe, who had come in to barter their game and skins for cloth and guns. Never losing an opportunity for carrying out his mission, which he considered the development of Formosa, the general arranged for a consultation on business with the chiefs of this tribe, and during the afternoon said interview occurred, seated in the open air and surrounded with a dirty rabble of villagers, who were friendly but annoying through their great inquisitiveness, which prompted them to too close investigation of our person and apparel, a degree of propinquity which the animated condition of their heads rendered highly undesirable. The Hillmen, more shy and suspicious, stood warily near, with their spears and muskets in hand. The chiefs were swarthy, truculent looking fellows, with high cheek bones, and little narrow, sharp black eyes. Their wardrobe was limited to the simplest form, consisting of but a breech cloth and turban. Some native wine having been sent for by the headman of the village, diplomacy began, and while the general impressed the savages with his ideas Dunn and I amused ourselves with their peculiarities, and puzzled ourselves in a vain search for even a trace of beauty in the faces of the motley crowd of males and females who encompassed us. We gradually became aware that there was an interruption to the harmony of the proceedings; a dozen of the lesser savages joined with their chiefs in an emphatic negative to some proposition of the general's, and an excited conversation among themselves, and black looks at us, made it evident that our comfort at least was the better secured by the presence of the little gunboat in the harbor. They had a keen remembrance of the effect of shells thrown from similar vessels during the attack upon them when, in avenging the murder of the Rover's crew, the gallant McKenzie fell face to the foe. The general deliberated; sitting with his elbow on his knee and his face partially covered by his hand. His thoughtful, unexcited attitude soon calmed the storm, and in curiosity as to his next move every eye was centred upon him.

Dunn and I felt uneasy. A failure upon the part of the

general was an event never taken into our calculations. Presently he removed his hand from his face and arose. A shout from five hundred savage throats caused us to start and look to our revolvers; but there was no need. The shout betokened astonishment, for there stood the white man, and wonderful to tell, his eye was gone! A moment ago he had been as other men, yet without sign of pain or struggle he had plucked his eye from its socket. Hardly had they fully realized the wonderful change, when with a weary gesture the general wiped his brow, and lo! his eye had been replaced, and there was no longer a blemish.

That confederate bullet, that had forced the hero to invoke the assistance of art to restore the seeming of Nature, had worked a triumph for the United States unparalleled in the annals of diplomacy. I have the authority of a late assistant Secretary of State, to whom I related this anecdote, that no stroke of diplomacy had ever been effected in the same manner. From that moment the general was looked upon as a supernatural being, and every point demanded was conceded without remonstrance, and, as did old Tankitok for the Sabarees, these chiefs pledged themselves and tribe to assist and shelter and to escort, unharmed, to the Chinese village any mariners that future gales might cast upon their shores.

The amount of reverence exhibited toward the general during the balance of our stay was overwhelming. Dunn and I did not fare so well. Several of the savages had by signs entreated us to also take out our eyes, and as circumstances compelled us to refuse this modest request we lost prestige, and were compelled to drink, each of us, our "samshu" from an individual bowl, while the general was honored by the head chief with a ceremony which was pleasing to look at—with his arm around the general's neck, and requiring of him the same, a bowl of samshu was brought to their nearly united lips, and when the old fellow had made a solemn but incomprehensible speech, the general's face not indicating joy at this unpleasant form of toasting, they drank simultaneously, and thus pledged themselves to everlasting friendship. Dunn remained a comparative nobody until the end of our visit. I recovered slightly the lost ground by means of several successive shots, which I fired at nothing in particular, without seeming to reload my gun; they had never seen a breech loader.

The visit I have just described paved the way for the general on this second adventure. The people recognized and again wondered at him; and the memory of gay peacock feathers, gorgeous red flannel dilapidated cocked hats, and other valuables which had on that occasion rewarded the confidence shown by those of the savages who had ventured on board the gunboat—leaving me for a hostage—caused full respect for the dispenser of so much riches.

PISCO.

(To be concluded in our next.)

LEAVES FROM A SURVEYOR'S JOURNAL.

LOST IN THE WOODS.

WE were a party of twenty-two, including the two teamsters, on the preliminary survey of the northern division of the Milwaukee and La Crosse Railroad, a proposed line at that time from Portage City to St. Paul, or rather to Hudson, just opposite on the Mississippi, in the spring of 1856. It was my first experience in the woods, and dearly I came near paying for the same.

We were a jolly lot and had some good times, mingled with not a little severe labor and a few hazardous episodes. We left Portage City early in April, and for three months went through the various vicissitudes of an out and out camp life.

We had penetrated into the Black river region, and for several days the pigeons had crossed and recrossed our line in countless numbers. In the morning the immense flocks as they came from the west consisted of the redbreasts or males; they returned toward noon, and their places were taken by their mates. We knew by these movements that there must be a nesting not far from us to the left. About two P. M. one day, having obtained permission of the boss, and the loan of the company's double barrel, I started to find the nesting with high hopes of an abundance of the delicious squabs. I pointed directly towards the sun, for that was the direction from which they were coming and going. In a couple of hours or less I reached the place, and what a scene was there; for miles and miles the trees were filled with the nests, some breaking down with the weight of their newborn oleaginous occupants, while the sky was obscured with the hurrying birds, and the fanning of the millions of wings made a noise like the roar of Niagara. I easily secured what I could conveniently carry of the butter balls and set out on my return. As our line, when I left, was pointing north, I thought all I had to do was to put the sun directly at my back and go ahead, and I could easily strike it, and then follow up to camp, and the next day a party of us would come back and get several bags of the young birds. But in my calculation I had forgotten two things, and very important items they proved to be. First, that but a short time previous to my starting out we had made quite an angle in our line, (which by the way merely consisted of a series of blazes on the trees with the brush trimmed out sufficiently for a distinct compass view, our teams had gone another way.) Before that we had been running west or northwest rather, and I had not thought of the sun's moving more or less northward as he sank to rest. Consequently by keeping him directly at my back I must have struck further south from where I started and beyond the angle.

Well, I trudged along until I felt sure I had gone far enough, but no line was there, no blazes, no broken bushes or signs of that region's ever having been visited by the "genus homo." I thought I must have passed it in my haste; back I went a mile or more, then returned east again.

The sun went down, the full moon arose in all her glory. I walked until far into the night, when suddenly the thought came over me that I was lost, lost in that wilderness, a hundred miles from a human habitation, with the exception of our camp, and that might as well have been as far off, for I could not find it. Oh, the helpless, sickening sensation that came over me; a terrible feeling it is, utterly impossible to describe; how the thoughts of home, of father, of mother, of my boyhood friends came thronging on my mind. I believe I have an ordinary share of pluck; but for a few moments I wilted, dropped on a log and just gave right up, prostrated. The idea of dying away out there alone; it was awful. The more I tried to reason the matter the more confused I became and the worse I felt. It was about eleven o'clock; I had thrown away nearly all my game, it being too heavy to carry in my fagged out state. I finally rallied, reasoning that as I was not dead yet, I would have some supper, get some sleep, and perhaps something would turn up in the morning, for "hope springs exulting on triumphant wing." I was then in the midst of a heavy timber; I found a huge pine that had been torn up by the roots, leaving a space under the body of which I could crawl. I brought dead limbs and decayed logs until I made, as I thought, a secure bulwark on one side. On the other I built my fire from the dry tops of a dead hemlock but a few rods distant; for my supper I got away with a couple of the squabs, broiled on the coals without pepper or salt, and composed myself for a nap. I had not dropped to sleep, for the mosquitoes seemed more than usually voracious, when I was aroused by a gentle pattering on the leaves, and then a snuffing at my back; then the rotten logs began to move. Good Lord, it was a large animal of some kind; another danger to encounter. In my terror I yelled out with all my might. Then there was a scampering off until the sound was lost in the distance. Then I heard the gentle pattering in front but beyond the light of my burning twigs. Then I saw two balls of fire in the darkness, then two more; how terrible they looked; then they disappeared. After awhile I heard the noise at my back, the snuffing and the attempt to pull away my barrack. Again my voice tuned up, and the retreat was repeated. Again those fiery eyes in front; my fire was nearly out; it was several rods to the hemlock. To be sure I had a gun and a few charges of powder, I had fired off most of it in endeavoring to be heard at camp. But what kind of a show would I have had with a couple of full grown lynxes, (I presume that was what they were,) with pigeon shot? I sent a firebrand in their direction, and, as they again went off, with another in my hand, I reached my magazine—the hemlock—and having filled my arms, got back in a hurry to my fort.

This kind of fun lasted for an hour or two, until they seemed to have left, at least I had heard nothing of them for some time. I was pretty thoroughly played out, and I dropped to sleep in spite of my fears and the blood-sucking mosquitoes. I don't know how long I slept, when I was aroused by a sound so infernal, so demoniacal that cold chills struck through to my bones. I sprang from my bed of leaves, struck my head violently against the huge log or body of the tree above. The blow sent me back again to the ground. There was a tremendous ringing in my ears, the view of the multitudinous constellation may have been grand, but it was attended with exceedingly painful sensations. In my half awakened and confused state I thought I was dying; how the ten thousand thoughts rushed on my brain! In that moment it seemed that I recalled every act of my life, and saw all my friends, both the living and the dead, pass before me. I was fast losing consciousness, when I was brought back to existence and the reality by that horrible sound "hah, hah, h-a, a-h." I can liken it to nothing else than the hideous laugh of a demoniac darkey, but so wierd, so unearthly in its tones, my flesh crept and my hair rose on end. Again was that sound repeated. It seemed to come from the trees above, then was answered from below; then there was a rushing of wings and that laugh rung out in the stillness of that dismal wood. Then the snapping of bills that sounded to me like the gnashing of teeth of a monster in a rage. Good Lord, what could they be? My fire had burned down quite low. With my gun cocked and pointed outward I endeavored in vain to peer into the darkness. I replenished the fire with a few dry twigs and as it blazed up, again rang out that laugh, and there came a rush of wings, and so close that it fanned the dying embers, and a huge body with a rush went by. I saw only the shadow, but it seemed gigantic in proportions. A moment more and I saw it—the thing—on the ground, indistinctly, by the fitful glare of my smouldering fire, a hideous monster with horned head and scaly breast. As it gazed at me with those monstrous eyes of fire and gnashed its teeth with rage, in my terror I distinctly saw its cloven hoof. My feelings may be faintly imagined but can be by no possible means described. It was but momentary, though "the fiery eyes burned into my bosom's core." I rallied, my pluck came back, and I prepared to fight for what little life I had left. Just then the blaze caught in a pitchy knot, the light streamed up, and the thing stepped from a log to the ground. From a height of stature of six or eight feet, in a moment it dwindled to two, from a giant in size it became a pigmy in proportions. Those eyes lost their terrible fierceness, the scaly breast of mail, the split hoof, and the barbed tail were

gone, and the *Babo Virginianus** (Baird) or Laughing Owl of the North was before me.

Oh, the reaction of that moment! It was almost as painful as the previous terror. I was as weak as a child, and could have really cried with emotion. Ah, George! to have been brought up in the woods, and then to be so scared by an owl!

I dropped to sleep and rested undisturbed until the sun was well up. I traveled all day probably nearly in a circle looking for our line, (presume I was going back and forth parallel to it all the time,) until nearly dark, when I found a tree with the limbs so arranged that I could sleep with something of ease and safety. The day following, being the third out, during the forenoon I discovered what appeared to be an old blaze on a tree, but I had been so often deceived I hardly dared hope, but on looking on the other side there it was again; then I perceived one on another tree, then another. I had struck a section line; I followed it up to the corner. I was safe! Ah, how good those figures looked, the Town and range. I knew where I was then, eleven miles only from our line and about fourteen from the last camp. As we were moving only about six miles a day through the heavy timber I had an easy job before me. I lay down and slept an hour, then reached camp about four P. M. I had been given up by all hands. They had been back on the line, had built fires, fired guns and blown horns, but had finally bid good bye to George. But not soon shall I forget my first study from life of "laughing owls."

JACOBSTAFF.

*The great Horned Owl of North America has a great variety of cries peculiar to itself. Bonapart mentions the distinct utterance of the words "Waugh oh Waugh" as it rushes by, and other words in close imitation of the human voice.

For Forest and Stream.

A BULL FIGHT.

BULL fighting is still the popular amusement in Havana. These barbarous exhibitions are given at the *plaza de toros*, a large amphitheatre just outside the city. The centre of this building is occupied by an arena surrounded by a fence some six feet high, and strong screens placed at intervals, behind which the footmen find protection when hard pressed by the bull. From this arena tiers of seats, supported on arches, rise one above another to near the summit of the outer wall. The upper tier for nearly half the circle is fitted up into boxes arranged and furnished as at a theatre. As the combat begins at 4 P. M., the western wall opposes a barrier to the sun and divides the interior of the building into the *sombra*, (shady,) and the *sol*, (sunny,) the former being the fashionable quarter. The seats over the entrance to the arena are occupied by the musicians.

The exhibition I shall attempt briefly to describe was given a few weeks since in Havana for the benefit of the wounded soldiers, under the patronage of Captain General Jovellar's daughter, who with her father, and several members of his staff, occupied a conspicuous box, about which were seated a company of volunteers armed with muskets.

At 4 o'clock the bugle sounded, and two *picadors*, armed with long pikes, and mounted on blindfolded horses, and six *chulos*, or footmen, provided with colored cloaks, entered the arena as a triumphal procession, and bowing low to the fair patroness and the assembled multitude, took their several stations. After a moment's pause a gate near the main entrance was opened, and the bull ran wildly into the ring with a large rosette of fancy colored ribbons imbedded in his shoulder. To remove this rosette the footmen eagerly set to work, and the successful competitor leaping the fence forced his way through the admiring crowd to the Captain General's box and presented it—its sharp barb dripping blood—to his smiling daughter. Meantime, the bull, fretted by the cloaks which the *chulos* flaunted before his face, espied one of the horses. Paving the ground for an instant he sprang forward with a loud bellow, but was caught by the *picador* on his pike, and so firmly held that after several ineffectual attempts to advance he backed away from before the pain, but only to turn upon the other horse, whose rider, from want of strength or skill, failed to stay the powerful animal, and his horns ripped a ghastly wound through which the entrails protruded, while the poor blindfolded brute stood quivering with pain, and the walls of the amphitheatre resounded with the plaudits of the baser brutes looking on. The ladies, less demonstrative than the men, but equally desirous of expressing approbation, tapped their dainty palms with their fans, and lisped "Buenos!" "Buenos!" The ever-watchful *chulos* sprang to the rescue, and by skillful activity drew the attention of the bull, who, maddened to desperation, tossed to and fro the worrying rags, driving the holders for safety to their screens. Again he attacked the wretched horse, whose rider once held him at bay, and despite of every obstacle, although the sharp pike ploughed a deep furrow in his quivering flesh, over-turned both horse and rider; but the *chulos* were at hand and succeeded in enticing him away to another part of the arena, thus affording the *picadors* an opportunity to remove their wounded horses. Then appeared a *banderillero*, and watching his opportunity he adroitly planted two darts furnished with explosives deep in the shoulders of the bull, one on either side. The moans of the tortured animal were plainly heard above the shouts of the spectators, and as he looked up with an almost human appeal in his wild eyes the mute entreaty provoked only jeers and laughter. Although torn and bleeding he stood in the centre of that arena the only hero of the fight, and my heart was with him. The *banderillero* again approached to place a second pair of darts, but quick as a flash the bull caught and tossed him high in the air. I shouted with the loudest, and involuntarily breathed a prayer that the puny soul of the

fragment of a man might then and there find its everlasting abiding place. But on falling he hugged the ground and the curved horns of the bull failed to reach him. He was saved by the *chulos*, who twisted the animal's tail, and blinded his eyes with their cloaks. The injured man was removed and the lady patroness waved her hand for the *matador* to end the combat. But as if the spectacle was too pleasing to be shortened the people shouted "No! No!" but the lady was inexorable, and the *matador* attracting the bull by means of a small red flag plunged his sword between his shoulder blades, severing the neck and spine. For an instant the stricken animal stood transfixed, then with a shudder, fell forward upon his knees and sank slowly to the ground. A poniard, thrust just behind the horns, ended his misery, and the delighted multitude threw into the arena hats, handkerchiefs and cigars, so beside themselves were they with excitement. The band struck up a lively air, three gayly caparisoned mules galloped into the ring, a noose was thrown over the bull's horns, and the bloody carcass was dragged away. Six bulls in all were slaughtered, and the crowd separated greatly pleased with the afternoon's sport. (?)

T. E. L.

For Forest and Stream.

HOW TO SHOOT AT LONG RANGE.

NUMBER TWO.

IT is proposed in this letter to consider the errors of the instruments themselves, viz: the rifle and its ammunition. There is very little fault to be found with the best target rifles as made by Remington, Maynard, Sharp, Burton, and others, except as regards their sights. The twist must of course be as sharp as one turn in eighteen or twenty inches, so as to give sufficient velocity of revolution to the projectile, which is a cylinder of at least three diameters in length; and the metal of the barrel must be thick and heavy enough to stand without excessive recoil and vibration the necessary charge of powder.

The sights, however, are generally inferior to those of the English long range rifles, and without good sights a rifle is useless. A rifleman should try the various kinds and stick to that which suits his eyes the best. We will describe those which we have chosen, after examining and trying all sorts, and which John Krider, of 2d and Walnut streets, Philadelphia, has attached to our Remington. The front sight is a well defined globe or pill supported on a slender stalk and enclosed in a tube three eighths of an inch diameter and same length. The whole rests on a plate moving in a notch. A thumb screw below it and attached to it, works in a piece of metal fixed to the barrel. By revolving this screw it moves the sight to the right and left and holds it *firmly in any position*. This last is an indispensable requisite. There is a scale divided into fiftieths of an inch on the movable part and a pointer on the fixed part. A movement of a fiftieth of an inch can thus be made and recorded. Each fiftieth of an inch movement of the foresight corresponds to two feet upon the target at 1,000 yards. This shows the necessity for delicate means both of adjustment and record.

The rear sight consists of two steel bars about five inches long, connected at top, bottom, and hinged to the stock behind the trigger in the usual way. Between them slides the sight-holder, and there is a fixed thumb-screw on one side, upon which the sight-holder forms a movable nut. By turning the screw either way the sight rises or falls. This is less cumbrous and less likely to be moved than the English sight with its double set of screws and clamp. The sight-proper consists of a cup-shaped disk, one and one-eighth inch in diameter and about one-fourth inch deep. This disk is made to unscrew from the holder so as to enable us to insert eyepieces with holes of different sizes according to the brightness of the day and the clearness of the view of target. On one side there is a vernier scale recording the actual elevations of the rifle to minutes. At the risk of being tedious we will describe how this is graduated, for there can be no just comparison of rifles unless their actual elevations are recorded, as from these elevations the velocities and trajectories may be calculated for every range.

Measure the distance between front and rear sights. Call this for example thirty inches. Set the rear sight the same distance above the axis of the bore as the top of the foresight. The line of sight then coincides with the line of fire, and thus is our base line, and we mark as it as O on our vernier scale. Now by a very simple problem of trigonometry we learn that the elevation of the rear sight will be the tangent of the angle of elevation, which is the angle included between the line of sight and the line of fire, and to mark a distance of one degree we multiply the distance between the sights by the natural tangent of one degree. In this case 30 in. x .0174551 = .523, say 52-100 of an inch, which we lay off on the scale measuring from the O mark. Put on as many degrees as necessary, say four. Divide each degree into six spaces of ten minutes each. Divide the width of a degree on the vernier into five spaces of twelve minutes each, and the vernier will read to two minutes by its lines, and to one minute when they do not coincide. One minute of elevation on the rear sight corresponds to about nine inches on the target at 1,000 yards range.

Now, considering we have such minute quantities to deal with, is it not foolish for people whose sights are knocked with the handle of an old knife and marked by a scratch of its blade, to try and compete with those who have taken care to provide themselves with instruments of precision?

The perpendicularity of the sight can be best attained in our judgment by the use of a little pendulum attached to the rear sight. This can be more easily seen than the bubble of a level placed near the foresight.

T. C. C.

MOOSE IN NEW YORK STATE.

PHILADELPHIA, March 6, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your issue dated February 19th I find an interesting paper on the moose. In speaking of the geographical range of this animal the author alludes to several books, amongst others those of Audubon and Bachman on the quadrupeds of North America, and remarks, "It is quite certain that there was not a single representative moose in the northern counties of New York State when the last named works were issued." He also adds, "I think there has not been one killed within the State for the last sixteen years."

Permit me to take exception to the last statement. During the summer of 1861, a small party of Philadelphians, including myself, were encamped for several days upon Raquette Lake in the Adirondacks. Many of your readers will recollect the wild and picturesque stream called Marion river that discharges into Raquette Lake the waters of that beautiful, clear sheet of water called by some Lake Emmons, by others Blue Mountain Lake. It is a stream full of remarkable windings, a second Meander. We were camping on Raquette Lake right opposite the mouth of this stream, and used frequently to cross the lake, pass up the stream a few hundred yards, and try for speckled trout that were wont to frequent a cold spring-hole in the vicinity. It was almost three o'clock one afternoon of a beautiful golden day. We had been angling with some success, and were returning to camp for a late dinner. There were six persons in all, two boat loads. Our guides were rowing leisurely along, and the rest of us were enjoying the pure mountain air, the golden flood of sunlight, the sparkling waters, and the thousand genial sights and sounds of that grand wilderness region. We were rounding an abrupt turn in the river when we suddenly caught sight of a huge beast up to its waist in the water, and feeding leisurely upon the lily pads. We were within a half rifle shot of it before it perceived us. The first boat having no suitable weapon halted. Our guide instantly seized his rifle and sprang to the bow. The animal turned and walked slowly toward the shore, the mud in which he was treading preventing a more rapid exit. As it turned its huge flank the guide leveled his rifle. The occupants of the first boat discharged their guns, loaded with bird shot, at the ears of the creature with no visible effect except to provoke the laughter of the company. Our guide covered his game, but was very deliberate, waiting for a better exposure. Finally he pulled the trigger, and the beast dropped, quivering and dead, on the edge of the bank.

It turned out to be a large cow moose. After some effort we got her into one of the boats, which she weighed down to the water's edge. We all found place in the remaining boat and towed the moose behind us. I will remember that as we began to cross the lake a fresh breeze prevailed, and we were threatened with quite a sea. However, we got safely across. The moose was an acceptable addition to our stock of provisions, although she was not in very good condition.

Your contributor may therefore record that during the summer of 1861 a veritable female moose was shot on Marion river near Raquette lake, twelve years ago last summer. The persons present were Isaac Gerhart, lawyer; Mr. Burgin, Rev. Augustus Smith, now settled in West Philadelphia, and the undersigned, all residents of Philadelphia. The guide, who did the shooting, was one Palmer, of Long Lake. An account of this was recorded on the travelers' book at Bartlett's, on the Saranacs, as the party went out. I have understood the record is still there, but that sundry envious and disappointed sportsmen have indicated their disbelief of the story by certain ironical and sceptical comments. Nevertheless it is a true story, every word of it, and if Mr. Lamberton will visit Philadelphia I will introduce him to the parties, and will show him a bone taken from the foreleg of the beast.

E. C. S.

WATERPROOF PAINT FOR CANVAS.—The following is a cheap and simple process for coating canvas for wagon tops, tents, awnings, &c.; it renders it impermeable to moisture, without making it stiff and liable to break: Dissolve soft soap in hot water, and add thereto a solution of sulphate of iron. The sulphuric acid combines with the potash of the soap, and the oxide of iron is precipitated with the fatty acid as insoluble iron soap. This is washed and dried, and mixed with linseed oil. The addition of dissolved india-rubber to the oil improves the paint.

—We find a floating paragraph which states that frogs will shriek if subjected to torture, and instances a case where a frog was slightly struck with a small switch. At first it sought to escape by amazing leaps, but finding the effort fruitless, it commenced to cry, its plaint imitating that of a small child so nearly as to have deceived any one not aware of the kind of creature from which it emanated. The cry appeared to be caused by fear, and not actual pain, for the switching was so gentle that it could not have given pain.

—A gray hair was espied by a lady among the raven locks of a fair friend of hers a few days ago. "Oh, pray pull it out," she exclaimed. "If I pull it out, ten will come to the funeral," replied the lady who made the unwelcome discovery. "Pluck it out, nevertheless, said the dark haired damsel; "it is of no sort of consequence how many come to the funeral, provided they all come in black."

—A hooded owl has been captured near Centreville, Leon county, Florida. The bird is of a white and yellow color, with a snowy hood around the face. When provoked, he swells out and utters a hissing sound like a small steam escape.

—When you see a woman winding her watch in a horse car, you may make up your mind that she has not had a watch very long.

For Forest and Stream.
THE MEGALLOWAY.

MURMURING through the forest's glades,
And in its cool recesses,
Singing through the tall reed blades,
O'er moss and water-cresses;
Where the flickering shadows play
Runs the swift Megalloway.

Down the rugged mountain side
Beneath the long-limbed beeches,
Where ferns bend o'er its foaming tide,
And sun light never reaches;
Flecked with spots of snowy spray
Leaps the bright Megalloway.

O'er shattered trees and river rocks
The restless water dashes,
Where, from the tumult of the shocks,
The snowy mist-cloud flashes;
Ever onward to the fray
Roars the fierce Megalloway.

'Mid unsown fields of tall wild rice,
And beds of tangled rushes,
Where in the fall the sweet swamp spice
In crimson beauty blushes;
While on it's waves the sun beams play
Sleeps the calm Megalloway.

W. A.

For Forest and Stream.
THE HUNTER NATURALIST.

NUMBER TWO—THE MOOSE.

HAVING in a previous article given the scientific diagnosis of the *alce* (Hamilton, Smith, and Jardine), in this will be delineated its peculiarities and habits. Moose are the largest living members of the deer family; a mature male standing higher than the average horse, measuring from seventeen to eighteen hands, and often weighing over a thousand pounds. The males are considerably larger than the females. Their color is quite variable, depending upon season and climate, some being of an ashy gray, others of a darker grey, and a few in the autumn a glossy black. The extremities of their hairs are usually brown or black, and toward the centre and roots dingy white.

I have seen in the wilds of Nova Scotia moose with sparkling grizzly coats in September. The young are of a quakerish brown color, which grows darker with age. The hair is exceedingly coarse and strong, and somewhat brittle. That it breaks when bent is not true, since the squaws color and use it in their ornamental work. With the advance of winter the coats assume a darker hue, and the hairs grow longer and thicker. The necks of the males are surmounted with a mane of stiff hairs, varying in length from five to ten inches, which, when the animals are enraged, bristle up like the mane of a lion. Two fleshy appendages—dewlaps of loose skins—hang from the throat, and are covered with long black hairs. The tail is very short, so short that Thoreau, in an examination of a moose in the Maine woods, overlooked it altogether. The most striking peculiarities of these animals are enormous length of legs, head, and ears, short and thick body, small eyes, immense nostrils, and an elongated, thick, ponderous, and flexible upper lip. And this lip is so peculiarly and curiously constructed as to warrant a full and particular description of its formation and use. Some writer has aptly described it as "of a size between the lip of the horse and that of the tapir." It is square in shape and furrowed in the middle, appearing divided. The varied and rapid movements of this heavy protruding muscular development are due to four pairs of strong muscles arising from the maxillaries. This seemingly awkward and misshapen organ is not traceable to any freak of nature, but is thus purposely formed. These peculiarities, that some denominate inelegancies of form, but which declare afresh the beautiful law of God, everywhere present in organized beings particular adaptation to circumstances. These animals, when viewed in the light of this law, are symmetrical in proportion and graceful in appearance. The feet of the moose, though peculiarly developed, cannot be termed awkward or clumsy after close examination. The hind hoofs are perfectly formed, and so well proportioned as to make a beautiful foot; long, slender, convex, and tapering. The horny points or spurs, and not the hoofs, make the clattering sound when the animal is in motion. The fore feet are flatter, somewhat shorter, and less tapering than the hind feet, and are, we think, more common and unattractive. The feet of the moose are very different from those of the caribou (*Rangifer*, Hamilton Smith), the hoofs of the latter being much shorter, wider, more covered, and not so pointed at the toes. The hunter can, after seeing the tracks of these different animals a few times, distinguish one from the other at a glance. The feet of the moose are susceptible of greater expansion than those of the caribou. I have found the average size of the mature *alce* foot to be about seven inches from the heel to the toes, four inches across the widest point on the concave side when the foot is closed, and about three quarters of an inch across the points of the toes. The hoofs may be spread until the toes are four inches apart. I have, however, found tracks in very marshy places measuring from back of the horny points to the extreme tips of the toes ten inches, and across the widest point on the concave side of the foot six inches. In the foot of the moose we have another illustration of special adaption. These animals live during the summer months in immense swamps, where, if the hoofs did not

expand to bear them up, they would often sink so deep in the mire as not to be able to extricate themselves, and when pursued their progress would be so retarded as to cause them to fall an easy prey to their enemies. This also enables these animals the better to travel in the deep snows of winter, and at all times to leave less of a trail for the cunning Indian hunter than these heavy beasts would were their feet otherwise formed. The legs of the moose are without the metatarsal gland so characteristic of the genus *cervus* group. The peculiar lip, long legs, and short neck have direct reference to the uncommon mode of life of these animals. They live only in forests, and subsist alone by browsing, since in the wild state they never graze. They will trail meadows of wild grass without feeding, but when tamed they eat grass. Moose are constructed for the woods, and not for the pasture. Their long fore legs enable them to reach far up into birch and maple trees to secure the tender and nutritious branches, and who will say that these are not wisely formed, since without them they could not so well feed on the side of deep acclivities where the moosewood and the willow trees grow in great abundance? And by these giraffe-like legs they are also enabled to obtain foliage out of reach by riding down young trees. And the lip is used as a hand in seizing, tearing off, and gathering the twigs and leaves of trees and carrying them to the mouth. The teeth of the moose have one peculiarity not common to the ruminants. In the molar tooth appears a fine illustration of what naturalists call intentional structure. That it was formed by an intelligent Creator for a specific work in this animal is evident. It could not seemingly have been brought about by natural selection. The remarkable modification of the crown of the molar tooth in the moose, deep cleft, and the enamel surrounding the cutting edges unusually hard and sharp, must have been formed to enable the animal to masticate the dry, coarse branches and bark of trees upon which it subsists from necessity in winter and through choice at other seasons of the year. Much of the noble appearance of the bull moose in his native haunts is due to his horns. In the spring time, when void of these weapons of war and articles of ornament, he is as changed as the peacock without his tail of beauty and glory. The female moose, on account of having no horns, never strikes one as remarkable. The antlers of the moose vary much in size and shape in the same adult animal every year. As a rule, the heaviest and most perfectly developed are grown in seasons most favorable to vegetation. The abundance or scarcity of food, rather than other causes, determines their form and weight. The young bull moose grows two knobs, of from one to two inches long, the first season. These are not cast in the fall of the first or second year. When a year old these knobs are developed into spike horns, varying from five to eight inches in length, and remain on the head until the following April or May, when they drop off, and are replaced by long cylindrical or forked horns; in the fourth year they begin to branch forward and become palmated; in the fifth and sixth years they grow in a triangular form, the palmated portions ending in from five to eight points or fingers, the whole resembling an expanded hand. The moose produces the most perfectly developed antlers after the fifth year, the horns of a mature animal often measuring from the root to the extremity, following the curve, four and five feet across from tip to tip, and the palm on the widest surface sixteen inches. They cast their horns annually after the second year during the months of December and January, and so prodigious is the growth that by the following August they are furnished with a new and complete set. During the summer months these are covered with what hunters call velvet. During the velvet state the horns are so tender as to bleed freely when cut, and may like vegetables, be sliced with a knife. They begin to harden in the month of August, and I have seen two of these animals in the latter part of this month (August) with peeled and ripe horns. Usually, however, it is in the month of September that this velvet peels off and leaves the antlers hard. This covering is as thick as the hide of the moose. In August the velvet splits into narrow pieces, and oftentimes the antlers are seen draped with ribbons. Only the males have horns, yet I have been told of three cows killed bearing small antlers. This is not impossible, since female deer (*C. Virginianus*) have been known to bear horns.

Below are the dimensions of a pair of horns of an unusually large moose, killed in Nova Scotia, and measured by the writer. The branches of this pair of antlers differed very much, as much as if grown by separate animals. One had two distinct palms; the first was seven inches from the base, with four well developed fingers, varying from six to eight inches in length. This palm, at the widest part, was seven inches across, and from the root to the extreme point of the first palm, not following the curve, but passing over the centre, eighteen inches. The second palm measured from the second point of the branching of the two, following the centre to the extreme finger, thirty-two inches. The first finger on this palm was fourteen inches long, the second seven inches, the third four inches, the fourth and the last four two inches. This palm was at the widest point fourteen inches across. The other half of the antler had but one palm, which was in every way inferior to either palms of the other antler, the wrist or arm extending from the base to where the first palm was on the other half. Here it forked into two fingers of ten inches in length each.

The wrist was about eight inches to the palmated portion, and from the end of the wrist to the extreme point of the palm thirty-one inches, upon which were but five fingers. This only measured at the widest part nine inches. The first fingers of this pair of antlers were forty-eight inches apart, and the extreme tips forty inches. The antlers weighed sixty and a half pounds.

It is now conceded by all naturalists that the horns of the deer family furnish no clue to their age. Of course, the horns of very old moose can be readily distinguished from young animals in their prime. On old moose, as a rule, they are contorted, ill-shapen, and have a bleached appearance, with the tips or fingers but partially developed around the outer edge of the palms. The reason that no correspondence exists between the number of prongs or horns of deer and their age is that they are the distinct product of one year. In the ox kind (*Bos taurus*), which do not cast their horns, but have an annual ringlet after three years up to the ninth year, the age is readily determined.

The period of gestation with the moose is about nine months. They bring forth about the middle of May one calf the first and second years, and afterwards two at a birth. Very old cows become barren. With the mother the summer is a season of retirement. She goes alone to the wildest, unfrequented, moss-covered swamps of the forest, and never leaves them until the month of September, when she comes forth to select a companion. No doubt but that she withdraws to these deep recesses near lakes to protect her young from carnivorous animals and the bull moose. The calves continue to follow the mother long after she ceases to feed them. It is probable that in many cases they keep with her until they are two or three years old. I have on more than one occasion trailed for two or three days a cow moose accompanied by a calf and yearling. My guide says that many winters ago he found in moose yards, at two different times, cows with a two year old yearling and calf. Although the male moose resorts during the summer months to morasses and low situations, they keep separate from the females.

The moose is a timid, retiring animal, which delights in evergreens, moisture, and perpetual silence, scrupulously avoiding the society of all other animals. In old age the moose becomes sullen and morose. Separating from its kind, it dies alone in the solitude.

I was surprised to find that while the caribou (*Rangifer* H. Smith) is found inhabiting many of the districts with the moose, that its feeding and tramping grounds are separate. It trails and feeds around moose habitations without encroaching upon their territory.

Moose suffer quite as much from hot weather as do our domestic cattle. During the hot season they remain quiet in the vicinity of lakes, feeding on aquatic plants, standing much of the time in water, where they will remain for hours immersed with nothing but their noses above the surface. This they do to cool themselves, to escape from black flies and mosquitoes, and especially to rid themselves of two large breeze flies (their special enemies), one grey and speckled, termed moose fly, since they are especially fond of these animals. They also frequent the margins of lakes and streams to feed upon the roots, stalks, and leaves of the yellow lily. Their habit of reaching under water, so as to feed on the roots of these water plants, gave rise to the Indian belief that the moose possessed the power of remaining under water the whole day. That they entirely disappear from view when thus feeding is well established, but that they can live under water for any length of time is only credited by Indians. They are strong and rapid swimmers, and have been known to cross a distance of two miles from one shore to another. Neither do these animals thrive well in severe cold weather. We are inclined to think that they suffer much during hard winters. Of one thing we are certain, that with the approach of winter they commence to feed on the southern slopes of heavily wooded ridges that descend to fir thickets, that they may find cover in extremely cold days. That they are found inhabiting the northern portions of the two continents would seem to contradict this opinion. This would be true were we not speaking of the extreme cold weather common to the most northern latitudes. We have the authority of Nellsson, the Swedish naturalist that the elk cannot endure so cold a climate as the stag. The moose on the 1st of September, the beginning of the rutting season, commence to "travel up," as the Indians term it, and in a few days work out of the bogs and marshes and appear on the higher lands of the forest. During this period—September and October—the bull moose drinks and feeds but little for days at a time. He stalks the forest a proud, haughty, defiant monarch, conscious of his strength and beauty, with horns stripped of the last ribbon of deciduous skin, and polished by constant rubbing against the lacinated bark, and with immense round powerful neck, and in the finest bodily vigor and condition. He goes forth to assert his demands among his rivals. He is no longer timorous and shy, but bold, defiant, and dangerous. His weapons are his horns and hoofs, and few animals can use the latter to better advantage. It is reported that the animal can with a single blow of his hoof kill a wolf. During this season he has been known to rush at a man with intent to kill. A moose hunter on the Mirimichi River, New Brunswick, told me that while hunting some twenty years ago he wounded slightly a bull moose, which he trailed over a mountain, and unexpectedly

met the animal on his back track, which made a rush at him, he only saving his life by throwing himself on the ground while the animal dashed madly by. Another time, while far up the same river, guiding a gentleman from New York, when turning a bend in the river, they saw standing in the water one of these noble animals. He (the guide) called in imitation of the cow; the bull answered, and came down until he appeared in sight of the boat, when, on discovering the deception, he became terribly enraged, striking the water with his feet, making it fly high in the air, and dashing it first one way and then the other with his horns, frightening the sportsman in such a manner that he failed to shoot him.

In this season no animal could present a nobler appearance. View him as he stands with glossy coat glistening in the early sun, with wide-spread antlers upward stretched like the hands of some fabled god, and say if you can, that there is nothing in him to admire. He at times during this period becomes furiously mad, tearing wildly through the thickets, pawing the earth with his feet, and making dead branches crack like pistol shots. This is when, as the Indians say, he is "real mad." This is in reality the bellowing season. The bull roars, and utters his peculiar, short, guttural sounds, and the cow pours forth a wild, prolonged call. The latter goes forth of a still October night, with the going down of the sun, to some high barren ridge, surrounded with deep and heavy forests, and there she bellows forth the wildest of strains until answered by the bull. We believe the call may be heard on a still night three miles or more. The bellow of the moose is the deepest sounded and wildest to be heard in our forests. During this season the bulls fight many desperate battles. In these conflicts one or both are killed.

John Logan, the renowned guide of Nova Scotia, told me that while trailing late in the fall he came upon the remains of two dead moose that had killed each other. Their bodies were terribly pierced and bruised, a portion of the horn of one was broken off, while the side of the other had been pierced by a prong. There they lay, foes joined in death. "John," I asked, as we sat one night smoking in front of our camp fire, "did you ever see two moose fight?" His eye fired as he answered yes. "Well," I replied, "give me the story, I am just in the right mood to hear it." "It was," said he, striking his pipe against the log of our camp, "twenty falls ago. I had just come home from sea. My cousin said, 'John Logan, do you want to go over to Yarmouth moose hunting day after to-morrow?' I said yes, no care if I do. We started; my cousin was guide and I was gentleman. First night after getting into camp I called. No answer came. Next night my cousin called. Two bull moose answered from opposite ways. We heard them coming, talking savagely to each other. On they came, making as much noise as if this camp was carried right through the woods, striking their horns against the bushes and bellowing terribly. We kept perfectly still; moon made night very light. Now they came out of the thick woods into sight. Two great fellows, I tell you. They moved right up toward each other until they got on top of the ridge in front of me and my cousin. No fight right away; one little 'fraid of other. They commence going round and round; come closer and closer each time; pretty soon they made right at one another, when they hit. Upon Indian's word, they sound just like that thunder last night. What hard fight! Indian never saw two animals fight like that before. Soon one got advantage of other and threw him. He right up and at it again; when they struck sound like a shot gun. Indian could stand it no longer, so he took aim on the biggest and pulled. Before he fell the other turned him right over backward just as easy as I turn that cup. Jumping one side two or three steps he stood ready for fight, thinking he had knocked the other down. As he stood there, not knowing what had happened, my cousin raised his rifle and shot him. You wouldn't think," he said to me, "how spry and smart such big moose are when fighting; jump just like little lambs."

I have been assured by more than one moose hunter that they have witnessed such scenes as those described by John. I can testify that the moose on certain occasions are spry and quick of motion. I remember once of having made an exceedingly poor shot at a noble moose that stood on the edge of a large barren. With the report of my gun he made as graceful a bound, and disappeared as rapidly from view, as ever did roe or Virginia buck.

With the close of the rutting season (November 1st) the bull moose appears like another animal. He no longer trails through the forest bidding defiance to his foes, but mopes along with downcast head and dragging limbs, paying little or no attention to passing events. His coat is now rough and dingy, and his antlers seem to serve no purpose save as a heavy weight to keep his head bowed down. He is cadaverous, gaunt, and exceedingly stupid. Recovering not from his fall campaign, he remains poor until the next spring, when he again rallies. About the 1st of November moose begin to look about for winter quarters. These are usually selected with reference to the abundance of white birch maples (white, striped, swamp), poplar, witch hazel, mountain ash, and the different species of firs. From most of these trees I have picked specimens on which were indications of their browsing.

While moose are not gregarious, several are often found feeding together in what are called moose yards. These yards are simply their feeding grounds, and are made by the animals' constant browsing about the pasture grounds, and are not the result of plan or thought. During the time of the falling of snow they go around browsing, following each other unconsciously making paths. Of course, this

process is kept up every day, so that when the snow becomes very deep they have well beaten roads running in every direction over quite a large territory. They have a very delicate way of eating, nibbling only a little at a time. It sometimes happens ere the snow lies very deep on the ground that they change and form new yards. They never venture far, however, after the first snow falls, in search of new browsing pastures, and the change is never made unless there be a necessity for it in the scarcity of food and imperfect shelter. I do not think that the moose can be strictly called a migratory animal, since they never leave their native ground and forests for strange lands and woods. True, they are obliged to visit and live in the different neighborhoods of their own wilds in order that they may obtain sufficient food, but this can hardly be called migration. The moose is easily tamed, and can be broken to the harness without much difficulty. There was one some years ago, owned by an old man in Nova Scotia, which he drove to town and drew wood with. The author of "Camp Life" tells us of riding several miles in Maine after one of these animals. From Pennant we learn that they were formerly used in Sweden to draw sledges, but the escape of criminals being often facilitated by their speed their use for this purpose was prohibited under heavy penalties.

The enemies of the moose are the black bear (*Ursus Americanus*) and the wolf (*C. occidentalis*, variety *griseolabus*). Wolves are not common to all the districts inhabited by these animals, but when found together the wolves hunt them in packs, and though one or more may fall before a thrust of the horn or blow of the sharp hoof, yet they are sure in the end to kill. The cows and their young suffer most from the wolf and the bear. The bear seldom ever makes an open attack upon the moose, but approaches in a stealthy manner, and thus secures his prey without much difficulty. I once saw where a bear had made a spring from a hiding place upon two bull moose as they passed along. It had missed its game, but pursued the two for about half a mile, when the trail was abandoned. I have never seen the moose give evidence of such speed as in this chase. The first few jumps after discovering the bear measured twelve feet. When striking into a trot their strides were immense.

The moose is thought to attain to a great age, though there is nothing positive as to their length of years when wild. It is very doubtful whether the moose will live as long in a domesticated state as it would were it to remain in the wilds.

These animals give evidence of possessing exceedingly delicate feelings—love, jealousy, and hatred. These are expressed in various ways. The following story will illustrate their capacity for education and attachment:—"I procured in India," says D'Olsonville, "a young elk of ten or twelve days old, and had it for about two years without ever tying it up. I even let it run abroad, and sometimes amused myself with making it draw in the yard or carry little burdens. I accustomed it to eat anything; it came when called, and I found few signs of impatience, except when it was not allowed to remain near me. When I departed for Sumatra, I begged Mr. Law, governor general, to accept it. This gentleman had no opportunity of keeping it about his person, as I had done, so he sent it to his country house, where it was kept alone, and being confined it became so furious as not to be approached, even by the person who daily brought it food. After some months' absence I returned. It knew me afar off, and as I observed the efforts it made to get at me I ran to meet it, and I confess I can never forget the impressions which the caresses and transports of this unhappy animal made upon me. A friend of mine who was present at this meeting could not forbear to sympathize with me and partake of my feelings."

A. B. LAMBERTON.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

PREPARATION FOR SPRING FLOWER PLANTING—THE HOT BED.

"Give fools their gold and knaves their power.
Let fortune's bubbles rise and fall,
Who sows a field, or trains a flower,
Or plants a tree, is more than all."

AT this season of the year, when indications of spring are daily increasing around us, and the cheerful notes of the blue bird and the piping of the robin remind us that the reign of the winter solstice is drawing to a close, we would remind our readers—ladies and others interested in the planting of garden seeds—that now, as soon as the ground is in good order, they can begin to plant out their seed with a view to embellish and beautify the little garden plat before their city homes. Many of our lady friends purchase good seeds and sow them in the hopes of a bright and glorious resurrection of flowers a few weeks later. They sow, to be sure, in hopes, but alas! their hopes are in vain. To such we would say, be not discouraged by your first failure. Try again; the best efforts sometimes come to naught. The most careful florist, the skillful cultivator, will sometimes fail of success. But he stands not idling away the spring time, but with cunning hand and cultured mind scatters the tiny seeds upon the lawn, in the garden, and by the wayside that shall anon spring up in all the flashing beauty of a paradise of crimson crosses and golden stars, a profusion of vine and tendril, of bud and flower, in a gorgeous multitude to dazzle and gratify both eye and taste.

To all who have the ambition to try, or the taste to desire to improve their homes, we would give a few practical sug-

gestions upon the same, which may not be out of place in this department of FOREST AND STREAM.

As many of our lady friends have not perhaps a "hot bed" for raising flowers, we would give them a few directions for making a cheap and proper frame of sufficient capacity to grow a large number of valuable flowers. Now heat is the first principle needed in the raising of flowers, and a hot bed is only the receptacle of a large or small quantity of any fermenting material that in its decomposition and chemical action produces heat. This heat, to be made available for our purpose, must be raised considerably above the atmosphere in which it is placed. The necessary degree of heat for the culture of the different kinds of seeds sown in the prepared bed is quite easily learned. Of the different substances used in making a hot bed, I have always found the best to be a good strawy stable manure. This you can readily mix with other animal or vegetable matter, refuse, and decayed leaves, which should always be gathered in the autumn months. This basis for hot beds, if possible, should be kept under a shelter of rough boards, if nothing better offers. One good cartload will be found amply sufficient for a small hot bed, capable of raising a good, generous supply of the different kinds of plants wherewith to stock your garden beds and border walks. This manure should be broken up finely with a fork, and thrown up lightly in a cone-shaped heap, where it will soon ferment and become warm enough for the preparation of the receptacle which is to receive it. Sometimes when thus treated the heat may become too strong, or the temperature hot, and here you are to be very careful and watch your operations closely. Remember, when making your bed, that too great heat is far less preferable than to await a later period of planting and then plant in the open air. The manure heap should be turned over with a fork two or three times during two weeks until decomposition has become somewhat perfected, and then thoroughly broken up into fine fragments, or shaken up. When you find it in this stage it is ready to be placed in the bed. You will make your bed of any size you deem the most convenient, say five or six frames two feet and six inches in width and of proportionate length. Throw out your bed to the depth of eighteen inches, and put a frame of plank or board inside, having the back side eight or ten inches or so above the surface, and the front side some four inches less than the front, or at an inclination of from four to eight inches. This frame may be one foot smaller than the bed. The fermented preparation is now to be thrown in and levelled, and very regularly spread over the bottom of the bed, and then varied in successive layers until you have raised it to the height you desire. The upper surface should be made quite level, and the frame and sash set firmly upon it. In about forty-eight hours the retarded fermentation will begin again, and considerable steam will be seen under the glass. You will now add finely sifted, good garden soil to the depth of four or five inches. Now your bed is ready to plant seeds or plunge pots within the frame.

If your hot bed is made after the above recommendation you have little fear of making it too hot. Neither should you forget that the temperature of the soil or the atmosphere over it should never exceed sixty degrees. This may be permitted to fall to forty and forty-eight degrees without injury to the plants. You will find a thermometer of much value in regulating the heat of your hot bed. The 1st of April is the time you will begin in earnest to make your hot beds. Thus, if you have good success, your plants will be ready to plant out from the 10th to the middle of May.

Now we leave our lady friends to prepare their hot beds, and in our next we will take their plants, which have just come up, and are showing from one to three leaves, and tell them all about other matters and things in relation to the future of their little seedlings. OLLIPOD QUILL.

✕ THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN.—The Zoological Society have received \$91,000 toward a garden, and there are now four hundred members. The grounds have been laid out, and a handsome gate house has been erected. A fancy building for monkeys, a deer house, and bear pits have been finished.

The animals now in the garden consist principally of donations, and number about two hundred. Among the larger are two full grown buffaloes; one grizzly, one cinnamon, two black and two brown bears; elks, black tail deer, etc., etc. In the collection there are also marmosets, silver gray foxes, prairie dogs, several varieties of wolves, hedgehogs, ravens, eagles, parrots, birds, of different kinds, etc.

A large aquarium is soon to be commenced, \$10,000 having been donated for that purpose by gentlemen interested in the science. Mammoth tanks, containing fresh and salt water collections, will be placed therein. When completed, fresh water reptiles from all parts of the world, can be seen, making this building one of the most interesting features of the garden.

A letter just received from the Superintendent of the garden, who is collecting animals, dated Melbourne, Australia, states that he has secured a large collection of the birds, animals, kangaroos, etc., of that far off land, which will be shipped to Philadelphia via San Francisco, May 4, arriving in time for the opening of the garden. He was about to leave for India to secure lions, elephants, etc., which he hopes to have here by the same time.

The last paragraph surprises us. If the "garden" is going into the general menagerie business, it will cost a mint of money and we should not like to be one of those responsible for the endless outlay.—*Germantown Telegraph*.

—A monstrosity was still-born at Rutland, Vermont, a day or two since, being a calf with two heads, two necks, two well and fully formed breasts, and having six perfectly formed legs—four front or fore legs, and two hind ones.

[PREPARED FOR FOREST AND STREAM.]

IN ALL STATES OF THE UNION WHERE GAME LAWS EXIST—COMPILED FOR THE YEAR 1874.

FISH.	MAINE.	NEW HAMPSHIRE.	VERMONT.	MASSACHUSETTS.	RHODE ISLAND.	CONNECTICUT.	*NEW YORK.	NEW JERSEY.	PENNSYLVANIA.	MARYLAND.	MISSOURI.	KENTUCKY.
Land-locked Salmon.....	Sept. 15th to Mar. 1st	Sept. 1st to Dec. 1st.		Aug. 1st to May 1st	Sept. 1st to March 1st.	Sept. 1st to April 1st.	Sept. 15th to March 15th.	Sept. 1st to March 1st.	August 15th to April 1st.			
Salmon.....	Nov. 1st to April 1st.	"		Sept. 20th to Mar. 20th.			October 1st to March 1st.		August 15th to April 1st.			
Trout.....	Sept. 15th to Mar. 1st.	"	May 1st to Sept. 1st.						Oct. 1st to March 1st.			
Salmon Trout.....	Sept. 15th to Mar. 1st.		May 1st to Sept. 1st.				January 1st to May 20th.		March 1st to June 1st.			
Togue.....		December 1st to June 1st		Dec. 1st to July 1st.	April 1st to June 1st.							
Black Bass.....		"	Sept. 1st to May 1st.				March 1st to July 1st.		{ Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.			
Pickereel.....		"	Sept. 1st to May 1st.				Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.		{ with certain exceptions.			
Pike.....		"	Sept. 1st to May 1st.				Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.		{ Confused and confid-			
Muscalonge.....							Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st.		{ ing as to animals.			
Shad.....												
ANIMALS.												
Deer.....	February 1st to Oct. 1st.			June 15th to March 1st.								
Antelope.....	February 1st to Oct. 1st.											
Caribou.....	Feb. 1st to Oct. 1st.	February 1st to Aug. 1st.	January 10th to July 1st	December 1st to Oct. 1st.								
BIRDS.												
Wild Turkey.....												
Pinnated Grouse.....												
Ruffed Grouse.....												
Quail.....												
Woodcock.....												
Suibe.....												
Plover.....												
Fowl.....												
Geese.....												
NEBRASKA.	NEVADA.	KANSAS.	CALIFORNIA.									
Land-locked Salmon.....												
Salmon.....												
Trout.....												
Salmon Trout.....												
Togue.....												
Black Bass.....												
Pickereel.....												
Pike.....												
Muscalonge.....												
Shad.....												
ANIMALS.												
Moose.....												
Elk.....												
Deer.....												
Antelope.....												
Buffalo.....												
BIRDS.												
Wild Turkey.....												
Pinnated Grouse.....												
Ruffed Grouse.....												
Quail.....												
Woodcock.....												
Suibe.....												
Plover.....												
Wild Fowl.....												
Geese.....												

Delaware—All the rules for killing Birds, Fish or Game in this State are irregular and inefficient. In Kent, or Sussex, or Newcastle no partridges or pheasants to be killed between the 1st of February and 15th of October, nor any woodcock between the 1st of February and 1st July.

*An act is now proposed before the Assembly making the close season January 1st to September 1st.

+Reed Birds and Rail, close time from December 1st to September 1st.

The California bill is before the Legislature, but not yet passed.

This table is compiled from the game laws of the several States as we find them, and if there are any errors our readers must not hold us responsible.

In Virginia there are no general protective laws. The killing of deer is prohibited between January 1st and July 15th.

Kent, or Sussex, or Newcastle no partridges or plovers to be killed between the 1st of February and 1st July.

r readers must not hold us responsible.

In Virginia there are no general protective laws. The killing of deer is prohibited between January 1st and July 15th.

We have now stated the facts and the necessities of the case. We propose a practical application of the remedy, premising (and taking the highest English authority as judges of the question) that "it is a known fact that all the best measures for the protection of game, the most judicious, not only for the sportsmen but for those who gain their subsistence by shooting and fishing, must always emanate from those who shoot and fish for their pleasure." Ordinarily, those who legislate, those who make the laws, are not practical sportsmen, or so well informed on the subject as to serve advantageously as scientific economists. It is proper, therefore, that the drafts of any bill or bills to be submitted to future legislative bodies should emanate from the sportsmen, naturalists, and fish culturists of the country, who make our game animals, their habits, their protection, their pursuit, and their propagation a constant and intelligent study. The remedy, then, and its application, lies in the co-operation of all the scientific and acclimating societies and sportsmen's clubs in the Union, and we are herewith encouraged by the Game Protective Society of New York and the American Fish Culturists' Association of the United States (to both of which the scheme has been presented) to lay before all these clubs and associations the importance of calling at an early day a convention of sportsmen, naturalists, and culturists to select a board of arbitration or reference, which shall prepare a suitable draft of a law to be pressed for passage upon the legislatures of the respective States, this reference to be final, the Legislature to sit as a committee of the whole, and the bill to be either rejected or accepted unconditionally. Legislators who have the interests of the country at heart would not be jealous of their prerogatives in such case; indeed, they should be gratified to be relieved of the arduous labor and responsibility of so important a measure. We have received a great number of letters urging this movement for a general convention, details of which will soon be published, and we have no doubt that all clubs will readily fall in with it.

At the convention of Fish Culturists in February, we first introduced this scheme to their attention, and a resolution in conformity therewith was unanimously adopted by them as respects "fish and birds," the word "animals" being inadvertently omitted.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

ON STOCKING PONDS.

BY A. S. COLLINS.

IT is commonly supposed that any pond is good enough for black bass. If any one has a pond or stream which is too warm or sluggish for brook trout, he is told by his sporting friends to stock it with black bass. As some of the varieties which are popularly called black bass will live in such places it is necessary in order to make my meaning plain, to define the term "black bass."

Well then, according to DeKay, a *centrarchus fasciatus* is a black bass, and according to Agassiz a black bass is a *gristes nigricans*, and according to Professor Gill either or neither are black bass; or rather there are only two kinds of black bass, the little mouthed bass and the big mouthed bass. While Mr. H. J. Reeder says that a *gristes salmoides* is a *centrarchus fasciatus*, and that a *G. nigricans* is either.

Now, Mr. Editor, in such a state of affairs, what is a plain and unlearned man to do, unless he calls the fish in question simply "black bass?" They will not live in a sluggish stream, nor in a pond or lake which gets very warm in summer. Any large stream which has a good current, a current swift enough to keep the bottom of the channel clear, with a rocky bottom, will support black bass, if the temperature of the water does not rise very high in summer. Any lake which has sufficient change of water to keep a clean rocky bottom, and has springs enough in it to keep the water moderately cool in summer, is also good. But if they are put into a sluggish stream which deposits enough sediment to make a muddy bottom, or if they are put into a pond or lake which has a similar character, they will not live. Or, to put in a saving clause, if they should by any means live, it will not be as black bass. They will sink into a muddy soapy fish, which will not take the fly with a snap, or break from the water when fast, and will become degenerate specimens of a once proud and noble (black) race. The black bass have never artificially propagated. Nor is it practically necessary that the process should be discovered, as a few pair will soon stock a large area of water. They make a nest in summer and cast their spawn, and take care of them while they are hatching by fanning them with their fins and keeping them clear of sediment and enemies, and giving them the proper change of water while they are hatching. Their increase is 100 per cent. more than any other good kind of fish.

It is the general impression that they care for their young and protect them for a certain time. If any of your readers have observed their habits in this respect, it would interest many of us if they would send you their observations.

CALEDONIA, N. Y.

—We clip the following from the Boston Journal of the 27th:—

A meeting of the Commissioners on Inland Fisheries was recently held at the State House, for the purpose of mutual consultation in regard to the collection of land-locked salmon eggs. Massachusetts was represented by E. A. Brackett and Asa French; Maine by E. M. Stilwell and Henry O. Stanley; New Hampshire by Dr. W. W. Fletcher; Vermont by Dr. M. C. Edmunds and Dr. M. Goldsmith; Rhode Island by John G. Barden; Connecticut by Dr. Wm. M. Hudson, Robert G. Pike and James A. Bill. Mr. Chas. G. Atkins, Superintendent of the Penobscot Salmon Breeding Works at Bucksport, Me., which was established for the collection of sea-going salmon eggs, was present by invitation. These works are owned by the States named above, together with the United States, which are represented by Professor Baird, the United States Commissioner. Arrangements were made for the prosecution of the work during the coming year, and funds were subscribed for that purpose. It is expected that Prof. Baird will get an appropriation from the United States Government to aid in the work being carried on at Bucksport. Mr. Hiram L. Leonard of Bangor, who is collecting land-locked salmon eggs at Sebec Lake, on a tributary of the Penobscot River, was also present at the meeting. Connecticut and Massachusetts and the United States Commissioner are at present the only parties interested in the eggs of land-locked salmon, but a discussion was had relative to admitting during the coming season the States of New Hampshire, Rhode Island and Vermont. A full expression of views on both subjects was had, and satisfactory arrangements made for the prosecution of the work at Bucksport and Sebec Lake during the coming season.

—The subjoined is a copy of the law just passed by Wisconsin appointing fish commissioners:—

An act to encourage the artificial propagation and the introduction into this State of the better kinds of fish. The people of the State of Wisconsin represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:—

SEC. 1. There is hereby appropriated out of any money in the State treasury not otherwise appropriated the sum of three hundred and sixty dollars to be expended under the direction of three commissioners, to be appointed by the Governor, whose duty it shall be to confer with Prof. Spencer F. Baird, United States Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries, and receive from him all spawns of fish of all kinds donated by the General Government to the State of Wisconsin.

SEC. 2. It shall be the duty of said commissioners upon receiving any such spawns or fish, by or through the said United States Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries, to immediately place such spawn in the care of responsible pisciculturists of the State and by them to be hatched and distributed in the different waters in and surrounding the State.

SEC. 3. This act shall take effect from and after its passage and publication.

Approved March, 1874.

The commissioners appointed were William Welsh, T. C. Dousman, and Alfred Palmer.

—There have recently been placed in Long Island Pond, near Sag Harbor, 50,000 young trout from the head waters of Lake Michigan.

The Horse and the Course.

—The Central City Park races at Macon, Georgia, took place on March 26th and three following days. The second day the weather was bad and the track heavy. The first race—a one and a quarter mile dash, for all ages—was won by Revenge, in 2:22, beating Fireball second and Nashville Harry third. The second race was a three-quarter mile dash, and was won by Quits, in 1:26½, Belle of Australia being second and Pretty-by-Night third. The third race was mile heats, best two in three. It was won in two straight heats by Tabitha, Chief Engineer being second, and Joe Johnston being distanced in the first heat. Time, 1:54 and 1:55. The third day the weather was fine and track in splendid order. The first race, a mile and a half dash, was won by Revenge, beating Tabitha. Time, 2:40. Limestone ran, but carried an overweight, and was badly jockeyed. Bets on him were declared off. The second race was a mile dash for two-year-olds and was won by Vandalike, beating Letitia H. and the Belle of Australia. Time, 1:50. The third race for mile heats, best two in three, was won by Ortolan, beating Joe Johnson and Fireball. Time, 1:48½ and 1:49½.

—The death of Count Johannes Maria Renard, a leader of the German turf, is a late event to be much regretted. Count Renard may have been known to some of our readers when attached to the embassy at Washington. The owner of a large domain in Silesia, he devoted a great deal of attention to the raising of horses, importing the finest English stock into Germany. Two of his horses, Hochstapler and Amalie von Edelreich, he landed as winners on the English turf. In Berlin Baron Renard was celebrated for his hospitality. Besides being an agriculturalist of distinguished merit, he occupied an important position in German politics.

SOME HINTS ABOUT HORSES.—Over forty years' experience in the management of horses has taught me that one of the best things to prevent bots and worms in horses is to give them, in their feed once a week, for about four or five weeks, in the spring of the year, a small handful of wood ashes and a lump of rosin the size of a walnut, pulverized. Great attention should be paid to horses' feet. Many fine horses are ruined by neglect of this attention. Never let your horses stand in stable litter. You will also find it of great benefit to keep in your stable a vessel with chamber lye in it, and in warm weather wet well and swab the feet with it. Great care should be taken in shoeing horses. First, have all the loose scurf taken out of the bottom of the foot, and any loose rags on the frog smoothly taken off, but nothing more. In buying a horse look particularly well to his feet, and never breed from a horse with a contracted hoof.—Exchange.

PROMOTING GROWTH OF MANE.—Midy Morgan gives this recipe for accelerating the growth of hair on the manes and tails of horses. She says: Take corrosive sublimate (hyd. bichloride), oxymuriate of mercury, each four grains, in one ounce of distilled water. Wash the parts where the hair is thin with warm water and soap, then rub with a linen cloth, and immediately after rub in some of the above liniment. If the hair has been rubbed off by the animal's own endeavors to allay cutaneous irritation, then dress with the following ointment: One ounce of fine flour sulphur, one ounce of pulverized saltpeter, made into a soft ointment with fresh butter of fresh rendered hog's lard; rub in at night and wash out in the morning with warm water and soap; repeat three or four times. If the hair is scant from natural debility of the capillary organs, then simply use cold water applied with a soft sponge; avoid all combing or brushing, and clean the mane and tail as Arabs do, with a coarse flannel rubber.—Buffalo Live-Stock Journal.

Answers To Correspondents.

We shall endeavor in this department to impart and hope to receive such information as may be of service to amateur and professional sportsmen. We will cheerfully answer all reasonable questions that fall within the scope of this paper, designating localities for good hunting, fishing, and trapping, and giving advice and instructions as to outfits, implements, routes, distances, seasons, expenses, remedies, trails, species governing rules, etc. All branches of the sportsman's craft will receive attention. Anonymous Communications not Noticed.

Dr. G., Baltimore.—Where can I get artificial eyes for small birds? Ans. J. H. Batty, New Utrecht, L. I.

L. D. O., Philadelphia.—Two competitors will not be allowed to use the same rifle at the coming international match.

R. T. M., Nassau.—We do not know of any book describing the Grand Manan. Perhaps some of our readers will give us the information.

W. A. DOUGHERTY, Ohio.—Mr. Laverack's price is £30 for the dog you mention. It is necessary that you write as early as possible, as most of his setters are already promised.

E. C.—What would be the expense of such a canoe as you give a description of in the last issue of your paper, and where can it be obtained? Ans. The desired information may be found in FOREST AND STREAM, published March 26, under head of "Canoeing—Number Three."

L. W. G.—What books would you recommend an amateur fisherman to get, telling when and where to go, and what to use? Ans., Where to go—Hallock's "Fishing Tourist," Scott's "Fishing in American Waters." What to use—Roosevelt's "Game Fish of the North," Frank Forester's "Fish and Fishing," and Adams' "Field and Forest Rambles."

MYOSOTIS, Brooklyn.—There is no shooting anywhere in this State just now, except English snipe, and they only remain a few days. West Hampton, Riverhead, and the neighborhood of Smithville are excellent for duck, quail, and woodcock. The gun you mention is, we believe, a good one for the money.

BEN, Detroit.—Between the .40 and .44 calibres we give preference to the .44, for all round work, especially for long ranges. The Remington breech-loader we think highly of. See in No. 7, March 26th, result of some trials, which were very satisfactory. For the price we know of no more serviceable breech-loading fowling piece.

G. N., Baltimore.—Cleaning rifle is permitted under Wimbledon rules, in a match like the International, open to any rifle, although forbidden in matches restricted to breech-loaders alone. If, however, any annoy-

ance as to delay of match should issue, from men wasting too much time over cleaning, it might be very properly objected to.

W. E. PAYSON.—I expect to spend May or June in Washington Co., Maine. What flies and rods had I best take for trout during those months in brook and lake. Would it be worth while to take a light fowling piece? Ans. 1. See "Sea and River" column this week's FOREST AND STREAM. 2. No shooting in May and June. You ought to know that.

G. T. J. O.—Where can I get some quail eggs; I would like to get several dozen to hatch under a common hen, and then let them out on Long Island, as quail are very scarce in our woods. 2d. Where are there good snipe grounds, and how can I get there? Ans. 1. Write to T. M. Rodman, 696 Broadway. 2. All along the New Jersey and Long Island Atlantic coast.

W. I. FADDES, Minnesota.—Please inform me where in the United States caribou shoe packs may be obtained? Ans. Can't be gotten in the United States. We are arranging with parties in Canada to supply us, to enable us to fill the numerous orders we have for the same. We have this day ordered a case of beef-skin shoe-packs from Montreal for a dozen of our subscribers who want them, which we hope to receive in the course of a week. Use Indian (smoke) tanned caribou moccasins.

CARROL.—How great are the practical difficulties and embarrassments and general expense (in proportion to fares) of transporting an ordinary boat or canoe over the customary routes of sportsmen in their summer travels? Ans. There have been instances where, by making arrangements previously, canoes have been received as baggage, and transported free of charge. Shipping by express costs about as much as one fare, and by freight less than half as much, but the latter method is very slow.

J. H. P. C., New Haven, Conn.—The Wesson of the calibre and weight you mention is a serviceable gun. For general use would prefer the 44 to the 38. Both gages of gun would be equal at targets, but the heavier projectile better for hunting. In regard to the next gun mentioned by you, we know but little about it, except to hear it most favorably spoken of. The Remingtons make rifles costing \$32, \$34, \$35 and \$40, according to length. Their No. 2 model does not weigh quite 7½ pounds, and has open sights and nicely adjusted trigger.

EXCELSIOR, St. Louis.—Will you be good enough to let me know the price of the Laverack setters, the pups per pair; also a pair of dogs? Would Florida be a good place for a first-class hotel; by Florida, I mean some of the towns where sportsmen and visitors chiefly stop or pass through, and what would be the best town to start in and if it is a healthy country? Ans. Along the Indian and Hillsboro Rivers the country is very healthy, and several of our correspondents have spoken of the necessity for hotels there, affirming that the venture would prove remunerative, as the number of sportsmen there, this winter especially, is very large.

A. H. T.—Will you oblige a reader by answering the following questions: At what lake or lakes can good black bass and pickerel (or either) be found, together with hotel or boarding-house accommodations for a gent and his wife, &c.? 2. What rod would you recommend for trolling and still fishing for these fish? Ans. 1. Greenwood Lake, 12 miles from Turner's Station on Erie Railroad is a favorite summer resort. Turner's is 45 miles from New York. Crystal Lake, Dundaff, Susquehanna County, is another spot well spoken of. Canaan, Litchfield County, Conn., is a splendid place for pickerel and pike.

SPORTSMAN, Erie, Penn.—Snipe cannot lawfully be shot in this State between April 20th and September 1st, and this is something of a hardship upon sportsmen in the extreme western counties, and especially on the shore of Lake Erie, for, owing to the severity of our seasons, it is often as late as from the 10th to the 16th of April before the snipe make their appearance here, and thus a law framed for the southeastern part of the State, and that affords them their full measure of sport after snipe, nearly deprives us of all that enjoyment. Is it necessary to protect a migratory bird like the snipe at all? Ans. We think that protective laws for migratory birds accomplish little good in the spring, as the passage of wild fowl is swift, and they do not stop to feed by the way, as they do in the fall.

H., Philadelphia.—Is Climacoteague or Cobb's Island, the best place for bay snipe shooting? Ans. Cobb's Island. At what time in May are they most abundant? Ans. We never recommend the shooting of bay snipe until September. What grain of Curtis & Harvey's powder compares in size with Dupont No. 1 duck and Orange lightning No. 7? Ans. About No. 6.

J. J. M., Hamilton.—Thanks for attention in regard to rifle meeting, which you will find in to-day's issue. We give the size of targets as laid down in the reports of our N. R. A. for 1873. We expect the new report very shortly.

- The size of the targets shall be—
 - Up to 200 yards, 6 feet by two feet.
 - Over 200 to 300 yards, 6 feet square.
 - Over 300 to 600 yards, 6 feet by 12 feet.
 - At 400 yards, for volley firing, 6 feet by 12 feet.
- In competition for individual firing, the size of the bull's eyes and centres shall be—
 - Up to 300 yards, bull's eye, 8-inch square; centre, 2 feet.
 - Over 300 to 500 yards, bull's eye, 2 feet square; centre, 4 feet.
 - Over 500 to 1,000 yards, bull's eye, 3 feet square; centre, 6 feet.
 - 400 yards, volley, bull's eye, 2 feet high and extending across the target; centre, foot above and below bull's eye; outer, remainder of target.

LIEUT. E. O. H., San Francisco.—Having read the U. S. Ordnance Memoranda No. 15, and having seen the term used, "musket powder," you want to know what known grades of private makers can be compared with it for strength—size of grain, recoil, &c.? Ans. The Ordnance officer of the National Armory at Springfield has kindly given us the following data as the only record known to the department: 70 grains musket powder, with a 450 grain bullet, fired from a S. B. & R. M., cal. 50, model, 68, gave an initial velocity of 1,399 feet per second; 70 grains Hazard electric, as above, gave initial velocity of 1,377 feet per second. The Laflin & Rand Powder Company tell us that the FF cartridge powder made by them is musket powder, and so called by the Government when used by them. The importance of knowing exactly the differences of strength of powder is vital in shooting at long range, as our correspondent well knows. It happens sometimes at Creedmoor that a man gets on the target every time at 1,000 yards, while his neighbor cannot. Both are using the same weight of powder, shooting from the same guns, but the difference is in the powder. Sometimes careful practice will show the difference in the powder, and good results can be had by careful elevation or depression, as the case may determine, with various brands of powder. We will try shortly to give the subject a fuller development.

SEVERAL QUERISTS.—Various voluminous documents referring to the scrub race between the yachts Ariel and Storm King having been submitted to us, we append our decision. Space will not permit us to print all the papers and letters from the different judges and the gentlemen afterward elected to decide between them. But, as we understand the case, it was simply this: A scrub race was appointed for a certain day, and the use of oars absolutely forbidden, which was the only restriction imposed upon the competitors. The yachts got under way, Ariel soon taking the lead and keeping it throughout the entire race. On the way home it fell a flat calm, both vessels drifting towards the stake-boat. To avoid a steamboat, it is said, Ariel let go her anchor, getting it, however, before she had time to swing. Storm King claims race on technicality of Ariel having let go her anchor. Ans. The Ariel wins. The only definite restriction in the agreement between the yachts, was against the use of oars or sweeps, but we fail to see how letting go anchor under foot in a fair-going tide is to accelerate the speed of a yacht. So much for the special agreement governing the race. Under ordinary regulations the Ariel would still win, as the general ruling of clubs here and in England permits a yacht to anchor during a race, provided she gets her anchor again. And under general rules the Ariel would have another claim to the prize, from the fact of the Storm King having thrown ballast overboard.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

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A discount of twenty per cent. for five copies and upwards. Any person sending us two subscriptions and Ten Dollars will receive a copy of Hallock's "Fishing Tourist," postage free.

Advertising Rates.

In regular advertising columns, nonpareil type, 12 lines to the inch, 25 cents per line. Advertisements on outside page, 40 cents per line. Reading notices, 50 cents per line. Advertisements in double column 25 per cent. extra. Where advertisements are inserted over 1 month, a discount of 10 per cent. will be made; over three months, 20 per cent; over six months, 30 per cent.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

REMOVAL.

The office of FOREST AND STREAM will be removed early in April to the Iron Building, No. 17 Chatham Street, lately occupied by the *Staats Zeitung* newspaper, which we have leased for a period of years. This splendid location in Printing House Square we shall occupy jointly with our popular daily contemporary, the *Evening Mail*.

THE CARP AS A FOOD FISH.

IT is not a little remarkable that among the various measures adopted by the United States for the multiplication of food fishes, so little attention has been paid to the carp, a species which has been cultivated for such purposes for many years in Europe, and which possesses the special advantage, not shared by such kinds as the black bass, the trout, etc., of being able to subsist entirely on vegetable food, and consequently capable of being crowded and reared in much narrower quarters than is possible with the other species mentioned. Any ditch or pond, however restricted, if provided with suitable aquatic plants, may be made the home of numbers of these fish, which, although not disdainful insects, worms and other animal matters, can get along very well without them.

In this connection we are glad to learn that a company is being formed in New York, having special reference to the rearing of this fish and supplying it to applicants, and that an experienced specialist is about visiting Germany for the purpose of bringing over the better varieties, of which there are several known to fanciers, some superior to others for such special purposes.

We shall be glad to learn from any of our correspondents to what extent the carp has been already introduced into the United States and where it is to be found. We have heard of no special efforts lately in regard to its multiplication, with the exception of a stock recently carried to San Francisco. There are indeed, traditions of the existence of carp in the Hudson River and elsewhere, as having descended from specimens which had escaped from fish ponds along its borders. This, however, remains to be better authenticated than it appears to be at present.

It is well known that the gold fish are extremely abundant in the Hudson, and as long ago as 1855 we accompanied a seining party in the mouth of Croton River at Sing Sing, on which occasion at least fifty bushels of fishes were taken, a large proportion of them good fish and used as

manure. Among these were certain large species which the fishermen called carp, on account of their olive color, and which may have been this species, but which at the time we were unable to distinguish from the gold fish by any other character; and indeed, among the largest specimens we found quite a number which were quite particolored, indicating that they were gold fish, or else hybrids between that and the carp. However this may have been, we shall be glad of any information that our readers may be able to give us.

It is well known that the gold fish under certain circumstances fails to put on its brilliant livery until at quite an advanced period of life; and should there be any question as to the character of particular species, it may be solved by transmitting the specimens to Prof. Baird, the United States Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries, at Washington. In this same connection we would invite any of our readers, who may at any time secure a strange fish that they are unable to identify, to make—as has already been done on more than one occasion by Messrs. Middleton, Carman and E. G. Blackford, of the Fulton Market, Mr. John Sutherland, of Liberty street, and others—a similar disposition of them. They may be forwarded in alcohol; or what is still better, properly packed in ice and saw dust, so as to arrive fresh. In this case they should be first wrapped well in cotton cloth, so as to prevent abrasion of the scales while on the journey. We understand that among his other plans as Fish Commissioner, Prof. Baird proposes to prepare an illustrated report upon the food fishes of the United States, and for which he will doubtless be happy to receive specimens at any time, as well as any information procurable in reference to the habits and migrations of the different species.

BERGH AND THE BIRDS.

WE have been requested to define our position as regards pigeon-shooting matches from traps, and to state if we are in favor of the practice. We accept the challenge. There is much—a great deal—to say against it. It is demoralizing to man's finer sensibilities, it is repugnant to his humanity, and it is the most expensive amusement to be had with shot gun or rifle. Abstractly, we do not regard it as more cruel than the taking of animal life by any other method of shooting. If the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty take cognizance of pigeon shooting, it cannot be excused from exercising a sweeping authority over all killings of beast, fish and fowl, when not necessary and with intent to procure food. As to fish, it certainly must be a more wanton torture to keep a salmon forty minutes on a line until he is done to death, than to shatter a poor pigeon's life out of it. Always, whether in the field, or in the stream, or at the trap, whether for pastime or for hunger, some creatures must escape wounded, and in suffering die. So long as man and the brute creation occupy the relations to each other of pursuer and pursued, so long will human laws prove futile to revoke the laws of nature; and while we may sicken, not only at the distress which, under the divine economy, besets and befalls all dumb creatures, as well as at man's more revolting "inhumanity to man," we must submit to what is foreordained. We can alleviate suffering, to be sure, and this it is our duty and the avowed mission of the Humane Societies to do. All honor to those who succeed in abating it one jot or iota!

But in all things, expediency, utility, and advantage are to be considered, and so long as the comfort of the brute creation must be subordinated to the necessities of man—so long as it is more important that our citizens should become expert in the use of arms than that the lives of thousands of pigeons should be saved, so long shall we defend the practice of trap-shooting. It secures quickness of trigger, accuracy of aim, confidence in the field, readiness for emergency, and renders our people the worthy descendants of ancestors whose training amid wilderness experiences and hand to hand encounter with wild beasts enabled them to conquer a country and win an independence. It was in such a school as this that our forefathers were tried; in this they learned the art of arms. Pigeon shooting we regard as essential to the defence of our country through the education of our citizens to be marksmen, and until some contrivance shall be invented or discovered which shall serve equally well in the manual of instruction, we must be content to permit and endure trap-shooting, repugnant as it may be to our finer natures.

THE UNIVERSITY BOAT RACE.—On the Thames, from Putney to Mortlake, a distance of four miles and two furlongs, sped the boats on Saturday last, and Cambridge, the light blue, came in ahead of Oxford by four boat lengths, having made the good time of 23 minutes, 35 seconds. Last year the time was 19 minutes, 35 seconds. The four minutes slower this year was caused by the water having been a trifle lumpy at the start. Cambridge has now won straight along for the last five years, having entered on the career of victory in 1870; before that the Oxforas had it all their own way, having started to win in 1861, and continuing through for nine years. Some quite unfortunate dinner question was the disturbing element this year. The Lord Mayor invited both crews to dine, Cambridge accepted, Oxford did not know whether to dine on Aldermanic turtle or not, and being slow in answering, received a rather sharp telegram from the Lord Mayor, and when they had made up their minds not to dine got a peculiarly curt letter from the Mayor, which is variously commented on. There might have been rudeness on the part of the University and pomposity on the part of the Municipality. For further details we refer our readers to our full account.

THE COMING INTERNATIONAL RIFLE MATCH.

IN our last the types made us say in regard to the coming International match, that it was open only to breech-loading rifles of bona fide American make, it should have read "any rifle breech-loader or muzzle-loaders," providing they were of American manufacture, under certain rules regulating their weight and pull of trigger. The programme published by us and the address of the Amateur Rifle Club to the Riflemen of the United States, explain this so clearly that there could have been no mistake in regard to it. We are having innumerable questions put to us on the subject of this International match, which seems to have awakened no small amount of interest. We are also the recipient of a great many letters from rifle manufacturers, mostly of muzzle-loaders, who all seem desirous of having their arms tested. There is no doubt but that many of them have guns of remarkable merit, but we would beg to state to them that it would be wise for them to look at some of the scores published by us of long range shooting before asking for public tests of their weapons. We shall however be only too glad to do all in our power to encourage their efforts, and intend to give a great deal of our time and no small amount of our pages to this subject of arms. We believe that there is a great deal of inventive talent laying aside, and that Creedmoor, the International match and the N. R. A. is certain to bring it out. Rifle ranges are not made alone for those who shoot, but especially to better develop this most important branch of manufactures by bringing into prominence the makers of arms. The programme and address of the Amateur Rifle Club is now printed for distribution, and the Secretary, Mr. F. P. Fairbanks, will furnish them on application to all parties who may require information on this subject.

HYDROPHOBIA.

WITHOUT being alarmists, or believing that rabies is on the increase, the late sad accident recorded by us has naturally awakened a great deal of interest in regard to this most fearful malady, hydrophobia. It may be stated pretty positively that although scientific men have studied the pathology of other diseases, and have in many cases isolated some particular venom or virus as fatal to human life, in regard to rabies and hydrophobia our acquaintance with them either in the animal or in the man is limited. We know of the terribly distinctive symptoms which attend the disease when we are stricken with it, but beyond that rabies is contagious our acquaintance with hydrophobia is scarcely more advanced than it was one hundred years ago.

In regard to the animal, we are sure that it attacks only the carnivora, and has never been known among the herbivora or omnivora. As to its origin, the author of "Rabies and Hydrophobia" states that fully ninety per cent. of the dogs attacked owed the disease to contagion and the remainder to spontaneous production. Climate has no influence on rabies, though we are inclined to think that it exists to a comparatively less degree in tropical climates. It seems pretty well established that there are more mad dogs in temperate zones than in the tropical or semi-tropical ones; more dogs inclined to run mad in the State of New York than in Louisiana. We are fast learning, too, that the season of the year has nothing to do with it, and that if dogs are to be muzzled in July they should be treated the same way in January. Treatment of dogs—as to food, starving them, or depriving them of water, or feeding them on decayed meat—have excited no particular influence. As to sex, it was supposed that the male dog was more prone to rabies, but this may be only apparent from the general fact that there are more male animals than females. Anger has nothing to do with it, as the cases of human beings bitten by dogs are innumerable where no bad effects have ensued. As to breed, and the tendency some peculiar races may have to spontaneously produce the disease, is still a disputed point. It has been affirmed on very good authority that mongrels are more frequently attacked by rabies than thoroughbred dogs or animals of pure strain. It is a perfectly well known fact that dogs and horses of good stock, on whose ancestors a great deal of pains had been taken to eliminate all defective qualities, have greater vital powers, and consequently are less prone to maladies. Without, then, asserting that mongrels are dangerous from being of mixed breeds, or arguing that more dogs of low degree are affected with rabies, because very probably more mongrels are bred than anything else, we most heartily endorse the advice given by the *New York Times* when it states that "the possibility of hydrophobia, however slight, is so terrible, and the peril incurred so entirely disproportionate to the pleasure derivable from the companionship of any beast, that too much care can hardly be exercised in selecting dogs for household companionship. Animals of pure breed ought in every case to be preferred, and mongrels resolutely tabooed. As we have said, the whole thing is a question of chances—infinities, perhaps, for people who do not keep dogs about; a trifle greater for those who have dogs of pure breed, still more pronounced for such as surround themselves with 'mongrels and curs' of low degree."

Some time ago we noticed in our English contemporary *Land and Water*, the statement made of the use of the acid nitrate of mercury in cases where horses and cows had been bitten by a mad dog, and that it had been successful in preventing disease. The proof seemed strong that the acid nitrate of mercury was useful, because when nitric

of silver (lunar caustic) had been used for the treatment of other animals, bitten by the same dog, at the same time, these animals had died of the disease.

Making further enquiry into this matter, trusting that any suggestions of ours might be of use, we begged information on this subject from Dr. Pancoast, of Philadelphia, and have been favored with the following reply:—

PHILADELPHIA, March 20, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In answer to your note which I have had the honor to receive, I would say that I coincide entirely in the preference you seem disposed to give to the use of the acid Nitrate of Mercury over Lunar Caustic as a prophylactic treatment against the bite of a rabid animal. Lunar caustic decomposes too quickly to make deep and penetrating impression. I have, however, a reference in practice to the use of chloride zinc in solution in various strengths—weak when I wish to inject into the bottom of a somewhat deep wound, and sometimes in full saturation in water in a more superficial injury, where I can apply it with a camel's hair pencil. Fortunately cases of hydrophobia in man are of rare occurrence, and few, if any, physicians have had sufficient experience in the treatment of such cases to render their opinions entitled to very strong consideration. I remain, yours very respectfully,

JOS. PANCOAST.

REPORT OF THE COMMISSIONERS OF FISHERIES OF THE STATE OF OHIO FOR 1873.

FISH Culture in Ohio will always be a subject of exceptional interest. From the particular geographical position of the State, bordering on an inland fresh water sea, and from her numerous rivers, combined with her agricultural wealth and intelligence, it is quite probable that in Ohio the system of State propagation and preservation of fresh water fish will be most fully tested. The report of 1873 gives us quite interesting data, the more so, as it presents to us the commencement of the work. Appointed in June 1873, when the spawning season was too far advanced to make the taking of the ova possible, the Fish Commissioners of the State may be said to have broken soil in virgin ground. The causes of the decrease of the fish first occupying their attention, this report commences by stating that since Ohio became a State some 17,000,000 of acres of forest land have been denuded of their timber, and that consequently the water in numerous brooks and streamlets, which once formed the spawning ground of the fish, no longer exist. Water sources, which forty years ago afforded motive power for grist and saw mills, are now sometimes dry for four months in the year. Such rivers then once full of fish, to-day have none in them. The erection of dams, making the ascent of the river impossible for the gravid fish, have added to deplete the streams. In the Scioto River, in days by gone, the buffalo fish (*Bubalichthys taurus*), the white perch, (*Pomoxys hexacanthus*), the pond perch, (*Micropterus megastoma*), were also abundant, but to-day, save in some few places, have almost disappeared. The Commissioners also note a peculiar fish the "spoon fish," (*Polyodon Spatula*), once found plentifully in some of the rivers of the State, as now entirely extinct. Save then the black bass, (*Grystes nigracans*), which has done well in the reservoirs, all the rest of the fish have suffered. Besides the causes already given as having destroyed the fish, Ohio being distinguished as a manufacturing State, the offal and waste from the factories poured into the rivers, have also had much to do with bringing about this dearth of fish. In studying this particular subject, as it has been our province to do lately, we cannot help but wonder sometimes how fish can live at all. After having had, as in Ohio, the water taken from them, or if supplied in quantity, poisoned by the refuse of manufactories, now the fish have to run the gantlet of snares and nets placed in their way in and out of season. The Ohio Commissioners complain that the laws are constantly violated, they therefore suggest that a law forbidding seining ought to be so modified as to limit it to the months when no spawning takes place. In Lake Erie, from indiscreet fishing, it seems that to-day the catch of fish is not one-twentieth of what it was twenty-five years ago. As to the rivers, the report affirms: "There is no State in the Union abounding in more or better streams for all kinds of fresh water fish than Ohio, and yet there is not a single State whose streams are so nearly destitute of fish. "It is proposed as soon as possible to remedy the evils by the erection of fish ladders and chutes on the rivers, and their being some very mistaken ideas in the State in regard to them, the Commissioners show how they may be constructed at very little expense, and with no damage to property, but they state that such helps would be of little avail as long as the seine and fish boxes and traps are in existence, which render the escape of a single fish something wonderful. It is proposed to erect a hatching house near Sandusky and another in the interior of the State, the former for collecting and maturing white fish ova, the latter for stocking the reservoirs, rivers and creeks of the interior with fish. It is recommended that the propagation of the following fish, to wit, the white fish, the black bass, the lake or white bass, and the yellow perch should occupy the attention of the Commissioners. Some of the facts given in regard to white fish are wonderful. In 1850 white fish were sold in Cleveland market at \$6 the barrel of 200 pounds, so abundant were they; since then, off Sandusky point, as much as eight tons of these fish have been taken at a single drawing; and during the last three years, the average tons of fish have been 4,257. The Commissioners are doubtful as to the possibility of introducing shad into the lakes and rivers, and do not deem it advisable to make the experiment just yet on account of its cost, though they express the desire to try the salmon and recommend some tributary of the Cuyahoga, near Akron, and other localities, as places where undoubtedly the salmon could be raised. There is no reason to suppose, says the

report, that trout cannot be raised in the State, and Mr. Hoyt of Castalia Springs, is mentioned, who has been eminently successful in producing trout. The report, under review, though treating rather of the initiatory work of the Commissioners, is excellent and practical in character, and as it is adorned with cuts of fish and gives a great deal of sound information in regard to the whole subject of obtaining the eggs of the fish, and of maturing them, we believe it to be a most useful compilation, which must tend to further the interests of the subject confided to the care of the Fish Commissioners of Ohio. The Commissioners for the State of Ohio are Messrs. John Hussey, John H. Klippart and Dr. E. T. Sterling.

Sporting News from Abroad.

WE may prate at home about our civil service and competitive examination for State appointments, but certainly in conservative England they have a summary way of doing things. Gladstone out and Disraeli in; Lord Cork, former Master of the Hunt, vanishes, and Lord Hardwicke, the new chief, now leads the Royal Staggers. For the only time during her long reign the first lady in Christendom, Queen Victoria, attended one day in the middle of last month a stag hunt, accompanied by the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh; and the pretty Russian bride was introduced to what is certainly the finest assembly of hunting men, mounted on the most superb horses, to be found in the world. The Prince of Wales led gallantly in the van, and, if not in at the death, what is perhaps better saw Captain, the boxed up stag, safely landed among a herd of other stags, to which brotherhood he had fled. In honor of the event Captain is to be chased no more, and we therefore congratulate Captain on his good luck. Of course, her Majesty sat sedately in her carriage and saw the stag break, and heard the first whimper of the hounds. Some ambitious gentlemen came to grief. It frequently happens that these accidents occur to foreign gentlemen, who, in their zeal, describe eccentric parabolas out of their saddles. One must know something about the lay of the country when following the stag or fox. Considering all things, accidents of a fatal character are but very few. In *Land and Water* a correspondent, treating of a particular hunt, noted for its bold riding, says "that if the number of falls and injuries received by men riding four or five times a week to the hunt were reckoned up the average of accidents would be found wonderfully small," which goes to show that a man hunting is quite as safe as when walking in London streets or travelling in a railroad. It seems that but half the falls of hunting men are had at fences. Riding over rough country, and pumping out a horse who has neither stamina nor the necessary blood in him, and then urging him to do the impossible through ignorance of what work a horse can stand, ends sometimes fatally. It is not the most reckless riders who break their necks; it is the stupid ones.

—There are some curious figures brought to our notice about the licenses to shoot game in England. It seems that permissions to shoot have diminished since 1870. In 1870 66,911 licenses were taken out; in 1873 64,500. One thing strange about it is, that one of our English contemporaries thinks "that the plan of posting on the church doors lists of persons who have renewed their licenses seems to be a step in the right direction," and recommends "that those who are in default should be similarly posted." Different countries have different manners. Imagine with us—with some peculiar ideas of our own as to the reverence we feel for our places of worship—venues, or sheriff's notices, or tax assessments, stuck up on the village church door.

—We would particularly call the attention of our numerous French friends to what seems to be a very great cruelty exercised in Paris towards the dogs, which we find cited at length in the *Animal World*. In the Rue de la Pontain, in Paris, there is an establishment where the stray dogs of the city are incarcerated. Here animals are classed under two categories—those which seem of good breed and the mongrels. The former have some six days grace given them, and are fed; but the poor curs are only allowed three days' rations. Then, if not called for, all are starved to death. This is terribly cruel. The Parisian Society for the Protection of Animals are exerting themselves to change this barbarous method of destroying the dogs, and we feel certain that M. Chevalier, our most able and warm hearted confrère of the *Chasse Illustrée*, will do his best to aid in the suppression of this most iniquitous proceeding. Have they no Bergh in France?

—The accounts of the Trent Fish Board are most satisfactory in regard to the salmon. As many as 2,000 salmon, weighing 24,000 pounds, have already been taken, some fish weighing forty-three pounds. "Never in our memory," says Mr. Worthington, the honorable secretary, "has prime salmon in the month of February been so cheap." In Derby it has been sold retail at 1s. 6d. per pound; at Nottingham and other local towns 1s. 8d.

—If the Grace Eleven have lost some of their cricketing laurels in Australia, they seem of late to have been garnering no end of crowns. At Ballarat, when pitted against the Ballarat club of twenty-two, the Grace Eleven, or All England, made 470, W. J. Grace making 126, and G. F. Grace 112, the two champions earning between them rather more than one half of the whole score. The Australians scored 276, which is very good. Strong as are the Eleven in batting, wood having the odds by far against leather, critics declare the bowling of the English champions to be (not to put too fine a point on it) "poor." Think of it, yet

American lovers of the noblest of games, in far off Australia 20,000 people assembled to see the game.

—Death revolutionizes all things. We accumulate our books, our pictures, our *object d'art*, and on comes *pallida mors*, and our possessions are scattered to the winds, to be recollected again and again distributed. In the London *Sporting Gazette* we notice the advertisement of the sale of Baron Rothschild's famous stud, some fourteen two year olds, and some seven three year olds, all to be knocked down by the Messrs. Tattersalls under instructions from the executors. If a report we hear is true, which seems to us to be pretty well authenticated, one or more of these flyers are to be purchased by a gentleman who leads the turf in this city.

—Mr. W. B. Tegetmeier, of the *Field*, gives a most clever account of the gigantic octopus in Japanese waters, taken from a work called "Land and Sea Products," by Ki-Kone, who must be a naturalist of the most distinguished merit. The text is illustrated by two amusing wood cuts, which have that peculiar matter of fact treatment which render Japanese pictures so quaint and yet truthful. Before Mr. Harvey's most accurate description of the octopus, produced by the FOREST AND STREAM, with a picture of the tentacles of the *monstrum horrendum*, its existence was almost doubted. One of the Japanese pictures shows a boatman fighting with an octopus and lopping off his arms with a big knife. Mr. Harvey states boatmen in Newfoundland are pretty sure that the octopus in those waters have more than once laid violent hold of their crafts in the same way. In the second picture these material Japs have the octopus cut up into bits for sale at a fish stand, with groups of admiring spectators, pretty much the same as one sees at Mr. Blackford's, in Fulton market, when he shows his brook trout off in his aquarium to an admiring crowd. We are glad that our assertions in regard to the octopus' being edible are substantiated by our learned contemporary Ki-Kone, as one of our worthy correspondents, who had resided near Puget Sound, had informed us (as published by us) that when boiled it was like lobster. When one thinks that an octopus can be made into a *mayonnaise* this gastronomic fact deprives the ugly creature of all its terrors.

—Velocipedes are now a regular institution in Paris for sending messages between the *Bourse* and the telegraph office. They run the distance—about three and two-third miles and back—in twenty-five minutes. During the Bazaine trial they used to run between Paris and Versailles, some 12½ miles, in forty-five minutes. Of course this is very well in its way, and much as we should wish to see all sports of this character encouraged, the wonder is why don't they use the telegraph in France. Imagine the New York Stock Exchange wanting to communicate with the Western Union Telegraph Company by means of a velocipede.

"TEXAS JACK" AND THE EARL DUNRAVEN.—A fortnight ago we printed a letter from that redoubtable ranger, Mr. Omohundro, better known as "Texas Jack," accepting the challenge and entering the list against the Irish team in the coming international rifle match. How many times the favorite Springfield rifle which has served to spread his fame, has cracked the doom of Redskin or Grizzly, it would be difficult to tally, perhaps. But whatever emphasis it may have given to his prowess in days past, certain it is, that it will no more hang handy to his hand, or rest listlessly across his saddle bow. Some ten days since Jack parted with this old "Tujun-killer," and not without a pang, we trust, for it is hard to give up a tried and trusty friend that never fails in time of need. We can only imagine the kindly feeling that induced him to confide this friend to another, and we altogether envy the recipient of the gift, and that recipient is the Earl of Dunraven, to whom Jack has presented it. This old tool can now be seen at the emporium of Andrew Clerk, Esq., 48 Maiden Lane, in good order and ready for an emergency or a long campaign; for whatever its mere intrinsic value may be, the execution it has done in days bygone is sufficient guaranty of its excellence to any man who knows how to handle it.

That the Earl Dunraven knows how to appreciate this testimonial from one of America's sturdy frontiersmen, and that Jack has not mistaken the Earl's honorable manhood, is evidenced in his very handsome recognition thereof, for the Earl has graciously seen fit to acknowledge the same by authorizing Clerk & Co., to present to Texas Jack one of Dougall's very best ten bore shot guns, valued at £100 sterling, and which is now at their store in Maiden Lane. The Earl has requested Jack to call at Clerk's and receive the gun. Whatever Jack will find to do with it, is a puzzle, for chicken shooting must seem small game compared to knocking an Indian all into a heap at long range.

Earl Dunraven is now in England, but will return in about two months. During his recent visit to this country, he visited nearly all our hunting grounds, from Oregon to Florida.

A MOST SEASONABLE BOOK.—Hallock's "Fishing Tourist," published by the Harpers' and advertised in our journal this week is a book that all anglers should have. It is a complete general guide and directory to all the fishing localities of United States and Canada, and is the only work of its kind in the country. It is endorsed by the Canadian and English press as an accurate and serviceable work.

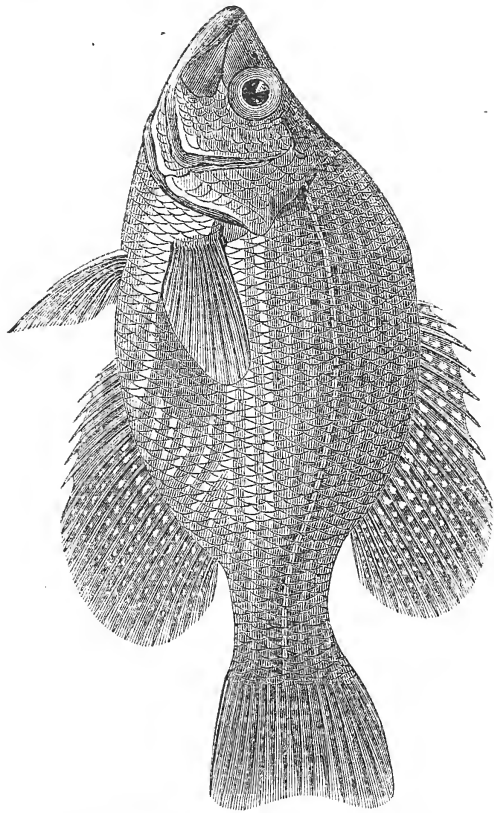
CLOSE SEASONS FOR GAME.—We print this week a revised table of Close Seasons, several alterations becoming necessary by recent legislative amendments to State laws

Natural History.

PERPLEXITY ARISING FROM LOCAL NAMES OF FISH.

I AM frequently amused as well as perplexed, as no doubt others are, at the various names for the same fish, and am reminded of it in this instance by Dr. Estes' interesting account of taking the pike perch in Lake Pepin. The Doctor gives it its true appellation, as its generic name, *Lucipio perca*, indicates. This scaly fellow (not the Doctor but the fish) is written or spoken of as the goggle-eyed pike of Lake Superior. In the more southerly of the great lakes it is the wall-eyed pike. In Lake Champlain it is the pike, in contradistinction to the pickerel. It is the Ohio salmon and Susquehanna salmon. In the former river it is sometimes called the jack-salmon. It is the Botetourt chub in south western Virginia; and in the lakelets on the Arkansas side of the Mississippi it is known by our short haired brethren of the rod and net who sell them in the Memphis market, by the euphonious name of bullet-eye chub. You see, Mr. Editor, this fellow has as many aliases as a pick-pocket or a bank burglar, and to many a reader or listener, called by a different name, he is supposed to be a different individual, when he is really the same voracious, mysterious, ubiquitous person. The only way to detect and identify him in his ubiquitousness and under his many local names is to refer him to his proper family and genus as described by some such musty old ichthyologist as Theodore Gill or E. D. Cope.

There is another, a smaller and more comely "chap," and which by the by should become a naturalized citizen of appropriate waters of the Eastern and Middle States; I refer to *Pomoxis hexacanthus* of Cuvier. There is no know-what new scientific name Prof. Gill has given him of late. I here give you his full length portrait taken in New Orleans fifteen years ago.



Isn't he a handsome little fellow? He is not known in the Eastern and Middle States, nor until you meet with him in the waters of South Carolina, where he is sometimes called "chub." You find him along the South Atlantic and the Gulf States, still with an alias. At New Orleans he is known by the Creoles as *Sac-a-lai*, by the English speaking inhabitants as chinkapin-perch. The old French habitants about St Louis dubbed him crappie, and higher towards the lakes as well as in Ohio, he is called the grass bass. In all this wide range of habitat he differs somewhat in color and markings.

As you well know, our Potomac bass is known as the "James River chub." In the South and South West as "trout." The red and yellow bellied perch with larger mouth than the "sunny," a species of *Centrarchus*, is known in the South as the bream, which is an English species of the carp family, a peaceable non-predatory fish; the two being really about as dissimilar as Charles Hallock and

THADDEUS NORRIS.

A GOOSE QUESTION.

HONEOYE FALLS, March 12th 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have a desire to possess a pair of all the different wild geese that ever flew over this continent. I have the common, *Anser Canadensis*. A correspondent near the North Pole offers me the snow goose, and the white fronted goose, what are they? and what is "Hutchins goose," where found &c.? Then if I get these four birds and the Brant or Barnacle goose, have I all the American geese that are known? Will you give description and tell us all about them?

AN HONK.

Ans.—The snow goose is a small white species with a pale bluish coloring on the upper parts. The ends of the primaries are black. It has a short strong heavy bill furnished with a strong thick nail at the extremity of the upper mandible. The snow geese feed principally on vegetable matter and are very good eating. They are not widely distributed over North America, but are not found abundantly in any particular locality unless it be at their breeding grounds far to the North.

The white fronted goose is more common than the species above mentioned, though it cannot be called abundant. It is found on the western prairies and is called "prairie brant," by marketmen and gunners. In size it is about half-way between the brant and Canada goose. It has a strong heavy bill deeply toothed with a strong white nail at the end of the upper mandible. There is a long patch of white that runs on the sides and top of the base of the upper mandible; tail brownish black tipped with white; upper parts blackish brown. In winter breast coarsely mottled with black and white. In some individuals the mottling runs nearly to the vent. We have seen several exposed for sale.

The Hutchins goose looks very much like a diminutive Canada goose, and is found on the northern and western coasts of North America. Stragglers have been taken on the north eastern coast.

The brant is a numerous species and can be taken along our coast (in winter) from Florida to Boston. They feed chiefly on vegetable food, and when domesticated eat rye and wheat greedily. Their natural food is the sea lettuce, a marine plant common in all our bays. They never dive when feeding, but resort to the flats at low tide, where they reach their favorite food by running their neck down to the bottom from the surface of the water. They will subsist on grass, and will crook their necks and pluck it like tame geese. When in captivity they require an abundance of sand, as they eat large quantities of it from their favorite sand bars when in a wild state.

The Bernicle goose is exceedingly rare in North America. It has been a mooted question whether it properly belonged to the fauna of North America. It can probably be obtained in Europe. It looks somewhat like the Hutchins' goose, having a small head marked with white spots.

There are two other species you have not mentioned, *vs.* white headed goose, and the black brant. The white headed variety is distributed over the whole of North America. Stragglers are sometimes found in our city markets, a taxidermist found one in Washington Market last week. This variety is probably the immature bird of the snow goose. It is a pretty goose and is well worth domesticating. It has the head and part of the neck white, finely and thickly mottled with rusty brown; upper parts brownish black; rump and wing coverts blueish white; lower part of the neck, breast, and belly, brownish black with feathers edged and tipped with white; legs short, strong and of a reddish color.

The black brant is a trifle smaller than our common eastern species, its plumage is much darker and it is found on the Pacific coast. It breeds in the Arctic seas, where it is common.

We would strongly advise you to get the snow goose, white headed, and white fronted geese, if possible, and watch their different plumages, and see if they are not one and the same species, as suspected by ornithologists.—[E.D.]

A CHARMED BIRD.

BOSTON, MASS.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

A friend of mine living in Fitchburg with whom I often hunt, is the owner of a fine setter. One day while working a small cover, as we came near the border, the dog suddenly pointed, my friend advanced slowly to the dog, but no bird flushed, but on stooping he discovered under the shrubbery within four feet of the dogs nose a cock partridge, who stood looking the dog steadily in the face. Taking his gun in the left hand he stepped past the dog and caught the bird in his hand before she moved.

Do your readers often hear of such incidents?
MESSENGER.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The following circumstance seems to denote the existence of something more than instinct in an animal, and has to the best of my knowledge, never before been published. Its truthfulness I am prepared to attest.

One morning a pair of swallows were noticed busily engaged in building a nest in the upper corner of a window of an old house. They seemed to be in great haste to get their nest finished, and that they were so was evinced by the fact, that in the evening the nest, which was more than half built up, fell to the ground, doubtless owing to the insufficient working of the mud employed in its construction.

The next morning on approaching the old house, a loud twittering was heard, and a number of swallows were seen flying about the place where the nest had been. There were some forty in all and they were continually flying between the nest and a neighboring puddle. By night the nest was finished, and next morning there was an egg in it. The female swallow must have communicated to the others her immediate need of a nest and thus enlisted their aid, at least so thinks
TRANSIT.

NICASIO, March 12th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

An albino robin was shot by Mr. John Lucas, on Sunday last at his ranch, four miles from San Rafael, which he kindly presented to me, as I sometimes mount birds. This specimen was a male in good plumage, the back wings and tail white; head and neck slate color; throat and breast mottled white and light red; beak and legs white; eyes black; the ends of the wings and tail have a worn appearance. The robin does not breed in this part of the State, but only spends its winters here.
PIONEER.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, }
NEW YORK, March 28, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie, for the week ending March 27, 1874:

Two golden checked Cougars, *Canis auratus*. Hab. Panama. Received in exchange.

One Gray Fox, *Vulpes virginianus*. Presented by Mr. Henry Clark.

One Gray Squirrel, *Sciurus ca. olivaceus*. Presented by Mrs. Charles Donahue.
W. A. CONKLIN.

RATTLESNAKES. A QUERY.

U. S. NATIONAL MUSEUM,
WASHINGTON, D. C., March 17, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

We sometimes hear the most extravagant stories about the size of rattlesnakes and the number of rings which they carry in their rattles. For instance, a rattlesnake is said to have been killed last July near Knoxville, Tenn., which weighed one hundred and seventeen pounds, and had eighty-seven rings on its tail. Now, we can make great allowances for a large story, when it is indefinite, but this is too exact in its statements to be in the least credible. I doubt not that many of your readers have seen large snakes, and that it would be interesting to compare notes. The largest in the U. S. National Museum measures six feet two inches in length and carries twenty rings and a button. I know of a rattle taken in the Cumberland Mountains, Tennessee, and now in the possession of a young lady in Knoxville, which has twenty-six rings and a button. Both of these specimens are probably of the common yellow species (*Candisna confluenta*); the rattlesnake of the western plains (*Candisna confluenta*) is frequently found with fifteen or sixteen rings in its rattle.
G. BROWN GOODE.

GRAFTON, Vermont, March 23, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I take the following from my journal of a fishing excursion to Bowen & Stratton Ponds, near the top of the Green Mountains. It may interest some of your naturalist friends. We should be pleased to hear from Mr. Batty on the subject.

"August 23d, 1873, S. B. P. and C. B. left camp early this morning to look after our horses at Rootville. On their return they strolled on to Stratton Pond. Up Sucker Brook they went a few rods for good water, and seated on the bank, about five feet from the brook, and from eight-teen to twenty inches above it, took their lunch. S. B. indulged in his usual habit of turning over sticks, stones and everything within his reach, under one of which, a decayed piece of wood, he found a "What is it?" a large number of eggs. They discussed the question, but could arrive at no satisfactory conclusion, and packed a part of them in moss and brought them to camp. When your correspondent saw them, an hour afterward, they were perfectly fresh, and appeared like so many trout (*salmo fontinalis*) ova, when first taken from the female fish before impregnation. What they were, or how they came in such a position, we are unable to say; the piece of wood had not apparently been recently moved. There were no tracks leading to or from it, nor was there any observable communication under it to the cavity containing the ova. There are numberless everts or water lizards in the pond. Could their origin be attributed to them? We are not acquainted with their habits. If left by them more than one animal must have deposited them, as their bulk was much more than one of these animals. Yours truly,
S. W. G."

NEW YORK, March 26, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your valuable paper of to-day's issue I notice your correspondent (C. F. S.) seems in the dark concerning the eggs of the common Yellow bird (*Chrysomitris tristis*). Having devoted my spare time to ornithology for years past, during which I have collected numerous eggs of the species in question, I have invariably found them to be of a pale, bluish-white color, entirely unspotted, almost globular in shape. May they not have been heretofore confounded with those of the yellow warbler (*Dendroica aestiva*), whom they somewhat resemble, and whose egg would answer to his description? Yours truly,
R. F. P.

The Kennel.

GUN SHY SETTERS AND POINTERS AND A PRACTICAL METHOD TO OBVIATE AND REMEDY THE FAULT.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

It is sorely discouraging to the sportsman, after purchasing a setter or pointer puppy, apparently well bred and of good points and successfully bringing him through the many ills the young dog is heir to, to find his pupil gun shy, where that portion of his education, when the gun is used, is reached; so shy that nothing can be done with him until the object of his fear is placed out of sight. In ninety-nine times out of a hundred this fault is hereditary, and even though sire and dam, grand sire and grand dam did not possess the weakness it is but the cropping out of the taint of some remote ancestor.

How often we see animals of known good blood destroyed, because they are wrongly pronounced irrecoverably gun shy, when, by a careful treatment and one might say a reasoning with the dog, the fault could be remedied.

When my youngster had reached the age of four or five months, I would never feed him without directly before discharging a pistol or gun, beginning first with light charges, increasing the loads when he began to associate the report with the pleasure of satisfying his hunger. I am convinced, when I became ready to teach him, dropping to shot or coming in to shot, the sight of the gun would be a pleasure rather than the adverse.

Again, I should not fear to attempt to correct this shyness in an old dog in like manner, keeping him always with a keen appetite for his meals, and striving to show the coward that the gun would not injure him and to associate its report with some pleasure.
"HOMO."

THE DEATH OF "MUSIC."—In our issue of last week we gave an account, through the courtesy of our correspondent, Dr. Jacob Wagner, of Lynchburg, of the death of one of the most renowned foxhounds in Virginia, "Music." We now lay before our readers the estimation this hound was held in by her owner, Captain McDaniel:—

"She was a tried associate in whom I had the utmost confidence. She never uttered a falsehood or did a mean act. She was as true as steel, and perfectly honorable in all her actions. She never entered a dwelling unless it was on a good morning for a fox-chase; then she would come in and lick my hand to remind me of the fact. She always led the chase, and took more red foxes than any dog of her age—seven years. She was never beaten fairly but by one dog, and that was her daughter and namesake, owned by Mr. Hiram Cheatwood, of the same neighborhood. She has been known to run from nine o'clock, A. M., of one day until five o'clock of the following day, keeping the lead constantly. One of her great exploits was the capture of a famous red fox—Old Liz—which had for years defied all the hounds in the country, after a chase of only forty-five minutes. She was buried in a respectable manner."

BLUE BELTONS.—We understand from our Philadelphia correspondent, who, by the by, for a young man, has had as much experience in amateur rearing and breeding of young dogs as anybody in the country, and moreover, is a true sportsman and practical naturalist, that Mr. Horace Smith, of Philadelphia, has a new imported Blue Belton setter. "Homo" says: "I never saw in my life a more beautiful animal, he is broken admirably in the field, but is not for sale, as he will be used as a stock dog." In speaking of Mr. Smith, our valued contributor says: "this gentleman has bred and sold dogs for fifty years, and is noted for being one of the most reliable men in the country." We can confidently recommend field sportsmen who are in search of well broken and staunch setters to correspond with Mr. Smith.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR APRIL.

Wild fowl, snipe and geese to April 15th. The remainder of the month is a close season.

[Under the head of "Game, and Fish in Season" we can only specify in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States vary so much that were we to attempt to particularize we could do no less than publish those entire sections that relate to the kinds of game in question. This would require a great amount of our space. In designating game we are guided by the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the laws of their respective States for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will only create confusion.]

—On Thursday of last week Messrs. A. C. Lawrence, Peter Lynne, and party, accompanied by two brace of setters, started for Virginia to shoot English snipe. We now have the pleasure of seeing evidence of his field ability, and to thank Mr. Lawrence for his very handsome present of fifteen brace of English snipe which are now getting quite rare. This cautious and thorough field sportsman must have found out some splendid feeding grounds, as the birds are plump, and arrived in most excellent condition. Where is't? Won't you tell us, Lawrence? One of the cock birds we shall have stuffed as it is of extra size and weight, and will make a handsome addition to our collection.

—The Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, recently organized for the protection of game in that State, is calculated to accomplish a vast amount of good. We would like to see its example followed in other States where such associations do not now exist. There is nothing like co-operative effort, and where all the various clubs of any State are or become subsidiary to one central organization, much effective power can be wielded in the enforcement of laws and penalties, and the securing of intelligent legislation upon all matters relating to the protection and propagation of game and fish. The officers of the Illinois State Association, recently elected, are, President—John V. LeMoine, of Chicago; Vice President—W. T. Johnson, of Chicago; Second Vice President—John L. Pratt, of Sycamore; Secretary—Luther E. Shinn, of Chicago; Treasurer—C. B. Miller, of Genesee.

Its first annual meeting will be held in Chicago on the first Tuesday of next June, at which time a pigeon shooting tournament will be held.

—The Germantown Telegraph says:—

"Usually very good snipe shooting can be had at this season on the meadows near Woodbury, and also on the marshes a mile or two this side of Chester. The English snipe is sometimes found in moderate numbers along the low ground on Pensaucon and Timber creeks. The best shooting, however, within a few hours ride of this city, can be had at Port-Penn, Delaware, and Salem, New Jersey. There the meadows are very extensive and the birds not so much disturbed."

THE NEW SHARPE'S SIGHT.—Passing through Hartford, a representative of the FOREST AND STREAM was glad to avail himself of the politeness of Mr. G. W. Yale, Superintendent of the Sharpe's Rifle Manufacturing Co., to try their new improved system of sighting applied to their rifles. The mechanism was of the simplest character, though of exceeding delicacy, allowing the riflemen to move the back sight, to the most minute fractions of an inch. The peep sight is used. In front of the rifle, there is also a most carefully adjusted sight, permitting the foresight to be moved to the right or left, so as to allow for influences of drift or wind. The mechanical portions seemed to be careful in every detail, and are likely to produce the best results. It has been before asserted by the FOREST AND STREAM that we knew of but little of improvement to be made generally in the construction of the gun itself, but stress was laid on the fact, that shooting at long ranges, what was required was the most careful sighting, and that a mechanism was wanted which would be capable of being adjusted to the fractional parts of inches, both in the back and front of the arm. The shooting made by our representative at Hartford was guided by Mr. Yale, who explained in detail the working of the Sharpe rifle, and the facility of adjustment was practically demonstrated in shooting at various ranges. We suppose the necessary elevation or depression of the rifles manufactured by all our leading makers are at present pretty well understood, with the weight of projectile and charge of powder required for all ranges, but we are inclined to think that questions of drift, effects of temperature, of light and shade, and of the disturbances of wind, quite vital to long range shooting, require as yet no end of patient toil, trouble, and experiment. What is certain is, that the Sharpe Rifle Co. have spared no labor or expense to give their justly celebrated arm a most effective and excellent sight.

WEIGHT OF POWDER.—Many of our correspondents ask to give them a proper standard for measuring powder. We are indebted to Mr. P. G. Sandford, the expert in the late gun trial, for the following weights which have been arrived at with a great deal of care:—

The measured drachm of powder weighs 27 11-32 grains, Troy.

The measured ounce of powder weighs 437 1/2 grains, Troy, or 16 drachms.

The measured pound of powder weighs 7,000 grains, or 256 drachms of 27 11-32 grains, Troy, each.

Our riflemen may find this gauge of weights useful in making up their cartridges to a nicety, as will our pigeon shooters or those testing guns.

—Last January some gentlemen placed 250 quail in Harford County, Maryland, about ten miles from Havre de Grace. A fortnight ago they were all doing well, but had not paired yet.

—Some time ago the N. O. Times, noticed some very clever shooting at 600 feet, with eighteen pound rifles, shot off hand, where three contestants, Messrs. Wintter, Shipley and Pfluckhahn all made good shooting. The Mobile Register of last week states that the Mobile Rifle Club have quite as efficient marksmen as can be found in Louisiana. We quote as follows:—

Last summer Col. J. M. Williams, shooting 200 yards, off hand, with a Remington breech-loader, cal. 42, succeeded in hitting the centre three shots out of five. For the benefit of the uninitiated, we explain that the centre, or "25" spot on a 25 ring target, is one half inch in diameter. Another member of the Mobile Club, since deceased, with a Smith & Wesson rifle, cal. 32, off hand, 200 yards, made two 25s and one 22 in five shots; the 22 is 1 1/2 inches from the centre. The writer was present on both occasions, and took the score as the shots were made. Of course there was some luck in this shoot; neither party expected to ever make such a score again. Neither gun had a hair trigger, though both had globe and peep sights.

If Col. Williams will only try his Remington at 800, 900 and 1,000 yards and report his shooting to the Amateur Rifle Club of this City, providing he can do anything like as well as at 200 yards, he would be just the man wanted to make one of our home team who are to enter against the Irish team at Creedmoor this coming September.

—Ira A. Paine of this city, and James Ward of Toronto, Canada, shot a match at pigeons at Woodside Park, near Stamford, Conn., on March 25th. The conditions of the contest on that day were as follows:—Each to shoot at 100 birds, fifty single birds twenty-one yards rise, from H and T traps, Rhode Island rules, and twenty-five double birds, eighteen yards rise, from steel plunge traps, Forester Club of Buffalo rules, the one killing the most out of a hundred to win, for \$500 a side and the championship of America, Paine to bring the birds on the ground in two baskets, and Ward to name what basket was to be shot from first. The following is the score:—

SINGLE BIRDS.

James Ward—1 0 1 1 1, 1 1 1 1 1, 1 1 1 1 0, 0 1 1 1 1, 1 1 1 1 1, 1 1 1 1 1, 1 1 1 1 1, 1 1 1 1 1, 1 0 1 0 1, 1 1 1 1 1. Total, 50; killed 45; missed, 5.

Ira A. Paine—1 0 0 1 1, 1 1 0 1 1, 1 1 1 1 1, 1 1 1 1 1, 1 1 1 1 1, 1 1 1 1 1, 1 1 1 1 1, 1 1 1 1 1, 0 1 0 1 0, 1 1 0 1 0. Total, 50; killed, 43; missed, 7.

DOUBLE BIRDS.

Ira A. Paine—1 0 1 1 1, 1 0 1 1, 1 1, 1 0, 1 0, 1 0, 1 1, 1 1, 1 0, 1 1, 1 0 1 0, 1 1, 1 1, 1 0, 1 0, 0 1. Total, 25 pairs; killed, 38; missed 12.

James Ward—0 1, 1 1, 1 1, 0 1, 0 1, 1 0, 0 1, 0 1, 0 1, 0 0, 1 0, 1 1, 0 0, 1 1, 1 1, 1 1, 0 0, 1 1, 1 1, 1 1, 1 1, 1 1, 0 0, 1 1. Total, 25 pairs; killed, 33; missed, 17.

Ira A. Paine killed 81, shot 37 straight birds, missed 19. James Ward killed 78, shot 26 straight birds, missed 21. Referee—Oliver Johnson, Providence, R. I.; Judge for Paine—Ernest Staples, New York.; Judge for Ward—Henry Miller, Toronto.

WICHITA, KANSAS, March 24, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Please find score of a sweepstake pigeon match that came off yesterday, the 23d. There were eight entries, ten birds each, New York Club rules to govern, 21 yards rise, 30 yards boundary, 1 1/2 oz. shot, entrance fee \$10, divided in three prizes. Dr. McAdams was chosen referee. The score is as follows:

Rosenburg—1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 0. Total, 6.

Ramage—0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1. Total, 9.

Tucker—0 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 1 1. Total, 5.

McCulloch—0 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 0. Total, 4.

Brocket—1 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 0. Total, 5.

Doyle—1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 0. Total, 6.

Mathews—1 1 1 0 1 0 0 0 1 1. Total, 6.

Henderson—1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0. Total, 8.

Rosenburg, Doyle and Mathews tied on third prize; shot off; the first miss out, resulting in Doyle winning, killing four birds and out-shooting his opponents. Ramage, first prize; Henderson, second; Doyle, third. Yours truly, Mc.

HAMILTON, Canada, March 24, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I send you an account of a meeting of riflemen held on the 17th ult., at the Temperance Hall:

The meeting was called for the purpose of founding a rifle association on such liberal principles as would allow the membership of Tiers of all classes of rifles, namely, those with open sights, and such other finer arms as are permitted at the Wimbledon competitions. Lieut. Col. Scoble was in the chair, Mr. W. Cruik acted as secretary. A draft of the constitution of the new club was presented for consideration. The first debate was in regard to the name of the association, and after considerable discussion it was decided that the club should be known as the Ontario Any Rifle Association. The remaining clauses of the constitution resemble those of any other similar association very closely. The annual subscription is \$2; donors of \$20, and persons presenting a prize worth \$40 are to be honorary life members. The election of officers resulted as follows: Captain Mason, of Hamilton, president; Mr. W. M. Cooper, of Toronto, 1st vice president; Major Cotton, of Kingston, 2d vice-president; Captain A. A. McDonald, of Guelph, 3d vice-president; Mr. T. W. Marsh, secretary and treasurer. The council are Mr. George Disher, of St. Catharines; Captain McNoughton, of Coburg; Mr. A. Bell, of Toronto; Ens. Adam, of Hamilton; Ens. Wastie, of London; Captain Barber, of Ottawa; W. Clute, Captain Gibson and W. Stanley, of Toronto.

It was proposed by Major Cotton and seconded by Ens. Adam, that a challenge should be sent to the Irish team, on their arrival in New York—carried.

CINCINNATI, March 15, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Some five weeks ago a sporting club—the "Cuvier"—was organized in this city, and now has 160 active members. "The object of this club," says its constitution, "shall be to preserve, protect and increase the game and fish of Ohio; to enforce the laws of the State concerning them, and to promote and advance field sports." A committee from the club was sent to Columbus to defeat, if possible, the Kemp bill, an extract from which I see has been sent to you by your correspondent at Akron. The bill was made a special order for last Monday, but was not called up, the author probably fearing that it would be defeated. Mr. Potter, a member of the Senate, introduced a bill which was far more objectionable than the Kemp bill. When it was called up in the Senate it was defeated. Mr. Potter himself voted against it. There is a strong feeling throughout our community in favor of calling State and National conventions to frame and influence legislation in the interests of science and of sport.

RETLAW.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The Octoraro Sportsmen's Club, composed of gents of Lancaster and Chester Counties, Penn., was fully organized on the 23d inst. with the following officers: President, Mr. Wm. McElwain; Vice President, Hon. Jos. D. Pownall; Recording Secretary, Mr. Lemuel W. Dobbins; Assistant Recording Secretary, Mr. Wm. W. Martin; Corresponding Secretary, Dr. J. Willis Houston, Collamer, Chester County, Penn.; Treasurer, Mr. Levi Pownall; Executive Committee—Chairman, Mr. George Pownall, Post Office Christianson, Lancaster County, Penn., Mr. Jesse Brosins, Mr. John F. Reed, Mr. Henry Nozzle, Mr. Harry Davis, Mr. Josiah Beyer. The objects of the club are similar to those of like organizations, among which are prominent the protection of game fish, &c., as well as the study of the natural history of animals. The territory over which the membership extends will include from 75 to 100 square miles, and the club is composed of gents of high social standing, who will most rigidly enforce all our existing game and fish laws, and their influence will be a power in shaping our future legislation upon this subject. Yours, &c., GROUSE.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN APRIL.

Salmon, *Salmo Salar*. Salmon trout, *Salmo conflinis*. Trout, *Salmo fontinalis*. Shad, *Alosa*. Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo gloveri*.

—To-day, the beginning of April, we run up our anglers' bulletin for the season. Naturally, the shooting days are over until the July woodcock come, and the gunner might as well content himself to lay aside his game bag and breech loader for three months, and devote himself awhile to the gentle art of fly-fishing. The season is already well advanced, and much earlier than usual. Navigation has been resumed on the great lakes, and the snow has disappeared from the interior, though a little still lingers among the Adirondaeks and the knobs of Pennsylvania. We may look for clear streams by the middle of the month. It is unsatisfactory to test the streams while they are tainted with snow water.

The angler has now a full fortnight to overhaul his tackle and prepare his outfit. See that your rod, line, flies, and reel are in perfect order. Test your line foot by foot for frays and weak spots. See that the ferules, rings and eyes of your rods are tight, and no fractures in the joints. Above all, look well to your flies; reject all specimens that have been injured by use, and all frayed gut lengths. It is better to throw away a handful now, than to lose flies and heavy fish together the first time you fasten to a rise. If your outfit is not complete, nor your assortment of flies full, replenish at the tackle shops. A dozen of the very best makers advertise in our columns. Get a click reel two inches in diameter that will hold twenty-five yards of line. We prefer linen waterproof laid lines, though some choose silk, or a tapered braid of silk and hair. The objection to the latter is that the minute ends of hair fray by wear, and prevent the line rendering freely through the rings of the rod. Silk does not render as freely as a linen line that has been used two or three times. Now, as to rods, taboo those ingenious contrivances for convenience—the "trunk rods"—rods made of four or five lengths so that one can carry them in a trunk—rods stiffened with a multiplicity of ferules, and suited to all kinds of fishing, from a minnow to a masealonge. They are fit only for those who wish to still-fish with a worm and a pin. As to weight and elasticity of rod, we would prefer to put a fine delicate implement even into the hands of a novice, rather than a ponderous stiff affair—that is, if the novice can afford to break a half dozen per season until he has learned his art. One thing is certain, no one can become an expert fly fisher by practice with a bean pole or wattle, no more than he can play at battledore with a two pound weight. As to what a perfect rod should be, we prefer to quote from Hallock's Fishing Tourist, and as we are the author of these lines we cannot be accused of appropriating another one's own.

"The creation of a perfect arch is the true philosophy of rod manufacture, just as the management of this arch in motion is the essence of scientific angling. The elastic properties of a rod should be evenly distributed and maintained throughout its length from tip to butt, so that when the rod is bent, no variation from a perfect arch can be detected. Metal ferules, being stiff and unyielding, interfere with the proper formation and play of the arch; hence manufacturers have sought to obviate the difficulty by making their rods of three or even two joints instead of four, as formerly. Some have connected the middle joint and tip by a splice, while others dispense with the ferrule altogether. * * Uniform elasticity being secured, the second requisite is stiffness—that peculiar power or force which, combined with the elastic properties of the wood, produces a certain yielding resistance which prevents the fish from exerting his full strength on the hook, the leader, or the line; for from the moment a fish is hooked until he is landed the arch of the rod, either longer or shorter, should be persistently maintained; the fish should be killed on the rod, not on the line. A horse cannot exert his strength to advantage with elastic traces; neither can a salmon overcome that mysterious force which, ever yielding, never breaks. The third requisite of a perfect rod is lightness."

In this latter respect, as indicated above, the split bamboo rod especially excels, and for an implement that combines all the qualities mentioned, the six-splice bamboo has no equal. Next in desirability, (we speak for ourselves, only, and we don't charge anything for the opinion,) is a rod of ash but and lance wood tip and middle joint, though some prefer the middle joint of ash, as it is lighter. The length of a trout rod should not be over 12 ft.; of a salmon-rod not over 18 ft. We shall make this matter of rods a subject of frequent reference. Indeed, we intend to give in successive numbers complete instructions in the selection of tackle, and in angling for fish of various kinds.

As to selections of flies adapted to different months and different waters, we have no end of inquiries; and at the

risk of being challenged by some nice critics, we herewith give a few casts:—

For April.—Blue dun, cow dung, and the pale green dun, which changes to a light red spinner, and little May dun.

May.—Little May dun, cow dung, and red spinner for first cast—to change to dusky brown, ibis and yellow spinner.

June.—Little May dun, American professor, and green drake. 2d, cow dung, yellow sally, and the uncertain shades of dusky brown.

July.—Stone fly, green drake, and blue bottle.

August.—Yellow sally, iron blue dun, jenny spinner or August dun, ibis, and Abbey or professor.

We doubt if this designation will be of much service to our readers, (and yet they are all most excellent casts, selected by old experts), for the selection and efficiency of flies depends greatly upon the depth and color of the water, the force and direction of the wind, and the state of the atmosphere and sky. Black goats, whitewillers, coach men, and the like, are selections made according to the judgment of the angler. The Chantry fly, or water beetle, is often very killing, and so is a peacock herl body with brown speckled hen's wings. As a rule, use large flies for quick or rough water, and small ones for a placid still surface.

We shall continue these subjects through the season.

—SHAD have recently become known as a game fish and promise to become a valuable addition to our somewhat limited list. In reply to numerous requests for information respecting shad fishing with fly, we will state that we shall be able to give to our readers henceforth all that has been learned upon this new branch of sport by those who have made practical investigation thereof, and whose names alone are sufficient authority for the value and accuracy of the information they supply. This will embrace fly-fishing on the Savannah, Delaware, Hudson, and Connecticut Rivers, designating suitable localities thereon, and practical tests of flies and tackle, and such other data as we may deem serviceable to our readers. We have on our desk a very carefully prepared article on the Connecticut (crowded out this week) by Wm. C. Prime, Esq., the veteran angler and author, which we shall print in our next issue.

Our aim in this department is always to give *seasonable* information, as we feel that articles are more interesting at such times than when the mind is diverted to other subjects, just as strawberries and peaches are more grateful in the broiling summer months than in the bleak and chilling weeks of early spring.

—We are pursuing our investigations of the Michigan grayling through parties now on the ground, and hope to add much to what has already been published. All that is known of this remarkable game fish, as found in America, can be found in our columns by referring to the Index, pages 92, 122, 280, 314.

—"Bro. Doty," the veteran angler, now 87 years of age, and well known to three generations of the craft of Long Island, last week went to South Oyster Bay, caught eleven trout, and returned the same day—which the same is quick work for a nonagenarian.

—Fifteen hundred salmon trout were deposited in the Schuylkill River near Norristown last week by the Pennsylvania Fish Commissioners. A large number of black bass have also been planted near the same place, both above and below the falls. After the first of next June, bass-fishing with hook and line will be permitted in the Schuylkill, the three years close season fixed by law expiring at that time.

—Schooner Lizzie K. Clark of Gloucester, Capt. Edward Morris, which arrived from the Grand Banks on Monday, brought in 85,810 pounds of halibut, and stocked \$4,676. The time occupied in making the trip was seventeen days, the shortest ever made to the Grand Banks. There have been but few larger fares of halibut brought in than this in past seasons. The Lizzie K. Clark has stocked on her three trips this season rising \$11,000, and bids fair to make a big year's work.

—The first brook trout caught at Sandwich, Mass., was received in Boston by Messenger, Bros., on Friday of last week. They were caught by W. F. Lapham, Esq., and embraced in all about fifty speckled beauties, weighing from a quarter to two and one quarter pounds each. The first choice was secured by a gentleman in the government service, who forwarded a handsome selection to President Grant and P. M. General Creswell.

—Schooner Lizzie K. Clark, Capt. Edward Morris, which arrived at Boston from the Grand Banks on Monday, brought in 85,810 pounds of halibut, and stocked \$4,676. The time occupied in making the trip was seventeen days, the shortest ever made to the Grand Banks. There have been but few larger fares of halibut brought in than this in past seasons, and larger stocks only in two instances.

—Schooner John F. Monson of Gloucester, Capt. Spurr, engaged in the haddock fishery, has stocked \$8000 since the first of November, the crew sharing about \$400 each. She bids fair to make up her stock to \$10,000 before the season closes.

—The Georgesmen are arriving freely the present week from their second trips, with uniformly good fares.

—The only Penobscot salmon in the Boston market Thursday week weighed twenty-one pounds, and was sold for \$31.50.

—Since December 1st the Connecticut River has been frozen over and freed of ice five times, a fact without precedent for more than forty years.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed not later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLSTON.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
April 2	11 53	8 36	7 53
April 3	eve. 25	9 12	8 25
April 4	1 1	9 47	9 1
April 5	1 39	10 21	0 29
April 6	2 22	11 4	10 23
April 7	3 8	11 53	11 8
April 8	4 1	eve. 47	eve. 1

—The yacht "Vindex" is expected shortly to return from her cruise in Southern waters, preparatory to hauling out and fitting for the coming season, though in her case it is questionable whether season is the proper term to be used, not having been out of commission during the whole year. During her run from Hampton Roads to Savannah she had an opportunity for demonstrating her excellent sea going qualities as she encountered the recent heavy gales from the S. W. She made splendid weather of it, although the wind was of sufficient violence to burst her close reefed main-sail and tear out the clew of her fore stay-sail. After hammering away against wind and sea for five days and four nights, a portion of the time through the thickest of weather, Mr. Center, her owner, who, as usual, had command of the yacht, had the pleasure of turning over his responsibility to a Savannah pilot. We say pleasure, because no matter how enthusiastic the yachtsman, we can imagine a gale of wind at this season of the year on our coast, may become monotonous after a time.

—The "Gracie," Mr. J. R. Waller, is in the hands of her well-known builder, Edward Smith, of Nyack, undergoing extensive alterations. Her length is to be increased four or five feet, about four inches added to the height of her top-sides, and she will have two feet additional beam.

—The "Tidal Wave," Mr. W. Voorhis, is also at Nyack, having her length increased fourteen feet by fining out her bows.

—In the departure of the "Vixen" from our waters, the scene of so many victories for her, we regret not only the loss of the fleet little vessel, but that with her will go a constant reminder of her former owner and his father, both most popular gentlemen and enthusiastic yachtsmen. She has been sold to a gentleman in Boston, who is raising her about eight inches, we understand. Whether this additional height will go to increase her free-board, or draft of water through use of more ballast, we do not know, but should not imagine any change would have been deemed essential after an inspection of the quantity of plate won by her in the hands of the late Mr. Livingston.

—The Louisiana State Rowing Association dissolved, because the clubs could not agree upon a date for the annual regatta.

—The preparations about Saratoga Lake for the college regatta will be supervised by Mr. W. J. Costar. The work will begin this week.

—The "Magic," Mr. W. Garner, is early in commission this year, having passed Whitestone some days since en route for Staten Island.

—The New Jersey Yacht Club held their annual election at Hoboken March 26th. Commodore Ketchum was re-elected. John R. Wiggins was elected Vice Commodore and I. Rogers was elected Treasurer.

—At the last meeting of the Long Island Yacht Club the following officers were elected:—Commodore, Jas. Sweeney; President, Dr. Charles B. Evans; Secretary, George Crolus; Treasurer, Frank Bates; Measurer, Henry Smedley. The 18th of June has been fixed for the holding of the club regatta.

—The Atlantic Club have equally encouraging reports. A number of new schooners will be added to their squadron. The regatta this year will be on the 10th of June, the day preceding the cruise of the New York Club. They have chartered the steamer Magenta for the accommodation of their guests. The officers of the club for the ensuing year are:—Mr. J. R. Maxwell, Commodore; Mr. J. A. Monsell, Vice Commodore; F. H. Slot, vice H. J. Gouge, declined, Rear Commodore; Mr. John B. Morgan, Recording Secretary; Mr. W. B. Davenport, Corresponding Secretary; S. W. Nowies, Secretary and C. T. Lippitt, Treasurer. The Regatta Committee is composed of the following gentlemen:—Messrs. W. B. Davenport, Chairman; H. A. Gouge, J. L. Marcellus, S. V. Lowell and S. W. Nowles.

—At the second general meeting of the New York Yacht Club, held at their rooms on Thursday last, the committee previously appointed submitted a draft of resolutions expressive of the deep regret of the club for their loss in the deaths of Ex-Rear Commodore Anson Livingston and Mr. William H. Major.

—Last week the Brooklyn Yacht Club held a meeting, which was attended by all the members. The object was to fix upon a time for the annual regatta, the course and the classes of vessels. This club will hold its regatta on Tuesday, June 16, over the same course as last year. According to the reports read and received, the organization is in a most flourishing condition. Over 75 vessels belong to the squadron, and five are being built. The officers are the same as last year.

—Our article upon canoeing has been crowded over to our next number by a pressure upon our columns this week.

—The Stapleton Yacht Club of Staten Island will hold their spring meeting at the club rooms, on the second Tuesday in April, to make the necessary preliminary arrangements for the season. Mr. Ralph Munroe, of Clifton, is building a new yacht, to be sloop rigged, and which will be added to the Stapleton fleet, making a squadron of twenty-six boats.

THE OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE BOAT RACE.—On Saturday, March 28th, Cambridge achieved another victory over Oxford, making the fifth in succession, beginning with the race of 1870. However, for the six years before this date, Oxford won as many consecutive races, so the honors are very nearly even for the past decade. The day was all that could be desired, and shortly after half-past ten o'clock the two crews made their appearance on the river. Very little time was lost in arranging the preliminaries and getting into position, and on the signal from the umpire's boat, which, by the way, had on board of her the Prince of Wales, his children and the Duke of Cambridge, the oars of the two boats took the water almost simultaneously, and the contest for the University championship began. They held together without any material advantage being perceptible, both crews doing good work and showing the effect of their excellent training until near the Soap Works, when Cambridge began gaining steadily. At Hammersmith Bridge a terrific struggle took place for the lead, each boat doing its utmost. Cambridge however maintained her advantage, and atorney Reach the boats were over a length apart. From this point Oxford had no chance of regaining her lost honors. Cambridge, during the whole race, was never headed, and passed the line four lengths in advance. Time, 23:35. The course was the usual one, on the Thames, from Putney to Mortlake.

The following are the names and weights of the respective crews. Both boats were built by the Claspers of Oxford and about sixty feet in length:—

CAMBRIDGE.

Name.	Lbs.
Bow—P. J. Hibbert, Lady Margaret	155½
No. 2—G. F. Armytage, Jesus	162
No. 3—J. B. Close, First Trinity	158
No. 4—A. S. Eastcourt, Trinity Hall	198
No. 5—W. C. Lecky-Brown, Jesus	176
No. 6—J. A. Aylmer, First Trinity	178½
No. 7—C. S. Read, First Trinity	174
Stroke—H. E. Rhodes, Jesus	165
Coxswain—W. F. A. Lambert, Wadham	105

OXFORD.

Name.	Lbs.
Bow—H. W. Benson, Brasenose	160
No. 2—J. S. Sinclair, Oriel	160
No. 3—P. Williams, Corpus	170
No. 4—A. W. Nicholson, Magdalen	132
No. 5—J. Williams, Lincoln	180
No. 6—W. E. Sherwood, Christ Church	158
No. 7—H. J. Staynor, St. Johns	170
Stroke—J. P. Way, Brasenose	147
Coxswain—W. F. A. Lambert, Wadham	100

Oxford is still one victory ahead, as will be seen by the following table:

Year.	Date.	Winner.	Courses.	Time.	Won by
1829	June 10	Oxford	Henley	14.30	Easily.
1836	June 17	Cambridge	Westm to Put	36.00	1 min.
1839	April 3	Cambridge	W. to P.	31.00	1 min. 45 sec.
1840	April 15	Cambridge	W. to P.	29.30	4 lengths.
1841	April 14	Cambridge	W. to P.	32.30	1 min. 4 sec.
1842	June 11	Oxford	W. to P.	30.45	13 seconds.
1845	March 15	Cambridge	P. to Mort	23.30	30 seconds.
1846	April 3	Cambridge	M. to P.	*21.05	2 lengths.
1849	March 29	Cambridge	P. to M.	22.00	Easily.
1849	Dec. 15	Oxford	P. to M.		Font.
1852	April 3	Oxford	P. to M.	21.36	27 seconds.
1854	April 8	Oxford	P. to M.	23.29	41 strokes.
1856	March 15	Cambridge	M. to P.	25.50	4 lengths.
1857	April 4	Oxford	P. to M.	23.25	35 seconds.
1858	March 27	Cambridge	P. to M.	21.23	22 seconds.
1859	April 15	Oxford	P. to M.	24.40	Cam. suit.
1860	March 31	Cambridge	P. to M.	26.05	1 length.
1861	March 23	Oxford	P. to M.	23.30	48 seconds.
1862	April 12	Oxford	P. to M.	24.41	30 seconds.
1863	March 23	Oxford	M. to P.	23.05	43 seconds.
1864	March 19	Oxford	P. to M.	21.40	26 seconds.
1865	April 8	Oxford	P. to M.	21.24	4 lengths.
1866	March 24	Oxford	P. to M.	25.35	15 seconds.
1867	April 13	Oxford	P. to M.	22.40	4 lengths.
1868	April 4	Oxford	P. to M.	20.56	6 lengths.
1869	March 17	Oxford	P. to M.	20.05	3 lengths.
1870	April 6	Cambridge	P. to M.	22.04	14 lengths.
1871	April 1	Cambridge	P. to M.	23.05	2 lengths.
1872	March 23	Cambridge	P. to M.	21.15	2 lengths.
1873	March 29	Cambridge	P. to M.	21.35	34 lengths.
1874	March 28	Cambridge	P. to M.	23.35	4 lengths.

*The first university race rowed in outriggers.

†The first race in which either university rowed in the present style of eights without keel; also the first time either rowed with round oars, both using the same kind of oars and boats.

‡First year both crews used sliding seats.

—The new boathouse for the Yale College oarsmen is to be built on plans furnished by Cummings & Sears of Boston, will cost \$12,000, and will be by far the best one in the country. It is to be built with a view to elegance as well as convenience; it will be surmounted by a spire, and have a covered piazza on three sides. It will have room for sixty boats and all the fixtures.

—A letter from a Harvard student says: "It is proposed to establish a dozen small boat clubs here, to which any student can become a member by paying a small fee. The boats of these clubs to be paid for by the money thus raised by the members of the same, and the boats to be deemed as common stock." This plan has the good wishes of all the students, and good may come of it.

—The great events in rowing circles this season will be the college regatta, the fourth annual New England regatta, and the regattas of the Saratoga Rowing Association, Harlem Regatta Association, the Schuylkill Navy and the National Amateur regatta at Troy.

The fourth annual New England Regatta, open for amateurs and professionals from any part of New England, will take place on Charles River, some time in May, for the single scull championship. The prize for amateurs will be a massive gold medal representing an oarsman standing in a boat, with a pair of spoon oars elevated from a whole to be enclosed in a circle of gold, suspended from a fine medal pin of the same material, and appropriately inscribed. The prize for professionals has not yet been decided upon.

The college regatta will be rowed on Saratoga Lake July 16. Nine crews will take part, viz: Harvard, Yale,

Trinity, Columbia, Princeton, Williams, Cornell, Wesleyan, and Dartmouth. Of these the first three have already engaged training quarters.

The Saratoga Rowing Association regatta will take place August 24, 25, and 26, at Saratoga Lake. It will call together representatives from nearly all the amateur and professional organizations in the United States.

The Schuylkill Navy regatta will take place at Philadelphia some time in June, and will be open to all clubs in the United States and Canada. The Harlem Regatta Association races will take place on the Harlem River early in July. The National Amateur regatta will be open to all amateur oarsmen in the United States, and will take place at Troy in August. Regattas will also be held on the Charles and Mystic Rivers, and Jamaica Pond, June 17, and on Charles River July 4.

CORNELL UNIVERSITY.
ITHACA, N. Y., March 30, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The crews are in training now in the gymnasium, as far as rowing-weights can give training, preparatory to the spring regatta, which will probably take place in June. The crew for the Inter-Collegiate regatta is not as yet definitely selected, it being left till practice in the shell will enable a better decision to be made. A paper pair and six-oared shell have been ordered of Messrs. Waters & Sons for the use of the "Mary," and we shall now be able to test carefully and thoroughly the two kinds of boats—wood vs. paper—and find out which is best adapted to our use.

—We are requested by the Saratoga Rowing Association to print the following card:

SARATOGA ROWING ASSOCIATION.

It is necessary for the Saratoga Rowing Association to have the address of every amateur rowing club of good standing in the United States and Canada. The Association propose to issue soon its circulars concerning its annual regatta, which will be given some time in August. Therefore it is to be hoped that all rowing clubs will send their address, giving name of President and Secretary, so that none may be overlooked, nor fail to receive circulars. Address

SARATOGA ROWING ASSOCIATION.

Rational Pastimes.

Will our University correspondents kindly send us their most recent catalogues.

—On Saturday afternoon, March 28th, the Nameless Club, of Brooklyn, mustered up force at the Capitoline grounds, and had a practice game between their first and second nines, which ended as follows:—

First Nine—5 3 5 1 4—18.

Second Nine—0 2 0 1 2—5.

The game was played under the old rules, the umpire not being posted in the new code. It is time that the amateurs got hold of the new rules and studied them up well. "De Witt's Guide"—Mr. Chadwick's work—is now out, and there is an explanatory appendix to each rule of the code. Certainly the professionals ought to post themselves up in the rules at once, for nearly all are ignorant of the new code. Of the play shown in the practice game of Saturday by the Nameless, the excellent catching of Crosby was worthy of special mention. He will make a fine player in the position, being plucky and skillful in facing and judging the pitching. Mayhew was wild in his delivery, and under the new rule of "wide balls" half of his opponents would have been sent to bases on wides. Pitchers will have to be careful of this "wide" business this season. On called balls more latitude is allowed than before, as only every third ball not over the base can be called. But in the case of wide balls every ball out of reach is obliged to be called a wide by the umpire whenever delivered, and every ball touching the ground in front of the home base, or which touches the batsman's person, or which is out of fair reach of the bat in any way, is a "wide" ball, and must be called the moment it passes the line of the home base. The Nameless club have a fine corps of amateur players to choose from this season. On Saturday, though it was "too chilly to play ball" for some of the professionals present, the amateurs went in for practice with spirit. The game played was marked by thorough good humor, and it was fully enjoyed. The second nine played some of their positions very well, Gray doing some good catching behind the bat, and Merritt fielding actively at short field. On the other side Smith's base play was excellent. Carpenter assisted once in good style. They will have to put "Carp" on the nine.

The Montague club also had a little practice game on the upper field on the same day.

—On Wednesday the amateur clubs were to meet again on the Capitoline field, and the Chelseas were to play the Davis nine. Jackson, of the Staten Island nine of 1873, has joined the Chelseas.

—On March 30th the Athletic club defeated the Modocs in a match game at Philadelphia by a score of 27 to 4.

—The Atlantics opened play at the Capitoline grounds for the season of 1874 on March 30th, when a large crowd gathered to watch the proceedings, the weather being propitious. The Atlantic nine played a strong field ten, with the following result:—

Field—0 0 0 3 1 0 1 1—6.

Atlantic—0 1 0 0 7 0 0 1 7—16.

Umpire, Mr. Chadwick; time, 1:40.

—The first grand championship game of the season in the professional base ball arena will take place on Thursday, April 16th, when the Philadelphia and Athletic nines will meet at Twenty-fifth and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia.

—Three tons of base ball bats have been shipped by a single Vermont manufacturer to the Boston market this winter.

—The French billiard player, F. Ubassey, will leave for Europe in May.

—A. P. Rudolph, now in Chicago, is expected in New York.

The match between A. Garnier and Maurice Daly will take place at Tammany Hall on April 3d for \$1,000 a side, 600 points up.

—Joc Dion is practising with Maurice Daly for his match for the championship every evening at the Spingler House billiard rooms.

—There is some talk of having a tournament in Philadelphia, as a party is negotiating with four of our leading professionals to give exhibitions in that city, and that there will be another tournament held in this city some time this month.

—Dean Brothers' Hall in Fulton avenue was the scene of some good billiards on the 26th March, Thursday. The occasion was a match game between Mr. Daniel Dean, well known in Brooklyn as an old billiard host, and Mr. John T. Reeves, of New York. Also a game between the Chicago expert, Mr. Bassinger, and Mr. Reeves. Both of the games played were the four ball carom, the first game 1,000 points up, the second 500 points up. Mr. Reeves was the winner of both, beating Mr. Dean readily, who appeared sadly out of practice, as his score of but 484 points in the 1,000 will show. The second game Mr. Reeves won by a score of 501 to 435, although he won it out of the sheer good nature of Mr. Bassinger, whose manipulation of the ivories showed a latent skill which could have done far better than the result proved.

The following is the score of the last game:—

Reeves—0, 30, 15, 42, 15, 63, 3, 15, 15, 54, 153, 9, 3, 12, 87; total, 501; winner's average, 35 11-14.

Bassinger—6, 81, 36, 33, 12, 204, 9, 6, 12, 6, 18, 0; total, 435; average, 43 6-13.

—The Brooklyn Chess Club's spring tourney was commenced on March 21st, and the result of the first round of contests ending March 28th, was as follows:

Player.	Won.	Lost.	Player.	Won.	Lost.
Delmar	11	0	Phillip	1	1
Dr. Barnett	11	0	Elwell	1	1
Spence	11	0	Abraham	1	1
Perrin	11	0	Bagaxt	1	1
Turner	1	1	Ingalls	1	1
Davis	1	1			

All the others lost more games than they won.

LA CHASSE ILLUSTRÉE.—We would call attention to the advertisement of *La Chasse Illustrée*, the leading journal of the Continent, devoted to the interests of the sportsman. Handsomely printed, and profusely illustrated, it is written with that exceeding grace which only Frenchmen possess. Our most *spirituelle* contemporary, however, includes in its columns numerous articles relating to natural history, ornithology, and pisciculture, which are of the greatest merit and originality. On its editorial staff may be found some of the most distinguished of French authors, whose names our own readers are familiar with. Published weekly, it furnishes the reader with all that is newest and freshest in regard to the numerous zoological collections on the Continent. By subscribing to *La Chasse Illustrée* those desirous of becoming acquainted with French can have the most charming of text books, for there cannot be found a more easy method of acquiring a language than by the reading of a paper which both amuses and instructs. Not only should our numerous French friends who read us take *La Chasse Illustrée*, but our own people should subscribe to it, remembering that those who acquire another language take to themselves another sense. The well known firm of Firman Didot frères, No. 56 Rue Jacob, Paris, are the publishers, and M. Chevalier, formerly of the *Courrier des Etats Unis*, is its editor. The subscription is \$5 a year.

—On Tuesday last we inspected at Mr. Blackford's, in Fulton Market, the first salmon from the Oregon rivers which have arrived this season in our eastern markets. Noble big fellows were they, weighing about 25 pounds. In appearance the California salmon differs materially from our own fish, being more chunky and thicker through, and without those graceful outlines, which render our salmon the personification of beauty. Some of our friends, fish-eaters *par excellence*, inform us that the *Salmo Quinnet* is quite as good as the best Canadian fish. At Mr. Blackford's we saw two Maine trout of two and three pounds weight.

—FOREST AND STREAM has got as far as New Mexico in its travels. We have one subscriber in the Territory, and now comes the Albuquerque *Republican Review*, printed half in English and half in Spanish, requesting an exchange. We have great encouragement to hope for an extended circulation in the land of the Pimos, Apaches and Maricopes!

—Over 500 acres of scrub oak and pine land were burnt over near Farmingdale, Long Island, last week, involving a loss in timber, cattle, fences, &c., of \$150,000. This section of the country is noted for its quantities of game, rabbits especially, hundreds of which must have perished.

—During a late discussion on a trout bill in the Massachusetts Legislature, Mr. Butterworth, of Brookfield, raised quite a laugh by moving to amend by providing that if trout less than three inches bite they shall have leave to withdraw.

—The Selma Exposition Jockey Club of Selma, Ala., opened on Monday and continued three days. Splendid stables from New York, Boston and Baltimore were present. The New Orleans and Mobile stables were especially fine.

—A census of the Lake Superior Chippewas, according to the pay rolls, shows an increase since 1856 of 1,182 souls.

—A devout observer of Lent says that about this time he begins to feel scaly.

—We have several communications in type which will appear in our next.

New Publications.

[Publications sent to this office, treating upon subjects that come within the scope of the paper, will receive special attention. The receipt of all books delivered at our Editorial Rooms will be promptly acknowledged in the next issue. Publishers will confer a favor by promptly advising us of any omission in this respect. Prices of books inserted when desired.]

LINCOLN AND SEWARD. By Gideon Welles, ex-Secretary of the Navy. N. Y.: Sheldon & Co.

It is the duty of every critical reviewer to state in plain unequivocal terms the character of the work he reviews; also, if historical or political, the animus of the leading characters spoken of in the work. Persons reading the life of Abraham Lincoln by W. H. Seward would, if they read this little work as a mere narration of facts, be led erroneously to suppose that instead of Abraham Lincoln, the President of these United States, the live, acting head of the Administration, he was, to a certain extent, the puppet of W. H. Seward, which, as a fact, has not the shadow of truth, as all the acts of Lincoln fully prove. He undoubtedly consulted with the Secretary of State on all occasions, and listened with due deference to the councils of Mr. Seward; but Abraham Lincoln's whole administration, when carefully examined by true history, give the lie to the idea that the President was ruled by any "power behind the throne." Mr. Lincoln made sure that his policy was to the best of his judgment right; any other opinion, received from whatever source they may come, we believe to be untrue and false. Lincoln's policy was the leading policy, and his conceptions of right his own, and he acted upon those convictions with an eye single to the interests of a country then passing a great and trying crisis of her history. We think every candid reader of this work will give Mr. Lincoln all the credit he is so truly entitled to, and not be governed by any of the specious arguments to the contrary.

MARTYRDOM OF MAN. By Winnwood Reade. N. Y.: A. K. Butts.

Mr. Reade in this work opens the question of the influences which have had a tendency to oppress and degrade the standard of manhood in the ancient and modern times. The work is one in which much ability and careful research and no little analytical power is evident. We are sorry that the author has not given us a larger work, for from a careful reading of the work, we think he should have had more space to develop his idea. More radical in tone than many works upon this subject, the author is sometimes very severe, if not bitter, in certain attacks on what he believes to be erroneous in religion, theological teachings, and every false doctrine. The work is without doubt conscientiously written, and when read with a view of getting good, will, besides imparting much useful information to the general reader, prove reformatory. For sale by Lee & Shepard, Boston.

Robert Carter & Brother, New York, have just published two juvenile works of much merit, entitled "Between the Cliffs" and "The New Schellans." Both of these stories are very well told, and the ground they cover cannot fail to improve, as well as instruct, our young people. Carter & Co. have been quite successful in their selection of interesting matter for the young, and we are grateful to see this house is to a certain extent making a specialty of this kind of literature.

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND. By T. Adolphus Trollope. New York: Harper & Bros.

In this story of Tuscan life, where all the incidents, like a *finé alto relievo*, stand out distinctly, we become at once interested with the most minute characters. Domenico Rappi, a fattone or ballif, one who has the oversight and management of landlords, is a resident of the upper Arno. His "religious wife," his two daughters, like their good mother, think there is no priest among priests who deserve more implicit service than holy father Don Iguazis Vermino. Yet the younger daughter is somewhat heretical in her idea, and like her father likes to do her own thinking. As may be judged, the forte of the author is found to be in his attempt to make a pretty readable anti-Catholic novel. Quite readable, and dealing with everyday life rather than with monstrous incongruities, all that is here told may have been; there is no shocking of one's conscience; the priest even has a conscience, for a peculiar belief of his leads him to consider "God and the church to be and to mean the same thing, and the service of one to be the service of the other." He schemes, as he supposes, pretty wisely, when he attempts to make a home in a convent for one of the daughters preferable to her father's house and care. The story is simply and well told, and to sum it up in a word, it is one of the many stories of priestly interference with the domestic life and family arrangements so often found in Italy and Tuscany. The finale is good; the book pleasant.

FABLES IN SONG. By Robert Lord Lytton. Osgood & Co. Boston.

All our readers who hung delighted over the sweet poems in "Lucille" will find our author has given them, not a pastoral, a ballad, or a story of love in "Fables in Song," but a sober, interesting collection of fables in which birds, as in the olden time, held converse with each other. Every poem is finished, and has a moral, such as is easily understood. The little things are here cared for, and the grains of sand have their lessons and their mission. "The Two Fables," "Who's in the Right?" give fine illustrations of general effects. Overflowing with specimens of shrewd good sense and pleasant style, it is a work that will have many readers. It is in Osgood & Co.'s usual tasty style.

EARLY LESSONS IN NATURAL SCIENCE. With illustrations. Claxton, Remsen & Haffelfinger. Philadelphia. 1874.

SHIP AHOY. A Yarn in Thirty-six Cable Lengths. Illustrated by Wallis Mackay and Frederick Waddy. N. Y.: Harper & Bros.

When you commence the reading of this book you may feel assured by the first cable length that you will be sure to overhaul every yarn before you coil up a single length. This work, we are sure, will have a great sale. It has to recommend it to the public a lively naturalness of conception, that gives to it all the elements of a historical romance; and alas! there is more truth than fiction in this startling nautical story. Virtue, in the end triumphs, and vice is punished; yet not according to the prescribed rules and judgment of men. This work has a fascination about it rarely found in sea stories of the kind of "Ship Ahoy" series. Finely illustrated with spirited engravings.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The Life of Charles Sumner. By the Rev. Elias Nason. In press, and will be published May 1st by B. B. Russell. Boston.

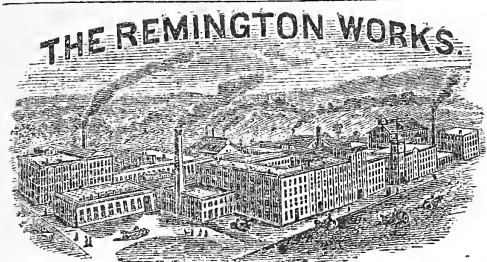
Mr. Nason is quite well fitted to make a life of the great statesman not only true in detail, correct in statements of his eminent, world-wide service, but from a long and intimate personal acquaintance and intimate relationship, he will make a work every way deserving the appreciation of the lovers of the great worth of the venerated statesman so recently deceased. We shall refer to this work again.

ROWING AND ATHLETIC MANUAL FOR 1874. This concise little work gives the record of races, the National Amateur Regatta rules; also an article on the "sliding seat," and other useful information to oarsmen and amateur athletes. Edited by James Watson, of *Wilkes Spirit of the Times*.

THE HISTORY OF NORTH AMERICAN BIRDS. By S. F. Baird, T. M. Brewer and R. Ridgway. Land Birds. Illustrated. Vol. III. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. 1874.

—Detroit Free Press: When a Chicago paper commences an article by saying, "An idiotic newspaper concern in this city," &c., the seven other papers take it up as a personal hit.

Miscellaneous.



FIRE ARMS!

AND

SEWING MACHINES!

New Double Barreled BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUNS. Snap and Positive Action, with patent Joint Chuck, a marvel of beauty, finish, and cheapness; celebrated REMINGTON RIFLES—adopted by NINE DIFFERENT GOVERNMENTS, and renowned throughout the world for military, hunting, and target purposes; PISTOLS, RIFLE CANES, METALLIC CARTRIDGES, &c.

Also Manufacturers of the new
REMINGTON SEWING MACHINE,
To which was awarded the
"MEDAL OF PROGRESS"

the highest order of medal awarded at the late Vienna Exposition; also received the FIRST and only premium over all other machines at the great Central New York Fair, at Utica, 1873. This machine has sprung rapidly into favor, as the BEST MADE MACHINE in the world, and possessing the best COMBINATION of good qualities, namely, light running, smooth, noiseless, rapid, durable, with perfect lock stitch.

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A WINE OF UNRIVALLED EXCELLENCE AND PURITY,
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To be had of all family grocers.



WHAT SPLENDID NEW FIELD GAME WHICH created such an excitement at Newport, Long Branch and elsewhere last season, will be brought out this spring, in sets, of eight different styles, at following prices: \$8; \$12 50; \$25; \$50; \$100; \$250; \$500; \$1,000. As this beautiful game cannot be described in a brief space, we will send an illustrated catalogue containing rules and full description, free to any one on application.

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ORDERS BY MAIL WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

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Wholes \$20, \$10, \$5, 1-5 \$4, 1-10 \$2, 1-20 \$1
We are prepared to fill all orders. Circulars sent upon application. Highest price paid for Spanish Bank Bills, Governments, Etc.

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This Extract is especially useful for making Soup enriching Hashes, Gravies, Stews, Oyster Stews, etc. Bullion may be made in a minute's time by mingling this extract with salt and hot water.
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WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.'S
(ROCHESTER, N. Y.)
PEERLESS & PLAIN
FINE CUT CHEWING
Vanity Fair
Cut Cavendish Smoking.
Ask your Dealer, or send direct to our works for a supply of PURE Tobacco.

VIENNA, AUSTRIA, Nov. 30, 1873.
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Sirs—A friend of mine sent me, with a transport of Indian Skins, two pounds of "Vanity Fair," which I declare to be the best Tobacco I ever smoked. We have very good tobacco in Vienna—Turkish and Hungarian, but "Vanity Fair" is the King of all, by its aromatic flavor and the right sort of strength. My friend in New York got an appointment in California, by that reason I apply immediately to you, begging you to send me for the enclosed ten dollars, a supply of "Vanity Fair," and send with the next steamer to Germany. If there is a German firm that sells your excellent "Vanity Fair," I beg you to enclose me the address.

Dr. Jos. Hyrtl.
Professor of Anatomy in the University of Vienna

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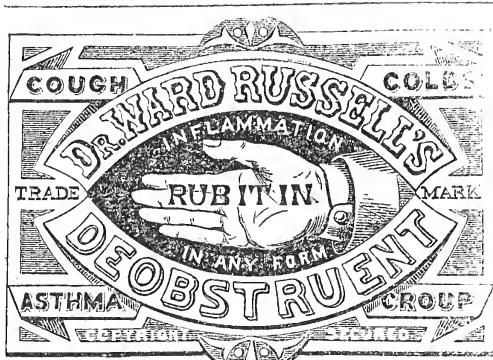
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He invites all Sportsmen and dealers in his line to examine his stock of Flies and Spliced Bamboo Rods, which are the best in this country. We make Flies of all kinds to order, or rods of any style.
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Miscellaneous.



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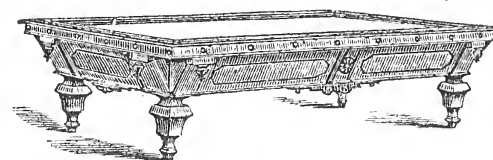
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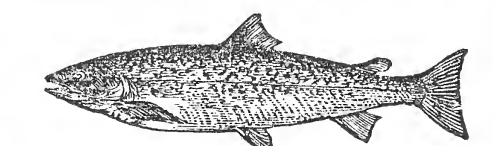
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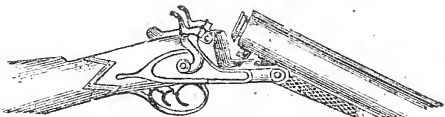
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Miscellaneous.

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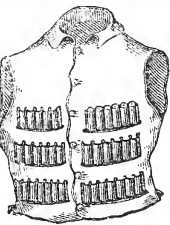
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This arm was submitted in competition with over one hundred different systems, American and European, to the Board of United States Officers, appointed by Act of Congress, 6th June, 1872, for the purpose of selecting the best arm for the service, and of which Brig. Gen. A. H. Terry was President. It successfully passed through all the tests.

The following is the report of the Board:
"Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for the military service by all nations is only a question of time; that whenever an arm shall be devised which shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at the same time possess a safe and easily manipulated magazine, every consideration of public policy will require its adoption."

"Resolved, further, That the experiments before the Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine System have so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun, that they consider it as more nearly fulfilling the conditions above specified than any other tried by them or of which they have any knowledge, and it does recommend that a number of magazine muskets be made on the plan for further trial in the field." (See Ordnance Report.)

We are now making these guns to supply the numerous demands, and will soon have them in the market.

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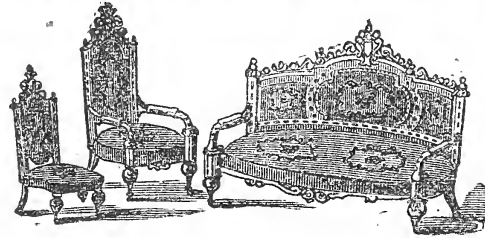
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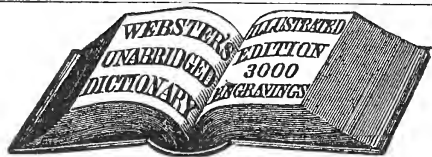
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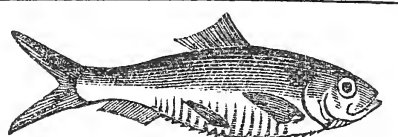
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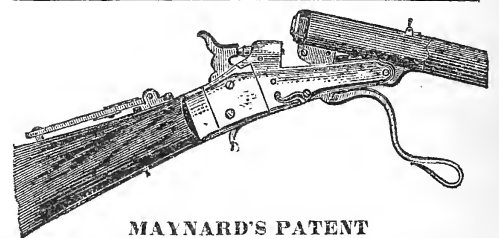
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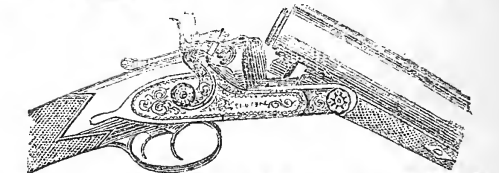
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For Forest and Stream.
THE BUFFALO HACKMAN.

A LEGEND OF NIAGARA.
THE Hackman stood by his empty coach,
The Hackman spake no word,
But, with eyes cast down and a moody frown,
Whispered an oath unheard.
That sullen man was Zack,
Who drove the "whirlpool" hack
From the Whirlpool House to the train and back,
And took the stranger in.
Noisier man than he,
Bolder to charge his fee,
Quicker to lie or cheat, would be
A miracle of sin.
For Zack was the chief of all
The ruffians who used to brawl
And bawl and haul and maul
The traveling public clanking to fall
Into their ruthless claws—
Used to, yes, for happily now
The wise authorities don't allow,
The rowdy crew to annoy you, laws
Being passed, I suppose, to that effect,
And the vile career of the rascals checked.
For the law, and its penalty must be dread,
Has silenced each noisy Jehu's head,
And developed the use of his hand instead;
He points to his coach, he points at you,
You enter the carriage *et voila tout!*

So Zack, to-night, stands gruff and glum,
And to all intent is utterly dumb,
When the train arrives, with its terrible rum—
—ble and creak and jar,
And a stranger alights, with a flavor of tar
On his person; unpleasant, but less by far
Than the odor of whiskey, proclaiming strong
That he to the Templars don't belong.
Figure *embonpoint*, tub-like, squat,
In sea-boots, jacket and naval hat,
Voiced like a cracked, discordant gong—
Pen picture of Captain Stormaloug,
Gent of the merchant naval school
Who wants "to be druv to the 'Whirlpool.'"
Is "druv," and sleeps,
While Zachary keeps
Watch at the door till daylight peeps,
And catches the captain *exeundem*.

Wroth, I ween, was that simple guest,
By touters, hackmen and guides distressed,
Whose noisy clamoring almost stunned him.
Worried he turns to Zack, to know
"How much to investigate the show?"
"Seven dollars" (whereat he smiles)
"An hour," adds Zack; "its eleven miles
By the shortest cut." "Wa'l, go ahead,
Jest charge what you like," tne victim said
With a smile serene. As the carriage rolls
On its way, says Zack: "You pays the tolls."
"Pay 'em yourself: U'll make it right
When I settle for all with you to-night.
And, see here, you may buy some little traps,
Jest for souveneers, from them Injun chaps.
And mind! I must see the hull thing too,
Drive everywhere! Neow, put her through."
They drove to Goat Island, to the brink
Of the American Falls, where the captain, inc—
Autiously stooping to take a drink,

Was almost whirled over.
For a beautiful, treacherous place is there,
Where the tide is shallow and calm and clear;
Where the half-reluctant waves delay
On the abyss brink, in idle play,
Tempting the careless rover,
With wanton eddy and laughing wave
The might of the water fiend to brave;
Where their final leap into death they take,

And into a myriad dewdrops break,
Falling like snow's ethereal flake
Or the gentle summer rain,
Till the sun, beguiled by the phantom bright,
Gems its glory with prism'd light,
And they smile in their dying pain.
Where feathery spray is upward cast,
And lost in the rain drops falling fast,
Like showers of pearls from on high
Thrown by some willful cherub boy.

Heow much mout it be?"
"There's the kerridge and me,
That's *seven* apiece by the hour—let's see,
Five is a *five*—and the tolls is *three*—
And a baby's shawl
And a rubber ball,
And a Injun fan—is *nine* in all—
And a petrified rock from the Turpin Tower
And a kerridge at seven dollars an hour—
And *thirty* is *seventy-eight*—and me
Is *ninety-four*—and the tolls is *three*
A *hundred and one*, and a bark canoe
Is a *hundred and five*—and a shell is *two*—
A pin-cushion's *one*—and a cane is *ten*—
And a cap is—is a *hundred and twenty-one*.
(Here Zachary stole a furtive look,
To see how his victim the schedule took)—
And a kerridge at *seven* doll—" but stopped,
As the slate from his nerveless fingers dropped,
And his too prophetic tongue exclaimed,
"Well I'll be d—d!" and then "I'm blamed!
If this ain't a go!
I want to know!"
He looked before him, he looked behind,
But, for aught he saw, had as well been blind.
He examined the coach with a critical eye,
He examined the Custom House standing nigh,
He cross-examined the customs man
Then up to the Clifton Hotel ran.

He peered from the top of the Table cliff
With a half-expectant eager "If!"
He took off his boots with an insane doubt,
He turned his pockets inside out;
But look where he would, he looked in vain.
His customer was *non est*, 'twas plain,
And a "*non est* customer," though it sound
To the ear all square, isn't ever round.

* * * * *
Never did keen hotel man's eye
A trace of the vanished captain spy;
But a legend dimly floats around
That a stranded maskalonge was found
Hard by Ontario's western gate,
And that stranded fish, strange to relate,
With a naval jacket was wrapped around;
While a story, stranger, wilder still,
Proclaims that "Baggage Smashing Bill,"
The courteous guide,
On the Canada side,
In the morning's fitful light espied
The captain's glittering, glazed hat,
Sarmounting the head of a monster cat,

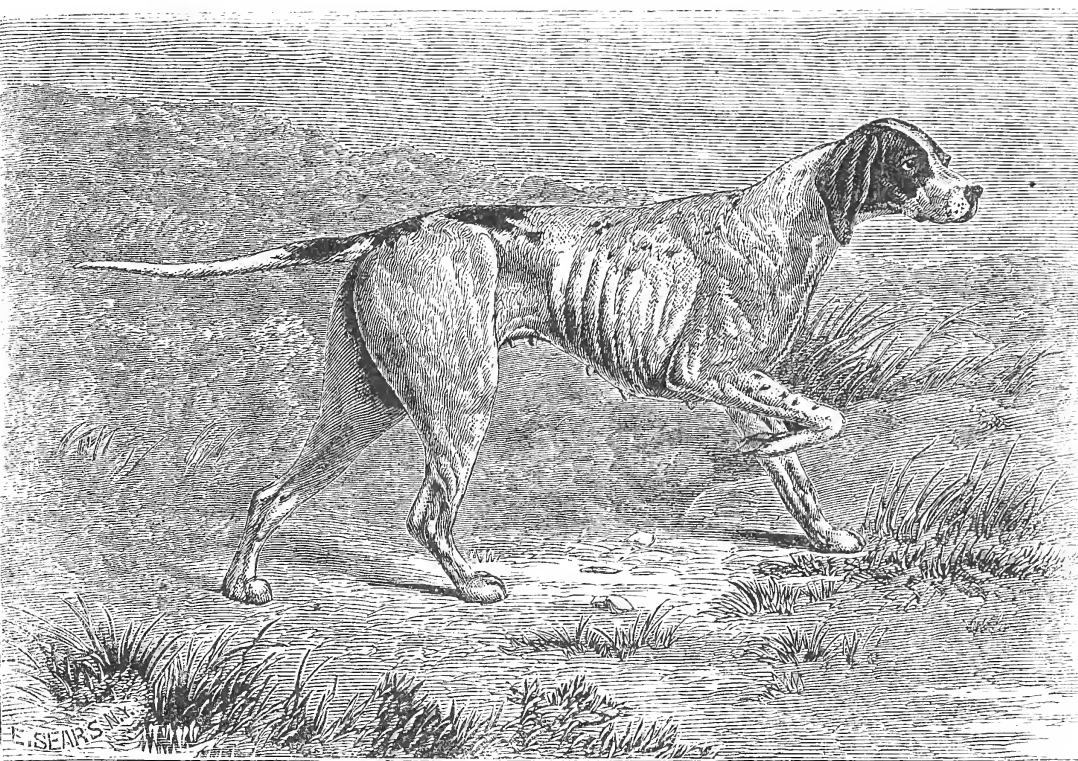
Or catfish, to be precise—but then,
Bill wasn't the truthfulest of men.
And somewhat conflicting with his tale
Was a letter that came by the evening mail
Addressed to Zack at the "Whirlpool,"
Denouncing said Zack as a "lubberly fool"
And "poor lime juicer," and stating how
The writer was clear of land sharks now,
With a friendly shore on his weather bow;
And detailing in nautical phrase the way
He had shipped his cable in Swindler's Bay;
With a general moral, "Afore you makes
Out your bill of charges, be sure you takes
Sekoorty for your doocs. The same
For Captain Stormalong is my name."

J. J. Roche.

THE DYING CHILD.

(FROM THE GERMAN.)
HOW quietly on thy sad heart
Sleeps thy child!
Knows not its mother's griefs
Are so wild!
From lips and cheek and brow
Have faded now
Color so mild!
And yet how saintly
Smiles it faintly—
Faintly * * *
Kisses pale death!

F. C. G.



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THE CHAMPION FIELD TRIAL DOG OF THE WORLD.
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Where the rain and spray in frolic meet,
And the rainbow dances beneath the feet,
'Tis a picture of beauty wild and sweet;
And forgotten all in the siren's thrall,
Is the hidden strength of the mighty fall.

Well, the captain "lowed it was very nice,
Majestick and pooty, for the price,"
And glanced at its thousand glories twice,
Indulging the while in a pensive "chaw,"
Then strolled to the Terrapin, whence he saw
The mighty torrent surge and sway,
Ere it threw its giant life away
To rise transfigured in jewelled spray,
Like the soul unprison'd from human clay;
And remarked with a rather critical air,
"Consid'ble water-peower there!"

So, to cut it short, he saw, in fine,
All the regular sights, then struck a line
By the fairy bridge for the Canada side,
Whereat he dismissed the trusty guide,
Explaining, "You know
I've concluded to go
By myself to examine this part of the show."
Assenting, said Zack, "Before you goes
For to leave me, you'll pay, if you please, what you owes;
Said the captain, "That's only square, I s'pose.

Or catfish, to be precise—but then,
Bill wasn't the truthfulest of men.
And somewhat conflicting with his tale
Was a letter that came by the evening mail
Addressed to Zack at the "Whirlpool,"
Denouncing said Zack as a "lubberly fool"
And "poor lime juicer," and stating how
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Kisses pale death!

F. C. G.

For Forest and Stream.

Formosa—The Beautiful.

[Concluded from last number.]

LEAVING Liang kian in the morning the party passed through the fields of the half castes, then through the Hahka village of Poliac, a race who, claimed by China, pay tribute also to the aborigines, and to the fort hills, where the "Peppo's" reside; and then crossing the first mountain they arrived at the valley of Tanketok. Here among the mountains these reputed cannibals (the general denies the imputation) have their stronghold, and at evening arrived at the principal village.

Their way had led through a wild country, with bamboos, tree ferns, and pine apples growing wild. With the exception of monkeys, no animals had been seen, and but few birds. The cocoanut and other palms, quite plentiful a degree farther north, were missing. This was attributed to the effect of the strong winds, which in both monsoons sweep across this narrow elevated plat from sea to sea. They were welcomed kindly by the natives, and entered the village through the only gate in a strong bamboo stockade; they pitched their tents in an open square and slept in peace, except the Chinese servants, who had become demoralized at the sight of the queues of extinct countrymen which ornamented the spears of the savages.

Tanketok was away hunting, and they became the guests of the second chief, Esauck, who was, by the way, the head chief of this tribe, old Tanketok being the head chief of the confederation of eighteen tribes, of which this was the principal one.

Le Gendre speaks with enthusiasm of the neat and well kept farm, cattle yard, poultry yard, etc., of Esauck. The chief's house was a model of neatness, and comfortably furnished with chairs, tables, and pictures of Chinese origin. On a gun rack, made from deer's horns, a well polished musket was lying; he was treated with tea, spirits, and tobacco, and invited to sup. On the whole, he arrived at the conclusion that the term "savage" was decidedly misapplied as regarded this tribe. The men were clothed in deer and leopard skins, and the women neatly attired in linen trousers, with jackets covering their entire persons; their hair was dressed prettily with silver chains and red cloth, and thrown up into a crown-like coil on the top of the head. He noticed here, as did I when with him on previous excursions, the peculiar ear-rings worn by the women. In childhood a hole is pierced through the lobe of the ear; this is enlarged by degrees, as the ear grows, by pushing in wedges of increasing size, until at last in womanhood the ear itself seems but an appendage to the ornament below, which, formed of wood or metal, is somewhat similar in size and shape to an ordinary checker. He found the women "fair and prepossessing." On this point he and I differ. All of the native women whom I have seen were very homely, and many naked to the waist; but I did not visit the Sabarees, and it is the general's notes that I am giving as regards this particular trip, not my own.

The interview with Tanketok was eminently satisfactory; the chief recognized and welcomed the general, and seemed pleased to hear that our government had approved and ratified the treaty made the year before, and that no more war ships would be sent to attack them while they maintained their compact.

The general drew up a document at the request of the chief, embracing the agreement of 1867, that he might have means of communication with any castaways. Perhaps some of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM may, in running around the world in ninety days, as one can now, get cast away on Formosa, so I will give you briefly this treaty and thus show them how to act.

"TERRITORY UNDER TANKETOK,

VILLAGE OF THE SABAREES, February 28, 1869.

"At the request of Tanketok, ruler of the eighteen tribes south of Liang-kian, including the South Bay, where the crew of the American bark Rover were murdered by the Koaluts, I, Charles W. Le Gendre, United States consul for Amoy and Formosa, give this as a memorandum of the understanding arrived at between myself and Tanketok in 1867, the same having been approved by the United States, and assented to by the foreign ministers at Pekin, viz:—

"Castaways will be kindly treated by any of the eighteen tribes under Tanketok. If possible, they are to display a red flag before landing.

"Vessels needing supplies are to display a red flag, and are not to make landing until a corresponding signal is perceived on the shore; they are not to visit the hills or villages, but to confine themselves to the locality embraced between two streams, the Tuiasokang, the first stream north of South Cape, and the Toapanguack, just to the westward of the large rock where the Rover's crew were murdered. In asking for supplies the following native words to be used:—Water is *lulium*; stones for ballast, *chachilia*; for food, *machoolia*; for the chief, *mazangiel*."

Presents were given to the chief, who accepted them with great dignity, saying:—"If these were intended to buy my friendship they would not avail, but as tokens of friendship they please me."

A ceremony apparently religious now took place, which consisted of an old crone walking slowly to and fro, sprinkling water from a cup and mumbling prayers. After this a feast of pork, rice, and samshu, and a friendly adieu was bidden.

This description of the Sabarees will, with modifications, answer for all of the tribes. We never found the "cannibals," for, upon reaching their assigned locality, like the best trout stream in our beloved land, a new one much farther off was assigned.

In 1872 the United States steamer "Ashuelot" anchored in Liang-kian Bay, and her commander, with two officers, accompanied the general on a third trip to the mountains, he to see how his pet treaty survived, they for the fun of the thing. One marine with his Remington formed either a guard of honor or protector against buffaloes. Since our buffalo adventure in 1867 the general seemed to be reconciled to having one gun along. The month was March, and until they got among the hills and in the shelter of the forest our party found it hot travelling.

They found the natives engaged in harvesting their crop of millet, and all at work in the field were fully armed—more arms than clothes, in fact; the reason of this they found upon their arrival at the village. There was a little war going on between the Sabarees and another tribe, and Tanketok was out fighting. Esauck made his appearance, but was not more than barely civil; he took no notice of the party whatever, passing by the general, who spoke to him, without even an answer. It was considered that he was jealous of Tanketok and the larger quantity of presents that had been received by the latter. However, he was not hostile, simply boorish. The chief next in rank, and the natives generally, were civil and pleasant, and when Tanketok came in he was very cordial, greeting the general warmly, and seeming much pleased at his visit. The treaty made five years ago he was still ready to hold to, but he impressed upon the general strongly that if the sailors behaved badly they should be killed. A grand dinner followed, one dish of which was to be remembered. In a huge bucket of boiling samshu were floating chunks of raw pork. Samshu is a liquor distilled from rice, and resembles in flavor a mixture of hot water, red pepper, and sour whey, with an odor of assafetida and sulph. hyd., and in effect can only be equalled by the "Injun whiskey" so graphically described in one of your former numbers.

After the dinner a concert took place, our people entertaining the savages with an accordeon; no one knew how to play it, but that made no difference, while the latter howled an accompaniment. I don't wonder they howled! Gifts were distributed, including the accordeon, and the party returned, satisfied that the treaty of '67 would be carried out.

Hunting is with the natives a pursuit more than a pastime. Wild hogs, bears, and deer they kill for the meat, and leopards, wild cats, and several other felines for their hides, all of which they preserve for their own uses during the rainy season, or barter with the Chinese through the half castes for mirrors, guns, etc.

The vegetable kingdom is magnificently represented in Formosa, and the variety of valuable trees is almost unequalled in any other country. Foremost in importance is the camphor tree, a species of laurel which grows to an immense size and in great profusion. Unfortunately, the procuring of the drug involves the sacrifice of the tree, of which, however, every pound is utilized. Timbers are selected for boat building, boards cut for export to China, where they are manufactured into chests and wardrobes, and the refuse chips are placed in cauldrons and steamed, the vapor is caught in another iron pot inverted over the lower one, and on its surface the crude camphor crystallizes. This is packed in wooden vats, with perforated bottoms, through which exudes an oil highly valued by the Chinese as a medicine. It is afterwards packed for export in air tight tubs, as like salt it will absorb moisture from the air. In 1869, 450,000 pounds of Formosa camphor was exported to New York. Teak, ebony, pines, larches, and a wood called "sung-pih," hard as live oak and indestructible in water, abound.

On the western side the mountains fall away into hills, and then a belt of alluvial plains to the sea. The hills are highly cultivated, and are dotted here and there with numerous little villages of the half castes and Chinese. Tea of not very good quality is produced; that exported goes mostly to Amoy, and is used to adulterate the more expensive blacks and "English breakfasts." In 1869, 742,000 pounds were exported to New York. Hemp, from whose fibre the Chinese grass cloth is woven, indigo of a brilliant shade, vegetable wax, or tallow, from the berries of which, when boiled, a fair substitute for tallow is procured, bamboos, rattans, pomelons, pine apples, and the "aralia papyrifera," a reed from the pith of which the Chinese so-called "rice paper" is manufactured, are the principal hill products.

On the plains great quantities of rice and sugar canes are cultivated. The former is so abundant that the island has a Chinese name, signifying "the granary." The geological structure of the mountains is but little known, the dread of the hillmen having kept the hammermen away, but so far as known a carboniferous sandstone prevails. Sulphur I mentioned in a previous paper. Coal of an inferior quality is mined at Kelung, a little port on the northeast coast; it is very bituminous, and of but little value for steaming purposes; for an American built boiler and furnace it is useless. Deeper mining than the scratching system now in vogue would probably produce better results, but the superstition which makes the Chinese fearful of offending the Fung-shui (or spirit of good or evil luck), by permitting the bowels of the earth to be pierced, arrays itself against a better system. Coal oil, very like our own petroleum, was found by Mr. John Dodd flowing naturally from a crevice in the rocks; it is more volatile than ours, but has fine illu-

minating qualities. The attempt to develop this source of wealth was of course frustrated by the Chinese, and Dodd, like many another investor in oil, lost.

The northern and western coasts possess a few small and inconvenient harbors. At each of these is located a Chinese settlement, viz:—Kelung, Samsui, Taiwanfoo, Takao, Ponglian, and Liang-kian. The first five are classed among the "treaty ports" of China, and except at Kelung foreigners have established themselves for commercial purposes. In each place—but a very few, six or eight, I believe at Samsui, perhaps a dozen or so at Takao—representatives of civilization are living, but they contrive not to be dull. They are mostly young men, English and German, connected with large firms in China, and because they have vim and character are sent over here to deal with all sorts of unexpected crises. They cannot have horse races, for there are no roads, and the quiet Sedan chair and snoot-footed coolies take the place of China ponies and Manila clippers; but the half dozen of elegant "cups" that ornament the dining room of my friend Dodd tell by the inscriptions that he himself can do his own racing, and a look through his and others' boathouses reveals an assortment of as fine lined shells, single and double, six oared gigs, "pull aways," etc., as one would care to see. Then they have the resource of dining; not simply eating their dinners, but meeting at each other's houses at seven P. M. in dress coats, white cravats, and immaculate black throughout, they with all the decorum imaginable dine. Afterwards with cheroots and wine, lying back in white jackets, etc., at ease in comfortable sofa-like, cane seated verandah chairs, or the next morning in pyjamas, slippers, and smoking caps, still more at their ease over their matutinal mangos, oranges, pomelons, and coffee they contrast with the stiffness seemingly incidental to the hour of an English dinner. At first this custom struck me as rather ridiculous—to breakfast with a man in our night clothes, to go out pulling in our undershirts, to go into the marshes for snipe in jack boots and flannel shirts, and then to withdraw for an hour to put on our best clothes to meet him at dinner seemed nonsense. But these young men, away from all home restraints, with no lady society, and few resources of any kind, perhaps it is well for them to cling to this one vestige of the civilized world.

Ponglian and Liang-kian have no foreign inhabitants. Taiwanfoo is, as the terminal "foo" indicates, a large city, with seventy or eighty thousand inhabitants; it is surrounded by a brick wall about twenty feet in height, and five miles in circuit. Vessels anchor some distance from the shore on account of extensive mud flats, and their cargoes are boated up to the city warehouses through canals. From the walls the city presents a more pleasing aspect than a closer examination makes good; the buildings are clumped together, and in consequence there are many vacant spaces, which are laid out in parks and gardens; and groves of bamboo and great banian trees give a country aspect to the scenery.

The Dutch, who, after the Chinese and the Portuguese, had in turn discovered this much discovered island, made settlements about two hundred and fifty years ago. They built strong forts, but failed to maintain their footing. The Chinese settlers arose against them, and under the lead of "Coxshinga," a noted pirate, the Captain Kidd of those days, drove them from their strongholds. Their strongest fort was at Taiwanfoo, and its ruins still exist. Over the main gate, still unyielding to the corrosive touch of time, an inscription is carved—"TE CASTEL ZELAND GE BOWED ANNO 1630."

Taiwan is the seat of government of the island, and has a full corps of Chinese officials, from Prefect down, who, coming from Pekin poor, and with small salaries managed by a process known as "squeezing" (not understood, I believe, among more civilized officials) to retire rich at the end of their term.

The climate of Formosa is not an agreeable one; there is too much rain. During the southwest monsoon it is to be expected, for that is the rainy season; but when in the autumn and winter months all China is revivifying under the influence of the clear, dry, northeast monsoon, Formosa is not so lucky. Sweeping, as this wind does, across the warm current of the Kuro-siwo, it becomes laden with vapor, which the high lands draw from it as it rushes over, and thus an undue proportion of moisture affects the island.

To sum up, there is hardly in the world so limited an extent of country that will produce so great an amount of valuable articles for export as Formosa. Its hills are full of coal and sulphur, and covered with magnificent timber. Game of many kinds is plentiful. I have had but little personal experience with the gun, having simply killed a few snipe and curlew in the marshes near Takao, but I have seen some fine bags of beautiful pheasants brought in from the hills, and have listened to hunters' stories of the death scenes of leopards and wild boars, and have seen and tasted elegant venison from a beautiful species of spotted deer, and have played with tamed fawns, which in fearless glee sported in safety in the midst of Dodd's troop of dogs.

If ever this island could but fall into the hands of, or under the control of a more liberal government, or if the persistent efforts of men like Le Gendre meet with good success, the world will be the better for it.

PRESCO.

For Forest and Stream.

MY PETS.

"IT is not good that man should be alone," says the Holy Writ. The idea usually conveyed by these words is of the necessity for the companionship of woman to effect the perfect mundane happiness of man. But that view alone is either too broad or too narrow. It is often out of the power of a man to command the society of those of the sex with whom association would be agreeable, and circumstances may be unfavorable to the enjoyment of social contact with his own at the times when most he needs it. Therefore rather than "to be alone" which we are told, "is not good," he is not to be blamed if he seeks for "company" in the brute creation, and should he find it, so much the better. Who can say that a sense of loneliness is not greatly softened, if not relieved, by the presence of an affectionate dog? In a like manner but lesser degree, a cat, bird or squirrel may supply the need.

Now if there is one time more than another when it is not good for one to be alone, that time is meal time. Good manners as well as good appetite and good digestion are promoted and stimulated by pleasant company at the table, none of which are to be despised. You who have never lacked the sweet fellowship of the home circle with its thousand warm impulses and genial influences, can never appreciate, as I appreciate, the companionship of pets like mine. Sickness, age and death have since boyhood robbed me of those who could have made the breakfast table a scene of pleasant daily reunion. Day after day, for weeks and months have I broken my bread in solitude, and have learned at last to find that companionship in my dogs and cats which was in other ways denied me.

On my left hand sits my dog "Jack," his face full of intelligence, and his mild brown eyes gazing at me with peculiar expression, for he has brought me the daily paper which the carrier threw into the hall just now, and knows he will be rewarded. His hunting days are over now, and having become one of the household his kennel has descended to "Nip," the beautiful liver and white setter pup which crouches at my feet. I had a hound named "Jerry"—short for Jerome—but I gave him away. He was sired by his daddy and anathematized by the whole neighborhood whenever the church bells rang, whereat he howled dismally.

The puppy has already breakfasted, and now bestows his whole attention upon the pretty Maltese and Angora kittens which are frisking around the room. He would enjoy greatly to have a romp with them but knows that any advance on his part would be certainly misconstrued by Maltie's mother, between whom and himself a mutually perfect understanding has not been yet established. The old lady has taken up her position on a chair near the fire, and seems to be wholly absorbed in meditation and oblivious to all that is going on around her. But don't you believe it! Her kitten is having a game of football with a cork which it has found, and I am letting my coffee grow cold in admiration of its graceful movements. Now under this chair, now under that, tossing up the cork and catching it, and exhibiting in one minute more lines of beauty than Hogarth ever dreamed of. At last the cork flies across the room, the kitten after it. Unconsciously the puppy takes a step or two forward, and at the same instant the old cat, hearing a mouse in the closet, suddenly jumps down and makes a rush for the door. This startles the kitten, whose back flies up with a warning spit, and the guilty pup in his frantic efforts to escape the retributive claws which he expects every moment to feel, tumbles over old Jack who has lain down for a doze, and their united voices add to the uproar, and make the old clock on the mantel ring again.

When quiet has been restored, I dive into the contents of the paper and soon am so absorbed that Jack becomes disgusted with my neglect, and manifests the fact by a series of short impatient nasal sounds between a grunt and a sniff, which failing to produce the desired effect, he "sings out" in a manner that sets the crockery dancing, and makes the windows rattle. I hide him into silence, and giving him a morsel bid him seek our *cuisinière* (from Cork). In other words he is told to "shut up and go to Biddy!" *Verbum sap.* He has "been there" before. To the kitchen door he waddling goes, and stands—not upon the order of his going, but—upon his hind legs, and paws wildly at the latch. Alas for the paint! In a rash moment of thoughtlessness the door which once had been white, was grained, and now, owing to a long series of miscalculations on the part of the dog, presents a truly unique appearance. It looks indeed as my aunt aptly observes "now and then, 'like the old scratch!'" To tell the truth there is hardly a door in the house which does not bear witness to Jack's determination to enter it. Constant attrition for years has produced long deep wavy parallel channels extending from the door knobs downward to the sills, wherever his precious old elaws travel harmlessly; and experience has taught him that perseverance will surely bring some one to the door who will turn that odious knob and let him in. A latch, however, he can manage very well. So bang goes the door open and out goes Jack, followed by the pup, which yells with anguish as the door, pulled too by a rubber band, closes on his tail.

To me, listening, come these words in Celtic accents, borne upon the sausage laden atmosphere. "A ha! y'ould blaggard. Is it tearin the dure agin, yez are? Bad cess t'the likes iv yez! There 's me shtick, till I knock dusht out iv yez! Taranayges! but I'll break ivery boan in yer body!" To a stranger it might seem that

nothing short of immediate annihilation awaits the poor animals, but we know better, and looking out of the window a few moments later, I observe them busily engaged in stowing away a generous meal, while Biddy surveys them from an open door. All right, my pets, I could not leave you in better hands. K.

For Forest and Stream.

HOW TO SHOOT AT LONG RANGE.

NUMBER THREE.

IN our last letter we described a long range target rifle. If it be made according to the requisites there given, by any of our good rifle makers, the errors of the instrument *itself* will be too small to be noticed. But it must be remembered that a rifle is useless without ammunition, and accuracy of shooting depends quite as much upon that as upon the rifle. Before the days of breechloaders, using fixed cartridges, the rifleman had this matter under his own control, and if he wants to make accurate shooting he should keep it so still, and not trust to cartridges loaded by careless persons, with varying charges of perhaps inferior powder, and projectiles of different weights.

For short range shooting these differences are not important; but, depend upon it, when you come to long ranges, where all errors of the rifle are greatly magnified at the target, you cannot make accurate shooting without powder of uniform strength, same quantity in each charge, and projectiles of uniform weight. To get this you must either use a muzzle loader, or cartridges that every man can load for himself. My own preference, after having tried almost every kind of rifle, is for a breechloader for accurate shooting. One reason is that you can perfectly clean the inside of the barrel after each shot, and know that it is clean. Inasmuch as it is a necessity of accurate shooting that the conditions of each shot shall coincide with that of the preceding ones, this is a matter of importance.

The other reason is, that perfect accuracy cannot be attained unless the axis of the projectile is coincident with that of the rifle; in other words, it must have a tight fit. No loose expanding bullet will shoot as true as one mechanically fitting the grooves. In the old-fashioned American muzzle loader this fit was obtained by patching the ball and the use of a "starter" at the muzzle. But by inserting the projectile at the breech it can be made to take the grooves perfectly, and without trouble or loss of time in loading. If the rifleman decides to use a breechloader he must either use the Maynard, whose cartridges are made to re-load, or he must procure shells that can be re-loaded, and a pair of bullet-moulds for his Remington, or whatever pattern he may prefer.

English practice has settled the relative proportions of powder and projectile nearly as follows:—Sufficient momentum to overcome the disturbing effects of wind at long ranges cannot be got with less weight of projectile than 400 grains, and from this to 530, (the weight of the usual English small bore projectile,) gives the best results. The tendency in England has been to increase the charge of powder from 60 grains, which was a not unusual charge ten years ago, up to 90, the weight of projectile remaining the same, 530 grains, or a little less than six times the weight of the powder. My preference is to diminish the weight of the projectile a little, say to 450 grains of lead and use 80 grains powder. This gives less recoil and does equally good work. In fact, it is as large a charge as a ten pound rifle should carry. Instead of increasing the charge of powder, our effort should be to diminish the friction. As the use of breechloaders allows of mechanically fitting projectiles, we may shorten the length of barrel. A 24 inch Maynard will do as accurate shooting at any range as a 30 inch muzzle loader with expanding ball. The metal saved in length can be put into thickness, where it will do more good. A shorter barrel evidently will give less friction than a longer one. It is to be hoped that our scientific gunmakers will make a series of exhaustive experiments to determine the proper length of barrel of a breechloader using mechanically fitting projectiles, and at the same time test the truth of Captain Hea's plan of confining the rifling to within six inches of the muzzle only.

But to return to our subject, what we are trying to attain is, that the conditions of each shot should coincide with those of the preceding ones. We should use powder of uniform quality. My own preference for short barrel and mechanically fitting projectile is Hazard Electric, of rather coarse grain. Buy enough at a time for one season's shooting, mix altogether and put in a tight tin canister. Get a small pair of apothecaries' scales, and weigh each charge with its cartridge. No accurate long range shooting can be made if this point be neglected. Cast your projectiles of lead hardened with one-part of tin. Pass all through a swage, which should be ordered with the moulds. Jacket each projectile with a piece of tough bank note paper. No system of shooting naked lead, either with or without greased canelures gives the same accuracy as can be gained by covering the projectile with paper *well greased*. Weigh the projectiles and divide them into groups varying not over two grains from each other. Use for shooting at one range one group only. Having your cartridges carefully made up after this manner and marked, so as to know those of different weights apart, be careful always to swab your rifle with a greased rag before each shot, always keeping it as bright as a mirror.

Any one who reads what we have written may think that we are advising a great deal of unnecessary trouble and nicety of manipulation. But if any thing is worth doing at all it is worth doing well. Is it not better to take a little

trouble and care to get ready and feel that you are all right, rather than to rush to the rifle range knowing nothing about what you are doing, and perhaps after making several bull's eyes, getting a miss or ricochet, because your cartridge had been carelessly filled? If any one does not think as we do, they will be convinced after seeing the practice of the Irish team. T. C. C.

For Forest and Stream.

PINNATED GROUSE FOR NEW JERSEY.

I TRUST that the timely letter of "Homo," in your Vol. 2, No. 6, will meet with the response from the different Sportsmen's Clubs and Protective Societies that the subject deserves.

The re-production in West Jersey of the pinnated grouse has long been a cherished project of sportsmen of my acquaintance. Individual efforts have been made in that direction, but various causes, the difficulty of obtaining and transporting birds, the bad faith of agents, the want of proper protection, have rendered them futile; but at no time has a doubt existed of the fitness of the ground or the perfect feasibility of the enterprise, could the birds be obtained in sufficient numbers and defended from trappers and pot-hunters. I live within a few miles of ground where they were formerly abundant. I know men who have killed them on that ground within twenty-five years. I have been at some pains to question these parties as to the particular localities in which grouse were chiefly found and the causes which led to their extirpation. Their answer to the latter question will be found in that part of "Homo's" letter, in which he says:—"The total extinction of this noble specimen of the grouse family in the east can be attributed directly to the lack of proper protective laws in their behalf; the shooting of the young birds was allowed at any time, and the persecution began, as early as June and continued each year until the pinnated grouse now cannot be found nearer than the great grass plains of our western States."

According to my informants a practice prevailed among the "Arabs," who then infested this region, more wanton and destructive than all the rest. In early spring, during the love season, the grouse being in considerable "packs" and the males remarkably pugnacious, many and continued combats occurred for the favor of the fair ones. The peculiar sound emitted by the male bird, known as "blowing," was a sure guide to the pot-hunter. At night-fall he built within easy shot of the rendezvous a brush house or "blind," and at early dawn awaited the coming of his victims. This was certain and their extermination inevitable. Unless he exposed himself to their view the game would not take flight, but continued to fight each other and to spur even the wounded and dead until the last one had bitten the dust. In my boyhood I have heard an old man say he had "killed fifteen of a mornin'."

Upon the Atsion tract, formerly belonging to the Richards' family, the grouse had an extensive range. This estate, traversed by the New Jersey Southern Railroad, consists of nearly forty thousand acres, and is now the property of Maurice Raleigh, Esq., of Philadelphia, a liberal-minded gentleman, who, I am quite sure, would afford every facility in his power toward the success of the project. Above Atsion, on the line of the New Jersey Southern and about two miles from Woodmansie Station, is a tract of land known *par excellence* as "the Plains." It is miles in extent, the ground being rolling and in many places even hilly. It is covered with a growth of scrub-oak and stunted pine which, according to tradition, has not changed in appearance or size within the memory of man. Here also grouse formerly were abundant, and owing to the difficult nature of cover maintained their existence to a later period than on any other ground in the State, the pines in many places being so thickly covered with cones or "apples" as to be almost impassible and proverbially destructive of clothing. It is now generally conceded that they are extinct.

It rests with the several clubs and societies to say if this noble game shall be reproduced. The ground which they formerly inhabited is unchanged in its features by the lapse of time; the birds can be obtained by a proper effort; the law is already passed which protects them for *six* years, and I can safely say as a member of the "West Jersey Game Protective Society," that it will co operate most heartily to effect a "consummation so devoutly to be wished." If we can make this addition to our list of game birds, what sportsman would not be prouder of his dozen grouse killed near his own home than of the hundreds he might slaughter in the distant west, where he can neither use or give them away; or who, in that ecstatic moment when he shall drop his first pinnated grouse on Jersey soil will not thank "Homo" for the letter which has afforded him the shot. W. C. H.

Winslow, N. J., March 23, 1874.

—The simplest method of sharpening a razor is to put it for half an hour in water to which has been added one twentieth of its weight of muriatic or sulphuric acid, then lightly wipe it off, and after a few hours set it on a hone. The acid here supplies the place of a whetstone by corroding the whole surface uniformly, so that nothing further than a smooth polish is necessary.

—The sportsmen of Manchester, New Hampshire, are about forming a club for the protection of game and the enforcement of the game laws.

—Two dogs kill thirty-five sheep, and wounded several more, in half an hour, on John Farnum's farm at Lanesboro, Mass., last Wednesday.

For Forest and Stream.
FORSAKEN.

(AFTER A FRENCH IDEA.)

SWEET Elsie places the flowers away,
And veils the lamps bright flick'ring glare
From a weary girl, who longs each day
For death or love to end despair.

"Oh think'st thou, Elsie, he'll come again?"
"Sleep, dearest, sleep, and let him be!"
"Aye, soon death must relieve my pain,
Then surely in dreams my love I'll see!"

A footfall echoes along the stair,
The sick girl starts—"Oh, if 't were his!"
She listens, she holds her breath to hear;
Hope wanes—for her comes not such bliss!

"Oh Elsie! never to see him again!
Never to kiss or caress him more!
To thirsting lips a flower I'll strain,
If it might make my heart less sore!"

She kissed the flower so fair and bright,
Her fond moist eyes grew ashen gray.
Hush! she has breathed her soul so white
Into the lily's pure chalice away?

E. C. G.

For Forest and Stream.
THE ADIRONDACK TOOTH CARPENTER.

A DRAWING FROM NATURE.

THE initial number of your beautiful weekly was handed to me last August during a run of intermittent fever. I was at the time in that delicious semi-delirious frame of mind, partly convalescent, partly doubtful, and the cool, breezy FOREST AND STREAM laden with refreshing burdens of green woods and sparkling waters, wafted me, in my wanderings to those lakes and mountains I know so well. The odor of balsam and sweet smelling cedar was everywhere about me; the rush of "Buttermilk Falls" was brought back to me, and the dark flowing Raquette, with quiet grandeur, uncoiled its sullen length around the great "Oxbow." High above the sighing pines the hermit songster piped his notes. Pigmy anglers with "fiery glow worm's eyes," east about in dark pools, and with the wings of painted butterflies paddled their own canoe-shaped autumn leaves; tiny nimrods with microscopic breech-loading table forks were disputing the possession of a savory golden-edged griddle cake which had slipped through the fingers of good old "Mother Johnson." Enseoned within the perfumed petals of a gorgeous white lily, smoking hot and done to a turn, was my two pound trout, the identical rascal that smashed my rod to flinders six weeks earlier, and led me off in a series of disjointed profanity. Yes, there he sat and smoked, solemnly poring over Mr. Hallock's Annoucement, occasionally blinking a juicy eye or wagging a well crisped fin. His troutship had captured a leader this time that was evidently too much for him.

Ah me! it was monstrous cruel
To be brought to earth by—"come take your gruel."

I swallowed the compound, and still live, an admirer of nature, and of the weekly journal that champions the noble and the good in all things pertaining to Fur, Fin and Feather, and to the advancement, in a proper direction, of physical culture, with a judicious recognition of excellence where such recognition is justly merited—the paper par excellence of its order in America. What suggestions of the evening camp fire, the fragrant hemlock couch, the quieting after supper smoke, and the final "turn in," are depicted in the elegant frontispiece, the scene at the left being almost an exact representation of the camp ground of the "Black Fly Club" at Long Lake some years ago. A worthy club was the B. F. C., but the elements of cohesion were sadly wanting; the organization ceased to be.

Speaking about Long Lake calls to mind a funny episode, one of the many which befell "us boys" during the peregrinations in the Adirondacks, of the defunct but ever to be remembered "Black Fly Club."

While at Long Lake our "special artist" (C. R. F.) became suddenly afflicted with a jumping toothache while "bolting" his evening meal, (he always *did* "bolt" everything but the cabin door), and frantically demanded a "tooth carpenter." The dental craft being poorly represented in this section, he was advised to search his "dark box" for alcohol, to allay the distressing torment, but alas! none could be found. The ardent had run out when we were over on the Big Carry.

At this juncture one of the guides raised on his elbow and remarked that he "knewed a man they called Smith across the lake yonder that yanked 'em for the neighbors(?) off an on, an praps we ken find him to hum' an if he is, Mr. pieter man, (with a sly wink) 'he'll jerk yer ball-headed, or my name is'n't Steve Turner."

No sooner said than done. Steve and I were quickly at the oars, pulling with a will for the other side of the lake. In the stern of the boat sat the unfortunate sufferer, howling with pain and tearing his hair with desperation. In half an hour we ran alongside a rude landing, and looking toward the clearing espied a habitation and several signs of life, in the way of gaunt hounds and a thinly stocked farm yard. "Hello, there! Hello!" bawled our guide, and immediately there hove in sight the stalwart form of Smith.

"Here is a customer I've brought ye. Are you doin, any pullin' now days?" "Wall" said this God-send, "I haint looked down in the mouth to any alarmin' extent lately; but if you'll assist the gentleman into the house, praps I can relieve him; 'tall events I ken try, ye know—I allus bring suthin', that's one satisfaction I enjoy over them air city chaps—I'm powerful you see, an when I fix on a

mouth, as I said afore, suthin' er other's bound to come," and he laughed a fiendish laugh which would have crushed a less determined man than our afflicted friend.

"I don't like your style of 'bringing suthin'," said he. "It's all fun for you, but death to me." Got anything to take, Smith? I want a "stiffner," I don't care what it is, camphor or kerosene, any thing to give me great hopes, for my teeth come hard—most infernal hard."

Being accommodated with a "smile" from a flask which our professional friend carried, his courage came back, and prospects brightened. As we neared the house I espied, nearly buried in the sand, the remains of a huge horse's jaw. "Ah! thought I," here's a chance for a practical joke at our worthy artist's expense. I loosened the larger of the two remaining teeth, and placing the relic quietly in my pocket unseen, followed the trio into the "sittin' room." Once inside the Smith mansion, it was the work of a moment for the operator to find his "kit." The victim "occupied the chair" by being placed flat upon his back on the sanded floor. The strong arms of the guide held him firmly. Smith produced his "kit." Great heavens! a pair of bullet moulds as I live! (sixteen balls to the pound). "This is what I do it with," said the Dentist, "in argavated cases," as he tried to force the huge instrument into the artist's capacious orifice. His attempts to grapple with the raging fang were abortive.

"I'll hev to trim down the goom I reckon," so he cut around the tooth, and was preparing for another lunge with the tool, when his wife came to the rescue with an ancient instrument like a jack-screw—one long since discarded in the science of dentistry, but a thing of terrible power. Smith succeeded in fastening on with this concern and began to twist. He sweated, he wrenched, he swore. The patient struggled, howled, kicked, and kept up a series of half strangled yells which were distinctly heard at the camp. I stood trembling with fear, with clasped hands, wondered and prayed. All was of no avail, *the tooth would not succumb.*

The artist respite from what to him was worse than the tortures of the Inquisition, rolled in helpless agony upon the floor, upsetting sundry buckets, and causing consternation amongst the younger members of the Smith family. A mysterious jug was here produced, from which "Old Forceps" revived himself, and a nip was worried into the distracted victim. Again the "chair" was taken, strong arms once more bound him fast, the murderous instrument was attached, and the torture began anew. Smith's blood was up, his reputation was at stake. He was bound to win, and he did. This time victory perched on the dental banner. There was a crack, a crunch, an infernal howl, and then, the tooth was out.

If the artist was half crazed before the pulling, he certainly seemed quite beside himself now with joy at the denouement. The blood streamed from his lips, and with dishevelled hair, he appeared more like a maniac than the "Special Artist of the Black Fly Club." He embraced all in the room. He sang and shouted, "the tooth's out! Hurrah! the tooth's out! Bully for Smith! Smith let's have something! Where's the tooth?" Now, I had "fixed" the tooth which I had chosen to exhibit, and presenting it to him, remarked, that "as a toothist I thought he was a success."

The expression which burst over the features of the poor fellow I shall never forget—never. He spoke not a word. He was too full for utterance. Nonplussed for once—he strode from the house in the direction of the landing, Steve and myself following, convulsed with laughter. Once again in the boat, we soon drew up at our camp, where the party were awaiting the results of our visit to Smith's. The "Pieter man" suddenly revived his wonted fervor on the subject of dentistry, and leaped waist deep into the lake, shouting like a dervish as he scrambled up the bank, "the tooth's out, boys! the tooth's out! Three cheers for Smith, Hip! Hip!" A demand was made for the molar, not as actual proof, however, that such had been extracted, for there was every evidence that something had been done. The curiosity to see an artist's tooth drawn by Smith prevailed upon the possessor of the relic to pass it round, when it at once became the topic of much conjecture, as a matter of course.

One of the club having a scientific turn of mind, gave it as his opinion "that 'twas no human tooth, but evidently belonged to a herbivorous race, a horse perhaps; "and," said he, "I can discover minute portions of grass, which the animal was wont to masticate. The bewildered "special" sprang to his feet and declared the statement false, and without a shadow of truth. "I am a herbivorous animal, eh? I'm a horse, am I? and a masticator of herbs? That tooth, gentlemen, came with more than ordinary persuasion from this jaw of mine. I know, you see; I was there. That you have discovered traces of a grass diet thereon is nothing remarkable, in a scientific point of view; for in all probability that may be some of last year's lettuce."

This was too much, we could hold in no longer. We told our little story amid peals of laughter, in which the "sold" Photographer vociferously joined—avowing, however, that he would be "even with us," and as near as I can remember he was triumphantly successful while we were in camp on Big Tupper.

H. E. C.

—A Zanzibar letter says that Dr. Livingstone's remains were exposed to the sun for a month to dry, and then packed in a hollowed tree, wrapped round with cloth, and the natives carrying it supposed it a bale of cloth, or kaniki.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

PRACTICAL FISH CULTURE.

No. 5—THE HATCHING HOUSE.

THIS building is a necessity to one who makes a business of trout growing, or who intends to hatch ten thousand or more fish each year, but although not an expensive structure, still it is too costly for any one who only wishes to hatch a few thousand; and as all the works on fish culture describe the hatching of eggs in a well appointed building, a beginner, who is only inclined to try a thousand or two the first year by way of experiment to see if he can do it, and learn if the water is right, and see if all the various conditions required by the egg and embryo are to be found in his stream, naturally looks at the comparative cost of a building and the few eggs it is expected to develop, he then truthfully argues that he can buy his fish already hatched much cheaper than he can do it himself, and thus foregoes the satisfaction that one feels in watching his first batch of eggs quicken into life. The man of wealth can build a fine house and hatch his eggs regardless of cost, and while giving a description of a house with all the improved appliances for doing the work in a thorough and convenient manner we will also consider the wants of the man, say a farmer, who, having a spring, and from reading accounts of successes in fish culture, has, after much thought, concluded to risk ten dollars in an investment in trout spawn, but is not willing to go further at first in an enterprise so entirely new to him, and of which he has only the most vague ideas. He wants no house, and if he has read that one is indispensable he abandons the project as too costly an experiment for him.

There are several ways in which he may hatch his few dollars' worth of eggs at an outlay of a few cents. If he has five thousand eggs he can get three old well seasoned boards and make a trough six or eight feet long and a foot wide, close one end tight and put coarse wire at the outlet to keep out animals, put three or four strips across the bottom (inside) to hold the gravel, get fine gravel or coarse sand and wash it well and put in a layer of it half an inch deep, put the trough where a stream as large as a lead pencil can fall in at the upper end, and incline the trough so that the water just ripples over the strips, put your spawn on the gravel, cover it from light and animals, look at it every day to see that the flow is right, pick out the dead eggs, and let the others hatch. That is certainly not expensive, and may be made as effective as the most costly arrangements. If it is difficult to arrange a spout to fall into the trough as described, then cut a hole in the tight end and put a screen over it and let the water in that way, or get a piece of wire cloth one square foot for each thousand eggs, turn up the edges or tack it on a frame and set it in your spring, treat the wire with tar as will be described for Brackett's trays, let the frame come above the water and cover it with a board.

A house can be built for hatching very cheaply, as a light frame and rough boards will do; it need not be over six feet high at the eaves, and need have no up-stairs; plenty of light from all sides is desirable, as if it all comes from one side, then it is impossible to see eggs or fish on the shady side of the troughs. Skylights have been used, and although I have never seen them, I think they would be good.

The house on Honeoye falls is an old one that was built for a dwelling, and is 18x20 feet. This is a good size, as it will accommodate six troughs fifteen feet long and as many inches wide, placed by twos, with passage ways between, and leave five feet at the ends for table and tools. Having a good stone quarry on the place I may build a house of stone in a year or two.

If you want an office or work shop attached, have it outside, do not try to keep books, papers, microscope, or tools in the hatching house, as the dampness ruins everything; closets therefore are of little use. The arrangement of the details of a fish breeding establishment is of course different at different places, and subject to the will and judgment of the proprietor. Some have the commissary department in the hatching house, and a meat chest can be put up by the filter, but the chopping block, if in the house, should not rest on the floor, as the jar it occasions is bad for the eggs. At my own place I have a fine basement barn between the dwelling and the ponds, and the hatching house is beyond them, therefore the meat box and chopping block are located in the barn.

The size of the house should of course be governed by the amount of business that may at any future time be done upon the place, calculating that each square foot of trough should be allowed for each thousand eggs. This ratio, although great for the hatching, will be found none too much when the fish come to be fed in the same trough wherein they were hatched. We who take spawn, keep it until partly developed and then ship it or hatch it and sell the fish just before feeding, can put many more eggs in a trough than one should who hatches for himself alone.

The water supply should be plentiful, and if taken from the head of the spring is better than if procured lower down. A few months ago there was quite a controversy between Dr. Hetting, inspector of fish at Christina, Norway, and Professor Von der Wengen, in reference to the most desirable water for hatching the eggs of the salmon; the former recommending that it be taken from a point as near the origin of the spring as possible, while the latter insists that by so doing there will be a scarcity of air in the water which, as he says, will have a pernicious effect upon the young fish. He thinks that it is of the utmost importance that the water should previously traverse a considerable distance, and be more or less disturbed by falls and obstructions so as to absorb a large amount of air. Now

these learned disputants are both right. Water should be taken from the head of a spring, under ground if possible, so that it will be free from vegetable matter, conferva, &c., and should then, after being brought in pipes, be sufficiently aerated by falls in the hatching house. I once went to investigate the cause of fungus in a gentleman's hatching house who had followed directions implicitly, and found a dead horse on the slope that drained into his house supply! He had exchanged letters with him weekly all winter, but as he never mentioned the horse, I had tried to account for it in vain, but a glance at the situation revealed the cause, and a small ditch remedied it, but in the interim he had lost two hundred dollars worth of eggs. As for the material in which the water should be brought there is a variety of opinions, but all agree that iron pipe with its rust is a deadly poison; some like lead, others earthen, but never having had experience with anything but wood I can only speak positively of that. I had pine logs bored with an inch and a half bit, and the only fault I have ever found with them is that the bore is not large enough, for I did not then know that a pump log would not run full, neither will any other pipe. If you want a two-inch stream brought in wooden pipes two hundred or more feet with only a few feet pressure, have a three-inch pipe laid.

A lead pipe being smooth on the inside will carry more water than the roughly bored wooden ones. In pipes where the surface is as smooth as glass there is friction enough to retard the flow on the outside of the stream where it rubs the pipe, while in the centre it flows more rapidly. Practically, we find that two pipes, each one hundred feet long, one a two inch bore and the other only an inch, will not discharge streams in proportion to their diameters, but the larger one will convey nearly five times as much water as the smaller one. This is accounted for by supposing that both tubes retard the water by friction at equal distances from their inner surfaces, consequently the small pipe checks the flow more in proportion than the large one. Curves also check the flow, and if necessary to change the course of the pipe make them as long as possible.

I would prefer bringing the water a long distance if necessary rather than have the hatching house far from the dwelling; the nearer it is the oftener it will be visited, and when fry are to be fed in the troughs it makes a great difference whether it is only a few steps or several hundred.

The house should always be kept locked so that a chance visitor may not enter it without an attendant, for it is astonishing how people, otherwise orderly, have a desire to open and shut off cocks, take up a spoonful of eggs and throw them back as if they were gravel, and do other mischief without the slightest idea of any harm.

The upper end of the supply pipe should be placed in a box with screens of perforated zinc to prevent any moss gaining access to the pipe, or a frog may by accident get in and choke the pipe, and by thus cutting off the water do great damage.

The water should be received in the house in a filtering box. This should be built of plank and three or four feet long, twelve or eighteen inches wide, and as many deep. Here you can have screens of different degrees of fineness or none at all, as the water may be clear or otherwise. These screens have always been made to slide up and down, but might be made more effective if they were laid horizontally, and the water allowed to pass upward through them. Sediment would then settle in the box and not on the screen.

Two years ago I took out my screens as the water was very pure, and now have only a bag hanging over the spout to catch moss. The filter is large and sediment has a chance to deposit in it before it passes through, as there is a partition running the long way which makes the water go around the whole length of the box. It has plugs in the bottom by which to draw off the water in order to clean it. The water flows from this box into a distributing trough six inches square, which runs across the building, and to which the hatching troughs all head. This trough is pierced for wooden cider faucets, which supply the troughs. Some use a sliding gate, but both being of wood are objectionable. I have one brass cock which I like, but the wooden ones swell, stick and get dirty. The State house at Caledonia uses iron molasses faucets, and they rust, but perhaps might be coated with something that would prevent it. There is a faucet made of pewter that screws a cork up and down that might be just the thing.

The floor of the house should be well supported so that there is not the least spring to it, or the troughs can be supported on piles or piers of stone set in the ground and then only a walk will be required between the troughs; a floor is preferable, however, as tools may drop and be lost without one. If the troughs can be placed two or three feet above the floor they will be more convenient, and if there is plenty of fall from the supply reservoir to the house this can be easily done; it would also be advisable to let the water flow into a box or cask before entering the filter, and have little falls between the filter and the troughs. Flannel bags might be arranged to filter the water by hanging them on the cock at the head of each trough.

The flow of spring water will usually keep a house comfortable in winter without a stove, still one may be found necessary at times.

Our house stands over the large stream that supplies the ponds and is quite warm unless the wind blows through the old loose siding, in which case icicles hang wherever there is a drip, but we are hoping for a new one before long.

The troughs, trays, boxes, and all the inventions for hatching will be considered in another chapter.

FRED MATHER.

—The following act was introduced into the New York Legislature by Mr. McQueen, of Schenectady county, and referred to Committee on Ways and Means, March 17, 1874:

An act to authorize the construction of fishways in the Hudson and Mohawk rivers.

The people of the State of New York, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:—

SEC. 1. That during the present year, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four, it shall be the duty of the Commissioners of Fisheries for the State of New York to have constructed by contract with the lowest and best bidder or bidders, after due public notice, "Brewer's Improved Schute and Fishway" in the Troy dam in the Hudson river, and also one of the said improved schutes and fishways in the first dam in the Mohawk river below Schenectady, known as the aqueduct dam, or dam above the aqueduct, for which purpose the sum of fifteen thousand dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropri-

ated out of any money or moneys in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, which the treasurer shall pay on the draft of the said Commissioners from time to time as the work progresses and is completed.

SEC. 2. This act shall take effect immediately.

—A bill is before the Massachusetts Legislature, and reported favorably, to limit the close season for trout, land-locked-salmon, or lake trout, between the 20th of August and the 20th of March in each year.

—The State Fish Commissioners propose to establish a fish hatching and breeding conservatory near Montpelier. This movement necessitates the appointment of another Fish Commissioner.

—The first shad taken this year in the Delaware near Chester sold for five dollars.

—Congress has again appropriated \$15,000 for the use of Professor Baird, in the propagation of fish, in continuation of his most efficient exertions in that line.

—We have just had a practical illustration of the success attending fish-culture, in a box of fine trout sent us from the Richland Trout Farm, at Richland, Oswego County, New York. No wonder this farm is becoming a favorite resort for sportsmen, when to the interest of watching the adolescent development of *salmo fontinalis* is added the gastronomic pleasures of a table abundantly supplied with them.

—An Albany correspondent says:—"Mr. Geo. W. Dawson, of the Albany Journal, is attempting to start an individual culturists' association; ten gentlemen to put in \$500 each and stock the streams and lakes in the North Woods with trout. He has been very successful so far. All the sportsmen here are very bitter against Seth Green for favoring the stocking of these lakes with pickerel, as they say it will strip them entirely of what few trout there are left. They talk very earnestly on the subject. There is no fishing club here. One boat club, the 'Mutual' and one social, the 'Albany.'"

—The Great Falls and the Little Falls of the Potomac are becoming such favorite resorts for anglers that it is proposed to place an excursion horse boat on the river to run between the Falls and Georgetown at least three times a week. Messrs. Garrett & Maus keep the Crumelin House at the Falls, which is a good hotel. We shall notify our readers as soon as the bass fishing begins.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

HOT BEDS—AND PLANTING OF FLOWER SEEDS.

"It comes the herald of hosts,
Of blooms that will not fail,
When summer from some southern coast
Shall call the nightingale."

IN our last paper upon flower planting in the spring we spoke of the first operation—the forcing, or hot bed. We showed our friends how to make a large or small bed, and all the necessary work required until the coming up of their seed. We left their seed hot bed well supplied with small seed plants, some of which are just developing the second leaf, and some of them the third and fourth leaf, all green, and very thrifty. Now is the time to give the plants particular care. They require light, heat, and air. You can keep your plants in the bed and increase their size, and by giving air and water you can grow them thrifty and stocky, good strong plants always being desirable for the future garden. Many seed often having shown the cotoledons, or seed leaves, need transplanting either in pots or into the earth. Plants potted may be kept under the frame until quite large, and if well watered will, when set in the garden, make the most rapid growth. Potted plants thus treated do not require so much heat as at first starting, a very gentle heat being amply sufficient to carry them forward with good results. When the plants are getting large, if intended for outdoor culture, and if you would have a fine show of flowers, you will accustom your plants to bear as much of the open air as you can, say half of every good fair day, by partially raising your glass and letting in the air until towards night, when you will secure them from cold in the usual manner by covering up your glasses. The object of the florist should be to produce as strong and vigorous plants for the garden as is possible, and to give them air by this hardening process before throwing them into open ground.

You now in regular course of garden flower culture come to the transplanting operation, or the making up of your ornamental flower ground. Having arranged your future ground by fixing upon the size and form of your garden plat, you will look at the removal of your plants from the bed to the garden as an operation requiring only care to be attended with success. You should always give the plants to be removed a gentle watering, and with a trowel take up the same with care and place them where they are to stand for future growth. Remove a very generous share of the earth in which your plants have grown if you would have them go along and not stop their growth. I always try to have my plants handled so carefully that they do not know that they have been moved at all. Never water after transplanting. Plants like men can be drowned, and to shower many of our tender plants with cold water immediately after planting is often the surest way to kill them. Therefore we prefer always to transplant at evening to any other time. If after transplanting some of the more tender kinds you notice next day an inclination to wilt, you can shade them for an hour or two from the hot sun with a paper on frames, or the like, but generally one or two sprinklings at evenings will be all you require. Never in

any case water plants in the middle of the day in the hot sun. A few plants require much water, and of these we shall speak in their order and place. Ladies, be careful not to be too generous with water; although a valuable element in the raising of choice flowers, it is nevertheless a very active appliance of destruction when injudiciously used.

Having carried you through the first requisites of raising your plants, and transplanting the same to your city or country garden, you can now raise them to blossoming and final development as well as ourself, if you are only watchful and give due need to our formula. THE FOREST AND STREAM, upon the whole subject of gardening, flowers, bulbs, the ornamental and unique, will, we trust, be found a reliable, safe, and true teacher of this delightful art. We would make it an authority upon all these subjects second to none, and always "full to the brim" with just such subjects that shall interest our lady readers as well as gentlemen. In our next we shall speak of forms of gardens for our cities, and particular effects, of arrangements of flowers, in a manner both popular and practical.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

THE DESTRUCTION OF OUR FORESTS.—A few facts will impress our readers with the necessity of prompt action in their own behalf in reference to the economical use of their pine forests far more than columns of theory, probabilities and guess work as to the amount of pine timber now standing. Thirty years ago in the valley of the Genesee, New York, village merchants were in the habit of receiving pine lumber from customers at the rate of \$5 per thousand feet, and giving therefor "store pay" as value received. To-day, in some portions of the Genesee valley, there are a few acres of pine yet standing, and single trees are worth from fifty to one hundred dollars as they stand. The present development of the west is as rapid, proportionately, as that of the east has been during the past thirty years. Owners of pine land in the west have been anxious to realize the greatest immediate profit from their valuable acres rather than adopt measures whereby a reasonable return would result from labor and investment, and at the same time fully utilize the timber cut.—*Wisconsin Lumberman.*

Natural History.

OUR PETRELS.

OF the three species of petrels, stormy, or Mother Carey's chicken, (*Procellaria pelagica*;) Leache's, (*Thalassidroma leachii*;) and Wilson's, (*T. Wilsoni*;) found on our coast, only one of them can be said to be a native. Leache's is a common summer visitor and breeds. Its most southern breeding places I believe are the islands in and around Casco Bay on the coast of Maine, although formerly it was found much further south. It is quite common here and continues to increase northward, being found abundantly in and around Grand Manan in the Bay of Fundy. The other two species are not often seen on the coast before the last of August or first of September, when all three are found associating together. On the 16th of last July I made my first collecting trip to what is called "Junk of Pork Island," about three miles north-east of Peake's Island, in Casco Bay. The island has an area of half an acre at low water, and in the centre, is an almost perpendicular piece of rock about forty feet in diameter and nearly twenty-five feet high. On this rock were found breeding Leache's petrel, Wilson's tern, (*Sterna hirundo*;) arctic tern, (*Sterna macroura*;) and the spotted sandpiper, (*Tringoides macularius*.) In the earth which covered this rock for about a foot in depth, were found over a dozen nests and eggs of this petrel; this being probably the second brood, the nests having no doubt been robbed before. The nest is made in a hole excavated by these birds, which is usually from two to three feet in length and about six inches in depth. The nest is placed at the end, slightly raised above the level of the hole and consists of only a few grasses, sticks and some feathers very loosely put together. On this is laid the single egg which is white, dotted at the larger end with a few reddish spots, sometimes forming a circle. The ground color of the egg is however almost always stained by the earth in which the nest is placed. The females, but rarely both male and female, were found on the nests before the eggs were hatched, but after the young have appeared they are usually off in search of food and feed the young at night. They evince no great desire to escape when their homes are invaded. When freed on the ground they are compelled to run to the edge of a cliff or descent where they can throw themselves off, for it is impossible for them to take wing from a level. Their movements are very graceful when on the wing and they seem literally to walk on the water as they fly about, just touching the tops of the waves with their feet, and when rising from the water it is necessary for them to get on the crest of a wave in order to take wing. They pick up all the greasy and oily substances they can find, which constitute the greater part of their food. I have spoken of the gracefulness of their motions, but what can exceed the beautiful motions of the terns, with their forked tails and pointed wings! Now darting down after some luckless fish; now chasing each other, or hovering over some companion or friend who has been shot, little thinking what their sympathy will cost them.

The petrels are the cause of a great deal of superstition among seamen, and it would be hard to get a true sailor to kill one. When met with, far out at sea, they are considered sure precursors of a storm, and it is believed that when a man is lost at sea his soul immediately enters one of these birds and then roams over the broad ocean before it can reach the "Fiddlers' Green" or "Sailors' Paradise," as in Virgil, Æneas speaks of the souls of the unbred dead wandering aimlessly about the shores of the Styx, vainly endeavoring to induce Charon to ferry them over. A sea Captain once told me that he believed this as his religion,

and would as soon think of shooting a man as to shoot one of these birds. Dire misfortune is said to follow the destruction of one of these birds, and as the writer met with an accident in falling into the hatchway of the "Blue Light," the sailors said it was because he had killed one of them.

The petrel, especially referred to, is the Mother Carey's Chicken, (*Procellaria pelagica*), although the others are continually confounded with it and called by the same name. A word to collectors in regard to the petrels. When one is taken from the nest it ejects an oily secretion, and when killed, this will ooze out and soil the plumage very badly. The only remedy I have found was to stuff the mouth, throat and nostrils full of cotton, renewing frequently, and to be very careful to keep them with the heads up. When once stained the oil may be removed by carefully washing in benzine and afterwards with water and soap.

FRANKLIN BENNER.

For Forest and Stream.

THE WESTERN LARK—*Strunella Neglecta*.

THIS species of lark so nearly resembles the eastern meadow lark, (*S. magna*), that it is almost impossible to tell them apart. Baird says: "the same description as to size, pattern, colors, &c., will apply almost equally well to both. It may be stated that the real difference lies in the greater tendency to narrow transverse bands on the upper surfaces, especially of the middle tail feathers."

But its notes are so very different that even those that seldom notice such things, can tell the difference at once. Its notes are clear and somewhat like a blackbird's whistle; and when sitting on a tree or weed, it will "chirp" almost exactly like one. Sometimes it "chirps" while flying. Its song, proper, varies somewhat in each individual, being a succession of a half a dozen or so clear whistle-like notes. Then it has another song not so often heard. This is something like the syllables: "Which-it-ty," rapidly uttered; the bird at the time generally sitting on a weed. Its habits appear to be nearly the same as those of the meadow lark. It is very abundant here, and the prairies are now, (the last of March,) musical with their songs. Habitat, Western America from the Plains to the Pacific. F. S. B. Russell County, Kansas.

—The Germantown Telegraph says:—They are still discussing the question in some places whether or not the European sparrow will protect city trees from the worms, &c. These people seem to learn nothing. The sparrow is no more insectivorous than some of our own sparrows, the catbird, robin, &c., and nothing to compare to the nut-hatches. They prefer seeds even in summer to all other food. We have a colony of them on our premises and know something about them.

POWDER-DOWN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 27, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I note, in your paper and elsewhere, various surmises and inquiries respecting the so-called "Heron's Torch" or "luminous spot" on the breast of birds of that tribe. Your correspondent "Homo" has the facts in the case most nearly. It is perfectly clear to what the appearance is due, and I had supposed it was pretty well known. All herons (and a few other birds) have a particular kind of feathers called "powder-down" which occasion the phenomenon. These down feathers are a matted patch of yellowish or whitish color, concealed beneath the ordinary plumage. They are weak, imperfect feathers, without strength to stand straight, which grow continually and as constantly break down, with a scurfy exfoliation, and pervaded with a greasy exudation. In most herons there is not only one such patch of powder-down on the breast, but four others, in pairs; one pair on the lower back over the hips and another pair on the lower belly under the hips. The bitterns lack the belly patches; but the whole set will be found in the "poke" and other typical herons. A tropical American species—the boat-billed heron—has still another pair over the shoulder blades. I never observed the degree of luminosity these feathers possess; but according to accounts it is very decided—more than can be accounted for on the supposition that it is merely a sheen or reflection of light from a greasy surface. "Homo's" experiments in a darkened room would seem to prove this, but I am not prepared to say that there is a true "phosphorescent" quality in the feathers, like that possessed by a fire-fly, though this may be quite true.

The physiological function of the powder down is uncertain; but it is not likely that it is of service to the bird in catching fish, for the reason that most herons feed by day, and do not go a-fishing at night with or without a "lantern." Yours truly, ELLIOTT COUES.

THE QUAIL QUESTION.

NEW HAVEN, March 26, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your paper of this date you publish a letter from "Pioneer," in which he states that, in his opinion, a setting quail emits no scent. With all due respect to his opinion, I would say that in my judgment he is in error. Last fall, while hunting in a dead swamp, my pointer came to a stand near the trunk of a tree. On approaching the spot I could distinctly see a quail crouched down in the smallest space possible, under the shadow of the log. The quail may have been moving about previously, as they—the coveys—were scattered about when I came upon them, but that the dog was pointing a setting quail, and that, too, by the scent, is undisputable. "SHOOTIST."

ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY OF PHILADELPHIA.—We are in receipt of the following interesting letter from Dr. John L. Le Conte, the Secretary of the Philadelphia Zoological Society. We have not the least doubt of the success of this enterprise, and believe that in a few years Philadelphia will boast of the finest collection of animals in America:—

ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY OF PHILADELPHIA,
35 South Third Street, March 30, 1874. }

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

We are progressing rapidly in our arrangements at the Zoo. The monkey house is nearly completed, and the bear pit in an advanced stage of construction. Other buildings are under discussion, or in more or less forward condition. The prairie dog village is happy under the same municipal regulations which prevail on the western plains, with the advantage that the inhabitants are free from the assaults of their "dangerous classes," the owls and rattlesnakes. A large increase to the population of this thriving colony may therefore soon be expected.

A large consignment of Australian marsupials and birds is now on its way and will arrive at San Francisco in a few weeks. The collection is in charge of a competent keeper, and will be brought to this city by railway without delay. An additional part of our ground will soon be added to our present enclosure, and work will be pushed on as rapidly as possible. We hope to have the garden opened by the beginning of June with a very interesting series of animals, many species of which will be for the first time exhibited alive on this continent.

I will send your note to the office in order that more minute details may be given you concerning the animals now in the garden, and to arrive, with such other information as will interest your readers.

Financially, we are in a very fair condition, and I think as soon as we can open the garden and show to the community what we have actually accomplished by the prudent and economical expenditure of the money confided to us, that the interest felt in our enterprise will be greatly increased.

I thank you greatly, in the name of the Society, for the friendly sympathy which you give us in our endeavor to introduce into the United States the European system of Zoological Gardens, which have proved so valuable for both scientific and social progress.

Very truly yours,

JOHN L. LE CONTE,
Cor. Sec., U. S.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, }
NEW YORK, April 4, 1874. }

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending April 3, 1874:

One red-backed Pelican, *Pelecanus rufescens*. Hab. West Africa.
One small Alligator. Presented by Master Theodore Roosevelt.
One Gray Squirrel. Presented by Miss Mary Valentine.

W. A. CONKLIN.

The Kennel.

—As so many of our subscribers and correspondents have written to us asking for a portrait of "Belle" "in action," or in other words, "standing on a point," we wrote to her owner, Mr. Price, of England, requesting him to send us a large photograph of Belle in position. Last week he kindly forwarded to us a beautiful illustration of this wonderful pointer, which we have reproduced in our journal to-day. It will not be necessary to enter into any elaborate description of this remarkable animal, as most of our field sportsmen are familiar with the performances of Belle at field trials in England, so that we simply give her pedigree and some of her triumphs.

THE IRISH SETTER.

THE red Irish setter and his descendants have been a favorite breed with our field sportsmen for the past twenty years. It will not be uninteresting to those who have adopted this blood, and those who are seeking for purity in this animal to give the following article, written by an Irish gentleman in *Bells' Life*. This sportsman and breeder has been engaged for many years in noticing the different strains of this dog, and speaks in high praise of the red setter proper, but gives the palm to the blood red and white setter of Ireland:—

Sir—I divide the second species into two classes, viz., the dark red and the tan red, first-class or dark red being the purer in blood and color; but both of these classes being inferior in breeding, blood, size, lineage, beauty, feathers, depth of chest, endurance, shining skin, blood red coat, and enormous spring power. Color of dark red (no white), class 1, second species:—The dark red is produced in the following manner:—About a century ago the dark red was crossed by the black setter, Lord Ossulton's breed (now the Earl of Tankerville,) and a good breed it was, of medium size, and imported into Ireland for the above purpose. The cross did not suit, as often seen in the offspring, frequently in the present day, for you often see two different breeds of setters far removed and a bad progeny produced by crossing, even with good blood on both sides. The writer has tested this by long experience in breeding. The red in the above species is not blood red; it is darker, and has at times peculiar tinges of black, especially at tip of the ears, and mingled about the head and back, sometimes the same at muzzle, also the dorsal and lumbar region, tip of tail, and isolated hair of dark color mingled through the entire red hair. The hair is stronger, coarser, and shorter, with little gloss; curls are often seen about the tail, posterior part of ear, and about the gluteal and scapular muscles, which show great impurity of blood; the color of the eyes is dark, lips likewise, and also the tip and cartilaginous portion of nose; mouth black, not barred; the hair is not feathered in the same degree as you see in the blood-red and white Irish setter; the hair on the posterior portion of fore legs is often tinged with black; very little hair between toes or covering the anterior phalanges of the feet. The formation of the red Irish setter without white is peculiar. The entire dog, taken collectively, is more squarely built than the blood red and white Irish setters, marked less with curved lines. The pure reds are leggy; taken collectively, the loins are round, strong in the extremities, but not so angular as in the blood red and white Irish setter. The back is longer also in many, and why? On account of the want of obliquity in shoulder blades and pelvic portion of the hind quarters. This has been produced by bad crossing. This dog is, notwithstanding, of a hardy nature. The chest, or thorax, is barrel-shaped, but not deep anteriorly or below, and wider between the forelegs. This impedes freedom of action, want of pace, and engenders foundering when they are trained for some time for sporting purposes on the tammocks, in mountains or uneven grounds, after the pursuit of game, etc., as you often see this disease exhibited in the large size pointer class with heavy heads and necks, wide chests, heavy bodies, their legs not being able to carry their weight. The elbow is essential, impeding pace, etc., and the want of endurance, as far as the extremities are concerned. The perceptive faculties in this dog are not so strong, the ears are set higher, and not so placed posteriorly as in the blood red and white, and therefore there is not the rotundity of head; the curve line from the posterior portion of the head is not so convex towards the first dorsal vertebra as you see in that superb animal of the first species, the blood red and white. There is more lip, and the angle of the lips to the nose is more blunt, and less acute. The difference of temper is much at variance. The pure red is uncertain, more irascible, easily provoked, less under control, and impetuous. On the contrary, the blood red and whites have courage without ferocity, amiability of temper, great love of their master, docile, more under control; the senses are better developed, the intellectual, moral, sensitive, perceptive organs are very highly organized, and the faithfulness of the blood red and white is wonderful in the extreme; in

fact, there is no dog of any class to be compared in beauty, elegance, formation, scent or action in the field or moors with the Irish blood red and white setter.

—Who carries the mail through from Two Woods Lake in Dakota to the Minnesota line? It is over a rough country, and when the snows are deep it is terrible hard work. Who does it? Why "Curly," a fair sized spaniel. The mail is put up in a tight package, bound in an oil silk wrap, and tied around Curly's neck, and off he sets on his journey full tilt. Some office seekers in the Territory are already intriguing for the position. What salary Mr. Cresswell pays Curly is not known. All we know is that for the present Curly is satisfied with a good dinner, and will never start on the return trip until he has had it.

POINTER AND SETTER MATCH.

NEW YORK, April 8, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have taken a great deal of interest in the subject of the international pointer and setter match, which was originated in the FOREST AND STREAM. As you have frequently done me the honor of allowing me to present myself to your readers as one who has a strong liking and some little knowledge of these subjects, and have published my letters, I trust you will permit me to give you some ideas of mine in regard to this international match. I agree with you perfectly when you state that it would be useless for any of us, even with the best of dogs, to take our animals to England to engage in a match there. English dogs, and I speak knowingly, having shot three seasons there, are better trained than ours, are handled so dexterously, and are under such perfect control, that unless our own pointers and setters had some particular redeeming traits, which would entitle them to marks of merit, the English dogs would claim all the points. Therefore, as you have, I think, suggested, if our dogs went there their wonderful retrieving qualities should be noticed. Perhaps it may be worth while right here to give you some account, or rather let our English friends know how far this retrieving quality is carried by some of our own dogs. I know of a dog, and I fancy you are acquainted with his performances, who pointed, killed, and retrieved sixteen single English or Wilson snipe in two hours. His bearing in the field is wonderful, and he requires scarcely a single word of command. With the dog, gun, and man ready, at the word "lie on," the dog ranges and points. The gunner walks up, flushes the snipe, kills, the dog drops instantly, and at the word "fetch" the dog retrieves the snipe without injuring a feather, and absolutely hands it to his master, and then, without another word spoken returns to heel, and so on over and over again. This was accompanied sixteen times hand running, without any signals or any other words than the two commands of "lie on" and "fetch." It is necessary that the ground should be described. It was marshy meadows, covered here and there with brush and grass, the shooting open, and a good scenting day. It is not to be supposed, however, that a dog of this character can be found every day—he is rather an exception; but what I do wish to convey is this idea, that the performance of the animal I have endeavored to describe is, in my opinion, fully entitled to quite as many points as Mr. Price's "Belle," although the style of the American dog may not be as faultless. We would now like to ask of our English sportsmen what they think of a single setter, combining all these marks of excellence, who can in addition retrieve. Believing that our English friends are thoroughly in earnest, with a love for fair play, and that a match of the character they propose is suggested solely by their desire to enhance true sport, I would suggest their bringing some of their dogs to this country. If you could induce some of them, Mr. Editor, to bring over a brace or so of their 97½ point dogs I could easily make a match, and guarantee to find ten gentlemen who would each enter their dogs to work over quail or pinated grouse (prairie chickens), the first to be hunted in October and the latter in September. I would suggest a sweepstakes, with an entrance fee of not more than \$100 each. I would leave the appointment of one of the judges and the locality to the editor of your very reliable paper.

Very truly,

C. B.

DOG SHOWS AND FIELD TRIALS.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Nothing would greater tend to improve our breeds of American setters and pointers than a series of exhibitions of sporting dogs, under the direct supervision of the leading sporting clubs of the United States, when prizes should be awarded for the best bred animals of different ages and sex in both classes, to be followed by regular field trials, arranged to a code of rules agreed upon, and premiums given likewise for the best broken setters and pointers. Such shows and field trials, if controlled by gentlemen sportsmen and judges of undoubted integrity, would not fail to be a success and self-supporting.

Too little attention has been paid to the breeding and pedigrees of sporting dogs by Americans. Why should it be that all our fine setters and pointers must be imported? Simply because the best blood is obtainable in Great Britain, and there is no denying it. And why is it that the sportsman who upholds the American setter as better than the English one when asked the pedigree of his animal (although he has an imperfect knowledge of his dog's descent) will, nine times out of ten, reply "His grandfather came from England or Ireland."

A dog show alone is not calculated to have the benefit desired; it should be followed by a field exhibition, for there are many setters and pointers that would take first and second premiums in doors, but when in the open would be at the bottom of the list.

The London Field says, in an article on dog shows: "Granting that exhibitions of this kind are not at all times pure, any more than the turf is pure; granting that the judging is often faulty, and that in some bribery and corruption undermine merit, still, with all their failings, it must be admitted that these exhibitions have gone far towards attaining the objects for which they were originally started, viz.: improvement in the breed of the dogs of the British Islands, and the diffusion among the people generally of the knowledge of good dogs."

Could not you, Mr. Editor, devise some plan and make it known through the columns of your admirable and fast-growing journal, so as to bring this subject before our American sportsmen's clubs? We are sadly in want of a system in breeding and breaking of sporting dogs, and I feel confident dog shows, coupled with field trials, would greatly improve our stock.

—For the last two years, the chimpanzee in the London Zoological Gardens, has been an endless source of instruction and amusement. He died in the early part of last month, of acute tuberculosis of the peritoneum, though the lungs were found to be perfectly healthy.

The Horse and the Course.

—Fast driving has become such a dangerous practice in Central Park that President Wales has invoked the aid of the police, the police-magistrates, and the press, to stop it.

—The Selma Exposition Jockey Club races commenced on April 2d. The first, a hurdle race, one and a half miles, was won by Chief Engineer, beating Fireball, second, Joe Johnston third, and Nashville Harry fourth. Time—3:19½. The second race, a half mile dash, was won by Lucretia, beating Vandelite, second, and Belle of Australia third. Time—54 seconds. The third race, mile heats, best two in three, was won by Bessie Lee, beating Tabitha, second; Lucy and Fanny were distanced. Four heats were run. Time—1:53½, 1:53½, 1:53½, 1:53½. On April 4th, the first race was a hurdle, one mile, over four hurdles, and was won by Nashville Harry, Fireball second. Time, 2:11½. The second race was won by Quits, Belle of Australia second—Time, 54½. The third race was a mile dash, and was won by Tabitha, Revenge second—Time, 1:50½.

—At Oakland Park, San Francisco, April 3d, the California mare Lady Mac made what is said to be the best time on record in a five mile trotting race. She trotted against Jerome and Omaha. She sold in the pools at \$2 against their \$20 and \$60 respectively, and won the race—Time thirteen minutes. On April 4th, the great twenty mile trotting match at Oakland Park between Mattie Howard and John Stewart was won by the latter in fifty-nine minutes and three seconds. Howard was almost neck and neck with Stewart at the close. During the most of the race Howard was ahead from six to ten lengths, but was finally beaten.

—The Louisiana Jockey Club will hold their spring meeting on April 11th, and five following days. The entries are largely in excess of previous years, and representatives from the best stables of the south and west are making grand preparations to revive the old form of this celebrated Southern Club. Among the prominent events will be the Pickwick stake for three-years-olds, with thirty-two entries; the Louisiana stake for four-year-olds, with eighteen entries, and the Fortuna stake for three-year-olds, with thirty-two entries.

CONFIDENCE IN ANIMALS.—In an admirable article on this subject the New England *Farmer* says:—

Horses and oxen should have such confidence in their drivers, that they will willingly and repeatedly make all reasonable effort to do as they are bidden. A team should never be told the second time to start an unreasonable load. We don't believe a horse would ever become balky if it were never misused by overloading and whipping. It is our best horses, those that are full of spirit and spunk, that get balky, and not the "lunkheads," that don't know enough to know when they are misused. What is it but a feeling of confidence that makes the patient horse stand for hours in harness, unhitched, waiting the return of his master to give him the word to go, before he will leave his tracks? And what is it but this same confidence in his master, that makes a well trained horse willing to be driven over uncertain places, across shaking, dilapidated bridges, and up to noisy, pokerish looking locomotives, with their puffing smoke-stacks and screaming whistles?

Rational Pastimes.

Will our University correspondents kindly send us their most recent catalogues.

—A meeting of the St. George's Club was held at Sutherland's, on Monday, April 6, when there was a large attendance of members, and much enthusiasm was displayed. The ground at Eighth Street, Hoboken, has been secured for the season, and is being prepared for play. The club has engaged John Whelan, of Sheffield, as its professional. He was formerly a famous amateur athlete in England, and is an excellent cricketer. A large number of new members were proposed for election, and we are glad to note that many of the old members who had left in past years from various reasons are returning to the club. It will have a very strong eleven this season, and in better form than last year. The season will be a very active one, as, in addition to the usual games with the Philadelphia clubs, matches will be played with the Boston and Athletic Baseball Clubs, previous to their departure to England in July. Matches are being also arranged with the Boston, Toronto, Syracuse, and other clubs.

—The leading cricket clubs of Philadelphia met at dinner at the Reform Club on April 6th. J. Dickinson Sergeant, Esq., presided. The following toasts were announced, viz.: "The Cricket Season, 1874," responded to by Mr. Outerbridge; "The Philadelphia Cricket Club," responded to by Mr. Patterson; "The Germantown Cricket Club," responded to by Mr. Cadwalader; "The Young American Cricket Club," responded to by Mr. Newhall; "The Merion Cricket Club," responded to by Mr. Montgomery; "The Veterans," responded to by Mr. Wister; and "The Juniors," responded to by a cricket song. Mr. A. A. Outerbridge, in the course of his remarks, said that there was every reason to anticipate an active and successful season. The four leading clubs represented here this evening are all in flourishing condition; and it is most encouraging to know that the former champion, the Young America Club, will this year share with the Philadelphia and Germantown clubs the magnificent cricket grounds at Germantown. The Merion will make a bold push for the front rank this year, and the older clubs will have to look after their laurels. The playing season will be opened at the Germantown

ground on Saturday, the 18th of April inst., by a scrub match between the members of the three ground clubs—the Philadelphia, Germantown, and Young America. Club matches, of which several have been already arranged, will follow on nearly every succeeding Saturday, but the first excitement of the season will be the cricket fete on Thursday, May 28. In addition to the cricket match, which, it is expected, will be between a visiting eleven from Savannah, Ga. (composed chiefly of English gentlemen resident there), and a Philadelphia eleven, the features of archery, croquet and dancing will be included.

—There will be a cricket tournament held at Halifax N. S., in August, when international matches will be played. Captain Wallace, 60th Rifles, is arranging the preliminaries. There is some talk of another amateur eleven coming from England this year. The season is expected to open about 1st May. There will be another meeting of the St. George's Cricket Club, on Saturday, 18th April, after which the annual dinner will be given at Sutherland's. The secretary's address is 88 Wall Street, room 3, and P. O., box 922.

—There is to be a special meeting of the Amateur National Association, held at room 41, Astor House, at 5 p.m. on Wednesday, April 23.

—The Mutuals opened play on the Capitoline Grounds, April 4, in a practice game with the Concord. The score was 19 to 4. The cold weather obliged a suspension of play at the close of the fourth innings. The Mutuals will present a nine, including Allison, C. Mathews, P. Start, 1st base; Nelson, 2nd base; Burdock, 3rd base; Carey, ss.; Hatfield, lf.; Remsen, cf.; and Higham, rf.; with Patterson as sub.

—The Montague and Powhattan clubs played their first match together on April 3rd, at the Capitoline Grounds, when the latter won easily by a score of 28 to 15. It was a cold day, and skilful play was almost impossible.

—The Arlington Club, of New York, having no field to play on, have engaged one day on the Capitoline Grounds, Brooklyn, when the Chelseas, Montague's, Concorde, Davis and Powhattan Clubs are to play.

—The veteran Knickerbocker Club inaugurated their thirtieth season at Hoboken this week, commencing Tuesday, April 7th, and will play again on Friday, the 10th. They have played ball regularly at Hoboken for the past thirty years, never missing a season; and they were never stronger either financially, socially, or in playing strength than they are now. They will play under the ten-men rule, as they are the pioneer club in encouraging all improvements in the game.

—The Boston Club opened play on their grounds on Fast-day, April 2nd, on which occasion fully three thousand people were gathered to see the champions take the field against a very strong nine of players of the Boston Beacon and Somerset Clubs. The score stood at 10 to 8 only, the champions having to fight hard for victory. Their nine is M'Vey, C. Spalding, P. O'Rourke, 1st base; Barnes, 2nd base; Schaper, 3rd base; George Wright, ss.; Leonard, lf.; H. Wright, cf.; Hall, rf.; with Beals and White as subs.

—The representatives of four colleges, Harvard, Yale, Amherst and Bowdoin, met at Springfield, Mass., on April 4th, for the purpose of arranging a college freshman base ball tournament, and decided to hold it on the Union Grounds, Boston. The date was not fixed, but it will probably be in the last week in June. The contest will be for the freshman championship of the country.

The Staten Island Cricket and Baseball Club met at Weiner's Hotel, Tompkinsville, Staten Island, on Tuesday evening last, and elected directors and officers for the coming season.

—Messrs. A. Garnier and Maurice Daily played the third billiard match for the championship cup and \$2,000 on April 3rd. The hall was well filled and play commenced about quarter past eight. The game was not only one of the most interesting ever played, but one of the quickest, the time occupied in playing the 600 points was only three hours and eighteen minutes. Garnier was in wonderful form as his average in the last 400 points was 21. The winners average was 12.36-47. His best runs were 15, 31, 43, 15, 56, 15, 75, 40, 23, 17, 35, 60, 29, 24, 23.

Daly's best runs were 12, 31, 43, 19, 47, 62, 51. 22. Daly's total score was 380. There were no misses and no safety plays.

—Sportsmen find an agreeable abiding place in Texas. On the prairies almost every kind of wild animals abound. In the north west are the wild horse, or mustang, and the buffalo. The deer, the antelope, and the mountain goat, are plentiful, not to mention the jaguars, the pumas, wild-cats, black bears, ocelots, wolves, and foxes, and such smaller game as peccaries, oposums, raccoons, hares, rabbits, and squirrels. A special feature of wild life is the prairie dog or marmot, dwelling in holes burrowed in the ground. Their numbers are so great that the traveler may sometimes journey for days together without losing sight of them. The feathered tribe are also abundant, including birds of prey and birds of sport. There is the bald-headed eagle and the Mexican eagle, vultures, owls, hawks, wild turkeys, wild geese, prairie hens, canvas-back and other ducks, teal, brant, plovers, quail, grouse, woodcocks, pigeons, partridges, snipe, plovers, red birds and turtle doves. By the waters are also found the crane, swan, the pelican, the water turkey and the kingfisher. The smaller birds are numerous, and among them many of the most brilliant plumage, as the oriole, the parouquet, the cardinal, the whippoorwill and the sweet-toned mocking bird. Black birds abound, and woodpeckers, bluejays, starlings, red birds, swallows, martens, and wrens. In the rivers and bays there are all the varieties of water-life, from alligators to perch, pike trout, green turtles and oysters.

Answers To Correspondents.

We shall endeavor in this department to impart and hope to receive such information as may be of service to amateur and professional sportsmen. We will cheerfully answer all reasonable questions that fall within the scope of this paper, designating localities for good hunting, fishing, and trapping, and giving advice and instructions as to outfits, implements, routes, distances, seasons, expenses, remedies, traits, species governing rules, etc. All branches of the sportsman's craft will receive attention. Anonymous Communications not Noticed.

PLANKERS, Hudson, N. Y.—Arnoldy, Saddler, Newtown, L. I.

QUAIL EGGS.—Do not know where fresh quail eggs can be had. Would advise parties to purchase live birds.

EDWARD L., Lockport, N. Y.—Where can I obtain a pair of ferrets, male and female? Ans. Of Fred Mather, Honeoye Falls, N. Y.

H. A. L., Alleghany, Penn.—What kind of rod and reel is suitable for the Ohio and Monongahela Rivers? Ans. A 12 foot ash and lance wood rod with a reel to hold 25 yards line.

A. P. BOSCOBEL, Wisconsin.—What places in Europe is fish culture practiced, either by private individuals or Government? Ans. Stormont-field, Hunningae and other smaller ones.

EXCELSIOR, St. Louis.—The answer about the price of the Laverack setters was omitted last week. The price per pair for puppies is 20 guineas; for a pair of dogs, 50 guineas.

C. A. B., Greenville, Mich.—The Hazard powder best adapted for a 12 gauge breech-loader would be No. 3. The book you would want would be Stonehenge "Shot Gun and Rifle."

C. H. H., St. Johns, N. B.—Can you inform me where I can procure a small-sized black and tan terrier pup eight months old, thoroughbred, and at what price? Ans. Perhaps some of our correspondents have one for sale. They can apply to this office for your full name.

H. R. Y., Nassau street, City.—Full information in regard to the International match may be had from F. P. Fairbanks, Esq., Secretary Amateur Rifle Club, Broadway, City. The club is anxious only to secure the best shots, no matter where they come from. We should like to see Alabama and Louisiana represented.

DANBURY.—What sort of fish and fishing can be had in Harlem River and Hell Gate in April and May, and where can a good guide and boatman be obtained? Trolling for bass with rods is good at these points in May, and one of the best men to put you on good fishing ground is John Hilliker, Yorkville, Eighty-eighth street.

SUBSCRIBER.—I would like to get a collection of the different varieties of birds, merely for ornament. Would it be against the law to shoot a bird out of season in such an instance, and could the taxidermist report me if I should bring a bird for him to mount out of season? Ans. You have a right to shoot birds for scientific purposes, and the game laws of many States contain a special clause giving such right.

M. R. & Co.—The quickest steamship passage ever made from Queens-town to New York, was in May, 1873, in 7 days, 18 hours and 55 minutes, by White Star steamer Adriatic. From New York to Queenstown, White Star steamer Baltic on January, 1873, ran the distance in 7 days, 20 hours and 9 minutes. Inman steamer City of Brussels, same trip, in December, 1869, in 7 days, 20 hours and 10 minutes.

L. E. S., Chittenango.—Can I catch trout on my own premises in close seasons? Ans. It is the opinion of eminent legal counsel, who are both trout breeders and anglers, that you or they cannot. You are liable to prosecution under the law. The same is true as to game *ferre nature*, a question that was asked us some time ago, and repeated since. We shall soon print some articles on these subjects from eminent authority.

ALLEGHANY, Pittsburg.—The Derringer pistol was originally made in Philadelphia, by a maker of that name. Its only distinction is, that for a short barrel it carries a very large ball. At first they were always muzzle loaders; now they are made breech loading. Their small size and heavy ball as a means of personal protection brought them much into notice. Mr. Lincoln was killed with a Derringer. Derringers are only of use at close quarters, and are murderous weapons.

J. H. W., Williamsburgh.—Where near this place can I catch shad with fly and line, and how do I get there? And also where can I catch trout on this island, in ponds not owned by breeders, and what route to take? Hoping to receive a prompt reply. Ans. 1. Take Connecticut River R. R. to South Hadley Falls. 2. No ponds with fish in; all netted out. Try ponds near Patchogue, South Side R. R. Go to Austin Roe's hotel and you'll have a good time "if you don't catch no fish."

L. T. A. R. E., Atlanta, Ga.—Downs, naturalist, of Halifax, Nova Scotia, sends us the following receipt for dressing caribou skins, which should be preserved: Glauber salts, 2 lbs.; rock salt, 1 lb.; alum, 2 lbs.; all to be dissolved in boiling water; leave them in about ten days, take them out occasionally for a little while during that time; cut the edge of the skin to see if the tanning has gone through; then take them in the hand and beat them over a round stick or block until they are soft. They are to be beaten with the hair side in, then made up into a pair of moccasins hair side out.

CLARK & SNEIDER, 214 Pratt street, Baltimore.—In the International match there are no rules as to methods of loading. False muzzles perfectly in order. The Metford rifle is loaded in that way. No restriction as to sights, save telescopic, magnifying and front operative sights, such as solid disks or bushes pierced in the centre, which would prevent the danger signal from being seen by the mark-man. Globe sights perfectly in order. We publish to-day a short account of the Rigby rifle. Thank you for suggestion. See changes in targets at Wimbledon in to-day's paper, but they will not affect the coming match, when the old targets will be used.

S., Kansas.—To make bird lime, boil down linseed oil of the best quality until it becomes thick and glutinous. It should be boiled in an earthen pot in the open air, for about two or three hours. It is very essential that an earthen vessel should be used, as an iron one heats and the oil takes fire when boiling, and in such a case is useless as bird lime. A pot should be used with a tight fitting cover, to prevent the fire entering inside it. When prepared set the oil away in tin boxes with tight fitting covers until it is to be used. Prepared lime made of pitch and oil and sold by some dealers, is worthless.

EUPHRONIA, New York.—Be kind enough to give the special characteristic points of the Dandie Dinmont, as distinguished from the skye terrier, or any other fellow? Ans. The Dandie Dinmont terrier owes its name and celebrity to Sir Walter Scott. In size it is intermediate between the Scotch and skye dogs, but we have seen some smaller than the latter. A good Dandie Dinmont is a capital rabbit dog. He is generally "pepper" or "mustard," that is grayish black with some tan on muzzle and legs, or yellow mixed with gray hairs. We have seen those whose hair resembled silvery silken threads mixed with gold. The silky tufts over the eyes and the shocks of hair on each side his face, give him a grotesque but not displeasing appearance. He has short legs, low shoulders, long body, large head, square jaw, a bright and intelligent eye and does not belie his looks as a "knowing customer."

D. T. D., Canandaigua, N. Y.—A party of us are thinking of forming a Poultry Association. What is the law governing an organization, and how many persons are required to incorporate? Ans. A bill just passed by the New York Legislature provides as follows: Any number of persons not less than nine may form a company for the purpose of importing and improving poultry, small birds, domestic animals and fish, and collecting and disseminating useful knowledge concerning them, by holding fairs, distributing awards and premiums, and by publishing debates and transactions, and by such other lawful means as the members of the society may deem expedient. Such societies shall have power to elect a president, one or more vice presidents, secretaries and a treasurer, and may make a constitution and by-laws for their government, and may hold real estate or other property to the value of fifty thousand dollars.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCUCLATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 9, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

REMOVAL.

The office of FOREST AND STREAM will be removed early in April to the Iron Building, No. 17 Chatham Street, lately occupied by the *Staats Zeitung* newspaper, which we have leased for a period of years. This splendid location in Printing House Square we shall occupy jointly with our popular daily contemporary the *Evening Mail*.

FIELD SPORTSMEN'S CLUBS—A PLAN FOR DOG FIELD TRIALS.

THE dates fixed for the meetings of the various sportsmen's conventions throughout the United States is fast approaching. In order to afford the members of the clubs a new and novel recreation where the skill of the man and instinct of the dog may be brought out to the utmost perfection, and would moreover tend to improve the breeds of their animals, and give useful information as well as amusement, we offer the following suggestions to the shooting clubs of America.

As field trials for pointers and setters are attracting universal attention in almost all the States, and especially in the Western country, it would be well to offer some directions, which may be found of service in facilitating the management of field trials by the sportsmen's clubs. As the date of the annual conventions has, we believe, been arranged for this year, in the months of May and June, a close season for all game birds, therefore it is impracticable for trials this season. The clubs, however, could without difficulty have a primary field trial in the fall, and the date of the annual conventions next year be altered to the autumn.

1st. The club proposing to engage in an informal dog trial, the object being to decide which is the best field dog or dogs in the club, the club should first issue a letter to all its members, stating that any gentlemen owners of pointers or setters wishing to enter their dog or dogs at a field trial, can do so for a small entrance fee, which fee ought be sufficient to cover the expenses of the trial.

2d. Supposing there should be a number of entries, say as many as eight, it would be almost an impossibility to test all these animals at one and the same time, owing to the known scarcity of game birds in the majority of the sections of the country where associations of the kind exist, and besides judges, referee, owner, or worker would of course have to follow the dogs and record their action, &c.

Therefore let the names of the animals be written on a piece of paper and placed in a wheel and drawn therefrom by the secretary of the club by couples, the first two names drawn out to be tried in the field together, and so on until there are four winners left. Then repeat the same with these four dogs' names, and let two be drawn the same as before, or if thought better, by a mutual agreement of owners. The winners of this trial could then be tested at the final issue and the animal which showed the best nose, style, pace, breaking, and working on trailing game, (as he would of necessity have beaten all the other dogs indirectly,) might fairly be considered the representative dog of the club, and the best public performer in the field.

3d. It is presumed that many of the animals entered in individual club trials, would not take more than half an hour or so to test their marks of merit over game, and a rule might be enforced that any dog not making 50 per cent. of the nominal or arbitrary standard, namely 100 points, could be withdrawn or ruled out so as to save time. In this way most of the so-called "remarkable animals" would have a fair opportunity given them of having their excellence thoroughly tested.

4th. Where a member of a club would wish to hunt his brace of dogs against another member's couple, then the mark of merit called "backing" would be brought out. It is conceded that "backing," even when seen by persons indifferent to field sports, is one of the most beautiful and interesting sights, especially tending show in its best light all the finer qualities and instincts of a thoroughbred dog.

5th. When the successful animals of the different clubs have been judged, and the stakes awarded to the winning dog, then the clubs should send, so to speak, dog-delegates to represent their club at the annual Sportsmen's Convention held in the State.

6th. These trials having been all performed successfully, we would then suggest a Grand State Field Trial of all the dogs belonging to the clubs represented. The entrance fee could be enlarged, and the money derived from these fees should first be disbursed for the expenses of the trials, and the remainder would be sufficient to purchase a handsome silver collar, as the winning dog beyond all doubt would be the best public performer in the State. These methods of testing the superiority of breed and endurance would add considerable interest and eclat to the already successful meetings of State Sportsmen's Conventions.

7th. Then to carry the trials still farther we could have State trials, to determine the best and staunchest dog of the different States, and so in like manner arrive at the rather now undetermined conclusion of which is the best pointer and setter in the United States?

8th. We think two judges and a referee would be sufficient to carry out the above forms. The judges should be selected by a ballot of members of the club, those not having any animals on trial, but the referee should always be appointed by the owners of the dogs entered for the trial.

9th. Any dogs that the judges wish or demand to see hunt again, should be called out and tried, and the final issue left solely in the hands of the arbitrators. For laws for the use of judges and referee, see FOREST AND STREAM, page 410. Appended are the

POINTS FOR POINTERS.

Name of Dog.	Nose.	Pace and style of Hunting.	Breaking.	Pointing (style and steadiness in.)	Backing.	Drawing on Game or Roading.	Total.
Forest.	30	20	20	15	10	5	100

POINTS FOR SETTERS.

Name of Dog.	Nose.	Pace and style of Hunting.	Breaking.	Pointing (style and steadiness in.)	Backing.	Retrieving.	Drawing on Game or Roading.	Total.
Stream.	30	15	15	10	10	15	5	100

In conclusion, whenever such contests are inaugurated, field sportsmen would find in a few years that dog trials, such as we have described, if properly managed and conducted by gentlemen, would excite the liveliest spirit of rivalry and emulation among all classes, and would be quite as popular as any of those out-door public exhibitions which now draw such large assemblages of people. Moreover, they would tend in every way to elevate the taste and to make our citizens more familiar with those subjects, which induce a proper zest for manly sports which are without a single demoralizing effect.

SHAD IN OHIO RIVERS.

IN the first report of the new Commissioners of Fisheries for Ohio, namely, that for 1873, a synopsis of which has already been printed in this journal, reference is made to the introduction of shad. The Commissioners think that any experiment having for its object their ultimate domestication and acclimatization in the waters of Ohio, will result in disappointment, in view of the fact that there is no record of shad culture being successful when they are deprived of access to the salt water. They also remark that "although fish are known to traverse great distances, yet it is exceedingly doubtful whether they would traverse the distance from any one of the tributaries of the Ohio down to the Gulf of Mexico, and then in a few months return to these tributaries to spawn."

We regret to see that the question is thus begged, of the availability of shad for the waters of Ohio; as there is every reason to believe that this experiment will succeed, if tried on a proper scale. As fish are in constant motion all the

time, whether in the ocean or the rivers, there is no particular reason why the journey should be very difficult to them; and as it is a well established fact that the shad runs up the Yang-tse-Kiang in China, to a distance of over 3,000 miles, where they are caught and used as food, it would seem that there can be no particular difficulty in their getting to any accessible tributary of the Ohio, from the Gulf; and still less difficulty would there be in passing up from the lakes. Indeed, according to Dr. Goldsmith, one of the Commissioners of Vermont, a few shad have actually been caught near Louisville; and Dr. Turner reports their capture in the Wabash River. The shad, like the salmon, seems to be influenced very little by distance in its travels, the short rivers and the longer within its area of distribution being equally well stocked, provided no obstructions, natural or artificial prevent.

On the western coast salmon are known to go up to the headwaters of the Yukon River, a distance of several thousand miles, and almost as far on the Frazer and the Columbia; and so far as we know, the only limit is some sort of impassable barrier. At the same time they abound in a stream extending only a few miles from the sea.

We shall know in a few years whether shad can sustain themselves in the great lakes; but the fact that the food of the shad, as well as of the salmon in the ocean, consists in a great degree of a species of *mysis*, and other minute crustaceans, and that the deep waters of the great lakes abound in this same *mysis*, renders it extremely probable that the experiment already made will be a success. It is at any rate worth trying, as but little may be lost should it fail; and if successful, a great deal would be gained. It is a question whether, after all, the number of native and resident fishes in the fresh water stream can be increased so as to form an appreciable portion of the food of the State. Of course, with a scanty population, this may readily be brought about; but with a State having the density of population of Ohio, whatever be the success with the blaek bass and other fish, we are greatly inclined to doubt whether they will ever be sold at four cents per pound, or even at twice this sum. The reason of this lies in the fact that a certain amount of food is necessary for each fish, and as long as the food is in excess of the requirement, the number of fish will increase; but after a time a balance will be reached, and the fish will cease to grow as rapidly, or else they will devour each other in greater proportion and thus the increase be prevented.

When we bear in mind the fact that according to certain estimates, it requires twenty pounds of animal food to make one pound of fish, we may realize the difficulties in the way of an indefinite increase in the stock of native or resident animal feeding fish in the interior waters. With the anadromous fish, however, as in the case of the salmon or shad, the case is entirely different. All that the rivers furnish to them is a passage way, a suitable spawning ground and the needed sustenance for the young fish while still very minute, these going back to the ocean after a short interval, (the young shad remaining in the fresh water a few months only, and the salmon about a year,) where they reside for about three years, and in which they find all the food that they require. They then return to the point from which they started, fully grown; and as the old fish are believed never to feed, under any circumstances while in the rivers, there is apparently, no limit to the numbers that can be introduced by judicious action. Such at least is the hypothesis that has much to recommend it, and it will not do to assume that anything in this direction is impracticable when the entire history of fish culture gives us so many reasons to the contrary.

PROTECTIVE LAWS FOR GAME AND FISH.—Our attentive friends in the Legislature of this and other States send us constantly drafts of bills, passed and under discussion, providing for the protection of fish and game in specified localities to be made exceptional to the provisions of the general State law, until they have accumulated to a considerable pile. It is useless to take notice of them or print them, for they only confuse the conscientious angler who is anxious to conform to statutes, and at the same time operate directly to defeat all general and sumptuary statutes, by giving evil-disposed persons a dozen loop-holes of escape from their penalties. Any one can very reasonably plead ignorance of the law, when there is a petty enactment for every separate lake, pond, and stream in the State, and when even the freeholder cannot tell what particular law governs his own private preserve. We trust to see some measure soon adopted that will sweep this local legislation out of sight, and that a wholesome law for each State, and a plan of co-operative laws for all the States, will be framed, adopted, observed, and universally extolled. If special restrictions are required to extend close time or secure total prohibition as to certain waters or districts, the duty should not be imposed upon the legislatures, but be assumed by those persons most immediately interested in the preservation and propagation desired, either through Associations or individuals.

SALMON RIVER LEASES.—We call especial attention to the advertisement this week of Canadian Commissioners Whitcher, designating the names and rates of desirable salmon rivers in the Dominion that are to lease. The information given is of the utmost importance to anglers, and we need not hesitate to say, was furnished at our own suggestion and urgent solicitation. We shall print from week to week such information relative to Canadian rivers, routes, and anglers, as will be most useful to our readers:

TARGET CHANGES AT WIMBLEDON.

SOME time ago we intimated that it was probable that the old forms of targets and marking at range shooting would be changed, and now by the late Wimbledon regulations just received we find that the former methods have been almost entirely revolutionised.

It became quite manifest to the English rifle experts that the old plan, though admirable in its way, no longer gave those distinguishing marks of excellence which allowed finer rifle performances to be accurately distinguished. It may be said that the rifles themselves and the men who used them have gone ahead of the targets and methods of marking. Rifle shooting, which was highly creditable A. D. 1860, in 1874 would scarcely elicit a passing comment. If in the use of the present breech loading system of fowling pieces, it has been remarked that "the guns have surpassed the birds," in range shooting, the rifles have then advanced far beyond the targets. Such changes as have been made, we believe to have been necessary in England. At Wimbledon, when ties were constant, when carefully disputed matches had to be left over sometimes for days, and then fought over again, and then decided by a shot or two, delays and anxieties were innumerable. The new system of targets is scarcely more difficult to hit in some respects, but it certainly permits of greater nicety in marking, and discriminates in favour of the more skillful marksmen. "Ten years ago," says the *Volunteer Gazette*, "Captain MacGregor and Mr. Hemming urged the introduction of paper or canvas targets with concentric rings, and at last the rapid improvement in the shooting, and the insuperable difficulty which arose from the long strings of ties at Wimbledon, have forced upon the council of the National Rifle Association the abandonment almost altogether of the iron target, and the acceptance of the annular system."

To describe the changes, they are as follow:—

AT 200 YARDS. No. 1.

An Annular or Circular Target.

Bull's eye (black), 8 inches diameter.

Centre 16 " "

Inner 28 " "

Outer 40 " "

These measurements from the centre of the target.

AT 500 AND 600 YARDS. No. 2.

An Annular Target.

Bull's eye (black), 22 inches diameter.

Centre 38 " "

Inner 54 " "

Outer 70 " "

These measurements from the centre of the target.

AT 800, 900, AND 1,000 YARDS. No. 3.

Combination of Annular and old Rectangular Form.

Bull's eye (black), 3 feet in diameter.

Centre Concentric ring, 4 feet 6 inches in diameter.

Inner, 6 feet square.

Outer (remainder of target), 6 feet by 12 feet

The marking is now increased by one new factor, the Inner, making four grades of merit. The scoring is as follows:—

Bull's eye counts	4
Centre	3
Inner	2
Outer	1

Though we feel certain that this change was imperative, we regret to think that it may be a source of confusion to us in the United States, as we cannot now be able to compare, save in an approximate way, our shooting at Creedmoor with that at Wimbledon. Granting that our progress in range shooting has been remarkable, it may be some time before the new Wimbledon regulation target may be of service at Creedmoor, our essays in the United States of hardly a year not having made us quite as proficient as they are in England after fourteen years of constant practice. What is certain, however, is that we shall have to adopt the new system ourselves sooner or later. In regard to the match with the Irish Eight, we suppose the target such as was in use prior to the late change will serve for the international match. Targets, like laws, are fortunately not inflexible, and must all yield in time, as arts, skill, or morals improve.

TO OUR INVALID FRIENDS.—As we have been instrumental in sending many of our friends to Georgia and Florida, where the soft and balmy climate may have brought back new vigor to life somewhat impaired by the rigors of our colder temperature, we would here beg them to tarry yet awhile and not come home too early. There can never be such a mistake made as to leave the south too soon. Persons with weak lungs, who have been benefitted by the change, are prone to forget in their longings for home how capricious is the climate north. To-day, April 4th, it snowed in the morning, and the chances are that it will snow again. May is but May in name, and budding flowers and vernal breezes are mere poetry, and not facts. A single boisterous day, with its cold harsh winds, which chill to the very marrow, is fatal to those suffering from pulmonary diseases. If a decided improvement is felt in health by the sojourn south, allow Nature to continue the cure. It is time enough in June, not before, to return home, and the most experienced physicians declare that their patients should never think of putting their foot in the north before the 10th of June. We give this note of warning, as we are informed that cars and steamers are crowded with passengers coming from Savannah and Charleston, and because we are distressed to notice frequent sad terminations to lives which might have been spared or much prolonged if those in delicate health had only remained a month or so longer in the south. It seems

to us madness to forego all hopes of recovery, of life itself, to brave a terribly trying climate on account of a childish impatience which cannot wait until a perfect cure is effected.

THE SHARPE RIFLE MANUFACTURING COMPANY AND THE INTERNATIONAL RIFLE MATCH.—It gives us great pleasure to produce the letter from the Secretary of the Sharpe Rifle Manufacturing Company to the President of the Amateur Rifle Club of this city, in which it may be seen that a handsome contribution has been made towards defraying the expenses of the coming International Rifle Match. We feel very sure that, before long, we shall present other cases of equal liberality.

OFFICE OF SHARPE RIFLE MANUFACTURING CO.,
HARTFORD, CONN., April 2, 1874.

COL. G. W. WINGATE, President Amateur Rifle Club, New York:

DEAR SIR—We notice with pleasure the avidity with which the challenge of the Irish Eight, or Champion Irish Team, was accepted by the Amateur Rifle Club of New York. Although long range rifle shooting in this country is of comparatively recent date, and your opponents have had years of experience, the great improvement made by members of the Amateur Rifle Club, at Creedmoor last summer, satisfies us that the famous Irish team, with their Rigby rifles, will find no mean opponents, and that our historic reputation as riflemen will not be dimmed. I think we can say without egotism that there are no rifles superior, and but few equal to those of American manufacturers, from whom almost all great improvements in fine arms have emanated. It is needless to add that we feel great interest, but no fear of the result, and will cheerfully do what we can towards your success, as an earnest of which we have to request that you will make a sight draft upon this Company at your own convenience, for two hundred and fifty dollars, and accept the amount as a contribution towards the necessary expenses of the match. Very respectfully, yours, &c.

S. H. GREEN, Secretary.

A PROPER REMEMBRANCE.—Last week, in Congress, amid the din of debate between inflationists and contractionists, Mr. Cragin, of New Hampshire, presented a memorial, signed by the survivors of the Polaris Expedition, asking in consideration of the very terrible hardships they had gone through that the modest sum of \$1,000 should be allowed each of them, and in their petition they beg that the Esquimaux Hannah and Joe shall be equally remembered. We feel certain that the Naval Board, to whom the matter is referred, will remunerate all these gallant men. At the same time, Mr. Sherman, in behalf of Mrs. Hall, the widow of the brave Captain Hall, who commanded this Arctic Expedition, prayed that the Naval Committee should allow Mrs. Hall a pension. The Senator spoke well and kindly when he said: "that he knew of no case which appealed more directly to the sympathy of the country, as the sudden death of Captain Hall had left his wife and children in a destitute condition." We believe it would be a crying shame, reflecting on all of us, if Mrs. Hall was left in want, and the pension she asks for should hardly be looked upon as a petition, but rather as a just claim on the nation at large.

—The number of human lives said to have been destroyed by beasts of prey and snakes in India in 1870–71, according to the *London Medical Record*, was 2,225. The reward given for tiger killing during that time amounted to £2,511, but for snakes only £2 14s. was spent. In 1872 the amount paid for snake killing only amounted in the presidency of Madras to 28s. 6d. Then in 1873 a serpenticidal zeal seized on the whole population, and for a million and a quarter of snakes the handsome amount of £15,728 was paid. The reward was given for all kinds of snakes, but repenting of their liberality the government now agrees to pay only for cobras, and offers about 1½d. per cobra. It is affirmed that the natives cannot afford to raise cobras at this low figure.

HYDROPHOBIA SUCCESSFULLY TREATED.—In our next issue we will publish a most interesting letter from Dr. H. C. Yarrow, of Washington, in regard to the cure of hydrophobia, which terrible disease this distinguished physician has treated most successfully. A great deal of interest has been excited lately in the United States in regard to hydrophobia, and information of the character such as Dr. Yarrow so kindly gives us will be fully appreciated.

BRACKETT'S SALMON PICTURES.—An English paper contains the following notice of these remarkable pictures, which were recently sold in London:—

"There is now on exhibition at the Crystal Palace a series of paintings representing the capture of a salmon, the work of a distinguished American artist, Walter M. Brackett, of Boston, U. S., entitled, 'The Rise,' 'The Leap,' 'The Last Struggle,' and 'Landed.' In 'The Rise,' the salmon, under water, is seen arising or darting towards the fly on the surface. The fish evinces great eagerness, as if fearing that a trout or some other meaner fish would catch it. The fly is made of an argus pheasant's wing, brown hackle, and a tail from the top-knot of the golden pheasant. The salmon appears to be a gay one, scarcely out of grilsehood, but of 'fresh run' and active. Its scintillant sheen is painted to the life, and the water and rocks representing the scene of the sport to be just above a rapid, is as well chosen as the treatment is most perfect. 'The Leap' shows the hook fastened at the gristly corner of the mouth—the best place to hook and save your fish. The salmon before you, with the sparkling water dropping from the fins, the action of the fish and position of the hook and tension of the gut-leader are perfectly represented. It is the best salmon leap ever seen on canvas. In 'The Struggle,' Mr. Brackett has evinced the art of a master thoroughly acquainted with the subject, which he is as good an angler as a painter, if possible. The salmon is here represented in the act of his last delirious struggle and almost exhausted. The fish has evidently attempted to run the chute or rapid just below it, and has been checked by the angler; hence the last struggle for freedom. But the steady tension of the line, and that unforgiving fly have been too much for the gentle salmon; and notwithstanding his glitter and dress of burnished silver, he is forced to submit to be hooked by a cruel gaffer, who lives by such cruelty. In 'Landed,' the noble salmon

lies gracefully upon the sward, with the awful gaff-hook and split bamboo rod beside him, a dead monarch clothed in a glittering coat of burnished steel."

Sporting News from Abroad.

WE notice in the *Land and Water* a word of admonition given apparently to London game dealers. Our contemporary states "that to judge by the look of their shops during the last week, game dealers hardly seem aware of the risk they run in exposing for sale the various kinds of fowl named in the 'Wild Birds Preservation Act.'" The law seems to be peculiar in England in regard to selling birds out of season, there being no fine for the first offence, but the parties in default having to pay "costs," which is pretty much about the same thing. Positive proof has to be furnished, says our authority, "by the possessor of the prohibited fowl, that it has been imported into the United Kingdom from foreign parts." As it is at present "close time" in France, Belgium and Holland, it seems then highly probable that English dealers are selling in opposition to the law. Though in the United States we are, unfortunately, quite far as yet from obeying the law of "close season" as thoroughly as we should desire, still it may be a satisfaction to our own New York Association for the Protection of Game to know that the law in regard to the disposing of birds at illegal periods is, perhaps, more carefully kept here than in London. We feel very certain that we express the opinion of the association when we state that their success in carrying out of the measures proposed by them is due, in a great measure, to the earnest help they have received from the game dealers themselves. Say what we may, we are certainly a law-abiding people—perhaps more so than our neighbors give us credit for. Infractions of our game laws may be in part due to ignorance, but they occur more frequently from the wretched character of our legislation. What is wanted in the United States is laws protecting game, which shall be the same for wide areas of territory; that animals, birds and fish, being in similar geographical zones, shall have "closed seasons" of exactly the same duration. Then Maine cannot send birds or fish to Boston, or New York, or Philadelphia out of season. The laws of the different States, now vague, even sometimes impossible to discover, hidden, as they are, in a vast mass of verbiage, require simplification, and the solution offered by the FOREST AND STREAM, from a great deal of study devoted to the subject, we believe to be not only feasible, but easy to carry out. As to foreign game coming here, it can never arrive in large quantity, save from the British provinces, and to frame laws governing it would present no difficulty.

—Baron Rothschild's sale of racing horses, disposed of after their master's demise, was a leading event last month in England. The sale was attended by many of the foreign commissioners, though the only purchase was made by Count Lelindorff, Master of the Horse to the Emperor of Germany. The great Tattersall disposed of them, who opened the sale with an eulogium of the departed Baron. The twenty horses sold realised 14,305 guineas, showing the enormous average of 715½ guineas each. The *London Times* says: "Take the horses all together, they were probably the best looking and soundest stud of horses ever offered for sale, and looked in good health and condition, reflecting great credit on their trainer, Hayhoe, who had lived with the late Baron Rothschild for upwards of twenty years." Marsworth fetched the highest price, 5,000 guineas, and goes to Germany, where, with the famous Blue Gown, he will help to improve the race of Prussian horses.

—From the bulletin of the *Société d'Acclimatation*, we have some very accurate data in regard to the use of horse flesh in France. "In 1847," says M. Decroix, the founder of the French horse eaters, "M. I. Geoffroy Saint-Hilaire, first commenced his labors, but it was only five years after his death that the first horse shop was opened in Paris, in 1866. It has been developing ever since. In 1867, 2,152 horses were consumed, but last year 8,971 animals were eaten, this latter number being made up with 1,092 asses and 51 mules. (The absence of mules in quantity is notable, though satisfactory as proving that mules do die sometimes.) On the 1st of January of this year, Paris rejoiced in 48 horse butchers, and outside of Paris there were five more shops. One curious question which naturally suggests itself, is, where do the horses come from? M. Decroix enumerates them. The old horses, the lame ones, those who have injured themselves, those killed by accident, and the blind, furnish the stock. Of course the condition of the horse is examined by a veterinary surgeon before he goes to the butcher. Do French people like horses? It seems as if they did, for a M. Giraud, a sausage maker of repute, worked up into links last year no less than 500 horses; of course price is an object, horse flesh being sold at from 70 to 80 centimes the pound, about 14 to 16 cents, (which is dear enough, we think,) but then beef from cattle is worth twice as much. When this horse eating movement was commenced, an animal good to kill was worth 30 to 50 francs, to-day he is in demand at from 130 to 150 francs. Repulsive as the idea of masticating horse flesh may be to the dainty ones, four millions of kilograms of meat, worth four millions of francs saved to France, is worth thinking about. The author of this remarkable paper on the horse, "as a source of food," describes a dinner given by him to certain English and American guests, among them Dr. Bowditch, of Boston. The menu was as follows:—Horse soup, boiled horse, horse sausage, horse *a la mode*, horse tongue, potatoes fried in horse grease, roast horse, a salad dressed with horse oil,

and to wind up, apple fritters browned (to vary the *carte*) in chevaline fat. It does seem to us a little like *toujours perdrix*. We confess to have eaten horse, we admit it, but then it was dressed by a cook called Hunger, and starvation was the sauce, and very fair was it under the circumstances. To us it was savory, and the grain of the meat was short and crisp. Just now, perhaps, more pampered, though we should have been glad to have accepted M. Deeroix's invitation, we would have preferred for a change a fowl, say, stuffed with truffles. One curious fact noticed is that white horses are hard to dispose of, even to those having no affectation about eating horse flesh, because of the peculiar color of the meat. Paris, where tastes are cloyed, where the impossible is asked for and found, (as we are treating of gastronomic subjects) is now indulging in omelettes *a la Casaor*, the Emus of the *Jardin d'Acclimation* having furnished the eggs. What jolly Easter eggs the ostriches would have made. To conclude, however, this horse eating question, we beg to state that, even should Delmonico or Mouquin introduce horse flesh—say a *Macedoine de Mustang*—on their bills of fare, we should be glad to know of it, as we could promise them, even in New York, quite a number of hippophagists as their guests. Some day butchers' meat, outrageously dear, may drive us all to eating horse.

—Fox hunting in England is now in full blast. We notice in the *Sportsman's Gazette* that on the occasion of a run with Sir Watkin Wynn's hounds, the fox made for a cottage in Wrexham town, and had to be ejected with a pair of tongs, the kill taking place in the street, much to the amusement of the townspeople. We see, too, that Lord Napier, of Magdala, came near going to grief at Secunderabad, in India, having fallen with his horse into a mullah. The hero of Abyssinia was badly shaken, and it will be some time before he will be able to ride again.

—On the 28th and 29th of this month, near Shrewsbury, the Field Trials of Pointers and Setters will take place. The president will be Viscount Downe, and the judges Viscount Combermere and Sir Vincent Corbet.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN APRIL.

Salmon, *Salmo Salar*. Trout, *Salmo fontinalis*. Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo gloyeri*. Salmon trout, *Salmo confinis*. Shad, *Alosa*.

In our last issue we designated what constitute the essential qualities of a perfect fly-rod, giving also a few general hints as to the selection of trout flies. Possibly in future numbers of this journal we may attempt some definite instruction as to the mode of tying flies, indicating the patterns and sizes suitable for the various species of fish on the angler's list, and the proper times and seasons for their use; though this is a subject which we are loth to undertake, for we not only expose ourselves to constant criticism, but the field to be covered would fill a volume—the specimens of trout flies alone reaching some 800 in number! The reader will at once see what a stupendous task he imposes upon us when he calls for *full* written instruction in the science of angling. And just here we may say that while verbal instruction is useful to a certain extent, the art cannot be wholly imparted, but must be acquired by assiduous practice, and a careful study not only of the implements of the craft and their use, but of the structure and habits of the fish and the localities which they inhabit. In a word, the complete angler must be a naturalist, just as a physician must be acquainted with the origin, nature, and properties of the drugs he administers.

As to implements, we maintain that there are strictly but two distinct classes of fishing rods—the long, slender, tapering, tough, and elastic fly rod, and the shorter and stiffer trolling rod—just as there are but two classes of guns, the rifled and the smooth bore. Difference in the material used constitutes variety, and in the selection and manufacture of this material, excellence consists. A rod of hickory, ash, lancewood, green heart, iron wood, cane, or mahoe wood may be intrinsically better than one of split bamboo, but the *best made* split bamboo is the superior of the best made rods of the other material, in our private opinion, for the reasons that it combines the qualities of all the rest, and is *lighter*. This quality of lightness is a most appreciable desideratum, especially in a salmon rod, and a not trifling advantage to the angler who has a whole day's work before him. As every veteran knows, each additional ounce tells painfully in the long run on arms, back, and shoulders. Practically, there is no better rod than the West India cane in its crude native state; but as this is inconvenient to carry, on account of its great length, ingenuity has contrived a jointed rod which occupies a comparatively small space. Besides, in any given entire cane there are liable to be flaws, which impair its strength and effectiveness; but by using its choicest parts, which are sawed out and fitted together and firmly whipped with silk, the manufacturer is enabled to produce an implement as perfect as it is possible to make. In trout rods this quality of lightness is not so essential, and it is not unusual to find professional experts who prefer a rod made of some other material than bamboo. We sometimes use a short stiff rod for bait fishing in streams overgrown with alders when we want a mess of fish for the pan.

As we have said, rods are made in joints or sections simply for convenience; but as the metal ferrules, being stiff and unyielding, impair the uniform elasticity and play of the rod, there is a growing tendency in salmon fishers to have as few joints and as few ferrules as possible. Hence,

we find some eighteen feet rods made of only two pieces and united by a splice, the parts that join being bevelled and firmly lashed together when in use by a waxed end, the ferrule being dispensed with altogether. Other rods of three joints have the first and middle one connected by a ferrule, and the middle and tip by a splice. Some makers use a screw ferrule, a device which renders loop ties unnecessary, and prevents the rods from becoming shaky at the joints by wear. We prefer a salmon rod of not more than eighteen feet in length, though rods of twenty-one feet are used; but they are ponderous affairs. An expert can make a sufficiently long cast and do all necessary execution with the former, while the only advantage of extra length is, when a fish is *hors du combat* to lift the line more easily over rocks and boulders that may interfere with a clean run.

Trolling rods are usually made of undressed bamboo, and are about nine feet in length. They are stiff, but have elasticity enough to enable the angler to feel his fish readily when it bites, and to hook him with much more certainty than with a hand line. In securing a fish after it has been hooked, the trolling rod is all important, for it permits a delicate manipulation and handling of the fish; whereas, if a hand line were used the hook would very often tear out and let the fish escape.

The selection of a rod requires a certain keen, acquired sense of sight and touch, which adepts only possess—sight to detect any variation from a perfect arch, and a touch that instinctively determines the nice balance of the rod, and any sag or unequal distribution of elasticity throughout its entire length when it is swayed backward and forward by the hand and wrist. We would advise all novices to let a professional select their rods for them. Discard all rods with patent attachments of spikes, and the like, to "hold" the rod. If you want a rod holder buy the contrivance referred to in a recent number of this journal. Also reject any rods that have the but squared off where the hand grasps it, where the rod proper joins the handle, so to speak. The object of the maker of this kind of rod is to secure lightness, but he does it at the expense of strength and every other requisite. A proper rod should have a suitable bulge of the but to fit the hand, and from it taper gradually and uniformly to the tip.

We think little more can be said by way of instruction as to what a perfect rod should be, except that the rings should not be too large, and yet large enough to permit the line to render freely through them. In our next we shall speak of lines and reels, and instruct the novice how to prepare a cast of flies. The fourth paper will give instructions for fly fishing.

—A letter from Lynchburg, Virginia, says that trout fishing is in order, and the streams have been in good condition for three or four weeks.

—Bass fishing has commenced in the Schuylkill and Delaware rivers—in the former above the falls of the Schuylkill, and in the latter from a few miles below Trenton northward. The success, as far as reported, has been moderate, a result, we are inclined to think, due rather to the inexperience of the fishermen than to any scarcity of fish. The shad catch in the Delaware up to the beginning of the present week has been small, but is daily improving, and with the advent of warm weather the fishermen hope for better luck than last season. The fish thus far taken have been of good size and in good condition. In the former particular there have been some splendid fellows in the market, and they of course commanded high prices.

—From Lovelton, Wyoming Co., Pa., we have received the following information which may be interesting to those of our readers who may be desirous of making hunting and fishing explorations in this almost virgin section of country this coming season: Trout in Potter, McKean, Cameron and Clinton Counties are still found in fair quantity in the small tributaries of the large streams, such as Pine, Kettle and Driftwood Creeks, which are near the head waters of the Connemaugoning River. Emporium would be a good point to start from, and the route would be by the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad. Possibly the best fishing would be somewhere on the head waters of the west fork of Pine Creek. Here there is a settlement enjoying the delicate name of Youngwomanstown, which might be the place to start from. Elk County, if not abounding with fish, has plenty of deer and bear. In Sullivan and Wyoming, and a part of Luzerne, trout are not very abundant, though good sport is possible when the streams are in good order. The haunts of the streams in this part of the State are hard to get through, and the waters seem to run to all the points of the compass. Fishing is in a perfect wilderness. The best time for fishermen to try this section would be early in May, and Dushore, in Luzerne County, would be the place to make the centre of such expeditions. Our informant is not however very certain in regard to big catches of trout, but states that pigeons abound. Should any of the FOREST AND STREAM readers like to work up this most interesting country, quite as much of a wilderness as the Adirondacks, we can recommend them to Mr. F. A. Maxfield, a thorough guide and hunter. He may be addressed at Lovelton, Wyoming Co., Pa. Guides, \$1.50 to \$3 per day.

—The sealing season of the Newfoundlanders begins in the middle of March and continues until the 1st of May. Some idea of the value of the fishery may be gathered from the fact that in the spring of 1872 the steamship Commodore brought in seals to the number of 32,000, valued at about £24,000 sterling, one third of which, £8,000, was divided among the sealers, say 200, giving to each man £40, a sum realized in six weeks.

MASSACHUSETTS ANGLERS' ASSOCIATION.—The incorporators named under the act passed by the present Legislature and approved by the Governor, met at the Parker House, Boston, Monday evening, 30th ult., and organized under the same. A constitution and code of by-laws was adopted, and a resolution was passed electing all the members of the old association, members of the new, upon their signing the roll of membership.

The following gentlemen are the incorporators:—John P. Ordway, C. Warren Gordon, Charles Stanwood, Elnathan Delano, James Walker, A. F. Squier, James P. Richardson, Walter M. Brackett. Baylies Sanford, John F. Mills, their associates and successors.

The objects of the association, as defined in the act, are to secure and enforce proper restrictions upon the taking and killing of fish, shell-fish and bivalves; to promote fish-culture; to introduce new species and varieties of fish, and to disseminate information relating thereto. The said corporation shall have power to make by-laws, not inconsistent with the laws of the commonwealth, for the regulation of the association and the management of the same and of its concerns; to receive donations, bequests and devises for promoting the objects of said association; to lay and collect assessments upon the members, not exceeding five dollars per annum; to enforce the payment of such assessments by action for the same; to purchase and hold real estate to the amount of fifty thousand dollars, and personal estate to the amount of twenty-five thousand dollars; to elect officers, &c.

At the annual meeting of the Massachusetts Anglers' Association, held in Boston April 3d, the following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year:—President, John P. Ordway; Vice Presidents, Hon. Thomas Talbot, John F. Mills, S. W. Hatheway, Charles Levi Woodbury, C. Warren Gordon; Treasurer, Charles Stanwood; Recording Secretary, Charles W. Gordon, Jr.; Corresponding Secretary, Hon. Baylies Sanford; Librarian, William F. Story; Executive Committee, S. M. Johnson, Walter M. Brackett, James Walker, George W. Clarke, James P. Richardson; Committee on Membership, D. T. Curtis, E. Delano, H. M. Forristall. Messrs H. T. Rockwell, Baylies Sanford, and T. M. Johnson were appointed a committee to consider and report on the expediency of taking measures to secure the passage, by the municipal authorities of Boston and other cities and towns of Massachusetts, of such ordinances as shall carry into effect existing laws for the protection of fish, especially with a view of preventing the sale of fish during the period when it is unlawful to take them from the water. Measures were also taken to enforce the existing smelt laws, which were reported as being violated in Quincy, Weymouth, and Milton. The association will be pleased to receive for their library any reports or works appertaining to fish and angling, which they will promptly acknowledge.

—The Game and Inland Fishery Protection Society of Halifax, Nova Scotia is now fully organized, and comprises some thirty members. At its meeting the last week in March, Mr. C. J. Stewart, President, took the chair. The following were elected by ballot a council of twelve:—Messrs. E. C. Stayner, Robert Morrow, M. Daly, Captain Todd, 87th Regiment; Dr. Jennings, Benjamin Smith, Kentville; E. J. Tobin, F. D. Corbett, C. B. Bullock, F. H. D. Veith, Lewis P. Fairbanks, J. W. Jackson, New Glasgow.

The following resolution, moved by E. J. Tobin, at last meeting, was read:—

Resolved, That in the opinion of this meeting it is highly desirable that the prayer of the petition now in circulation, praying for the total prohibition of moose killing for three years, be granted.

Carried by a vote of twelve to six.

The following resolutions were moved by Mr. E. G. Stayner, and seconded by Dr. Jennings, and passed:—

Resolved, That it is the opinion of this Society that the matter of the Inland Fisheries of this Province has not received from the Dominion Government that consideration that so important a branch of the resources of this country demands, inasmuch that many of our streams and rivers are illicitly netted and speared, numbers of our mill dams are not provided with fish-ways, and many others with quite inefficient contrivances for the free passage of fish.

And it is further resolved, That this Society deem it necessary that the protective system should be largely improved, and that it is of vital importance to the welfare of our Inland Fisheries that a General Superintendent for this Province, separate and distinct from any Province, be immediately appointed, and that it is essential that he should reside in Halifax.

FLY FISHING FOR SHAD.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

My knowledge of taking shad with the fly is confined to the results of a single day's experience, but as all anglers owe to their brethren every possible aid, I cheerfully accede to your request, and tell you what I did. From this others may get some hints, and I trust that the present season will enable us to know more about a sport which I am confident is to rank very high hereafter in America.

Trumbull (the artist) and myself went to Holyoke, on the Connecticut, last summer, on the morning of the 1st of July. This was very late for shad; the run was nearly over. It was a dark, showery day. We had gone there to learn something about the reports that shad had been taken with the fly. On enquiry we were assured that they were so taken, but only in the early morning and evening. The fly which was shown us by several gentlemen as the killing fly was a dark woodcock wing, body of the same color, and size larger than the largest sized trout fly; in fact, a small salmon fly. Another authority, however, told us that a large white moth was the best fly, and yet another showed us a large nondescript, with a glaring, golden pheasant wing. It is worth while to note these various statements, because they appeared to come from anglers who had used the various flies successfully in the morning and evening fishing. We had only midday experience.

The Connecticut River, after falling over the great dam, rushes down rocky rapids for nearly a half mile, passes under a high bridge in several channels of various depths, and subsides into a broad bay of still water on the east.

side. We began casting from a boat in the various channels below the bridge, at and near the foot of the rapids. I used all the recommended flies with patience and perseverance, and then went through a well stocked book. There are few large flies which have ever been tied that I did not try in the course of the day. It was all in vain, and no shad rose. It was about two o'clock P. M. when I changed to almost the other extreme of size. I did not use gnats, but these were only a little larger than gnats. I am not given to calling fly hooks by numbers, because the numbers vary so much. These would perhaps be called by some anglers No. 10 hooks. They were the smallest flies in my book. The first bobber was light lemon color body and wings, the second green drake, the tail fly a dark blue body with dun wings. We had observed many dead flies drifting down the river whose color was tolerably well imitated by the green drake. As this cast went out on the rapid, and swung across the foot of the swift water, a heavy fish struck the first bobber, the lemon color. He took the fly gently, barely nipping it, with his head up stream, and went off with a swift and easy swing. Up to this moment I had been skeptical on the shad question. I had taken herring on the fly, but I had doubts about this variety. My doubts were removed. A moment later the fish made a swift rush across the current, and then went into the air two feet high, shining with an iridescence that is scarcely to be equalled by any other fish. The struggle that followed was one of the most exciting imaginable. The shad behaved like a civilized and polished black bass. His rushes were strong and swift, and always graceful. He went into the air several times, always with a beautiful leap. The swirl of the silvery fellow on the tight line was like a flash of white light along under the water. He fought hard and long, and again and again, when I thought him within reach of the landing net, and tolerably well used up, he went off with all the freshness of youth, health, and strength. It was more than fifteen minutes before I landed him. I have said *him*, but it proved a female, full of roes. If you do not know the splendor of color in a fresh caught shad, let me tell you that the gorgeous tints are beyond description. I worked now for some time without another rise, when, as the heavy drops of a shower began to fall, a large and fine fish struck the tail fly, blue and dun. He was heavier than the first. He had hardly touched me when Trumbull struck one on a light brown color, the same fly which my first had taken. It was lively sport as our two fish went out of water, first one then the other, and their swift but graceful movements kept us busy in avoiding a foul. It was certainly fifteen, and perhaps twenty or thirty minutes (who can measure time at such a moment) before I conquered this fellow, and cast again, letting the line go down the current, and simply drawing it across and back, with some fifty feet out. Did I say that my leader was the very finest gut that can be procured? I waited some time, and again, as a shower began to fall, I felt a touch, followed quickly by another; one shad had taken the lemon, another the green drake. This was a situation which of course defies all skill. The heavier fish dragged the lighter one hither and thither until he became angry at his load, threw himself into the air with a swift leap, snapped off the slender gut, and left me to land the smaller fish, which I did after a struggle similar to those I have described. It is useless for me to go on telling the successive fish which we took. The flies took equally well, though of such various color.

Comment on the account seems to be unnecessary. All anglers know how small a dependence is to be placed on one day's experience in fly fishing. There may not be for years another day like that, when the fish are in the same humor, and when the same flies will take. Midday experience is of little value for morning and evening guidance. This is certain, however, that the shad requires very delicate handling after he is hooked. His mouth is very thin, delicate, and translucent, and the hook takes but a slight hold in most cases. No fish that I felt struck hard. Each one seemed only to open his mouth and take the fly daintily with his lips, just as I have often felt grayling in Switzerland and in England. I recommend a light rod. I used a nine ounce rod, and lost several large fish. This season I propose to use a seven ounce Norris. It is possible that in the evening and morning fishing the shad may take larger flies, and the larger hook may have a firmer hold. In that case a heavier rod may be safe. I found after long work that casting in the ordinary way was useless. Only once did a shad take the fly on the surface. An odd sight gave me a hint. As the afternoon advanced a number of men came out on the high bridge and began fishing with long hand lines, trailing a hundred feet of line down the river. Imagine our astonishment, when these lines swung near our boat, at observing that these anglers were fly fishermen! Think of fly fishing with a hand line twenty fathoms long. But I took the hint, and thereafter let my line trail down stream, and moved it across the current and back. The flies were of course just under water, and the fish took them very much as they might take the dead flies of which I have spoken. But once hooked, the fish seemed to wake up, and I have never found more game in anything with fins.

It yet remains to learn when and where the shad will rise to the fly. There is no reason why Holyoke should be the only place in the country. The waters of the Potomac, Susquehanna, Delaware, and Hudson ought to furnish equally good sport. If those who have the opportunity will try the waters especially near the foot of a fall, where the upward run of the fish is interrupted, we shall perhaps soon have knowledge of abundant places for this sport. There is ample room at Holyoke for a hundred rods along the rapids, and the shad, in the height of the run, are innumerable. I trust that some one will let us know whether they will take the fly in salt water. I have taken other varieties of the herring with the fly in salt water in a swift tide-way.

I venture to suggest, as the subject is so wholly new, that anglers on different waters examine with care whether any particular fly abounds on the water, and especially whether it is found dead in the water; and that an imitation of such fly, if it be found, be thoroughly tried. On the Connecticut, in day fishing, I should again use small flies, with yellow or lemon color predominant; but this is only experimental advice.

I have written this account with much hesitation, for I am well aware that the next few weeks' experience will show that my information, based on one short day's work, is of small value. But let us hope that it will induce better anglers to try the shad this spring, and give us such results as will be of permanent use.

I am very respectfully yours, W. C. PRIME.

CENTREVILLE, Wayne County, Ind., March 18, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I know nothing practically of fly fishing. Hundreds of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM know as little as I do, and we are anxious to learn. We appeal to you, as the head of the profession, to teach us. Of course we have no trout or salmon, but our streams are full of black bass, some being caught that weighed seven pounds. Near my house is a creek with a gravelly bottom and fed by springs. There are many deep holes, and under logs and stumps and rocks in the banks, where enormous bass make their homes. Please give us instructions in FOREST AND STREAM how to catch them with a fly, what kind of flies to use, how to cast, the kind of and time of day, the season, how soon to commence, and many other things which you know that we want to know. By giving us such instructions you will greatly oblige us. A word in regard to FOREST AND STREAM. I have attentively read every number since the first, and have learned more of natural history than from all the best books I have ever read. While in geography it serves as a journal of geography. Long may it live and prosper.

Just now is a dull time in sportsmen's news, but in due time I will write up all that goes on where I travel. Truly yours, A. M. S.

ST. JOHNS, N. B., March 30, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

No doubt but there will be many inquiries through your columns respecting the fishing on the southwest Mismichi River this season, and to save trouble and delay, I thought it would be best to inform your readers that, in future, J. H. Phair, Esq., Fredericton, will have the sole management of the salmon fishing on that river. Any inquiries addressed to him will be promptly answered. I am, yours truly,

C. A. ROBERTSON.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR APRIL.

Wild fowl, snipe and geese to April 15th. The remainder of the month is a close season.

[Under the head of "Game, and Fish in Season" we can only specify in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States vary so much that were we to attempt to particularize we could do no less than publish those entire sections that relate to the kinds of game in question. This would require a great amount of our space. In designating game we are guided by the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the laws of their respective States for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will only create confusion.]

—Mr. Scott Rodman and Stephen Courter killed on day last week on the big piece, Pine Brook, N. J., 32 English snipe, and are averaging 12 birds to the gun per day. Mr. Rodman remarks "that the weather keeps very cool, and the birds are more plentiful than any previous year for a long time. The gentlemen who come down here are so full of business that they cannot stay over twenty-four hours, generally out of breath, and enquire repeatedly when the train starts."

—Mr. Henry Ohland and John Brown, of Philadelphia, have just returned from the Cohansey Creek meadows, Cumberland County, New Jersey, with 70 English snipe. This is the best bag that has come into the Quaker City thus far this spring.

—Advices from Virginia say that Messrs. Laurence & Lynch are having rare sport, averaging 16 brace of English snipe a day to the gun. "Details as soon as I arrive in the city."

—Some few birds have been killed on the Hackensack meadows. The birds will most likely leave this latitude about next week, but it depends almost wholly on the weather.

—General W. E. Strong of Chicago, who is on a visit to this city, called in at Conlin's gallery last week and made the following extraordinary score with a Ballard rifle. At seventy-five feet he made thirty-one consecutive bells, then missed, and continuing to shoot he again made forty-three consecutive bells, making seventy-four bells out of seventy-five shots at the "word." Size of the target bull's eye two inches in diameter. After this successful practice, he fired twenty shots each at three of Conlin's ready measurement targets, at the "word." The first measured fourteen and seven eighths of an inch, the second 14 13-16 inch, and the third 15 1/2 inches, at the "word." Size of paper target bull's eye one inch.

—The magnificent Gatling gun won by the Seventy Ninth Regiment at Creedmoor on October last, was on exhibition at the Astor House on Saturday last. It is a splendid piece of ordnance, and was gallantly won by the Seventy Ninth, a team of twelve, at 500 yards, in seven shots, having made 199.

—Captain A. H. Bogardus of Elkhart, Ill., and Ira A. Paine of this city will shoot a match at pigeons for \$500 a side and the championship of America. The match is to take place on the 18th inst., at Woodside Park, Stamford, Conn., and both are to shoot at fifty single pigeons, H and T traps, Rhode Island rules.

—Next Saturday Ira A. Paine and Edward Tinker, of Providence, R. I., are to shoot at twenty-five double pigeons for \$500 a side at Providence, R. I.

—James Ward, the one-armed champion of Canada, who was defeated by Paine last Saturday, at Stamford, Conn., has challenged Paine to shoot another match, same conditions, to take place in Buffalo. He claims the referee did not make Paine shoot by the rules in their last contest. Paine has accepted the challenge, and agrees to allow the Canadian champion expenses to shoot the match at Stamford, Conn.

—A caribou was seen in Marshfield, Maine, last week, one of very few seen in forty years.

—The season for wild goose shooting will close on Long Island about the 20th April. Wild geese that have been first winged and then tamed are used for stools nowadays in place of the old fashioned wooden stools, and are deemed very valuable. They are lined to stakes placed out of sight near the bars where the wild geese usually stop to feed, while the gunner conceals himself in a box sunk

in the sand, and partially covered by sea-weed or meadow-grass. When flocks of wild geese are passing, these partially tame ones will call them, and usually they will fly near by or light, when the gunner rises and shoots. Experts have killed as many as twenty-five at a shot.

—We have heard of several large bags of wild geese being made, an immense flock passed over Atlantic City, and alighted at Long Beach near Barnegat last Monday. This is a favorite resting and feeding ground for the birds on their flight north. Wild fowl are plentiful and in great numbers all along the Great South Bay, Moriches and East Hampton.

—Wild geese are now passing over Maine, going north to breed. By the way, have any of our readers been in Labrador during the breeding season and watched the old mother ducks launch their newly hatched broods upon *aqua pura*? It is a sight worth seeing, and ludicrous in its aspects. Years ago, during a summer cruise in high latitudes, we used to see the nests of the gulls, eiders, shel-drakes, *et id omne genus*, upon high clefts in the rocks, and wondered how the parent birds managed to convey their helpless young to water almost the instant they left the egg, and before they could even toddle, or waddle. So, one day we lay perdu, and when all was still and the coast apparently clear, we saw old Mrs. Eider lie flat on her stomach close to the edge of the nest, and receive the fledglings on her expanded and outstretched wings; then with the whole flock aboard, she carefully scuttled over the rocks to the water, and slid into the liquid element like a ship from the ways, and when she was well out into deep water, she settled down and dove out of sight, leaving the young ones floating like dead leaves on the surface, and not at all alarmed at this sudden induction into their natural aquatic element.

—Reminiscences of great hunting days in time long gone past are always of interest. What took place among the Mallard geese, only as far back as 1858, may seem as if almost occurrences of a century ago. From a most thorough sportsman and kind correspondent, Middlesex, we take the facts of a four week's hunt, some sixteen years ago, in the neighborhood of Chillicothe. The sport was varied between shooting on a rice flat, and a goose pond, and occasional visits to snipe ground. In four weeks Middlesex, and his companions, taking it easy, shot eleven hundred ducks, one hundred and four snipe, six geese, fifty-two prairie chickens, and twelve squirrels. Every week says our correspondent, "we sent a box home full of birds to our friends, and railroad directors, superintendents and conductors were all recipients of game."

✕—A wild boar has been ravaging the neighborhood of Union, Kentucky, until his depredations became so great that the citizens turned out in a body to rid the vicinity of the dangerous pest. On the 14th instant, says the *Covington Advertiser*, one hundred and fifty persons, with dogs, guns, etc., met in the public square of Union, and proceeded to the farm of J. D. Smith, on Gunpowder, which the vicious animal had visited the night previous. Here "Modoc," a noted dog belonging to Lucian Dickerson, found the trail, the entire pack was soon in full cry, and was not long in rousing the monster.

After a run of more than an hour through the dense tickets and among the bluffs, the boar broke cover towards the open country, with the dogs in hot pursuit. Here the hunt grew very exciting, the pursuers being frequently in full view of the chase, and using their guns whenever they could, and the dogs (fox-hounds) pressing the game closely, but as yet unable to bring him to bay. In fact it was almost certain death for one to approach him, his formidable tusks proving such fearful and deadly weapons of defense that he had, up to this time killed eight outright and wounded four.

Finally a powerful bull dog was let loose and immediately attacked the furious beast. Then ensued a fierce and desperate struggle. The boar fought as if he knew that his life was in the balance, and the dog was equally game. The latter seized the maddened animal by the right fore-shoulder, and in despite of stabs and gashes from the sharp tusks held on with the tenacity for which the breed is noted. The hunters coming up joined in the battle with pistols, clubs and stones, and under the attack of the combined forces the boar was at length stretched on the ground, conquered only in death. On examination it was found that during the chase he had received fourteen shots, all inflicting severe wounds. He weighed about five hundred pounds, and his tusks were eight inches in length by actual measurement.

The chase lasted about four hours, and a notable feature of the closing scene was the fact that though the dog was nearly torn to pieces and his antagonist was covered with wounds, neither uttered a cry during the fierce death struggle, but both were grim, silent, relentless, and game to the very last, and not until the boar was dead could the dog be induced to release his hold.

—The following is the text of act passed Feb. 7, 1874, by the Missouri Legislature for the protection of game in that State. There is no provision as respects close seasons for fish:—

An act for the preservation of game, animals and birds. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Missouri, as follows:—*

SEC. 1. It shall be unlawful in any place in this State to catch, kill or injure, or pursue with such intent, any wild buck, deer, doe, or fawn, between the 15th day of January and the 1st day of September; and it shall also be unlawful to catch, kill or injure, or pursue with such intent, any wild turkey between the 1st day of April and the 1st day of September; and it shall also be unlawful to catch, kill, or injure, or pursue with such intent, any pinnated grouse, commonly called prairie chicken, between the 1st day of February and the 15th day of August; and it shall also be unlawful to catch, kill or injure, or pursue with such intent, any ruffed grouse, commonly called pheasant

or partridge, or any quail, sometimes called Virginia partridge, between the first day of February and the first day of October; and it shall also be unlawful to catch, kill, or injure, or pursue with such intent, any woodcock between the 10th of January and the 1st day of July; and it shall also be unlawful to catch, kill or injure, or pursue with such intent, any turtle dove, sometimes called mourning dove, or meadow starling, commonly known as meadow lark, between the 1st day of February and the 1st day of August. It shall be unlawful at any and all seasons of the year to catch or kill, or attempt to take, catch or kill, by means of partridge nets or other nets, or by traps, pens, pits or other devices of the kind, any pinnated grouse, commonly called prairie chicken, or any quail, sometimes called Virginia partridge, except upon his own premises, or with the consent of the owner of such premises.

SEC. 2. The foregoing section shall not apply to any person who shall kill any bird for the purpose of studying its habits or history; or having the same stuffed or set up as a specimen, or to any person who shall kill on his own premises any birds in the act of destroying fruits or grapes. No person shall destroy, disturb, or rob the nests of any wild bird whatever, excepting those of the crows, blackbirds, blue jays, hawks, owls, eagles, and other birds of prey.

SEC. 3. It shall be unlawful for any person to purchase, have in possession or expose for sale any of the birds or game mentioned in the preceding section one of this act, during the season when the catching, killing or injuring the same is hereby prohibited.

SEC. 4. It shall be unlawful for any railroad company, express company, steamboat company or other company or corporation, or private individual, to have in possession, or receive for transportation or carriage, or for any other purpose whatsoever, any of the birds or game mentioned in section one of this act, during the season when the catching, killing or injuring the same is hereby prohibited.

—The following letter from "Uncle John" is interesting, as showing the kind of game to be found in Colorado. For a more general article on same subject, see FOREST AND STREAM Vol. No. 10, page 147. That article, which originally appeared in this paper, went the rounds of the country, and finally came back to us credited to the Denver Tribune. There is nothing like going abroad to learn the news from home:—

PHILADELPHIA, March 4, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I inquired of a friend of mine in Denver City what kind of game there was in that country, as I intend to visit there for collecting specimens. He writes me that they have quail, prairie chickens, ducks of all kinds and geese, also jack rabbits, (long-eared hare). At the foot of the mountains can be found blue jays of different varieties, magpies, crows and ravens, and plenty of ptarmigan, called out there the mountain quail; these are found about the upper range among the timber. There also abounds abundance of sage cock (*Centrocercus urophasianus*) and quite a variety of squirrels, black, white, red and gray, and different species of gophers, bear, elk, deer, antelope, mountain sheep, lynx, wild cats, polecats, mink, badger, otter, prairie dogs, muskrats, weasels, &c. They caught the other day a singular little animal, sort of mixture between prairie dog, ferret and weasel, having a head shaped like a rattlesnake, about the size of one of our "cotton tails" (rabbits). It was more than a match for four dogs in capturing him. Yours truly, JOHN KRIDER.

—The Merry Mount Shooting Club of Quincy, Mass., participated in their first pigeon match under their present organization in that town on Thursday, April 2d. The members shot at ten birds each, twenty-one yards rise, eighty yards boundary, H and T trap, and governed by the rules of the Tremont Club of Boston. The following is their score:

	KILLED.	MISSED
O. H. Studley.....	0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 0	3
P. Chubbuck.....	1 0 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 0	4
G. S. Buckley.....	0 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 0	6
Edw. Hardwick.....	1 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 1 0	4
Noah Curtis.....	1 1 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 1	7
Geo. W. Morfon.....	1 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 1	4
C. F. Pierce.....	1 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0	3
W. E. Stables.....	1 0 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 0	5
Thos. Curtis.....	1 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0	4
Frank Wilson.....	1 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 1	5
Geo. Monk.....	0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 1	3
Sam'l Spear.....	0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0	2
C. F. Hunt.....	0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 1	7
Sam'l Bass.....	0 1 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 1	4
	61	79

A large number of spectators were present, but the day though pleasant was cold and windy, which accounts for the number of "misses" as the most of the above are noted as fine shooters on the wing.

—A call has been issued to organize a State Sportsman's Association in Ohio.

THE RIGBY RIFLE.—As this rifle made by Mr. John Rigby, of Dublin, is exciting a great deal of attention, it being the arm to be used by the Irish eight, at the suggestion of many of our readers we publish a brief account of the same. The Rigby is a muzzle-loader, and has a combination pistol handle stock. Diameter of bore 451; largest diameter 480. No. of grooves 7; grooving very shallow; lands narrow, about one-quarter width of grooves; uniform twist, one turn in twenty-two inches. The form of grooving renders it impossible it is said for the bullet to strip. Bullet 530 grains, hard metal, solid base, felt wads, powder 90 grains, Curtis & Harveys No. 6 (14 grains). False muzzle loader used. At an official trial at Woolwich, the low trajectory of two degrees, forty-four minutes at 1,000 yards was made with the Rigby.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

As a careful observer of the development and growth of rifle practice in the United States, and having been a witness of its results in other countries, I offer you a few remarks on the subject.

I must express my satisfaction in recognizing from the general tenor of the remarks of your journal on the subject of rifle practice, that your advocacy thereof is based on a thorough and sound understanding of the true object to be gained therefrom, a point which should always be kept prominently before the minds of those whose co-operation in furthering the work is desired.

As a pastime simply, rifle practice, though a pleasant

sport, would not be worthy of the study of the able men of the country. Regarded as a discipline for the nerves, the muscles, and the brain, as an accomplishment, the obtaining of which shall place our military men on a far higher scale in the estimation of foreign powers, and as an important addition to the efficiency of the soldier when required for the defence of his country, it is worthy of the earnest advocacy of every man among us, and to this end our prominent men should support the movement with their influence and with their money. Mr. Bennett has recently come nobly forward to give an impetus to rifle shooting for the coming season, and his example should stimulate others. Prizes should be freely and liberally offered to the National Rifle Association, and everything done to aid the promoters of this enterprise which they have inaugurated; and such support will redound to the honor of our country, and to its prosperity in increasing the physical power of our young men. In regard to the Irish match for which I notice signs of preparation in various parts of the country, I would like to advise our distant friends to go into training at once, and with a will and business exactitude; to select their rifles, raise their targets with care, and to study thoroughly the theory of marksmanship; to become acquainted with the effect of light and shade, of wind and weather, of a rise or fall in the ground, and also to learn in what respects Creedmoor range differs from their own, and to assimilate their premises to it if possible. I could suggest much, but fear to trespass upon your space. I cannot but feel, however, that no effort should be spared, now that the international match has become a fact, to gain a triumph for the marksmen of our country. Such a triumph would give us cause for congratulation far more than we can at present imagine.—Yours, Vox.

—We have to thank our friend "Veritas" for another contribution to our larders. Twenty brace of English snipe are not received every day. He says, under date of April 8th:—"We have had truly royal sport at English snipe here in Virginia. The birds are in fine condition, as you will see, some of them being of extraordinary size. My friend and self, two guns only, bagged close up to three hundred birds in seven days or parts of days' shooting, balance of weather bad. Details of shooting I will write in another letter. Home to-night."

A BREECH LOADER.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 28, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In a former letter I referred to a central fire breech-loading gun made in this city. I now take up the "Sneider's patent breech loader." I will preface my remarks by saying that I have no interest, direct or indirect, in this gun, so I trust you will hold me guiltless of interested motives. I am writing this only for the benefit of my fellow sportsmen. I have always been a gun fancier, have owned many, examined and shot more, and while I do not claim to be an expert, I think I know a little something on the subject. I have always claimed that the "coming gun" would be an American one, and think that "Sneider's" comes nearer to it than any I have yet seen. Unfortunately there are many who think that nothing good can be made in this country, that clothes, guns, watches, &c., to be first class must be imported. Now I am an American in every sense of the word, and am proud of American productions and believe that we can make anything, especially in the mechanical line as well here as can be made anywhere. Many, if not most, of the valuable modern inventions are American, and why should we not make a first class gun? Our military arms are sought for by foreign powers and acknowledged the best. As a people we think and act for ourselves, do not follow in the same old rut, and most inventions are improved when taken hold of by us.

We are not willing "to let well enough alone," but are always thinking how to improve it. Mr. Sneider went over to Europe last year to order his barrels, but as they did not seem to get hold of his ideas, he forged some out himself and left them as patterns, and his barrels are made there of the best material from these patterns.

The peculiarity of his barrels is that they are very heavy at the breech, but do not carry the metal to the muzzle with a gradual taper (on the outside), but grow perceptibly lighter immediately above the chamber, then taper out gradually. Therefore the weight is where it belongs, well behind, and the barrel, being very thick there, is not weakened by boring out the chamber for the cartridge case, nor is the gun clumsy, as would be the case if the barrels tapered gradually to the muzzle and had the same weight at the breech as at present. The grip or fastening when the gun is closed is one of the very best I have ever seen, surpassing all others in strength and simplicity. It is at the extreme end of the barrels, thus giving more leverage and firmness than if nearer the hinge bolt, and it locks the gun both above and below, so that all jumping or jarring of the barrels, forward or up, when the gun is fired, is overcome or rather prevented. But to overcome any possible motion, he has a self acting compensator, which meets any wear which may take place of the bearings. By a simple attachment he relieves the hinge bolt from all strain when the gun is opened. This I look upon as a most valuable improvement. One of the principal objections I have heard made to the central-fire gun is that the extractor is apt to clog with rust or dirt, and I have several times had it happen to me when in the field, and could neither open nor close my gun. With most of them you have to take the barrels from the stock and unscrew the plate beneath the barrels to get at the extractor, and often this screen will be found rusted in. In this gun the extractor can be pulled out readily with the thumb and finger at any time, and by taking it out when you clean the gun and wiping it, all danger of clogging or catching is overcome. The gun is top-action, both snap and lever, so that if by any chance the spring should break you can still use the gun, but as the spring is flat and simple, and opened by the shutting of the barrels down upon it, I do not see how it can possibly break. These guns are said by sportsmen who have used them for a long time to shoot remarkably well, and the only objection I have ever heard made is that they are not finished so finely as the English guns, but I suppose you can get finish if you choose to pay for it. They fit close, and work smoothly, are beautifully balanced, of correct proportions and simple in construction, and as to the finish for my own part I prefer a gun perfectly plain without a scratch of engraving.

Your paper is read by most of the sportsmen here and acknowledged as authority. Every sportsman has his own peculiar ideas about a gun, and it is difficult to put these down on paper.

To benefit my fellow sportsmen must be my excuse for asking you to publish what seems very much like a puff, but I wish "to do unto others as I would be done by," and give them a hint; *verbum sap.* A sportsmen's club for the preservation of game is much needed, and I trust the gentlemen here will be stimulated by your efforts and form one. There are many enthusiastic and thorough sportsmen here, but there seems to be apathy about enforcing the game law. While they would not shoot out of season they decline to enter complaint. Quail are to be found in restaurants and hotels out of season, under the name of "short bills," and I regret to say that a gentleman told me at the Clubs also. Woodcock are shot and eaten in March and April. I agree with you that Mr. Hallock's resolution adopted by the American Fish Culturists' Association was admirable as far as it went, but I wish it could have been made to include game and other birds as well. Your paper is doing a noble work, and you have commenced none to soon, and I trust your efforts will be crowned with success. WANDERER.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed not later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLESTON.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
April 9.....	5 2	1 50	1 2
April 10.....	6 11	2 57	2 1
April 11.....	7 20	4 5	3 20
April 12.....	8 25	5 10	4 25
April 13.....	9 21	6 7	5 21
April 14.....	10 12	6 58	6 12
April 15.....	11 1	7 14	7 1

Our Halifax letter on Canoe Cruising is unavoidably laid over until next week.

—At the expiration of each yachting season the entire fleet of beautiful little vessels which, all through the summer, has been such a decorative feature in our harbor, vanishes away. Where, no one man knows. Some go up the Hudson, some out in the Sound and many return to their builder's yards for protection during the winter. The foot of Court street, Brooklyn, has long been quite a popular rendezvous for a number of our yachts, both large and small, and a visit to this place at this season of the year will prove interesting to anyone of an aquatic turn of mind, showing not only how they are stowed away when not in use, but the preparations for the coming season. The amateur marine architect will also have an excellent opportunity of passing judgment on the "lines" of the smaller yachts which are usually hauled out each fall. To complete the winter arrangements, in the case of one of these smaller vessels, the sails are unbent and sent to its particular store house, together with all the running gear and moveable articles of any value, the cabin locked up and the masts coated with tallow, or whatever material appears best calculated in the eyes of the yacht's owner to preserve the spar from the influences of the weather. Then an examination of the manner in which she has been shored up takes place, and she is left, in all probability, not to be revisited until the ensuing spring. The larger boats go through the same process so far as sails, moveable articles and mast coatings are concerned, but are left in the water and snugly moored in such positions as will free them as much as possible from the drift of the ice. On board the very large schooners, one or two men, sometimes more, are left in charge.

But at this season, as we said, much more may be seen. Workmen employed in every possible way are scattered about, masts and spars being treated to a dose of the scraper, and in many cases, hulls too, screeching under the same instrument. Men with adzes are at work on new counters or overhangs and on new planks, wherever found, and they may be found everywhere in exact proportion to the owner's opinion of his own abilities as a naval architect and in nowise dependent upon the fact that the vessel has real faults and requires alterations. Painting, bending sails, reeving gear, removing canvas covers from gilded fiddle heads and stern ornaments—everywhere is bustle and activity among those vessels destined to be the "early ones." "The foot of Court street" is a peninsula, on the right hand a shelving shore which, when the tide is out, inclines one to the belief that our harbor is not sufficiently like the Bay of Fundy to float out one of the "little ones," even at high water, and on this side of the street may be seen all the yachts which have been hauled out; on the other side, however, is a wharf with apparently considerable depth of water alongside, and here are moored the schooners and those sloops which have remained in the water during the winter. Prominent among those on the right, probably from her proximity to the street and not from any individual merit, is the "Isabel," one of our sand-bag-racing-machines, a boat absolutely without draft of water, but with great bearings when heeled. She is evidently not intended to sail upon her bottom, as indeed one glance at her mast and bowsprit would prove. Beyond her is a whole nest of little sloops, ranging from thirty to forty-five feet over all, among which are the "Modesty," the pretty little "Idler," the "Lurline," the "Lizzie L.," the "Viking," which, from her sharpness of floor, we should suspect of having been a keel boat originally; the "Aquatia," open; and the "Lookout," half cabin. The "Edith," cabin sloop, seems to have been the first under way this spring, as she is already launched and equipped.

Passing around Mr. Munn's shop we came first to the "Nimble," a very able looking sloop of about forty feet, and next to her Mr. G. L. Haight's "Genie," new last season, was being launched, having been improved in appearance during the winter by the addition of an overhang of about four feet. Ahead of her was the "Marquita," Mr. Chuver, looking very saucy in her coat of black paint and gold stripe; and alongside the last mentioned boat was a very pretty little cabin sloop twenty-nine feet long, which Mr. Munn has just finished and which we believe is for sale. Still further down the street may be seen the "Nautilus," "Susie P." and some others of about the same size. The celebrated "Lee," a boat very much like the "Isabel," is shining with black lead near by. Coming back the street and turning our attention to the vessels in the water on the wharf side, we saw the "Meta," which is being altered into a schooner, her performances last fall on her unintentional cruise down the coast perhaps having decided her owner that he preferred his canvas in smaller pieces; her foremast is going in about two feet forward of the old mast hole, and her main mast will be stepped, leaving twenty feet in the clear between the two. We should judge that her sticks will be of about the same weight and length as those of the

"Triton," which is lying just astern. Mr. Havemeyer's steam yacht "Emily," is moored beside the "Meta." The "Emma T," turned out of Mr. Munn's shop last spring, has had her mast shifted about two feet further aft, which we imagine will prove a beneficial change, as it will place the spar in a position where the boat will be better able to carry it; and if proper changes are made in the cut or dimensions of the sails her "hang" need not be affected. Alongside the "Triton" was the "Peerless," Commodore Maxwell, scraped outside to the water line and ready for her paint. Beyond the last two was the "Addie" sloop, recently purchased by Messrs. Cornelius & Hilborne L. Roosevelt. We presume she will henceforth sail under the colors of the Seawanhaka Yacht Club, as both these gentlemen are members of that organization. We next came to another bunch consisting of the "Christine" and "Undine" sloops, and the "Mystic" and "Scud" schooners, all looking as if very little preparation would be required to fit them for active service. And last, right abreast of the boat house of the "Alcyone" Club, was the "Dauntless," Commodore J. G. Bennett, with stages over the bow and a gang at work on her head gear. She will have a running jib boom when she next makes her appearance.

A NEW STEAM YACHT.—Mr. Jacob Lorillard is now having built at the yard of Mr. James Lennox a handsome steam yacht, which is expected to attain unrivalled speed. She was designed by Mr. Robert Fish, and like most of his vessels, gives one the impression of being all ends; they are very pretty ends however, her entrance being uncommonly fine and her run simply beautiful. With more beam than is usual in a vessel of her length and as little draft as is possible, it becomes a puzzle to determine how she gets the sharpness of floor which is apparent at a glance. Her stern, which is of the English overhang type, is graceful and delicate in appearance and merits especial praise. A glance at the outline of her sheer plan as she lies on the stocks, is also very satisfactory, until one draws in imagination her load water line, when it becomes apparent that from the midship section her keel takes a shoot up in a gradual curve until at her fore foot, her draft of water is absolutely only six inches—this is discouraging to any one who pictures her in sea way.

We presume Mr. Fish's idea was to make her steer more readily, but it seems questionable whether that is as important as that she should get somewhere, when once pointed, if there is any sea on. That she will be very fast in smooth water there can hardly be a doubt. Her dimensions are—length, 86 ft. over all; 75 ft. on keel; moulded beam, 15 ft. 9 inches; draft aft, 4 ft.; forward, 6 inches. She will have compound engines, and we think will be the first steam yacht in this country, in which they have been introduced. The diameter of her screw will be 4 ft. She will be schooner rigged, the masts about 75 ft. in length.

—The sloop yacht "Fannie," built by Cronett, of Fifty-first street and North River, for Mr. H. Steimers, of Germany, is finished. She is 22 feet long, 8 feet beam and 2 feet 8 inches in depth; mast 25 feet, boom 25 feet, gaff 14 feet, centre board 5 feet. She will be sent across the Atlantic in a few days on the deck of a steamer.

—The sloop yacht "Coquette" has been sold by Mr. G. H. Brockway, and goes to Savannah, and in turn he has purchased the sloop "Undine." The latter is being repaired at Bates' yard, South Brooklyn, and will be added to the fleets of the Columbia and Long Island Clubs.

—The new schooner yacht building at South Norwalk, Conn., for Frank Burritt, has been named "Estelle."

DORCHESTER YACHT CLUB.—The first regular meeting of the season of this Club was held at their club house, in Ward 16, Boston, on Friday evening last, and the following named officers were chosen:—Commodore, W. H. Bangs, Jr.; Vice Commodore, Charles E. Fuller; Fleet Captain, Parkman Dexter; Secretary and Treasurer, W. H. Sayward; Measurer, William W. Lewis. Regatta Committee, W. H. Bangs, Jr.; W. F. Halsall, Coolidge Barnard, Walter Burgess, Wm. A. Gilbert. Trustees, Charles E. Folsom, Wm. T. Adams, W. H. L. Smith. Commodore Coolidge Barnard, who has held the position of Commodore so acceptably for the past three years, was re-elected, but declined, and W. H. Bangs, Jr., Esq., late Secretary, was chosen. The club is in a very prosperous condition, numbering 170 members and above 60 yachts. They will probably give five regattas this season, the first one about the last of May, to be open to the yachts of the Boston Yacht Club, the starting point and judge's boat to be stationed off their new club house at City Point as a compliment to them. The prizes, for which the yachts of both clubs will compete, will be furnished by the Dorchesters.

BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—Thursday last, the first meeting of this club in their new club house at City Point, South Boston, was held. Commodore Oran, on taking the chair, stated that though the business consisted principally in the sale of the lockers, it was made formal, that it might become a matter of record. This new club house is a two-story and a half structure, 70x40, built on piles some 300 feet from the shore and connected with the same by a wharf—a portion of which they have leased to the Messrs. Lawley for the purpose of boat building. The first floor is occupied by lockers, the second by a spacious hall, committee room, kitchen, and ladies' retiring room, and above this, an attic. Around three sides of the first and two of the second are wide piazzas, from which splendid views can be had of the yachts and harbor. There is plenty of available room for

moorings off the house, and last year 108 yachts made it their home. The club now has 249 members, and a large number will be proposed at the next meeting. The following is a correct roll of the yachts, owners, &c., now enrolled in the club:—

Name.	Owners.	Port.	Lg' h over all.	Lg' h w'r line.	Ke'l or C. B.	Rig.
America	Benj. F. Butler	Gloucester	94			K Schr.
Bonita	C. D. Brooks	Boston	58	50		K Schr.
Curlew	G. Baird et al.	Boston	43	40		CB Schr.
Dolly Varden	Joseph Arcan	Boston	43	39-2		CB Schr.
Elsie	H. M. Martin	Dorchester	28	25		K Schr.
Fearless	E. B. Phillips	Swampscott	64-9	54-3		CB Schr.
Fleetwing	G. A. Osgood	New York				K Schr.
Gracie	E. E. Tower	E. B. Tower	78-9	68-6		K Schr.
Heron	C. P. Curtis	Boston	26	23-6		K Schr.
Juanita	C. D. Brooks	Boston	78-1	174-3		CB Schr.
Lydia	Luther S. Bent	Amusquan	50	46		K Schr.
Silvia	C. V. Whitten	Dorchester	32	74-6		CB Schr.
Trouble	H. A. Hallett et al.	Boston	38-9	26-3		K Schr.
Tempest	James Lee, Jr.	Boston	67	53		K Schr.
Vanitas	Paul West et al.	Boston	33	27-6		K Schr.
Vision	R. H. Stevenson	Boston	62-6	55-6		CB Schr.
Wivern	Nath. Wales	Boston	52-6	45-6		K Schr.
Anemone	Arthur Cheney	Bo-ton	38	34		K Schr.
Alice	W. H. L. Smith	Dorchester	23-6	20-3		CB Cat.
Ariel	John C. Rhodes	Mattapoisett	35-10	33-4		CB Sloop
Bunsby	E. M. Cook	New York	45	42		CB Sloop
Clytie	A. A. H. Meredith	Boston	36-6	33-8		CB Sloop
Elaine	Geo. B. Durfee	Fall River	55-2	52-4		CB Sloop
Fanchon	Walter Burgess	Beverly	28	25-6		CB Sloop
Fannie	Benjamin Dean	Boston	23-4	21-5		CB Cat.
Fearless	John A. Woodward	Boston	22-8	20-5		K Cat.
Firefly	Geo. H. Balch	Boston	23	21		CB Cat.
Haswell	Wm. Butler	Pawtuxet	53-6	49-9		CB Sloop
Hesper	Louis G. Hale	Boston	25	23		CB Cat.
Irene	Bernard Jenney	Boston	23	1 23-1		CB Sloop
Iris	Thomas Manning	Boston	41	38-4		K Sloop
Ida Bell	George W. Smith	Boston				Cat.
Jennie	Wm. H. Bangs, Jr.	Boston	23-6	21-2		K Sloop
Kelpie	S. J. Capen	Dorchester	31-8	30		CB Sloop
Lady Clara	Charles W. Reed	Swampscott	22	19-11		CB Cat.
Lily	George L. Babb	Lynn	39	36		CB Sloop
Magie	Edward C. Neal	Lynn	33-6	32-4		CB Sloop
Mary Ellen	Wm. S. Lord	Salem	38-6	37-7		CB Sloop
Maud	C. E. Fuller	Dorchester	20-6	18		CB Cat.
Mist	J. H. Pittman	Boston	32-7	30		K Sloop
Nina	R. S. Whitney	Boston	38-6	36-3		CB Sloop
North Star	Thomas Orge, Jr.	New Bedford	47-6	45		CB Sloop
Pearl	A. C. Martin	Boston	22-6	20		CB Cat.
Pointer	Wm. Valentine	Fall River				Sloop
Owl	W. F. Halsall	Boston	29-9	27-9		CB Sloop
Rebie	George G. Granger	Boston	25	22		CB Sloop
Secret	J. Binney	Weymouth	21-10	21-3		CB Cat.
Sparkle	J. C. Rhodes	Mattapoisett	21	19-4		CB Cat.
Sunbeam	W. S. Nickerson	Boston	26-7	24-1		K Sloop
Thistle	A. Claxton Cary	Boston	23	19-11		CB Cat.
Virginia	Chas. H. Plimpton	Boston	13	18		CB Cat.
Volante	C. Barnard	Boston	24	21-5		K Sloop
Wanderer	A. & C. E. Ross	Boston	23-9	21-9		CB Sloop
Whistler	John A. Hawes	Fairhaven	35	32		CB Sloop

—Among the new yachts enrolled in the Boston Yacht Club since last season is the renowned yacht "America," which now hails from Gloucester, and is owned by General Benj. F. Butler and Col. Jonas H. French. There are also the schooner yachts, "Dolly Varden," belonging to Joseph Arcan; "Trouble," to H. A. Hallett, et al; and the "Wivern" to Nath'l. Wales, all of Boston. Among the sloops are the "Fanchon," owned by Walter Burgess; "Firefly," by Geo. H. Balch; "Fearless," by John A. Woodward; "Hesper," by Louis G. Hale; "Ida Bell," by George W. Smith; "Jennie," by W. H. Bangs, Jr.; "Lady Clara," by Chas. W. Reed; "Owl," by A. Cunningham; "Pearl," by A. C. Martin, all of Boston; the "Ariel," of "Mattapoisett," by John C. Rhodes; "North Star," of New Bedford, by Thos. Nye, Jr.; and "Whistler," of Fairhaven, by Hon. John A. Hawes. A full and authentic list of the yachts of this club is being prepared and will be published in an early issue. Captain Nickerson's yacht "Sunbeam," is already at her moorings, and the "Veritas," Captain West, was launched last week.

—Arthur Cheney's steam yacht "Anemone" is at the water's edge near the South Boston Club House, and will soon be launched. She received a new boiler, good for 140 pounds of steam, last fall, and has the past month under the masterly hand of Robert Bibber been furnished with a new shaft and propeller. It is estimated the improvements will make her speed an hour faster.

—The Genesee Boat Club, of Rochester, has elected the following officers for the ensuing year:—President, A. Bronson, Jr.; Vice President, James H. Ellis; Secretary, John Dunlavy; Treasurer, M. M. Hollister; Captain, James H. Ellis; Trustees, A. Bronson, Jr., A. Christy, W. P. Nixon. First crew—M. M. Hollister, bow; James Healey, number 2; James A. Lock, number 3; A. Christy, stroke. Second crew—James H. Ellis, bow; George H. Chamberlain, number 2; Joseph Hardy, number 3; John Dunlavy, stroke.

—Georgé Brown, of Halifax, N. S., has received a challenge from Coulter to row a five-mile race at Toronto on the 29th of June, for \$1,000 a side. The challenge will likely be accepted. Another match has been arranged between Brown and Fulton of St. John, in Halifax Harbor, some time in June.

—The Messrs. Pierce, Bros., at City Point, South Boston, have nearly completed a new centre board sloop yacht 25 feet over all, 22 feet on water line and 10 feet beam. She is a splendid model and appearances indicate that she will prove as intended, a fast sailor, or, as a yachtsman, in view of her, aptly remarked: "She is threatened with speed." Purchasers are not wanting, as several parties are trying to make terms for ownership. She has many new improvements, as her builders are not wanting in originality.

—The Winnisimmet Boat Club, of Chelsea, Mass., at their annual meeting, elected the following named officers:—President, A. S. Harris; Treasurer, E. A. Fellows; Secretary, W. R. Eagnall, Jr.; Captain, F. W. Snow; Lieut., George Baldson.

ARIELAND STORM KING.—Various voluminous documents referring to the scrub race between the yachts Ariel and Storm King having been submitted to us, we append our decision. Space will not permit us to print all the papers and letters from the different judges and the gentleman afterward elected—Commodore Benj. Dean, of the Boston Yacht Club—to decide between them, and whose decision is quite exhaustive and

written as of one who is perfectly familiar with the subject in question. But, as we understand the case, it was simply this: A scrub race was appointed for a certain day, and the use of oars absolutely forbidden, which was the only restriction imposed upon the competitors. The yachts got under way, Ariel soon taking the lead and keeping it throughout the entire race. On the way home it fell a flat calm, both vessels drifting towards the stake-boat. To avoid a steamboat, it is said, Ariel let go her anchor, getting it, however, before she had time to swing. Storm King claims race on technicality of Ariel having let go her anchor. Ans. The Ariel wins. The only definite restriction in the agreement between the yachts, was against the use of oars or sweeps, but we fail to see how letting go anchor under foot in a fair-going tide is to accelerate the speed of a yacht. So much for the special agreement governing the race. Under ordinary regulations the Ariel would still win, as the general ruling of clubs here and in England permits a yacht to anchor during a race, provided she gets her anchor again. And under general rules the Ariel would have another claim to the prize, from the fact of the Storm King having thrown ballast overboard.

—We are requested by the Saratoga Rowing Association to print the following card:

SARATOGA ROWING ASSOCIATION.

It is necessary for the Saratoga Rowing Association to have the address of every amateur rowing club of good standing in the United States and Canada. The Association propose to issue soon its circulars concerning its annual regatta, which will be given some time in August. Therefore it is to be hoped that all rowing clubs will send their address, giving name of President and Secretary, so that none may be overlooked, nor fail to receive circulars. Address

SARATOGA ROWING ASSOCIATION,

New Publications.

[Publications sent to this office, treating upon subjects that come within the scope of the paper, will receive special attention. The receipt of all books delivered at our Editorial Rooms will be promptly acknowledged in the next issue. Publishers will confer a favor by promptly advising us of any omission in this respect. Prices of books inserted when desired.]

THE BASE BALL GUIDE FOR 1874. By Henry Chadwick.

This hand-book contains the scores and other information of all recognized professional and amateur clubs in the United States, as well as hints to amateur base-ball clubs on batting, throwing vs. pitching, base hits, earned runs; also a diagram of a base-ball field. Published by Robert M. DeWitt, 33 Rose street, New York. The well known proficiency of the author in all matters pertaining to the subject, will entitle this work to the rank of standard authority.

THE LIFE AND PUBLIC SERVICES OF CHARLES SUMNER.

By Elias Nason, author of "Life of Henry Wilson," "Gazette of Massachusetts," &c. Boston: B. B. Russell.

We can give no better utterance to our own thoughts, in view of this chastely written history of the life, character and public services and private worth of Charles Sumner, than stands fitly embodied in the author's preface. In every age men have arisen, and by the force of an original genius and a lofty aspiration, have come to stand as heralds in the fore-front of national progress. Such an one in an eminent degree was Charles Sumner. Standing grandly, like a tower of strength among his fellows, his golden words, often fraught with prophetic reality, will ever be remembered, while his memory will never fade so long as real goodness and true patriotism has a name within the American Republic. In the past great struggle—the "impending conflict," he stood forth like Moses of old, as a leader of the hosts of right. In this forthcoming work by Mr. Nason, you will read of him as the foreordained prophet, the great leader, the sure counsellor, the unflinching, never-failing friend of humanity. How valuable is the study to all our young men, at this time of Credit Mobilier looseness, it is to read of an honest man like him; it is like a glimpse of better times coming, though it may be in the far off future of the history of the nation.

We shall notice this valuable work at another and better opportunity. This work is published on clean white paper, in fine type and fine style and binding, and will be ready for delivery in a few weeks.

FIELD ORNITHOLOGY. Comprising a Manual of Instruction for Procuring, Preparing and Preserving Birds, and a Check List of North American Birds. By Dr. Elliott Coues, U. S. A. Salem: Naturalists' Agency. 1874. 8vo, pp. (mamal) and 137 (Check List).

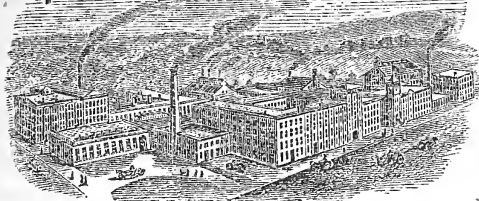
Although aware of Dr. Coues' great industry in his favorite pursuits, we were hardly prepared for another treatise from him so soon after the publication of his Key. That work being altogether to teach the technicalities of the science, in this work he evidently meditates finishing the student's instruction by telling him all about practical ornithology. He takes his pupil into the field, and shows him exactly "how 'tis done." While it is quite unnecessary to speak of Dr. Coues' attainments in the technicalities of zoology, we must not suppose he is only a musty closet naturalist, redolent of old books and sesquipedalian words; he has been an ardent and diligent collector for many years, almost all over the country, shooting and preparing with his own hands thousands of specimens which are now found in nearly all large collections. In Field Ornithology we have the results of his practical experience in the collection and preservation of specimens. Throwing off his scientific robes and leaving his technicalities in the desk, he goes at ornithology in a shooting jacket, and in familiar, conversational style, tells what he knows about field work. Beginning with choice of guns and equipments, and getting his scholar ready, he takes him into the field and shows him what to do. No work of this country compares with the present in extent of ground covered, or in variety and usefulness of the suggestions for field work. This part of the treatise is a complete initiation into the mysteries of woodcraft; it handles every topic from how to steal on a wary bird, to a reason for not drinking whiskey. Having made his bag the student is carried home, and shown in the most complete manner how to skin, stuff and mount his specimens, as well as how to take care of them afterward. Dr. Coues' well known happy faculty of going straight at a subject and hitting it off was never better shown than in this treatise, which will indeed enable anyone to become proficient in collecting and taxonomy.

The Check List gives the scientific and common names of all the birds of North America, arranged according to the approved classification of the Key. Being printed on only one side of a page, there is a large blank space opposite each name, which may be very conveniently used to record field observations and register specimens. The names are also printed in thick display type, serviceable for labeling collections, for which purpose the list is issued cheaply as a pamphlet to be cut up. Altogether this is the handiest and most eligible work on the subject which has appeared in this country, and one which no sportsman or collector should enter the field without possessing. Its compact size and very low price are additional recommendations. We shall ourselves use the nomenclature in our columns, and can confidently recommend the book as entirely suited to the requirements of every lover of dog and gun.

—Mr. Charles H. Taber, an employee in the freight department of the New Bedford Railroad, while digging clams on Monday at Willis Point, found one of the bivalves wearing a gold finger ring on its snout, with a number of initials engraved on it. It had probably been discarded by some one of the many persons that have been baptized in that locality.

Miscellaneous.

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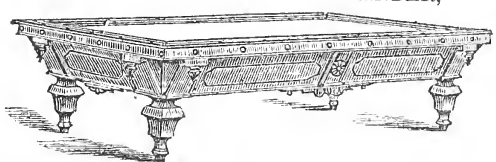
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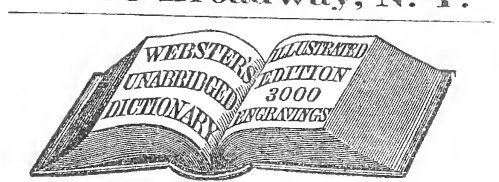
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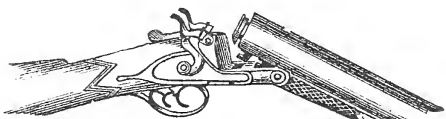
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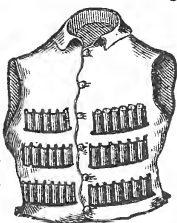
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The following is the report of the Board: "Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for the military service by all nations is only a question of time; that whenever an arm shall be devised which shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at the same time possess a safe and easily manipulated magazine, every consideration of public policy will re- quire its adoption.

Resolved, further, That the experiments before the Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine System have so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun, that they consider it as more nearly fulfilling the con- ditions above specified than any other tried by them or of which they have any knowledge, and it does recommend that a number of magazine muskets be made on the plan for further trial in the field." (See Ordinance Report.)

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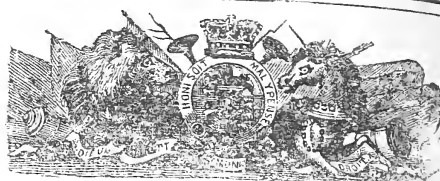
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and Little	Excellent Salmon River. Takes four rods	
Romaine.....	Branch of above. Fine angl	
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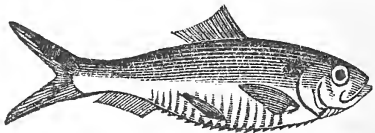
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 16, 1874.

Volume 2, Number 10.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sq.)

For Forest and Stream.
"I AND BETSEY."

A TRUE COPY.

BY MRS. EUNICE B. LAMBERTON.

WHEN more than half of old York State
Was but a howling wilderness;
(If hunters all could have their wish,
'Twould be the same to-day, I guess),
There lived in cabin hewed of logs
A lusty farmer and his wife,
Contented, as the most of folks,
To jog along the road of life.

Their hands waxed hard and faces browned
From toil's fatigue and comforts few;
They dug their bread from out the soil,
And that was all the wealth they knew.
The sound of sturdy axe full oft
Re-echoed through the forest glade,
While panthers' scream and wild cats' yawl,
Made rife the midnight serenade.

No stairs encumbered their abode,
Economy of space they sought,
With safety, too, from casual foe,
When slumber's spell its lethargy wrought.
A ladder hanging from a peg,
A gaping ceiling with intent,
And glimpse of skylight overhead,
Divulged the secret of ascent.

One morning in the early spring,
When rivers burst their icy chain
And freshets tearing on their way,
Are swollen by the laughing rain,
Old Bruin, startled from his nap,
Forsook surprised his winter lair,
Nor halted till the savory broil
Revealed—alack! our worthy pair.

Their minds on matin meal intent,
Unwarned of danger nigh, reposed;
Till creeping shadows long the path,
And snuff the grizzly coat disclosed.
As quick as thought the only door
Was rivetted by hanging pin
That primitively hung at rest,
Beside the ancient log within.

But all in vain, an open space,
Like giant's eye, stared full and round,
Conveniently arranged for use,
Just far enough above the ground
For Ursus' head to entrance make,
To cast a wistful sidelong glance,
While cogitating in his mind
A further method of advance.

As matters reached this crisis dire,
Our good man left his loving wife,
Climbing instant, gasping forth
(Thinking to save his precious life
By pulling up the ladder too)
"Why, drive the critter down the lane;
Don't stand there quaking like a dunce
When there's the axe, my Betsey Jane."

Though frail of form, now stout of heart,
Wielding the weapon with a skill
That erst had made a yeoman blush;
For "when a woman will, she will"—
The blows descended thick and fast
Upon his bearship's shaggy head,
Till Coroner, from up aloft,
Pronounced the ugly monster dead.

When neighbors flocked in rustic style,
For news takes wings, though miles divide,
To prove by perfect measurement
(While modest Betsey stood aside)
Nine cubic feet from tip to tip,
Her lord and master comment chilled,
By uttering the potent words,
Behold what *I and Betsey* killed!

Rochester, N. Y., April, 1874.

—Shad are so plentiful on the St. John's River at Mellonville, Florida, that they can be had at five cents each, or one dollar per barrel. Farmers are buying them for manure.

—The privilege of fishing on the bridge between Bucksport and Verona, Maine, this season, has been sold for \$649, which is more than double the price paid last year.

For Forest and Stream.
Our Okeechobee Expedition.

DISCOVERY OF THE LAKE—THE GREAT MYSTERY SOLVED—
SWAMPS, MARSHES, ALLIGATORS AND SNAKES—NO RUINS
—NO CASTLES—NO ROMANCE—AN IMPENETRABLE JUNGLE.

St. Lucie, Friday, March 18, 1874.

IT gives me pleasure to announce the success of my expedition to Lake Okeechobee and the Everglades.

I left St. Lucie, Indian River, the 14th of February, and returned March 17th. I hasten to send you such information regarding the lake and route as I have time to write while the mail boat is waiting. As before stated it was my intention to have my boat transported to the Kissimmee River, and sail down that river into and around Lake Okeechobee.

This plan has been adhered to, and has resulted in a complete success. Of all the parties started for Lake Okeechobee, this winter—and there seems to have been many—ours is the only one that has penetrated the Everglades and explored the lake. It is, in fact, the *only* party that has sailed completely around the lake, and brought from thence authentic information regarding its topography and natural productions. The lake, as the readers of FOREST AND STREAM are aware, is the largest in the South. Probably less has been known of this lake than of any body of water of like size in the Union, owing to the impassability of the country about it, and the alleged hostility of the Indians upon its borders. During the Indian war of 1835-'43, boats crossed it upon two occasions, ascending and descending the Kissimmee River, and scouting the cypress swamps in search of Indians. In the war of '56, '58 forts, or military stations, were located as near the lake as the character of the land would permit, and it was frequently crossed, and no doubt, pretty thoroughly explored. But the soldiers of the last Indian war were principally militia, natives of the country, and but little knowledge of the lake was disseminated through them. Since that time Okeechobee has remained veiled in obscurity. No one but the Seminoles knew the character of its shores or the productions of its waters. The mystery surrounding it has been unbroken, nothing has been really known of it, until our boat was launched upon its waters. The State engineer of Florida, in 1855, expressed the opinion generally held regarding the country about the lake, when he wrote: "These lands are now, and will continue to be, nearly as much unknown as the interior of Africa, or the mountain sources of the Amazon."

Fabulous stories of beautiful islands, picturesque ruins and pirate-haunted glens, have been much in vogue with writers upon Lake Okeechobee, and to lift the veil that has so long hung over it, and narrate the plain facts is to deprive them of a seemingly inexhaustible fund of romance.

I must confess that it pains me to do so, but fidelity to truth compels me to write of the lake as it is, and not as it should be. The beautiful groves of tropical fruits, the monkeys, spiders of gigantic size, and ancient ruins, are among the things that were *not*.

There is but one practicable route to Lake Okeechobee, that *via* the Kissimmee River. There are, however, two routes to that river, and for the edification of the future traveler to the lake I will describe them. A good boat, provisions, and everything necessary for a month's stay, are necessary by either. The one I adopted was, as stated, from Indian River, at St. Lucie, across the country, to the location of old Fort Bassenger, on the Kissimmee River.

The first ten miles is through a low open pine woods, very wet in the winter months, through which flows two deep creeks, the "Five-mile" and "Ten-mile." From Ten-mile creek the course is north of west for twenty-four miles, at first over the Alpatie Flats, submerged as late as March, and dry and alkaline in the dry season, later, a short wiry grass covers them, and shallow ponds, dry in the dry season, occur at intervals. The clumps of cypress

here are characteristic of this section, being in long curving lines, resembling mountains at a distance. At intervals of half a dozen miles, pine islands occur, with opportunities for camping.

Sixteen miles from Ten mile Creek, twenty-six from St. Lucie, the prairies of the St. Johns' are taken and kept until the old military road from Fort Capron to Tampa is struck, when the course is due west for five miles through a belt of timber to the Kissimmee Prairies. This belt runs nearly north and south, separating the prairies of the Kissimmee from those of the St. Johns' and the Alpatie Flats. The road over the prairies is rather obscure, as also is that to the timber upon the other side, but easily followed by a woodsman.

The course is south west. The prairie is dotted with pine "islands," the last one (in which lives the only settler on the route, Judge Parker) is over two miles in width. The Kissimmee at the ford is about fifty yards wide, though it sometimes overflows its banks for two miles upon the eastern side. We had to wade a mile before launching our boat.

The other route is from Lake Jessup, or Winder, on the St. Johns' to Lake Tohopekaliga, or Cypress, the head waters of the Kissimmee.

It is said to be about forty miles over land, and one hundred and forty down the river to Bassenger. The settlers near the river knew nothing of the distance from the Fort Bassenger ford to the lake, but thought it to be sixty miles.

We found it about fifty-five miles, and it took us two days to reach the lake. The river is extremely crooked, the current swift, and the water the best in south Florida. The width at the ford is maintained throughout almost its entire length, though narrowing in places near its mouth. During the first thirty miles are occasional live-oaks and maple bluffs, but beyond that the river ran through vast plains of cane and saw grass and between low willows. Many lagoons make up from the river. Isolated clumps of magnolia grow in the marsh, appearing like large trees at a distance. Ten miles from the ford is a settler's cabin, the last on the river. Twenty miles from the lake is the last oak, and three miles from the lake a large cypress from which a view of the lake can be obtained.

The Kissimmee, as it enters the lake, forms a bay a mile in width and depth, filled with lilies and water-lettuce. There are two cypress trees near its mouth, but all around is marsh. The most conspicuous birds on the river have been the limpkin, or crying bird, the white ibis, white heron, snake bird and vulture. Black bass are plentiful and large, perch, cat-fish and bream also abound.

All the way down, on either side, is a pine ridge, from three to five miles away, sometimes approaching the river. It spreads out as it nears the lake, and maintains the same distance on the west side, and merges itself in the cypress bordering the eastern shore. It is a little over a mile to the first projection of the bay, west, where cypress and grass shoals present a dreary appearance. Back of this, however, is a drift of sand upon which grows a thin belt of elm, maple and elderberry, interlaced and overgrown with large grape vines. Back of this sand, which must be covered at high water, is a dark lagoon, filled with alligators. A large fish-hawk's nest, here, induced us to call this place "Osprey Point."

A mile further is a camping place used by Indians when hunting all cypress. The sand is here six inches above the lake and a quiet lagoon affords shelter for a boat. Detached belts of cypress and marsh occur next, and the only place suitable for camping is ten miles south-west. We called it Mulberry camp, from the occurrence of that tree there. Besides mulberries there are ash, maple, box-wood, cypress, India rubber and elderberry. There are gigantic cypresses here, six feet in diameter, completely enclosed in the India rubber, and covered with ivy.

The shore trends south-west for about fifteen miles from the Kissimmee, where a long cypress hammock ends in a lone palmetto. Here a deep bay makes in some three miles, and is about five miles in width. At the end of this bay, the palmetto spurs from the main ridge approached

within a mile. All south of this is an unbroken marsh, deeply indented with bays, from which blind creeks or "sloughs" ramify in every direction.

Due south of this palmetto point is a low willow island, with but a few inches of sand above water, covered with nests of heron and snake bird.

A marsh extends to this island, and south of it is another deep bay. Below this island the shore trends southward for about eight miles, then the dip is south-east, a desolate region, with a low dark line of willows bordering the shore. It has a very deceptive appearance, this same shore, as various shades from the light of the grass shoals to the dark of the willows, make it seem very high, and the traveler is only disenchanted by a close inspection.

About thirty miles south by west of Kissimmee is the only island in the lake affording foothold to man. It is one and a half miles long and four miles from the south-west shore. It runs north-west and south-east, and is dry upon its eastern or lake side, and marshy on the western, or shore side. It is no where more than a foot above the level of the water, a dry sand ridge covered with India rubber, ash and sweet bay, with a few paw-paws in fruit and flower. Nearly half an acre, at one end was covered with vines of the wild gourd. Upon both sides and at either end is a thick growth of willow, with some cypress. The northern end is covered with the dark vines of the *ipomea*, in which hundreds of white herons and spoonbills have built their nests. From a tall cypress, here, the shore can be traced for many miles, nothing but marsh and marsh for miles, with a few palmettos, spurs from the main ridge some five miles back. Due south of this island is a sand beach a mile in length covered with large cypress. It is but thirty feet wide, backed by interminable marsh. Some rare minute fossil shells were found here. A bay two miles deep is found south of this point, and thence the shore trends south-east. The course from point to point is due east. There are three projecting points from the main marsh of this, the southern end of Lake Okeechobee, covered with a vegetation strikingly different from that of the western and northern shores. It is here that the water filters through the grassy, marshy rim to the south. The low custard apple is the only tree here. Joint grass and lilies are thickly filled in, the whole forming a mass easily permeated by the water. The lake terminates in three great bays, from five to six miles in depth, curving easterly. If there are any streams leading out of them, they are not navigable, or even discernable. Nearly opposite the island before mentioned, Fish-eating Creek comes in, a large creek in some places, but not navigable for our boat. Fort Center, a military post in the last Indian war, was six miles from the lake upon this creek.

After this succession of bays and marshy points the shore suddenly turns northward, and vegetation assumes a different appearance. Cypress appear here and there, and a thick sprinkling of ash and palmetto. About four miles from the commencement of the northward dip the shore turns north-east. Three miles south of this curve is a group of three islands, about two miles in length. They curve from south to north-east, and are nearly submerged, only covered with ash, apparently, and low willows. At this curve in the main shore ends the Everglades, and commences a cypress belt that extends north-east for thirty miles. The beach here is composed of disintegrated shells, and there are many species of salt water shells thrown upon the shore. Fragments of coquina, also were found here. There were tracks of coons and rabbits here, the first seen since leaving the north-west shore. Moecasin snakes were unusually plentiful, and unwound themselves from nearly every fallen tree.

A belt of cypress, in which is mingled all the trees mentioned as occurring in the hammocks of the north-west shore, backs this white shell beach, the only breaks in which, to within two miles of the Kissimmee are, first a deep sound, fifteen miles south-east of the Kissimmee, and a bay two miles from that river. This latter bay so much resembles that of the Kissimmee that it will puzzle one unless he examines it thoroughly.

Taylor's Creek, and another smaller, empties into the lake within ten miles of the Kissimmee, but their channels are so choked with water lettuce and lilies that an experienced eye is required to discern them.

The lake is about forty miles long, by twenty-five in width. In length, the greatest from the mouth of the Kissimmee south east, in breadth, near the centre. It is very shallow and grass shoals extend for miles into the lake. No where did we find a greater depth than twelve feet.

In fish Okeechobee is deficient; such is the violence of the storms there, and such the shallowness of the lake, that it is often stirred to its very centre, and no fish of ordinary mould can survive such a stirring up. The fish-food, also, the crustacea, etc., is scarce. Alligators are not so numerous as one would expect, except in the lagoons and at the creek-mouths. Birds are not abundant, with exception of the fish hawk, crying birds, snake bird and heron. A complete list of the birds will be sent for next number.

During all our voyage we saw but one man beside our party, and the only evidence of any people ever having lived here was in the discovery of the remains of two villages, the houses sunken to the ground, and the plantations overrun with the wild growth of the swamp.

This was upon the east shore, eleven miles east of the Kissimmee River. Bananas, paw-paws, sugar cane and guavas were growing here in wild luxuriance. These villages belonged to a portion of the Okeechobee tribe of Seminoles, now living in the "Big Cypress," south-west of Lake Okeechobee.

FRED BEVERLY.

For Forest and Stream.

A DAY ON THE RACQUETTE—TUPPER LAKE AND BOG RIVER.

WE were stopping at Corey's Lodge, at the foot of the Upper Saranac, during the early part of November last. One morning, the bright sun shining in our window awoke us; it was a pleasure to see its cheerful gleams once more after a two days' rain and snow storm. Scraping some of the frost work from our windows we saw that it was a good day for a hunt, and, although there were one or two ominous clouds in the sky, we were soon dressed, and sitting down to our breakfast of wilderness luxuries. We decided to have a hunt on Racquette River that day, and accordingly we started with guides and hounds across the Indian Carry about eight o'clock.

After an easy walk of a mile we arrived at the Spectacle Ponds, where we took boats, and under the swift strokes of our guides passed rapidly through the ponds and down the winding Stony Creek until we entered the famous Racquette. The starter now went off with the hounds, and we proceeded up the river. I was stationed about a mile above the rest of the party, on a runway by the river bank. My guide had taken the boat down stream to his watch ground, and if I fired he was to come up. All this time the clouds had been getting more ominous, and it soon commenced to snow. I stood the cold as long as I could, and then looked around for materials for a fire; alas, everything was wet from the late storm, and I had expended half my matches trying to start a blaze, when to my joy I saw a dead birch not far off, and with the bark of this I managed to get a fire started. Deer or no deer I must keep warm. I kept my cheerless watch until about three o'clock, when I heard "Old Sport" down below. The snow beat against my ears so that I could not tell how far off he was, but it seemed as if he must be near the others, which proved to be the case, for my uncle's rifle soon cracked upon the air; two more shots followed, when suddenly I heard another hound coming over an adjacent mountain, and telling his sweet story in loud tones. This meant business, and I awaited anxiously the coming of the deer. Nearer and nearer came the hound, but he seemed to be driving the deer to the water farther up stream. I was disappointed, for I feared that he might swim straight across and thus be lost. I eagerly scanned the river, but the snow came down so thickly that I could see but a short distance. Just as I was beginning to give up, I suddenly saw something dark on the face of the water; it approached rapidly, and developed itself into a head with a fine pair of antlers. I stood perfectly rigid, and just as he came opposite me I quickly raised my gun and fired. He gave a tremendous leap, but kept on. I must kill him with my next, or he would be lost. He was making for the opposite shore, and I knew that when he shook the water off would be the best chance. When he reached the shore the noble fellow paused a moment and looked back, as if to see whether pursued or not. That delay was fatal to him. Bang went my left, and after another spring he lay motionless on the water. The swift current carried him off, and I had to wait patiently for help to appear in the boat. Ed., my guide, soon made his appearance, rowing rapidly up; he saw the deer and lifted it into his boat. I was heartily glad to get in, too, and start for home, for I was all wet with the snow and sleet, and my heels ached as if frozen, which proved to be the case. After rowing for awhile we overtook my companion. He had secured a nice buck fawn for his day's work. When the snow had set in I had given up all hope of sport, but our host had a fine pack of hounds, and they distinguished themselves. It was after dark when we reached the lodge, and with dry clothes on we did justice to our bountifully prepared meal, and retired for the night. We awoke the next morning to find it still snowing.

During the fall in the Adirondacks you can only reckon on half the week for hunting; the rest is snow and rain, and sometimes it storms for three or four days in succession, but to our pleasure the next day proved fair, and we broke camp and again crossed the Indian Carry and embarked. We passed rapidly down the beautiful Racquette for about twenty-five miles, each turn of the river developing some new beauty, until in the distance we heard the roar of the waves on Tupper Lake. We had been afraid of this, as there was a very high wind, and when we arrived at the lake we saw that it would be dangerous to navigate. Near by was Moody's forest resort, and as it would not do to go farther with the lake so rough my uncle and I took a stroll off for grouse. We travelled about half a mile from the house, and succeeded in bagging five birds, when we heard the whistle of our guide, and striking a path we followed it back down the mountain to the house. We met Ed., who informed us that the wind had died down, and that it would be after dusk ere we reached the head of the lake, seven miles distant. In fact, it was getting dusky when we started. Our destination was what was formerly Grave's, now the Lake Side House. About eight o'clock we ran up on the shore of the little bay in front of this, and groped our way in the darkness to the house. We retired soon after supper, ordering an early call in the morning.

We embarked about seven o'clock, and proceeded about a mile to the head of the lake. Here the Bog River Falls,

as they pour their waters into the still lake, make a beautiful picture. We carried above the falls, and then proceeded up the river. My guide and I were to go to Round Pond, near Little Tupper Lake; so we proceeded up the branch stream until we came to the three mile carry. With the slush and mud and fallen trees the way was a hard one; but at length, from the top of a hill, the pond lay below us. We had expected to find a boat there belonging to our host, but not a boat did we find. Here was a pretty fix. With a large pond like this a deer had a hundred chances of getting off. To add to our vexation, we heard a hound off to the right. There was nothing to do but to stay on the shore and watch, and as it was very cold we commenced to build a fire. I had but just got a blaze when Ed. rushed up and threw his overcoat over the fire, which immediately put it out. "Don't you see that deer over there," he said. I looked, and there was a head moving across the pond in our direction. It seemed to me, in my excitement, that there was a fine pair of horns on it; but no, it was a doe. To our chagrin, her line brought her out of gunshot; however, just as she was opposite, I fired, making the water boil around her, but at sixty rods my shot gun was of little use.

The point of land she was making for we thought we might possibly reach before she did, so leaping over large trees that were fallen for almost an eighth of a mile, we plunged and rushed desperately on. There was no time to lose, and I rolled on the ground almost dead with my terrible exertions. I saw the deer mount on a high rock near the shore; at the same time Ed. fired. The doe tottered a few steps, then fell to rise no more; Ed. had fixed her flint. We had to leave her until later in the day, when a man came down in the missing boat, which we soon monopolized, and stowed our deer away. We saw nothing the remainder of the day, and leaving the deer in an abandoned hut, to be called for, we returned to the lodge. The next day we decided to return, and with lively strokes we went through Tupper Lake, stopping now and then to knock over some of the many ducks, both black and mallard, that were around us. At evening we arrived back at Corey's, and with another day of hunting, with good success, we decided to return home before the ice of winter closed the lakes, and the snow housed the people of that northern clime.

CHARLES H. CROW.

For Forest and Stream.

PERPLEXITIES AGAIN.

AND next, Oh, Editor! we have the gentle Thaddeus mildly "reaching for" the sealp of a musty old ichthyologist or two, and bemoaning our cherished American habit of giving a thing, particularly an old well-known fish, a new name or a wrong one every time we happen to see it in a new place. But is he not a little wrong, or rather hardly half right when he states that the red and yellow bellied perch with larger mouth than the "sunny" is known in the south as "bream," when nine times in ten he is called the "war-mouth" perch, or simply perch, and when spoken of as bream at all it is always as the yellow bream to distinguish him from the true or blue bream, another larger and better fish?

It is a mystery of the first water how these two fish could ever have been regarded as varieties of the same genus, when really the yellow fellow is a perch of the *perched* type, predatory as a bass and with ventral fins hinged to his skeleton at the shoulders, while the bream, is clearly a carp with ventrals set well aft on his abdomen, is good friends with all the small fry in his neighborhood, wont even turn up his nose at a fly, believes in the "Diet of worms," but is in all other respects a vegetarian.

Like most vegetarians, his endurance is limited and his powers of resistance to the eloquent importunings and constant persuasion of a sharply bowed rod are similar to those of "Rip Van Winkle," when he agrees that "this one don't count," but while the fight does last he can roll more line promiscuously around his own body and all the neighboring stumps, and rush frantically in more different directions all at once than any fish of his ounces that this subscriber has ever tackled. It is true that his ounces are not numerous, rarely more than ten or twelve, but he is very numerous himself in such rivers as the Edisto, Ogeechee and others of similar character. He is of burnished metallic blue color when first taken out, but the lustre rapidly fades as his interest in the proceedings dies out. He is nearly as broad as long, and when his dorsal is removed after broiling, his entire anatomy splits out and he falls into two luscious boneless royal halves. Judging from his tooth-someness, his great fecundity, non-predatory habits and vegetable diet, I should recommend him highly as a valuable food-fish for culture.

While Mr. Norris is thinking up some more hard names to hurl at the ugly head of Lucio-perca, (and he has not mentioned the half of the *aliases* which our ravenous friend uses to obscure his own identity, when laboring to win the confidence of a plump but shy minnow who refuses to come out of the high grass into deep water and be devoured,) I will tell you of how I have "many a time and oft" assisted in taking friend *lucio* in out of the wetness of the Tennessee River in that famous fishing place in the passage of the river through the Cumberland Mountains just below Chattanooga, where the avuncular Samuel of Washington has recently been spending some of his hard-earned dollars in improving or ruining, as the case may be, the navigation or the fishing. The length of the gorge measured on the zig-zag is about twenty miles, height of mountains eleven hun-

dred feet, waterway seven hundred feet, while both above and below the river has an average width of eighteen hundred feet. In the gorge the river is a succession of pools and rapids, and is crowded with masses of rock, and is altogether about as wild and rough a piece of water as one cares to trust himself alone with. During the early part of the war I was in charge of a corps of topographers in that district, and have accompanied many parties on a wild night trip from Chattanooga to Shell Mound, from whence the boats would be returned by rail; each boat would have a fire basket kept full of "lightwood" and a dozen large gourds each with a turpentine fire-ball on a projecting wire from the blossom end, balanced when in the water by leaden rings around the gourd necks and a couple of six foot lines baited with minnows to each.

When two or three boats each, surrounded by its fleet of floating fire-balls, with their long tongues of flame blazing up all over the water, are shooting frantically down the rapids or whirling in the eddies of the big rocks, the waters roaring, all hands yelling like fiends and every one's hair standing on end, the matter really becomes rather absorbing, and the interest don't flag when boats and gourds shoot out into the pool below where the chase begins after such gourds as go zig-zagging around the pool under the strain of the pig pike-perch that are sure to have taken some of the minnows. Then comes the re-saturation of the fire-balls, re-baiting the hooks and getting a good "ready" for another wild rush down the next rapids.

To be sure the proceedings were occasionally varied by such little interruptions as upsets, or controversies with those *chevaliers d'industrie*, the bush-whackers; but as every man was presumed to be able to do his own share either of swimming or controversy, it can truly be said that "our lines were laid in pleasant places." At least they were pleasant to

RAMBLEROD.

BALTIMORE, April 6, 1874.

For Forest and Stream.

HOW TO SHOOT AT LONG RANGE.

NUMBER FOUR.

WE come now to those errors in rifle shooting which arise from *external sources*, and shall first consider those arising from *physical causes*, which make the projectile deviate in its flight high or low, right or left. Difference of temperature will make a difference in the elevation. It has been found by experiment that for each ten degrees rise of Fahrenheit there will be a rise at 1,000 yards of about six inches. This is hardly worth considering, except when referring back to old scores one must make the correction for temperature in the required position of sight. A low barometer also gives low elevation, and a high one the reverse, but how much we cannot say. Wind blowing toward the target will increase the velocity of the ball and lower the elevation. Wind blowing toward the marksman, the reverse. A side wind does the same, but in a less degree. In damp or rainy weather the fouling of grooves is damp and there is less friction and consequently greater velocity than when the grooves are caked with a dry deposit. But if the rifle is wiped clean after each shot, no regard need be paid to this. If, however, the dampness penetrates to the powder there will be a loss of power and higher elevation required.

Wind blowing across the range will of course deflect the ball aside, a light one more than a heavy one and one of slow velocity and slow rotation less than one of high velocity and quick rotation. A good stiff breeze that would deflect a Rigby projectile of 530 grains driven by 85 grains of powder ten feet out of its course at 1,000 yards would deflect a ball of 250 grains driven by 50 grains powder at least thirty feet, so that the unfortunate marksman would probably never be able to get on the target at all. It is of course impossible to lay down any rules or give any tables that will meet the infinite variety of cases caused by winds of different velocities, and blowing at different angles to the line of fire. Even if we could do that, it would be of no use in a gusty day, when the wind is changing its velocity every minute. The only thing we can do is to recommend that poles with streamers be set up at each 100 yards and recommend the rifleman to constantly watch them. We should then move our foresight away from the wind, and not be afraid to move it considerably. Suppose the wind blows from right we move foresight to left and strike to right of bull's eye. Move a little more, and gradually work up to it. The "drift" of the projectile, which is a horizontal deviation in the same direction as the rotation, should perhaps have been mentioned in our last letter, but as its effect is exactly the same as that of a side wind, it was thought better to consider it here.

In the Whitworth rifle the twist of grooves and rotation is from left to right, and with 85 grains Curtis, Harvey's No. 5, and a projectile of 530 grains, the drift at 1,000 yards is 65 inches to the right, requiring a movement of the foresight to the right of 5-100th of an inch. At 500 yards the drift would be about 32 inches; hence the necessity of moving the foresight for each change of distance. The rotation of the earth causes deviation when not firing east or west, but not enough to be taken into account.

We come now to *optical illusions*, which make the marksman think he is aiming at the target when he is not, and which perplex him more than all the rest put together at long ranges. The most obvious one is when the sun shines from one side or the other of the rifleman, say from the right, and lights up the right side of the foresight and the left side of the notch of the rear sight, making him shoot to the left. This is obviated by blackening the sights,

and prevented altogether by the covered globe fore sight and aperture rear sight. Refraction or mirage is one of the most common sources of error. There are several kinds. One is where objects are magnified vertically and seem taller than they really are, or what sailors call "looming." We aim at the image of the target instead of itself and our balls pass over the top of it. Hence we require to lower our sight. This generally occurs on very hot sunny days. There is another kind of mirage when the air has both vertical and lateral refraction, and objects are actually magnified as if seen through a telescope. In this case the reverse takes place, and when we think we are aiming at an object we are really aiming below it, and our balls ricochet unless we raise the sights. This takes place on those extraordinarily clear days when we see distant objects with great distinctness. On such days our rear sight requires extra elevation. Sudden changes of light, such as take place on days when clouds are drifting rapidly across the sun, require corresponding changes of elevation.

Captain Heaton, in his "Hints to Rifleman," says that if shooting on a dull day, the sun lights up the sights, leaving the target dull, *more* elevation will be required, but if he lights up the target while the rifle is in shade, *less* elevation. If shooting on a clear bright day, with sun shining on target, if he disappears, *more* elevation; but if the target be shaded and the sights lit up, and the sun suddenly disappears, *less* elevation. At 500 yards Captain Heaton thinks this would make a difference of two feet.

Any person who wishes to experiment upon this interesting subject can do so if they have from their house an extended view, by fixing their rifle on a rest and sighting it at some distant object like the top of a steeple. As the rifle does not move, the object will appear to rise or fall.

T. C. C.

HOW OUR GERMAN FRIENDS SHOOT.

From A. Von Lehman, Esq., of Philadelphia, we have received the following interesting letter, describing fully the methods used by German marksmen at their rifle contests. As we are frequently asked to reply to questions having to do with *Shutzen-Vereins*, Mr. Von Lehman's letter will be found giving exactly the information required. It may be quoted as authority, the writer being the editor of the *Shutzen Zeitung*, the official organ of the Philadelphia German riflemen.

PHILADELPHIA, April 13, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Our manner of scoring is different from yours. Our range is 600 feet, ring targets, divided in 25 rings (circles), 22-25 forming the black (centre) and 21 the white, 1 the lowest, 25 the highest number to each shot. During the summer we have regular practice every Thursday, when matches of three shots are made at the ring targets. Scores of 60 win a silver medal, scores of 70 a gold medal, each to be won once a year and to become the property of the winners. Last year one gold medal was won and 15 silver medals. Bull's eye targets have 12 black, with a four black bull's eye; the regular practice is pool-shooting, at which only the numbers of bull's eyes count, and the money paid in is distributed proportionately. At match shooting the bull's eyes are measured, *i. e.* from the centre of the bull's eye to the centre of the bullet hole, the former being marked 0 deg. and the gauge marking 100 deg. to 1 sec. For best shots, that is, lowest figures of degrees we award prizes, while for highest numbers of bull's eyes premiums in money are given. Besides the ring and bull's eye targets, we use the man-target. This represents the upper portion of a man's body, divided in either 10 points, *i. e.* square sections with premiums corresponding to the more or less deadly effect which a shot in the corresponding section of a man's body would have, or in 19 vertical sections, the middle one counting 10, the extreme left or right 1 point. Sometimes we also use field-targets (German and Swiss model) of which the black is an oval 10x20, divided in three vertical fields the middle one counting 2 points, the side field 1 point. During the winter we have twice every week practice with parlor rifles (air rifles) at 45 min. range, targets 8 con. diameter, with 8 5 min. rings, rings 7 and 8 black. These are either stationary or pendulum (swinging) targets on a disk 14 in. diameter. There are generally, during the winter, 3 competitions for prizes given by the club. For these we use as targets colored prints 9 in. 11 sec. diameter disks, on which is marked in pencil a small four ring target, 2.50 con. diameter not visible from the stand nor exactly congruent with the centre of the disk, but, therefore, open to inspection before shooting. On the pendulum a small prize is won every night when that target is used, the winner to give a prize for the next shooting evening. Besides, members give their likenesses to be shot for and to be presented to the club by the winners. In this way our meeting-room is really ornamented with likenesses, as altogether our hall, property of the club is generally called a self-appointed concern by visitors from abroad.

The above will give you an idea of our system, and I may only add that we have no badges which change hands from year to year, while they remain the property of the association for all time. Rifles of any kind are admitted, provided they carry not less than 28 (round) balls to the pound; no rest or telescopic arrangement allowed.

A. VON LEHMAN.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

—We are very glad to be able to print the following peremptory denial to the statement of our Albany correspondent that Seth Green has ever stocked or favored the stocking of the waters of the North Woods with pickerel. We have seen this statement several times repeated and never denied, and while we regret that our columns should have seemed to aid in doing an injustice to this eminent pisciculturist, we are rather pleased to bear the blame, that we may be the means of squelching the erroneous statement and setting him right before the public:—

ROCHESTER, April 11th, 1874.

MR. HALLOCK, Dear Sir:—I see in FOREST AND STREAM of April 9th that an Albany correspondent says "all the sportsmen are very bitter against Seth Green for favoring the stocking of these lakes with pickerel, as they say it will strip them entirely of what few trout there is left." I never have put a fish known to be the pickerel in any waters of this or any other State, nor have ever recommended them to be put in any waters. Yours, SETH GREEN.

In addition to this disclaimer of Mr. Green's, we have a note from a friend at Keeseville, New York, explaining the origin of the mischief done to the Adirondack waters by introducing pickerel into them, the guilty one being a Long Lake guide without shame or principle. Hereafter we shall not assume the responsibility of printing anything of a personal nature without appending the real name of the writer. In the instance above noted we know that no malice was intended, the writer merely repeating the gossip of certain Albany anglers.

—Messrs. Richardson Brothers, the fish culturists of Big Springs, Wisconsin, have invented a can for transporting live fish which differs somewhat from others in its construction. It is made of galvanized iron. About one fourth of the way down from the top is a pan made of the same material, and perforated with holes large enough to allow water to pass through freely. The pan rests on props riveted to the side of the can, and can be lifted out at any time. This supports a small tin pump, which reaches from the bottom of the can to a height sufficient to allow of a small piece of ice being placed under the nozzle and on the pan. A tight fitting cover, also provided with holes for the admission of air, when not working the pump, and some strong handles, make the can complete. By occasionally working the pump the water is kept well aerated, and cooled by falling on the ice and through the pan.

MARYLAND FISHERY COMMISSION.

BALTIMORE, April 4th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The Fisheries Bill, published in your columns recently, has passed the legislature at Annapolis, and under its provisions T. B. Ferguson, of Baltimore, and Philip M. Downs, of Caroline county, have been appointed commissioners by Governor Groome. They will at once enter upon their duties, one taking the Chesapeake and the Eastern Shore, and the other the Western Shore, with its larger rivers. Important questions of inter-State rights and comities will have to be settled with Virginia as regards the Potomac, and with Pennsylvania as to the Susquehanna. You may take it both literally and in its usual metaphysical sense when I say that the commissioners will have to begin *ab ovo*. As yet, Maryland has made no attempt to preserve and protect her fisheries by a general law, although the waters of the State are pretty well shingled over by special petty acts. Messrs. Ferguson and Downs will undoubtedly be obliged to the commissioners of other States for information and assistance, and they will also have the valuable aid of Professor Baird. The appropriation is only of \$3,500, "to be paid out of any moneys not otherwise appropriated." Not to speak of this amount as inadequate for building a hatching house, and all the expenses of a beginning in fish culture, there may be some difficulty in finding a dollar in the treasury unappropriated. The legislature has made a very clean sweep of it for some time to come in carrying on the State government. Probably the commissioners will find a way over this obstruction, and be enabled to utilize the immense water area (five eighths of the whole State) of Maryland. With a happy appropriateness it has been found that terrapins, perhaps crabs, and certainly oysters, are capable of artificial increase, and if in the future there should be any fear of the failure of these objects of pride and glory here it is a matter of satisfaction and comfort that they can be turned over to the solicitous care and nursing of these responsible persons. At present they will have their hands full with the Potomac and Susquehanna shad and herring, the trout and the black bass.

C. C.

—There are at present 80,000 lake trout at the State hatching house at Marietta, Pennsylvania. These will be immediately distributed throughout the streams of the State. There were also in the same establishment 150,000 California salmon, which have been turned into the streams. One hundred and fifty thousand Kennebec salmon are in process of hatching, and as soon as of fitting size will be similarly disposed of. The commissioners report 2,700,000 as the product of the young shad hatching at Marietta last year. This indicates that these officers have not been idle, and that if they are successful in their application to the legislature for additional appropriations they will in the course of a few years accomplish a work that will add millions to the value of the State's products.

—The Richmond State Journal says:—"The Assembly joint resolution in reference to the improvement of the falls of the Potomac, so as to facilitate the passage of fish, is intended to give some Virginia moral support to the effort now being made in Congress to have that body authorize the fabrication of some sort of a contrivance that will allow the ascent of fish to the waters of the Shenandoah River and upper tributaries of the Potomac."

—This is the first stanza of a touching song recently set to music, and we have room but for the one, the remaining half dozen running in the same solemn vein:—

Oh! bury Bartholomew out in the woods,
In a beautiful hole in the ground,
Where the bumble bees buzz and the woodpeckers sing
And the straddle bugs tumble around.
So that, in winter, when the snows and the slush
Have covered his last little bed,
His brother Artemus can go out with Jane
And visit the place with his sled.

—We are requested by the Saratoga Rowing Association to print the following card:

SARATOGA ROWING ASSOCIATION.

It is necessary for the Saratoga Rowing Association to have the address of every amateur rowing club of good standing in the United States and Canada. The Association propose to issue soon its circulars concerning its annual regatta, which will be given some time in August. Therefore it is to be hoped that all rowing clubs will send their address, giving name of President and Secretary, so that none may be overlooked, nor fail to receive circulars. Address

SARATOGA ROWING ASSOCIATION,

For Forest and Stream.

A DESIRE.

(FROM THE GERMAN OF HEINE.)

THOU art so like a flow'ret,
As pure and fair and wise,
I look on thee, and longing
Does in my heart arise.

So lay my hands in blessing
Upon thy sunny hair;
Praying that God might keep thee
As pure and wise and fair.

E. C. G.

THE VIOLET.

(FROM THE GERMAN.)

"SAY, violet, sweet violet,
Why dost so soon appear?
When all the flowers are sleeping yet,
Thy head why early rear?"

"Because I am both fresh and new,
It will not signify!
Say, if I came when roses blew
Would all not pass me by?"

E. C. G.

For Forest and Stream.

A TAPIR HUNT IN COSTA RICA.

SOME ten months ago the fortunes of the writer were cast with those of an exploring expedition into a portion of Costa Rica hitherto very slightly known. The exploration of the country was not as much the object of the expedition as the re-discovery of some long disused and neglected gold mines reputed to be in the possession of the Indians of the interior. Of course we were fully determined, however, not to neglect so favorable an opportunity for collecting specimens of the fauna and ornithology of the country.

Our party consisted of Professor G—, well known for his long connection with the coast survey of California, and whose services as leader and organizer of the expedition had been enlisted in the indirect interest of the Costa Rica Railroad Company; myself, a vagabond artist whose evil star had left him stranded in Port Lemon without the traditional *sou-marguer*; Brown, a Jamaica negro, who had served in one of the West Indian Regiments in several African campaigns, and who condescended to forget his exalted station in so far as to act as cook; José Leon, a Spanish mulatto from Cartagena, who acted as hunter; and four Indian boatmen. This party was afterwards considerably increased, but at the period of which I speak we were not "seven," but eight.

It was while ascending the Sic-Saula River (a large and rapid stream which empties itself into the sea some 100 miles south of Georgetown), on our way to the residence of the king of the Blanco tribe, that the episode which I am about to relate occurred, the exciting nature of which will be better understood when I mention that the animal on whose capture we were bent was of so rare a species that even the Indians are in many cases ignorant of its existence. It was at the end of a long day's journey, Antonio and Chanquoi were busy putting up a ranche under the lazy supervision of Tu-cus, who was unpacking our rifles from the waterproofs in which we had wrapped them during a shower that had fallen some time before; Brown cutting ham for our supper and keeping up a grumbling accompaniment at being obliged to work in his wet clothes, and the professor and myself in that airy costume peculiar to Venuses and new born babies, changing our water-soaked trousers and shirts for dry ones.

We were camped on a flat, sparsely covered with cana brava and wild plantain trees. The great globe in its ceaseless whirl had just carried us beyond the direct gaze of the sun, but a ruddy afterglow still lingered on the peaks of the distant Cordilleras, lending faint coloring to a picture rapidly fading into the sombre tints of night, and to which the rising mist from the river added a weird and ghostly character. Our canoe, secured to a stake by a strong painter, lay well beyond the reach of the mighty current which, already swollen, for the rainy season was fast setting in, swept by with a ceaseless murmur. I was just falling into a favorite train of thought, suggested by the apparent waste of these great powers of Nature, and which leads me irresistibly to the conclusion that mighty purposes, in which man can have but an unimportant share, remain to be worked out on this earth, which, with a childish presumption, we are so fond of designating as ours, when a shout from among the canes startled us all into instant attention. Recognizing the voice as that of José Leon, who, while engaged in collecting wood for Brown's fire, had wandered away unnoticed, the professor and myself hurriedly joined the hunter, as it was evident from his gestures that he had discovered something worthy of attention. "Tis a *vaca monte*, señores," he cried, in answer to our inquiring looks, "and if I do not much mistake, one of the large sort with the red hair; they are so rare that we hardly ever come across them now. See where he has climbed the bluff; look at the length of his reach; why, he must be as big as a cow." Sure enough, the red sandstone of the hill side bore the marks of the tapir's great clumsy feet. The animal had evidently come down to the water to drink, and the return trail, showing that he had not crossed the river, led us to infer that he had a haunt in the neighborhood.

"We must not miss such a chance," cried the professor, in ecstasy; "if we lie in ambush here all night we will be certain to get a shot at him when he comes again to the water; run José and fetch both rifles; we will get into position at once." "Stop a minute," cried I, "the professor's rifle will be quite enough to bring. I am so tired I would not

stay up to-night to shoot a white elephant." "A white elephant," cried the professor, in disgust, "but this is a red tapir! You might live to the age of Methuselah without getting another such chance." "Well," I retorted, "I don't think I shall live even through the night without some supper; that I must have, and I strongly advise you to follow my example."

Such a trifling consideration would never have prevailed on the enthusiastic professor but for José Leon's assurance that there was not the remotest chance of the tapir's making his appearance for some hours to come; and it was with as much irresolution as Mr. Pickwick displayed when he parted from old Humphrey without shaking hands with him for the third time, that the professor at length forced himself from the scene of his anticipated triumph.

Munching our fried ham and hard tack with that glorious appetite which an active, open air life insures, and for which epicures, could they procure it for money, would be wise to part with half their possessions, we held an exciting council of war. The professor's enthusiasm, fully participated in by José Leon, was, under the genial influence of food and drink, gradually extending itself to me, and having bargained for one smoke, which the professor reluctantly allowed, fearing lest the tapir's olfactory nerves might detect the unaccustomed odor, I finally determined to participate in the midnight vigil, a lively remembrance of former disappointments in similar exploits rendering me, however, somewhat less sanguine than my more impressionable companions.

The professor, abundant in his precautions, had been gradually diminishing the bulk of the fire, and now that the Indians had finished their supper, finally reduced it to a couple of smouldering logs, sufficient to afford means of relighting the pile, but not bright enough to shine through the intervening canes and prevent Mr. Tapir from indulging in his accustomed matutinal refreshment. Having filled our pockets with several extra charges, we noiselessly stole to the positions assigned us by José Leon, and now began that sensation, half ecstasy, half agony, which sometimes makes the young sportsman feel as if he would gladly see the enemy of mankind himself appear within range in order to afford him an excuse for letting off his piece and putting an end to the period of suspense. Talk of the devil—the thought had hardly flashed across my mind when down the bank rushed a horrible winged figure, with flaming eyes, and hoofs and horns complete. I raised my rifle convulsively, but the hammer flew up and struck me so violent a blow on the nose that I was utterly confused for the time, and with difficulty comprehended the meaning of the words, uttered in a despairing tone, "Confound it, man, you're snoring loud enough to frighten all the beasts out of the forest." Surely enough, I found I had fallen peacefully into the embraces of the drowsy god, and, having turned over on my back, would in all probability have slept till morning had not a well directed pebble, jerked by the professor, alighted on my nasal organ, and instantly called into existence the startling train of fancies above narrated. Thoroughly ashamed of my unsportsmanlike behavior, I shook off with a painful effort the almost irrepressible desire to shut my eyes once more, and now, in deed, began a period of waiting which taxed all my endurance. The night, which was very dark, had also become unpleasantly chilly, and, to use a thoroughly Irish expression, that almost audible silence prevailed which, after a time, becomes so distressing to irritable nerves. The only sounds which broke the stillness being the occasional ha-ha of a loon on the river, or an uneasy movement on the part of the professor, José Leon lying as motionless as a cat at a mouse hole. How long this lasted I am utterly unable to tell, for I felt as powerless to compute the passage of time as any opium eater in his most distorted dream. At length, however, a faint "hist" from José Leon roused my attention, and in a moment more a rustling in the bushes caught my expectant ear. The noise increased, and before long a dark object appeared, shuffling down the bluff within twenty or thirty feet from where we lay. To me it appeared nothing more than a black mass on a scarcely lighter background, but to Leon's practised eye, however, the tapir's form was plainly distinguishable, and the sharp crack of his rifle rang through the silence of the night. The professor and I poured in a broadside, and springing to our feet, were hardly able in our excitement to obey an elementary rule in hunting big game, viz., to reload the instant you deliver your shot. A hideous grunting and splashing in the shallow water convinced us that our quarry had not escaped unscathed, and the arrival of a couple of the Indians carrying firebrands, which they fanned into flame as they ran, enabled us to distinguish a huge bulk struggling convulsively within a few feet of the shore. We at once poured in another volley, but so thick was the hide of the brute that it required two more shots at the same close range before he consented to stretch out his limbs and die, as the Irishman said of his pig, for all the world like a christian. We soon drew our prize to the shore, and found that Leon's surmise was a correct one; we had indeed shot a red tapir. It was a male, and fully five feet in length from the tip of its short tail to that of its ugly, overhanging snout; its hide, covered with the distinguishing red hair, we soon found to be fully an inch in thickness; and in its general outline it bore a striking resemblance to the form of a pig passing by process of evolution into that of an elephant. Dawn found us hard at work preparing the body, fatigue being for the time forgotten. When, however, the skin was ready for hanging in the sun, and we had made a hearty breakfast from some savory steaks cut from the fallen monster, which, although

they would probably take rank at home with a particularly inferior beefsteak, tasted to us, after our saltmeat diet, like the choicest porterhouse cooked in Delmonico's best style, exhausted Nature asserted her rights with irresistible power, and determining to remain camped where we were until the following day, we took shelter in the ranche, and soon were wrapped in delicious slumber. Before very long, however, we were again roused by the indefatigable Leon, who came with the intelligence that another tapir had been discovered, and in an instant all was excitement again. The Indians loaded their long guns with slugs enough to shoot half the game in the forest, and we, buckling on knife and revolvers, and seizing our rifles, started in Indian file after Leon, who, leading us up by the bluff, at the foot of which lay the remains of our last night's victim, and for some half a mile along the line of the river, pointed out a growth of broad leaved, wild plantains, among which he declared lay hidden a female tapir, probably the mate of the one we had shot, accompanied by her calf. We were quickly posted in a circular line between the plantains and the river, and Chanquoi, making a long circuit, got on the other side of the covert and began beating the game towards us. We had not long to wait; first came a crashing amid the brush, and then, lumbering into full sight, with her calf beside her, appeared the huge misshapen beast we were in search of, making directly for the tree behind which I stood. I raised my rifle, and, shall I confess it, a peculiar sensation, which, whatever it may have been (Pure funk; printer's devil), was certainly not conducive to accurate shooting, prevents my being able to state exactly at what part of the brute I took aim. The next instant I had made way for her ladyship with remarkable celerity, and she, with a lack of civility I was perfectly able to excuse, passed on towards the river without even noticing me by a glance. Bless me, why did you let her escape? roared the professor. Bless her, replied I, I am extremely obliged to her for letting me escape. Come on, cried Leon, we may get a shot at her yet, and off started the whole party in pursuit, each individual Indian yelling at the top of his voice. The speed at which the animals went, considering their lumbering build and the thickness of the undergrowth, was something wonderful. It was useless attempting to perforate their thick hides from behind, and our only chance was to turn them before they got to the river. On we plunged, reckless of torn clothing and lacerated skins. Soon the forest grew lighter, and the glimmer of water warned us of our approach to the river bank. The wild enthusiasm of the chase, however, rendered us reckless, and on we sped, till suddenly the game disappeared from view, and the next instant our whole party were struggling together in the mud at the bottom of a steep bluff, while the two heads of mother and child were rapidly lessening in size across the expanse of the turbid waters of the river. The professor, his face covered with mud, cast a reproachful glance at me, his resemblance to a super I once remarked behind the scenes, painted up for some Indian drama, and trying to look spooney at a girl he was talking to, struck me so forcibly that in an instant we were both roaring with laughter. The whole party joined in our merriment except Leon, who looked on scornfully, evidently quite unable to see where the joke came in. We retraced our steps to camp, and after repairing damages sought once more our much needed repose, while in the sun before the ranche hung drying the skin of the only red tapir ever killed by an American in Costa Rica.

How to Cook a Wild Duck.—How neatly a Frenchman turns a compliment, makes a *calambourg*, or gives a receipt for cooking. Here is a way of preparing wild ducks, told with exceeding grace, which method we have no doubt is as good to eat, as it is pleasantly narrated, taken from *La Chasse Illustrée*.

"Once on a time there was a terrible wild man who lived on nothing but what he shot or fished. This wild man possessed all the virtues which belong to a free life in the woods, but besides was remarkable for two things, his culinary talents and his indecision. He was so undecided, that he never was quite sure what kind of sauce he would dress his game with. Once it happened to this eccentric man when he had shot a hare, that he cut it all up into fine bits, in order to make a stew, when suddenly changing his mind, he sewed together all the disjointed members of the hare, and made roast of it. Never was there seen so perfect a gourmand, nor one so utterly undecided. It came to pass that on one occasion a gentleman, a hunter and a gourmand too, stumbled across this wild man in his lair. With the hospitality of a savage, the wild man invited the new comer to dine with him, on a magnificent wild duck, which he proposed roasting. It was a lovely sight to see how the noble bird, turning slowly before the fire, was just assuming a delicate golden tint. "Looks nicely, does it not?" said the savage, "but I shan't roast it." In vain did the guest plead for roast duck. Remorselessly the savage tore the bird from the spit, cut off legs, wings, divided up the breast, and pitched all pell mell into a stew pot. Sad, even despairing, the hungry guest, a remonstrance on his lips, saw the wild creature throw into the pot a pinch of salt, then a few whole pepper-corns, two table spoon-fuls of olive oil, then a half tumbler of Bordeaux wine, and last the juice of a lemon. Then the untamed man stirred it and let it simmer for a half hour. Somewhat doubtfully the guest tasted the dish. Oh! ecstasy, it was delicious! Full of enthusiasm, that worthy man has sent us the receipt."

Will some of the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM try M. Florian Pharaon's receipt for cooking a wild duck a *Pindéris*? The great Brillat Savarin could not have told how to do it more artistically.

—After the late champion match, Daly offered to play Garnier the same game for \$500 a side, but Garnier would not accept. The offer is still open.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

FORM OF CITY GARDENS—PLANTS FOR EFFECT—THE CIRCLE.

THE arrangement of a city garden must always depend more or less for the beauty of the same on its limited size. Every one well understands the possibilities and impossibilities of the effects obtained. In a limited space, as found in most city gardens, we have but little room in which to make what so many of our lady friends so much delight in—a "city flower garden." We will, however, give them the benefit of our practical experience in the laying out or arrangement of city gardens within a small space. And herein will be found the principal obstacle to a good show of flowers, viz., too small a space for the development of choice flowers. Therefore, we shall in this case only give such instructions as shall be best adapted to small plats in front or rear of the dwellings found upon the majority of New York or any other city streets.

We prefer always to see—especially in cities—for a garden finish a well laid green sod or swarded lawn, be it eight by ten feet or five times that dimension. Green, closely trimmed lawn, large or small, is always a pleasing and refreshing feature for the eye to rest upon. We know very well that many will say "that is too severe in taste, etc.; we must have some flowers; do give us a few." All we can do to gratify your wishes we will assuredly do, and if our suggestions shall in any way aid the inexperienced in their work we shall not have written in vain. But we candidly assert we would rather improve an acre than two square rods. In front of bay windows should never be massed large trees, particularly if the space is confined to feet instead of rods.

We will suppose you have determined in your own mind to have a flower garden. Then the style is first to be considered. What shall it be? The geometric, the artistic, or the simpler form. We take the simpler for this paper, and you are expected to lay it out entirely yourself. Yes, entirely; do all the work, reap all the honors, and receive all the rewards in the shape of fine boquets of your well merited industry.

We will also suppose your plot of ground to be, say forty feet square, and is now laid down in green sward. If this was my own I think I should be well content to keep it nearly all green, and if I broke the sameness or monotony of this little lawn I should prepare a circular bed by striking a circle of ten feet in diameter in the immediate centre of this plat. You will please notice the manner by which I obtain my circle, and then, as I shall give you practical working instructions, and not plans, you can readily make just as correct an outline as myself. Remember, what you learn here embodies the very first correct principles of the art of laying out larger or smaller grounds. Commencing with the simplest of all forms, without any pretensions to elaborateness, we will show you a pleasant form of garden, intended for the display of annuals and bedding plants, and which can also be adapted to plants of another class, color, and habit.

In order to obtain a correct circle of ten feet in diameter, you will first procure a pole for your measuring rod, say three inches wide by six feet in length. This may be marked off into feet, and divided and numbered from one to five, like an ordinary ten foot measuring rod. Near one end of this pole you will bore an inch hole, and into this hole you will have to fit a smooth pin of eighteen inches in length, sharpened at one end. At the figure five on this rod or pole you will have another hole of the same size as your first. Into this hole you will insert another pin, of either wood or iron, which has a very sharp point; this pin should enter the hole quite firmly, and with it you work out the outline of your circular garden. You will first fix your rod upon the ground and drive the pin near the end firmly into the ground; then you will attach the pin at figure five, and you have a half diameter of your circle in your adjusted rod. Now carefully draw your complete circle, which will be of ten feet in diameter on the green sward. You now have your outline perfected, and removing your rod you will cut through the sod to a depth sufficient to remove the same entirely from the enclosed circle, leaving the smoothly cut edges clean and true. No particular instructions are necessary here in regard to the preparation of the soil for the flower garden, as they have already been given in other papers relating to the same—a good, deep, rich, finely pulverized soil always constituting the basis of a flower garden.

The centre of this bed may be planted with any tall plants you may choose, such as zinnias, astors, marigolds, balsams, heliotropes, or two or three cannas and a calladium or two. Next to these you can place a row or continued circle of bedding plants, say phloxes, portulacae, Chinese pinks, and the low pinks of various kinds obtained of the florist. In the row next the edge of the circle you can place the zonole geraniums, and in the row next to them the silver leaved geraniums. This will give you a fine show at a very trifling expense. We should say here that the bed should be raised one foot in the centre.

I do not deem it necessary to name for these circles all the plants, but rather let your own taste assist your selection. One of the finest beds of this style I have ever seen had for its centre three calladiums, two calla lilies, and two Indian shot, or cannas. The rest of the bed was filled entirely with silver leaved geraniums.

Thus we have given you in this paper one of the plainest of the simple forms of city gardens, and one from which, as your confidence in your own ability increases, you can elaborate and extend into many beautiful forms of fine and unique design.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

SPRING RADISHES.—The great charm of a good radish is in its mildness, and this can only be secured by growing it in a rich soil. For a spring radish, indeed, the soil can scarcely be too rich. This hurries it up. A slow grown radish is sure to be hot and stringy. The round radishes, or turnip rooted, are the best, and the white generally more acceptable than the red. The long rooted radishes sometimes are in eating a little earlier, but to most tastes are not so grateful as the others.

In sowing radishes a common error is to put the seeds in too thick. It is thought that they can be weeded if they all grow, but they are seldom thinned out, and when left thick are never so good in quality, besides being later in coming into use.

Most people sow thick because they have no faith in the seedsman. It is rarely we have seeds to fail. When they do it is generally through deep planting. Radish seed particularly likes to be kept near the surface. If the seeds are sown while the ground is still moist from the digging and preparing, the seed may be merely sown on the surface and rolled or beaten in. Then every seed will grow, and only those seed may be sown first where a plant is to come up to mature.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

FOREST TREES AND CULTURE.—The *Lincoln* (Neb.) *Leader* gives the results of the system of tree planting inaugurated by the Burlington and Missouri Railway Company along its line for a distance of 120 miles, between Lincoln and Lowell. This latter experiment is of special interest to the farmers of Nebraska and many of the territories, showing, as it does, not only the method pursued in planting, but also the kinds of trees selected, and the percentage of loss in the case of each variety.

The prairie was broken up the year previous to planting, a portion of it as late as the month of November. In the spring the ground was again plowed and made mellow. The trees are planted in a variety of ways, according to their age and condition, but many were laid in a trench made by plowing. The following is a list of the number and variety of forest trees planted:—

Ash, two years.....	20,000
Box elder, two years.....	11,000
Honey locust, one year, set for hedge.....	144,000
Soft maple, one year.....	17,000
Soft maple, two years.....	60,000
European larch, two years.....	72,000
Scotch pines, transplanted and root burned.....	20,000
Norway spruce, transplanted and root burned.....	6,000
Norway spruce, root burned.....	8,000
Cottonwood sprouts.....	28,000
Cottonwood cuttings.....	82,000
White willow cuttings.....	62,000
Total.....	560,000

A subsequent careful examination of the trees gives the following percentage alive and in a thrifty condition:—Ash, 98½; box elder, 92; honey locust, 92; soft maple, 83; European larch, 82½; Scotch pine and Norway pine, each 80; cottonwood cuttings and sprouts, 72; white willow cuttings, 75; giving an average loss of about fifteen per cent., most of which was suffered in the evergreens and cuttings, and may easily be prevented under ordinary circumstances. It will be seen that the lowest percentage of loss was found among the ash trees, amounting to but 1½ per cent. The railway company, on this account, and for the value of the timber, have decided to refill with one or two year old ash trees, and have let the contract to replace the trees that fail to grow and cultivate them next season.

—House plants ought to be stimulated gently once a week. Rain water, so refreshing to summer flowers, always contains ammonia. If you take an ounce of pulverized carbonate ammonia, dissolved in one gallon of water, it will make spring water even more stimulating to your plant than rain water. Keep the soil in the flowers pots loose.

—Minnesota pays a bounty of \$4 an acre for tree culture on the prairies.

Natural History.

QUADRUPEDS OF ARCTIC LANDS—ARTICLE II.

BY ARCHER.

Cervus Alces.—the Elk.

THE elk is another of the cervine race peculiar to the marshy forests of the north. In size it is far superior to the stag, (*Cervus Elaphus*.) but cannot boast of an elegant shape, the head being disproportionately large; the neck short, thick and somewhat maned, and immense horns of from fifty to seventy pounds in weight. These antlers are at first of dagger shape, and then divided into narrow slips; at the age of five years they assume the forms of a triangular blade with tooth-like projections on the outer edge; these increase with age, so that at last the horns have fourteen or more branches proceeding from each expanding portion; an expanse of six feet between tips is not uncommon; another peculiarity is the slouching and heavy upper lip hanging very much over the lower, giving an uncouth appearance. The elk stands five feet high at the shoulders and measures about seven feet from nose to tail; the length of the latter is about one foot. The awkward legs, so long that he may easily step over a fence five feet in height, heavy shoulders, give an awkward clumsy appearance which would not tend to convince the novice that this deer exceeds all others in strength and unites great speed with remarkable powers of endurance.

We owe the first description of this gigantic deer to Julius Cæsar, in whose time it was still an inhabitant of the German forests. But the conqueror of Gaul can hardly have seen it himself, or he would not have ascribed to it a single horn, placed in the middle of the forehead, or said that both sexes are perfectly alike, for the female is smaller and devoid of antlers. At present the elk is still found in the marshy forests of eastern Prussia, Lithuania and Poland, but chiefly resides in the more northern woods of Norway, Sweden, Finland, Russia, and Siberia; in the mountainous districts of the latter it is said to be found of unusual size. The color of the elk is a dark grayish-brown, but much

paler on the legs and beneath the tail; Pallas states that in Siberia, where snow is almost constant, the elk takes upon itself a whitish winter dress, * which observation affords Darwin another link in the adaptation, through time, of color to surroundings. The hair is rough and the hide so hard that it is sometimes difficult to penetrate it with a spherical ball from smooth bore guns.

The elk is naturally a mild and harmless animal, but displays a high degree of courage and even ferocity when rutting or wounded, defending itself with great vigor, not only with its horns, but by striking violently with its fore feet, in the use of which it is particularly dexterous. It has been known to kill the wolf and even man with a single blow of its powerful antlers or a stroke of its foot. They go to rut in the autumn; the female bringing forth in the month of April two fawns—unlike common deer, they are never spotted—which follow the dam a whole year. During the summer they do not, like the reindeer, seek refuge from the gad-flies by wandering to the coasts of the sea, or retreating to the mountains, where it would soon perish for the want of adequate food, but plunges up to the nose into the nearest lake or river, where it finds, moreover, a species of water grass, (*Festuca fluitans*.) which it likes to feed upon. The principal support of the elk is obtained by browsing the boughs of willows, aspens, service trees, and other soft species of woods.

It has been generally stated by naturalists that the moose deer of America and the elk of the Old World are identical, but the fact that, but few, if any of the American quadrupeds have been found precisely similar to their eastern representatives excited doubts which have been finally authenticated. It has been affirmed that when the elk or moose is touched with a lance or pursued, it happens often that he falls down all at once, seemingly unconscious, without being thrown or wounded. From these apparently epileptic convulsions some Hahnemannian disciple, with but a faint idea of *similia similibus curantur*, immediately drew the absurd conclusion that the dried and powdered hoof of the animal was an inevitable cure for epileptiform diseases. Although of such enormous proportions, weighing upwards of twelve hundred pounds, the elk runs with greater speed than would be supposed; his gait is a shambling, shuffling trot; he feeds chiefly by night and ruminates like the ox. The superior length of fore legs and short neck prevents grazing, except against an ascent, for reasons obvious. In the winter they seek the forests of pine in herds for protection from the inclemency of the weather under the shelter of those evergreens. He is generally caught in traps, as he is extremely shy and watchful and finds an easy retreat in the swamps and forests from the hunter. The only time of year when they can be easily chased is in the spring, when the softened snow becomes covered during the night with a thin crust of ice which, while too weak to bear the animal's weight, furnishes sufficient support for the hunter and dogs.

**Novæ species Quadrupedum e Glirivum ordine*.—1778, p. 7.

EGGS AND NEST OF THE YELLOW BIRD.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In the current number (7) of your paper, "C. F. S.," of Troy, N. Y., asks if anyone has seen spotted eggs of the *Chrysomitris tristis*.

I have seen a great many sets of eggs of the yellow bird, both in the field and in cabinets, and I have yet to see a spotted egg of *Chrysomitris tristis*. When the eggs are fresh they are of a uniform pale green or greenish white, but when blown they soon lose their greenish tint and become nearly of a pure white color. Before they become added they are semi-transparent, and have very thin shells compared with those of other finches. The yellow birds have small eggs in proportion to their size, and lay from four to six eggs before incubation commences. Their nests are beautifully constructed, and with the exception of those of our common hummers (*Trochilus colubris*) they are unequalled for their beauty of material and construction. The nest of the yellow bird is generally placed in the fork or crotch of the limb of an apple tree, near a bed of the Canada thistles, the seeds of which forms the bird's principle food during the summer. I do not wish to say the nest of the *Chrysomitris tristis* is always placed in an apple tree, for I have found it in the dwarf willow on the river bank, and in the elm and sycamore, sixty feet from the ground, in an open meadow; but it is more often found in an orchard near the farmer's house than elsewhere. The nest is usually made of the flax-like material which the birds pull from the stalks of dead weeds. It is lined with the down of the Canada and Scotch thistles and is very neatly and prettily made. It is rather large in comparison with the nests of other species of the genus, and it has a very small though deep cavity in which the eggs are deposited. The cow bird's egg is often found in the nest of the yellow bird, but it is four times the size of the latter, and could not be easily mistaken. The *Chrysomitris tristis* breeds very late in the season, and seldom builds its nest before the latter part of June or the fore part of July. The fact of Wilson's mistake on the eggs of the yellow bird has been killed several times; but I see it will bear killing again. Some persons think Wilson and Audubon never could have made a mistake, but both made many blunders, particularly Audubon.

JOS. H. BARRY.

THE STOCKING OF OUR EASTERN BARRENS WITH PINNATED GROUSE.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I wrote you, not long since, and urged through your columns an attempt to restock our Pennsylvania and New Jersey barrens with the pinnated grouse. We could hardly call such an enterprise an experiment; it would be a success beyond a doubt, and to illustrate, I would mention that I have it from authority that Dr. F. Jenkins Purnell, of Berlin, Worcester County, Md., about five years ago obtained two pair of grouse from the West, and let them out in the vicinity of Snow Hill, Md. The first season after having been liberated they bred and raised twelve or thirteen young, and from these it is now estimated that there are in this section of the country about two thousand prairie chickens.

The people in the vicinity became interested in the matter, and agreed to protect them. A law was passed prohibiting their being killed for five years under a heavy penalty, and consequently the birds have greatly increased.

The country in Worcester County, Md., is very similar to the scrub sections of southern and eastern New Jersey. Pinnated grouse can be bought at a very low figure during the winter in the western States, and if cooped in low padded boxes in pairs, safe transportation could be relied upon. I feel confident our New York and New Jersey clubs would

heartily join Pennsylvania in such a movement, and would influence in their States the passing of a proper protective law.

If, from "the planting" of two pair of pinnated grouse, Dr. F. Jenkins Purnell has given his county nearly two thousand in five years, what sport could be relied upon if our associations would bring even one hundred pair from the west? "Homo."

—Another correspondent wishes to express an opinion on the quail question, whether they can withhold their scent. If any other person thinks they can, let him not withhold assent.—ED.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, March 31, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I think your correspondent "Pioneer" is mistaken in the idea that setting birds emit no scent. In my opinion the scent of a bird is similar to the perspiration of human beings, and scent is, to a certain extent, always given off. Of course a bird setting will not give off so much scent as it will at other times; but it does give off some scent. The reason why Pioneer's dog could not find a quail which was setting, was because there was not enough scent emitted to enable the dog to trace the bird.

W. L.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., March 31, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

While hunting last week in Illinois I killed a large bird of the crane species, which was pure white, with the exception of the edge of its wings, which are black, and top of head, which is brown. It measures 6 feet 1 inch high and 8 feet from tip to tip, and weighed 18 pounds. The secondaries are much elongated and hang over the primaries and tail feathers. The bill is straight and black and black legs. The taxidermist cannot name it. Please name the bird. Very respectfully,

J. T. B.

THE HERON'S TORCH.

SALEM, March 29, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

As substantiating the existence of the "heron's lanterns," I submit to you the following notes taken from "Maynard's Naturalist's Guide." It is the experience of a sister of Mr. M., and a careful observer of nature.

She says: "Three or four years ago I was sitting on the banks of Ipswich River, just at twilight, waiting for my brother to come for me in a boat to convey me home. I was keeping very quiet, when I saw a heron alight within a few feet of me on the edge of the water. He was joined by others, until there were about a dozen; then I observed that every one of them had a luminous spot on its breast. This spot was not very bright, but, as it was quite dark by this time, plainly perceptible. They presented a peculiar appearance as they walked about, and I watched them with interest for some time. This singular light surprised me much, as I had never heard of anything like it before."

The species above referred to is the *Nycteardea gardenii* (Baird), and the season was autumn. I should like to know whether this luminosity occurs on both sexes, and if on nestlings, or developed as the bird approaches maturity. If any of your correspondents can inform me I should be pleased to learn the same through the columns of your paper.

Very truly yours,

R. L. N.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, }
NEW YORK, April 12, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending April 11, 1874:

One Brazilian Tree Porcupine, *Cercolabes prehensilis*.
One Ocelot, *Felis pardalis*.

One Quail, *Ortyx Virginianus*. Presented by Mr. W. A. Day.

Respectfully,

W. A. CONKLIN.

The Kennel.

ON KENNELING AND FEEDING DOGS.

WE do not think that we can instruct and amuse our readers in a better manner than by giving a portion of a letter from "Old Calabar," a sportsman, in *Bell's Life*. Most of our owners of pointers and setters are aware that the close season for all game birds has arrived, it being a mooted question as to English snipe only, whether it is proper to kill this migratory bird on its flight north in the spring. We would suggest to gentlemen who own dogs, and especially those kept on chain or in the yard in the city, that they would exercise their animals at least once a week, so that these faithful and generally much abused creatures will continue to afford us recreation and amusement without going through a severe course of training and whipping at the beginning of woodcock shooting. Calabar says:—

"Many are the theories on this subject, some good and some bad; but one thing is very evident, that to have a dog in good hard condition, no matter what sort, he must be well kennelled, well fed, and have plenty of regular exercise. Shooting dogs of a known good and fashionable breed are now so valuable, and command such prices, that the greatest care ought to be taken of them; but alas! as a rule, no animal is more carelessly looked after—of course I am only speaking of dog owners at large. Most of our well-known exhibitors and breeders pay the greatest attention to their animals, otherwise their chance of taking prizes at exhibitions or winning at field trials would be remote indeed. How often do we see poor unfortunate dogs utterly neglected—a lump of raw meat thrown down to them, no water, their kennels in an utterly filthy condition, no bedding, chained up from week to week, rough and staring in their coats, and eaten up with mange. No animal we have, to keep him in thoroughly good fettle, requires more care and attention than the dog; over feeding is just as bad as under feeding; but this I will touch on in its place. It is not always that gentlemen keeping dogs can command first rate kennels; they may not have the space, their houses may be held on short leases, and they may be unwilling to go to the expense of putting up kennels which they may have to leave behind them the next year. As the rich man can do as he likes it would be useless my giving directions to him as to how kennels ought to be made, because they are buildings you may go to any expense in making. It is to the man of moderate means I address myself, and who may be just as fond of dogs as his richer neighbors. Stables, coach houses, &c., may be made into very good kennels, and will answer the purpose as well as the best, as long as there is a decent sized, well-paved, and well-drained exercise yard. I will suppose you are going to build a kennel to hold three or four brace of setters or pointers; your expenses must be governed by the size and style you are to make your building. The benches for the dogs to lie on should be about a foot from the floor, and fold back against

the wall, so that you may easily wash under them; the benches should be made in *hard* wood, and in *bars*, which must not be too far apart, otherwise the dogs will get their feet through them; half an inch space between the bars is quite sufficient. The object of making the benches in bars is to let the small particles of straw dust and urine through; if the benches are made of hard wood they will not absorb the urine. The walls all round the sleeping house, to about two feet above the benches, should be cemented for the same purpose, the other parts of the walls and the ceiling should be plastered. The flooring, hard bricks, or tiles, must be set and well grouted in cement, and, without any unevenness, merely a slight fall to let the water off. The whole of the inside should be constantly hot lime washed, to keep it clean and sweet, and to destroy all vermin, ticks, &c., &c. This requires to be done oftener in summer than in winter. The exercise yard must be made according to the space you have at your disposal—the larger the better; it must be well and properly paved, tiles of bricks set in cement, and good drainage; if possible have running water through it.

LAVERACK SETTERS.

We published some short time ago a letter from Mr. Laverack of England, in which he stated "that he had never sent or sold a dog or bitch to America." The following letter from Dr. Gautier, of this city, also Mr. Laverack's letter to the Doctor, emphatically states that he (Mr. Laverack) *did* sell a dog of his breed named Ruby to Dr. Gautier. We are at a loss to account for this error on the part of Mr. Laverack, and trust he will correct it over his own signature. In justice to Dr. Gautier and his friends, to whom he has presented several puppies of this breed, we take pleasure in printing the correspondence.

NEW YORK, April 7, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I was greatly surprised to find in your paper of 19th March a letter from Mr. Laverack, in which he says, "I have never sent or sold a dog or bitch to America."

I enclose the correspondence between Mr. Laverack and myself, including a letter dated Feb. 13, 1872, received from him since my arrival home, in which "Ruby's" pedigree is given. In justice to me will you be kind enough to publish the letter in full, as sufficient answer to his letter?

I met Mr. Laverack at the Crystal Palace Dog Show, London, in May, 1871, afterwards on October 6, 1871, at Moss Fold Farm, near Blackley, 4 miles from Manchester, he coming down from his shooting in Scotland purposely to meet me. I then purchased "Ruby" from him for 25 guineas. His man Taylor delivered her to me in Liverpool a few hours before sailing, and assisted me in getting her on board the steamer. Yours very respectfully,

J. H. GAUTIER.

BROUGHALL COTTAGE, near WHITCHURCH, }
SHROPSHIRE, England. }

DEAR MR. GAUTIER:

Illness has prevented me replying sooner to your letters of December 6, 1871. The pedigree of your red bitch puppy is as follows: She is out of a pure blue Belton bitch named Cora, by a red or chestnut dog named Mystery. Cora is precisely the same way bred as Mr. Garth's, Q. C., Daisy, two years in succession winner of the cup at Shrewsbury Trials. Likewise bred same way as Llewellyn's Countess, winner last year of the Vaynol Trials, getting 95 points out of 100. Cora, Daisy and Countess are out of old Moll, by Dash, the blue dog you saw at the Crystal Palace. Mystery is equally well bred, being out of a blue bitch, own sister to Dash named Duchess, by my celebrated old dog Jet, black white and tan, brother to Fred II. The red bitch you own cannot breed a bad one provided the dog you put to her be pure. She will breed blues or blacks and very likely some lemon and white and some chestnut, all if sire pure, will be good. I am much pleased to hear she has got over the distemper. My address in future is as above, where I shall remain until August, when I go to my shootings in Rooshire, after I again return here. I shall be glad to hear hereafter how the bitch turns out. I am, yours most truly,

E. LAVERACK.

Muzzling Dogs.—An aldermanic act of the city of New York in regard to muzzling dogs has been passed. Just as the necessity exists for having a board of conference, formed of naturalists, whose better acquaintance with such subjects, should influence legislative action in regard to the "close seasons," so should some knowledge of the character and habits of the dog dictate such rules as are thought proper for the protection of life from hydrophobia. Intelligent people are probably satisfied that muzzling a dog in hot weather inflicts a cruel punishment on the dog, and if not exactly prone to bring on an attack of rabies, is not of the least possible use in preventing such an attack. Mr. Bergh has distinctly stated that muzzling dogs "only tends to the creation of the very difficulty which it seeks to prevent." We have before stated, on the best authority, that dogs are no more prone to rabies in August than they are in January. Commending most highly the action of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, we notice that Mr. Bergh has some plans in view for the building of a pound for the vagrant dogs of New York city. The animals are to be collected by the officers of the Society, and are to be registered. If not called for or sold, the animals are to be humanely destroyed. No premiums are to be offered for dogs delivered to the pound, as it would infallibly end in dog hunts all over the country.

YET ANOTHER DOG STORY.—We are not responsible for it. Let M. de Cerilly of *La Chasse Illustrée*, assume all the honors. This is what he tells his French readers. We simply translate for the benefit of our American ones. M. de Cerilly has a friend who owns a dog, a spaniel of the most intelligent kind. This friend is a smoker, and Medor the dog, is sent out every day with exactly five pennies to buy tobacco with. The tobaccoist knows Medor quite well and takes the money, wraps up the tobacco in a twist of paper, and Medor is faithful to his trust. Some time ago Medor with his money in his pocket, or mouth, started on his errand, but loitered on the way, and had a game of romps with a yellow dog who lived round the corner, and between them they lost the money. Medor knowing something was wrong, and that the tobaccoist would give him no credit, sneaked home tobaccoless, and got a good hiding from his master. Next day Medor was sent out once more with five cents for tobacco. Round the corner was the yel-

low dog again, trying to lure poor Medor from the path of virtue. Medor did his best to resist temptation, but alas! he was weak, and fell from grace a second time, and the money was lost. Now being a French dog, some ideas of suicide flashed across his mind, but being a reflective as well as a moral dog after all, though a fearful lieking was in prospective, Medor looked carefully into the situation. A half hour afterwards, Medor marched into his master's presence, the proudest dog imaginable with a double quantity of tobacco, full ten cents worth in his mouth. Of course his master was perfectly satisfied. Next day Medor accompanied by his master went out to walk in the Luxembourg gardens, and approached a group of boys who were playing. "I say sir," said one of the urchins, that is a nice dog you have! We are just going to kill that beast of yours, so we are. He is a thief, and maybe you are no better yourself. Here we were playing at heads and tails when that cur of yours just grabbed up the whole pile of money and was off like a streak of lightning."

"It is with regret," says M. de Cerilly "that I am forced to state in the most positive terms that Medor was a thief. Of course it may be quite in order to insist that the dog in question was endowed with a very superior order of intelligence. I have nothing further to remark, nor do I wish to extenuate Medor's crime."

A HORSE CAR "SPOTTER" DOG.

AMONG the attaches of the Fifth Street Railway Line is one who has exhibited most remarkable fidelity in his attention to the interests of the company. The phenomenon referred to is a medium-sized dog that has been for a long time kept about the car stables, and has of late become a kind of inspector or overseer of the line. Every morning he goes out on a car and rides along for some distance, when he jumps down and waits at the crossing for the next coach. This he boards as it passes, and, after a thorough scrutiny of conductor, driver and horses, and all the appointments of the outfit, he visits some other in like manner. In this way he passes the entire day, usually going over the whole line and inspecting a great many cars. Sometimes he stops at one end of the road and sometimes at the other. He is well acquainted with every conductor and driver in the employ of the company, and is a general favorite. A few days since they all clubbed together and contributed a nickel each for the purpose of buying the sagacious canine a license and a collar. He certainly ought to wear the popular "brass collar," for he is far ahead of all his tribe so far as head goes. At night he keeps vigilant watch at the stables, and seems to have devoted his whole existence to the service of the corporation. He takes his beef with good relish as that he had earned it, and has apparently settled down for life in his position.—*Cincinnati Gazette*.

GUN SHY SETTERS.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, April 2, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have a setter that, when young, showed every sign of making a "gun shy" dog. Another pup from the same litter proved perfectly useless, for the same reason. When he was three or four months old and had been pretty thoroughly house-trained, I took him to a boiler shop. He was very shy of the banging noise, but was cured by making him charge under a plate of boiler iron, resting upon some horses, pounding the iron gently at first directly over his head, and making him remain at charge until the noise had no terrors for him. When first shot over he was just shy enough to prevent "breaking shot," but in a short time could have been hunted with a ten-pounder. Am prompted to write the above from nothing your number of April 2d. Also, speaking of white geese, I have seen many large teams of them on the Gulf coast, at the mouth of the Rio Grande River Texas. They appeared to be snow white at a distance, although I never was very near them. This flight was seen by me between April and August.

Duckist.

The Horse and the Course.

THE HERRING SAFE TEAM.

SOME of those quaint old German woodcuts, well known and cherished by collectors, portray the ceremonial, the pomp and pageantry attending the coronation of a Kaiser some 350 years ago. Here the curious may notice huge massive steeds, living mountains of flesh, bone and muscle, bestridden by grim knights in panoplies of steel.

Whenever we see a certain well known team of horses, all champing their bits, the animals with their heads down, their intelligent eyes beaming through a dense forest of foretop, deliberately putting down one clattering hoof after the other, grandly bedecked with bear skin housings, and other equine bravery, we recall to our minds the pictures of those horses the followers of Albrecht Durer once loved to draw and engrave.

There is not a New Yorker who does not know the Herring Safe Team. The most indifferent lounge on Broadway, as this team passes along, must needs look at them, and cannot but help admire the ease with which the magnificent horses draw the ponderous truck and the massive iron safes. These horses strike us as the embodiment of some slow but irresistible power, and we seem pre-disposed to think that although mechanism develops untold forces, did we but hitch this team of eight to a locomotive with valves all open, working under full head of steam, only providing the trace chains did not snap, the animals would haul the snorting, hissing engine along in the way the horses were told to go.

Twelve horses are employed by the Herring Safe establishment, but only eight come under our particular attention. The average weight of seven of the horses is 1550, but the heaviest horse turns the scale at 1750 pounds, making altogether some 12,580 pounds of bone, flesh, and sinew to pull with. Seven of the horses are somewhat over sixteen hands, and the biggest horse is over seventeen hands. The kind of horse wanted for hauling heavy safes is of the

character known as the pony built horse, but of course the term "pony" means only that chunky style of horse where fore and hind legs are close together, with a round barrel, just sufficient to let all the equine machinery work well together. Big horses, if leggy, with too much day light under them, would be useless for the business. The shaft horse must be able to stand no end of shock, and if not steady and well on his legs, would often be thrown off his feet.

The horses come mostly from Pennsylvania and Ohio. Formerly a large proportion came from the first named State, being of the old Conestoga breed, but of late years this fine style of horse is hard to find. Price is no very great consideration with the safe people, and \$800 is frequently paid for a fine animal. Their feed is sixteen quarts of oats a day, with occasional use of soft food in winter. Entire horses were once used in the team, but as at times they were quarrelsome, they are now rarely employed. The most intelligent horse is always put in the lead, and obeys by the word of mouth; "gee" and "wo" are used for the left or right, and at the signal "back" the horses stop. A green horse is generally put somewhere in the middle, and he becomes quickly broken in to the work. In fact, even if he is ugly or awkward, he gets into a school where the other horses soon teach him how to behave, for what can one horse do with four horses before him and three behind him? It has happened that a sensible horse, a little obstreperous at first and ignorant of his duties, after having been thrown off his pins once or twice, suddenly gets the hang of working in the team, and such a horse has in some occasional cases been promoted within a week to take the lead. With a truck weighing 6,700, carrying a ponderous safe of 16,000 pounds through Broadway, turning sharp corners with a well calculated curve, it can be understood how much depends on the strength and intelligence of the animals. Think of the power to be exerted in backing up such a dead weight of iron to the sidewalk, and yet Mr. Herring assured us that he had a shaft horse who had backed up a safe weighing eight tons into position. Of course good, kind and intelligent horses always presuppose a manager or driver having some extraordinary amount of judgment and intelligence, and exactly of this kind we found Mr. Hilliker, who has the horses under his charge. "They keep straight on," said Mr. Hilliker, "and never turn to the right or left until I tell them to. Of course if it happens that they are taking a load up Broadway near their stables, it is in their horse nature to want to go home, but a single word keeps them steady. It is wonderful, though I am used to them, to see how Dan, our lead horse, picks his way along. No skeer or nervousness about him. If there is a team before him going about his gait he will follow straight behind; but if he sees a chance, or it goes too slowly, he will take to the right or left, as his judgment directs. Truck drivers who get tangled up on the streets often say that your horse Dan can make his way through a 'block' in the streets a great deal better than they can! It's quite a trial of temper for our horses sometimes. When the truck gets at the place where the safe has to be put in and hauled up the horses have to stand for hours in the streets, and they get stared at, and patted and touched, and sometimes pinched by the boys, but they don't seem to mind it."

"At what age do you buy your horses?" we asked. "At five or six years' old. We want them fully developed and well broken before we use them. A horse that has been forced too young never will answer our purpose. Mr. Herring can tell you that we had one horse which was twenty-four years' old, and which worked over twelve years' with us. We think when a horse has worked for us six to eight years he has done us full service. We see no difference as to usefulness between the horse and the gelding. There 'sir, now take a look at Dan in the truck, he is our best horse."

Accompanied by Mr. Herring, the senior of the firm, we had a good look at Dan, who was standing motionless in the van. From the sidewalk, such was the compactness of the form of the horse and his symmetry, that his huge size was not perceptible, especially as the street was a foot lower than the pavement, and it tended to diminish the rise of the horse.

"You must mount on the truck and look down on him in order to appreciate him," said Mr. Hilliker, and scrambling up on the seat of the truck we did look down on Dan. Such a huge barrel, such a ponderous rump, such a regular valley, running through the top of the hind quarters, such a massive neck, with the points of two fine ears peering through the shaggy top-knot! It was like appreciating a landscape from some eminence, and not a horse. Mr. Herring loves his big steeds, and by care and good judgment, has collected a team of horses which would be hard to equal in the United States, for size, strength, docility, or condition.

—The Louisiana Jockey Club inaugurated their spring meeting on April 11th. The weather was delightful, the attendance large and the track in fair condition. The first race was one mile and a quarter, for all ages; club purse, \$500; first horse, \$400; second horse, \$100. Ortolan came in first, followed by Sallie Watson, Port Leonard, B. F. Carver, Chris. Doyle, Nellie R., John McDonald, I. O. U., and Falmouth, in the same order. Time—2:17½. The second race, the Pickwick stake, mile heats, for colts and fillies three years old; \$25 entrance, play or pay, with \$1,000 added; second horse to receive \$200, and the third \$100. There were thirty-two nominations and six starters. Bonaventure won. Time—1:51, 1:50½, 1:54. The third race,

distance three miles for all ages with 100 pounds on each; club purse, \$700. The race was won by Silent Friend, beating Bessie Lee, Capt. Hutchinson, Carrington, and Fannie, in the same order. Time—5:49½.

—A trotting match came off at Augusta, Ga., on April 11th, between Hickory Jack and Basil Duke, mile heats, best three in five, to harness, for a purse of \$1,000. Jack Chambers entered Hickory Jack, and James W. Crawford, Basil Duke. The latter won the race in three straight heats. Time—2:41½, 2:35½, 2:39½. A large crowd was in attendance, and about \$6,000 changed hands on the result of the race.

BROOD MARES IN SPRING.—Having for twenty years been a breeder, to some extent, of our noblest domestic animal, the horse, I thought a short article on the care and general management of the brood mare at this season of the year might not be uninteresting. The best feed for the brood mare is corn stalks, or good timothy hay, with four quarts of ground oats and wheat bran, equal parts each day. The ground oats and bran not only enable the dam to make all necessary preparation to supply the coming foal with nourishment at the time when most needed, but it keeps her healthy and strong, and enables her to furnish the growing fetus with the very best kind of material to make the best bone and muscle. The dam should have moderate exercise, but it should be regular. If she is used in a team, she should not be driven faster than a walk, nor loaded too heavy, for in either case there is danger of injuring the dam and ruining the foal. She should be housed or sheltered nights, and in all stormy weather.

As foaling time approaches, she particularly needs the practiced eye of the careful and experienced breeder. For she should be watched by day and night, as many a valuable colt has been lost, that two minutes' labor, at the particular time, would have saved. As soon as the colt is dropped, the attendant should see that its head is free from the blanket, as it will otherwise soon smother or drown. The next thing is to sever the umbilical cord about five inches from the foal, and tie the end next to the young colt with a string, to prevent bleeding; this, if possible, should be done before the dam rises, as many a foal has been ruptured at the navel by the dam rising before the string was severed. After the above has been promptly attended to, leave the dam alone with the foal for half an hour. If, at the end of that time, through weakness or any other cause, the young foal has been unable to secure its natural nourishment from its dam, the attendant with whom the dam is most familiar, should lose no time in rendering the necessary assistance by holding the colt at the side, and by putting the nose to the teats of the dam.

After the colt is able to draw its nourishment from the dam without the aid of the attendant, little need be done, but furnish a shed, if the weather is inclement, and a good liberal supply of hay or stalk, and a peck of ground oats and bran per day until there is a full bite of green spring grass.—*Cor. Michigan Farmer.*

CARE OF TEAM HORSES.—The following good advice to teamsters has been published in the form of a showy poster, and sent out by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. It is signed by Daniel H. Blanchard, and endorsed by several veterinary surgeons, agents of railway and express companies, and by Chas. A. Currier, special agent of the society:—

WHAT CONSTITUTES A GOOD DRIVER.

1. A man who sees that good care is taken of his horse in the stable, by being well fed with wholesome food, of cracked corn, and oats, with plenty of good hay.

Potatoes or carrots may be given once or twice a week to good advantage.

See that he is kept clean, warm and comfortable, with plenty of bedding.

A piece of rock salt should always be left in the manger.

2. He should see that his harness is kept soft and clean, particularly the inside of the collar, which ought always to be smooth, as the perspiration, when dry, causes irritation, and is liable to produce galls on the shoulder.

The collar should fit closely, with space enough at the bottom to admit a man's hand. If too large, it has the bad effect of drawing the shoulders together.

On no consideration should a team, or any work horse be compelled to wear a martingale, as it draws the head down, and prevents him from getting into an easy and natural position.

The cheek-rein may be used, but only tight enough to keep the head in a natural position, and it should never be wound around the hames.

See that the hames are buckled tight enough at the top to bring the draught iron near the centre of the collar. If too low, it not only interferes with the action of the shoulder, but gives the collar an uneven bearing.

Caution should be taken that the girth is not buckled too tight, particularly on string teams, for when the traces are straightened, it has the tendency to draw the girth against the belly, and distress the horse.

3. See that the horse is kept well shod with a good stiff shoe, always calked at toe and heel on the hind feet, as it is there where all the propelling power comes from when heavily loaded.

Keep the feet good and strong, by not allowing them to be cut away too much by the blacksmith.

4. The best of judgment should be used in loading, taking into consideration the condition of the street, and the distance to be traveled.

Never overload, for by so doing, you only distress, strain and discourage your horse, and do him more injury than you can possibly gain by carrying the extra load.

When your load is hard to pull, stop often, and give your horse a chance to breathe.

No good driver will ever resort to the cruel practice of whipping or beating his horse. A light whip may be carried, but there is seldom use for it. Much more can be accomplished by kind treatment and good judgment.

Remember the horse is a very intelligent, proud, sensitive, noble animal, the most useful known to man, and is deserving of the greatest kindness.

—There is a bill before the Massachusetts Legislature defining the close season for trout, land-locked salmon and salmon trout, between the 20th August and the 20th March in each year.

Answers To Correspondents.

We shall endeavor in this department to impart and hope to receive such information as may be of service to amateur and professional sportsmen. We will cheerfully answer all reasonable questions that fall within the scope of this paper, designating localities for good hunting, fishing, and trapping, and giving advice and instructions as to outfits, implements, routes, distances, seasons, expenses, remedies, traps, species governing rules, etc. All branches of the sportsman's craft will receive attention. Anonymous communications not noticed.

C. E. T., Washington, D. C.—Will reply in our next issue. Too crowded this week.

C. VAN D., New Jersey.—We refer you for the answers to your letters to *Wilkes Spirit of the Times*.

KIRTRIDGE, Ayer.—Will you please inform me what size rifle you consider the best for shooting in Maine? Ans. 45-100.

CARL HODGE, New Haven.—What is the price of Laverack puppies? Ans. \$10 10 s. each, not including transportation, &c.

W. S. J.—We can send you Thoreau's book by mail; cost \$2; think it the best. For fishing, see Hallock's "Fishing Tourist."

G. B. J., Boston, Mass.—What rifle do you think the best to shoot with in California. What is the price of a good one? Ans. If you will look at our advertising columns you will find an ample choice of weapons; calibre, 45-160; price from \$35 to \$60.

DAUPHIN, Harrisburg, Penn.—Please give me the title and price of a good work on fishing. I want a book concerning preparation of lines, flies, bait, knots, &c., and yet not so expensive a work as Norris'. Ans. Roosevelt's Superior Fishing, or Scott's Fishing in American Waters.

H. E.—Please tell me the best medicine for purifying the blood of a terrier dog? Ans. Buttermilk alone is a good but slow alternative in cases of a heated, itching skin, or other cutaneous affections short of actual mange. Nitrate of potash (nitre) is a very useful alternative to dogs, in doses from four grains to ten.

M. M. B., Philadelphia.—What is considered the best American made breech-loading shot gun? Ans. We do not know which is the best. Buy one of each and test them thoroughly. Is the Ward Burton breech-loading shot gun a reliable, hard shooting weapon, and what do they sell for? Ans. We do not know a shot gun with that maker's name; there is the Ward-Burton rifle.

NATTY, Central City, Colorado.—Please tell me if the Remington breech loading shot guns are good guns. I notice the report of their trial in your last issue, but don't know enough about target shooting to learn from that. How do they compare with the shooting of Scott's guns at the gun trial? Ans. Highly creditably and good all round guns.

F. C., Cleveland, Ohio.—Would it be possible to use a glass eye to improve the appearance of a large setter dog that had lost one? Ans. Certainly. Do any of the crack long range shooters take other positions than the standing or kneeling? Ans. Up to 200 yards from the shoulder, standing; over 200 yards, any position; some flat on their backs, others on their stomachs.

G. T. H., Hartford, Conn.—I am anxious to obtain as good a gun as possible for general shooting, such as quail, grouse, woodcock, &c., and one I can use for duck occasionally, perhaps once a year. Will you kindly advise me in this matter as to the weight, length of barrels, stock, gauge, &c.? Ans. The weight should be about 7½ lbs., length of barrels, 28 in., stock depends on length of your arm and neck; gauge, 12 bore. If you can carry a little heavier gun, say 8½ lbs., we should advise you to buy a 10 bore, you would then be able to kill an extra duck or two.

PISCATORALIST, Philadelphia.—Will any ordinary pond do for breeding gold-fish? Where is the best place to get them for breeding? When do they spawn, and how many would you put in a pond 40 feet square? When hatched will they be red or black? Ans. Any pond will do, provided all the catfish and pickerel have been taken out, as they are very destructive to the young fish. Their spawning season is during May and June. Your pond will hold from one to five hundred. Good breeding fish can be had of J. Bagot, 31 Fulton street, N. Y. The color varies, some are red from birth, others do not get so until they are three or four inches long.

F. S. H., Grand Rapids, Mich.—Please inform me in your Answers to Correspondents if there is a work on ichthyology giving full descriptions of the fishes of America, and taking the same place with reference to fish that Gray's Manual of Botany does to plants and Cones' Key does to birds; if not, what is the nearest approach to it? Ans. Do not know of any work that embraces all the fishes of America. There is DeKay's Report on the Fishes of the State of New York, and "Arrangement of the Families of Fishes," by Theodore Gill. Address Naturalists' Agency, Salem, Mass.

ZOOLOGIST, Providence, R. I.—Consult articles in back numbers of FOREST AND STREAM or purchase the "Naturalist's Guide," price \$2. Address Naturalists' Agency, Salem, Mass. Would advise you to take a few small wide-nosed bottles with rubber stoppers, filled with alcohol to put your insects in. Use a small pair of pincers or tweezers for securing the coleoptera and other insects, and a small canze net for butterflies, moths, &c. For preserving bird's skins, use dry arsenic and fill them out with cotton, and make some shallow wooden trays that will fit in a box and rest on each other to keep them in. Take with you a few pieces of canvas or two or three rubber ponchos to throw over provisions, specimens, guns, ammunition, &c., during rainy weather when in camp. For collecting geological specimens, use a heavy hammer with a long handle, a square head and a flattened nose, the edge running at right angles with the handle.

R. B. W.—Will you please answer the following questions: 1st. Are there more than one variety of the dusky duck? About the 1st of October I shot a pair of ducks (on a fresh meadow at the head of tide water) with markings similar to the dusky duck, but only about two-thirds the size, and with bodies larger in proportion to their size than the dusky duck. Unfortunately I did not save the birds, and never have been able to get any information regarding them from the duck shooters. 2d. I have remarked, and have often heard it remarked that the fish hawk (osprey) never increase in numbers in localities; from year to year they occupy the same nests, but their young do not return to build nests. Can you inform me what becomes of them? Ans. 1st. The Gadwall is the dusky duck, and there is but one species. The black ducks and female mallards are sometimes called dusky ducks by gunners. The birds you killed were probably young black ducks. 2d. The osprey generally breeds in one locality, and often uses the same nest for several years in succession. The young birds seek new breeding grounds in any locality that suits them, near some lake, river, or the seashore.

S.—My pointer, Shot, 18 months old, was for the past week held his head on one side, as if the muscles of the neck were paralyzed. At first I thought that there was something wrong with his ear, but careful examination proved the contrary. He is in good health, appears lively, and shows no tenderness upon careful manipulation about the head and neck, but persistently drops his head over to the right side. He is a very valuable animal, which makes me desirous of obtaining all the information regarding the probable cause of the trouble. I may add that he is not overfed nor very fat, and has regular exercise. He gives no indications of discomfort whatever. If any of your correspondents can throw light upon the nature of the trouble and its treatment it will be highly valued by one who is not only a subscriber, but who takes pleasure in sending your admirable paper to many portions of the country, for which it is remuneration enough to hear, as one writes to me that he "so't up all night a readin' of it." Ans. We could only suggest what most likely has occurred to our correspondent S., namely, galvanism. Could any of our readers give any remedy?



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INSTRUCTION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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A discount of twenty per cent. for five copies and upwards. Any person sending us two subscriptions and Ten Dollars will receive a copy of Hallock's "Fishing Tourist," postage free.

Advertising Rates.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 16, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notices of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

REMOVAL.

Hereafter the FOREST AND STREAM will be printed and published at 17 Chatham street, City Hall Square.

ARCHERY.

IT has been our province to bring before our readers occasional notices of English archery meetings. In such comments as we may have made on this most interesting topic, we have never failed to express our admiration for our foreign sisters, who, regardless of the pelting showers, have faced the elements, and shot whole quivers full of arrows indifferent as to the storm. We must confess to have held up these ladies as examples to our wives, sisters and daughters, whom we thought too frail to venture out in unseasonable weather. We ought, however, before this, to have recalled our expressions, since we heralded early in March last, an archery match held at Buena Ridge, Mott Haven, where numerous young ladies, from various parts of the country, showed their graceful skill, regardless of the inclement weather.

At the time of the match we were only too happy to herald the first archery meet of the season, and we trust that this spring and summer the FOREST AND STREAM may have its columns graced with the records of many such archery contests. We know of no amusement which is more pleasant or more health-giving, nor better calculated to give to women strength and gracefulness. If croquet has its charms, so has archery. If there is a question of agreeable excitement about either of them, we should award the palm to the devotee of the bow and arrow. What more charming sight than to see a pleasant lawn, and at one end the butts in all their bravery of red, black, white, and gold, and at the other a group of ladies in the most graceful of poses sending the hurrying arrows through the air, watching them describe their curves and dropping them plumb into the target. Then the merry laughter, the clapping of hands and the applause which greets the successful order, are all delightful.

In England there are societies of lady archers who have met regularly for the last 100 years. The ladies of Arden have twanged their bows ever since 1794, and the Golden Bugle and Arrow, won on such occasions, are treasured as heir looms. We shall be very happy to give the fullest information in regard to archery, believing it to be a recreation most thoroughly adapted to ladies, or to either sex,

and feeling certain that "the healthy body and the mind at ease," all depend very much on the pure air and active exercise, just such as an amusement of this character can give. We intend to devote considerable attention to this most graceful sport. We feel sure that it can be thoroughly introduced in the United States. It is true, archery does exist to a certain limited extent, but has not taken proper scope, nor is it known or appreciated as it should be. It wants popularizing. Central Park would be an excellent ground for archery meets in New York, and we feel sure the Park Commissioners, if asked, would give a good lawn for archery practice. If the sterner sex delight in rifles and Creedmoor, can we not have an archery movement in the country? It is the diversity of such out-door sports which gives a true zest for all exercises. If men take to cricket and base ball, shall not our women have something to relieve the monotony of croquet? We feel certain that any endeavors on our part to introduce archery on a permanent basis in the country, will be fully appreciated by many of our fair readers, for with old Ascham we say that archery is "the grandest sport for either man or fair dame or demoiselle that was ever thought of."

IMPORTATION OF PINNATED AND RUFFED GROUSE INTO ENGLAND.

A VALUED English correspondent sends us the following:—

"A few years ago there was published a very pleasant book on American field sports, entitled "Gun, Rod and Saddle," by "Ubique," an officer in the English army, who seems to have spent much of his time in the United States, in fishing and shooting. From the minute description the author has given of the habits of the ruffed grouse and the prairie hen, there is now a perfect mania in England among some of the sporting noblemen and extensive land owners to introduce these birds.

"Mr. Jackson Gillbanks, a distinguished naturalist and sportsman in the north of England, has taken a very leading part in the matter, and has been writing a great deal on the subject in *Land and Water*, the *Field*, and other papers. This gentleman strongly advises getting eggs, warranted sound, as he thinks that birds hatched in England would take to English food, and not be so apt to wander out of bounds, which is the great danger to every novelty. A club of noblemen and gentlemen is now forming for this purpose, and beg for the help of their American brother sportsmen. One large proprietor near the New Forest, Hampshire, writes: "I will give £10 to a fund to bring over either birds, or sound eggs, and can get a great number of my neighbors to do the same, and more, we will find the money if you will find a man to send, and another to receive them." A short time ago J. H. Bates, Secretary of Maclean county, Illinois, wrote in the London *Daily News* that he could send over to England, 2,000 prairie fowl at 10s. each, or £1 per couple, if subscribers to that amount would put down their names. However, his proposal met with no response. Mr. Jamrach, the celebrated importer of wild animals, of Wapping, wrote to *Land and Water* that he had two dozen couple at £2 5s. a pair. These were picked up directly. Surely, writes an English enquirer, they could be sent over for less than that. Now here is a new species of trade going a begging; our English friends propose Liverpool as the most suitable port to send them to, as it is the most direct passage across, and within reach of the Scotch and northern proprietors who would be the principal customers. We are satisfied from reliable information, that a consignment of either ruffed grouse, or their eggs, sent to Liverpool to an agent, or put up for sale by auction, would be a very profitable venture. And why not bring us the English pheasants, *Phasianus colchicus*, or their eggs back in return, to vary our list of game?"

Immediately on the receipt of this, we begged Mr. Charles Reiche, our well known animal and bird collector, to give us the fullest information in regard to the shipment of our birds for the benefit of our English friends. Mr. Reiche stated that it would be impossible to procure the eggs of either the pinnated or ruffed grouse. Apart from the difficulty of collecting them, the long transportation of the eggs by rail to New York would spoil them. As to the live birds, he says that during the months of December and January next he would agree to deliver in London or Liverpool one hundred pair of prairie chickens (pinnated grouse) in good order at the price of £1.10 shillings a pair. The order to be for one hundred pair and upwards. He expressed his desire to be able to send ruffed grouse, but declared that he was afraid that it will not be possible, because all attempts at caging the ruffed grouse have been unsuccessful, as they invariably killed themselves when kept in confinement. The well known standing and experience of Mr. Charles Reiche is a guarantee of his ability to fulfill any contract undertaken by him, and we would be glad to give our personal aid in furthering the views of our numerous English correspondents.

GEOGRAPHICAL RANGE OF THE MOOSE.

WE print, editorially, the following article from Rev. A. B. Lamberton, of Rochester:—

"As some few persons are still of the opinion that there are moose yet remaining in our State, it may be well to restate the reasons for the contrary opinion, which appeared in your issue of February 19th, together with others not yet published.

"In that article I did not venture to fix positively the time of the disappearance of the *alce* from the Adirondacks.

The most positive statement that I made on this point was, viz: "I think there has not been one killed within the State for the last sixteen years," and so far as the facts which have since appeared are concerned, this statement was approximately correct. E. C. S., (FOREST AND STREAM, March 6th,) furnishes evidence of a moose having been killed in the vicinity of Racquette Lake, New York, in 1861, thirteen years ago." The Albany *Argus* informs its readers that "it is said that Gov. Seymour shot one in that locality, (North Woods,) about fifteen years ago. I have also in my possession a letter which was sent to W. W. Ely, M. D., of this city, from Reuben Howard, one of the old experienced moose hunters of the wilderness in which he says, "the last moose I killed was thirteen or fourteen years ago," and then after speaking of two that were killed year afterwards he adds, "I have not seen or heard of any since, not positively."

"Were moose not wholly extinct in our State, our guides and trappers would know something of their whereabouts. We are however assured that "old and experienced guides do report the existence of moose tracks, in the neighborhood of Mud Pond." From personal observation we may be permitted to deny this statement. Some three years ago a guide came in and reported having seen moose tracks in the vicinity of the above pond. Of course his story was not credited. Three or four of the oldest guides present told him that there had not been any moose in any part of the wilderness for years. I encamped the same season near this pond for two weeks when I explored every swamp and morass within its vicinity without meeting with a single track or sign of moose. Guides who are constantly discovering the tracks of these animals should be able to find their yards—feeding pastures—without much difficulty. When we ask them to show us the tracks, they reply that the rains have washed them away. But where are the signs of their feeding? These will remain for years. The tracks of moose that these guides find are worth about as much to the naturalist and sportsman in guiding them to the animals as all the "Will-o'-the-wisps" that dance over the marshes. I defy any person to point to a single indication of the presence of these animals in any of the vicinities named in the *Argus* as containing moose. We are told that Mr. Fenton during last "August encountered the fresh tracks of a three year old moose, between his residence and Stillwater on the west line of Herkimer County." The answering of such an assertion is out of our province. It is not admissible as any kind of evidence in an article on Natural History. These tracks might have been those of a young ox or of an immense buck. A young moose will not make on a hard road larger tracks than will either of these animals. As to determining the age to the exact year of an animal by its tracks, is too novel for comment. "When the few numbers now remaining," of which the above paper speaks shall be found, we have no doubt the Legislature will act upon its suggestion and protect them. It would seem, however, useless, since these animals have protected themselves so well for the last ten years, that no reliable guide or sportsman has seen or heard of one of these quadrupeds."

A letter from Superior City in Northwestern Wisconsin, under date of March 31, says:—

"The last week has been favorable for killing moose. Eight have been brought in, and most of them in good condition. The butchers sell the meat at the stalls at the price of beef, and it is much relished as being more tender and sweeter than beef. The deep snow and heavy crust makes it impossible for the animals to move about, consequently they become an easy prey to the hunters."

Our readers must not imagine that because the animals were killed at Superior City, they are natives of Wisconsin. It is most likely the moose have come down from the neighborhoods of Dog and Red Lake, also the Lake of the Woods in British America, where they still exist in considerable numbers.

HYDROPHOBIA.

THE following method of treating hydrophobia will doubtless be read with interest. It may be remembered that Dr. Pancoast wrote to us in reply to an inquiry of ours made to him that "fortunately cases of hydrophobia in man are of rare occurrence, and few if any physicians have had sufficient experience in the treatment of such cases to render their opinions entitled to very strong consideration." Dr. Yarrow having had several cases of hydrophobia under his care, his letter may perhaps throw some new light on the methods of curing those unfortunate persons who may have been bitten by mad dogs:—

UNITED STATES ENGINEER OFFICE,
Explorations and Surveys West of the 100th Meridian,
WASHINGTON, D. C., April 3, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

As the subject of hydrophobia appears to be attracting considerable attention at the present moment, perhaps I may be permitted to give an account of the successful treatment of three cases of persons bitten by rabid dogs occurring in my practice while on duty at Fort McHenry, Baltimore, Md. The first case was that of my own son, a boy of eight years of age, like his father very fond of dogs, and to this fondness his misfortune may be attributed. A strange dog of mongrel breed had entered the yard and without apparent provocation the animal sprang on him and bit him in no less than six or eight places, on both hands and on the right shoulder. At the time I was absent in the city of Baltimore, but the hospital steward at once applied nitrate of silver after having first washed the wounds carefully. Upon my return, not being altogether satisfied with the mode of treatment, and having heard from some of the soldiers that the dog had been seen for several days wandering around the post, snapping and biting at other dogs, with a mucous discharge and slight cough, I deter-

mined on a more energetic plan of treatment, and after having applied local anesthesia to the parts I carefully excised each bite, going down with my scalpel to the bottom of each wound, after which fuming nitric acid was applied for two days in succession. This treatment was supplemented by the use of fermented poultices made with Indian meal and yeast, to encourage the throwing off of the slough. In three weeks the wounds had entirely healed and no bad effects have thus far resulted; this occurring in 1870. I should perhaps mention that this dog bit a number of other dogs who were all unmistakably afflicted with rabies and were accordingly killed. Some two months after this case the second occurred in the same neighborhood and was treated in the same manner and with a like result. The third case was one which occurred at Harrisburg, Penn., and the patient was not seen until three weeks after the reception of the injury. He was treated in the same manner and no evil effects manifested themselves, although the man's mental condition was in such a state that an attack of brain fever supervened, in which he nearly lost his life. As corroborative evidence in favor of this plan of treatment, I may mention that a person bitten at the same time as case number three, and by the same dog, died two months after of hydrophobia, although his wounds had been cauterized with nitrate of silver. This heroic plan of treatment which I have adopted and which I should use under nearly every circumstance, I offer for the benefit of your readers, believing it to be one of the very best.

Very truly yours,
H. C. YARROW.

AMATEUR RIFLE CLUB.—Tuesday the 7th was held a meeting of the Amateur Rifle Club, Col. Geo. W. Wingate, the President, in the chair. After calling the meeting to order the Chairman remarked, in relation to the proposed acceptance of the international challenge by the Amateur Rifle Club, that he had no doubt but the match could be carried out, there being no apparent obstacles to it. After reading the minutes of the previous evening, Mr. F. P. Fairbanks, the Secretary and Treasurer reported that the funds of the club amounted to \$600, which he had deposited in bank, and that the present membership numbered seventy-eight. Letters of encouragement were read from the Messrs. Remington and Mr. S. H. Green, Secretary of the Sharpe Rifle Company, regarding the proposed match with the Irish eight, each enclosing \$250 to defray the expenses of the competition. Mr. Richards offered the following resolutions, which were adopted:—

Resolved, That the action of the Executive Committee in regard to the Irish challenge, meets with the approval of the members of this Club, and that it is hereby directed to accept the same.

Resolved, That the Secretary be directed to convey to Messrs. Remington and Sharpe the thanks of the members for the generous donations lately made by those firms towards the expenses of the Irish match.

The following, offered by Lieut. Col. Gildersleeve, was also adopted:—

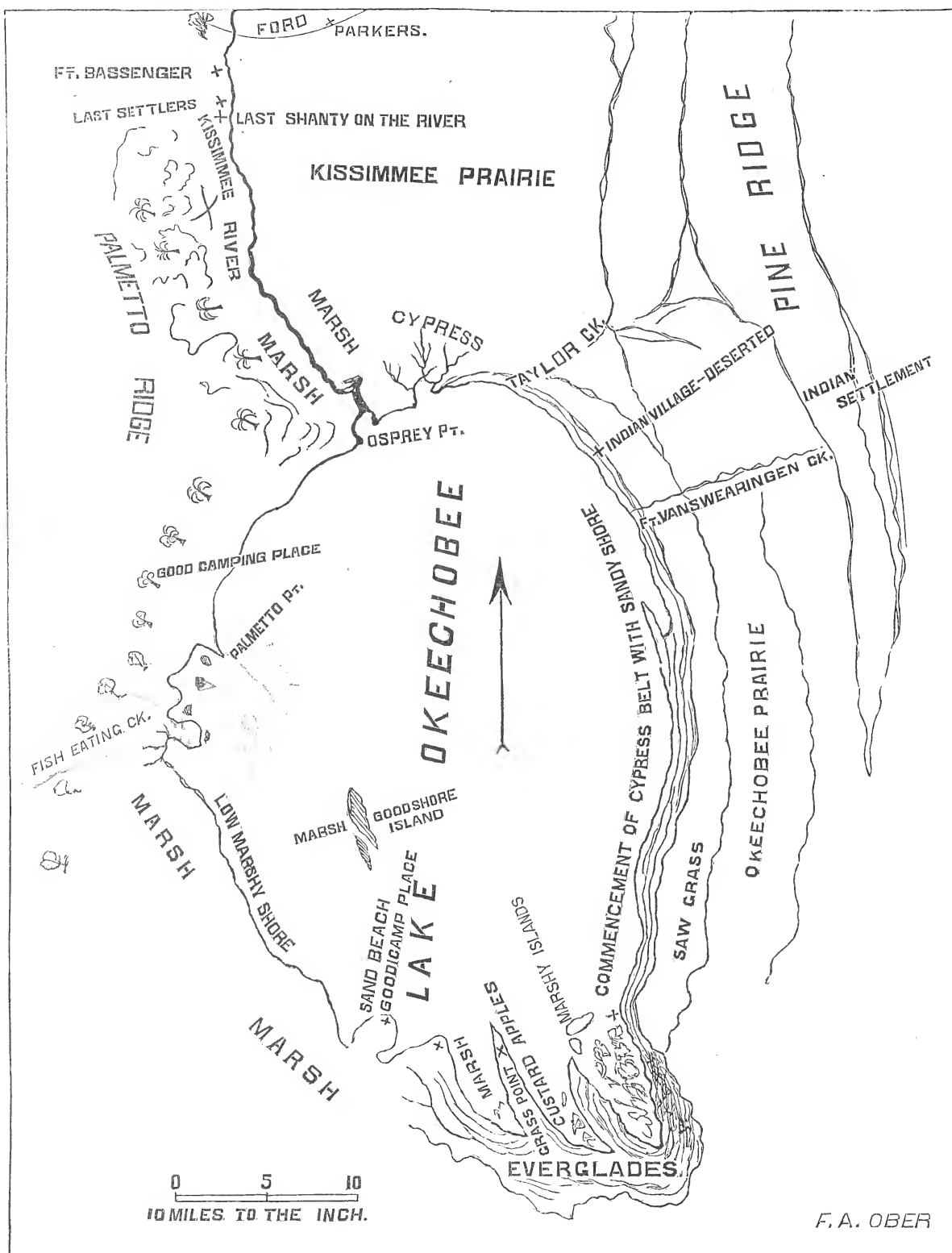
Resolved, That the matter of procuring designs for a badge to be worn by such members of the club as are willing to procure the same, be referred to the Executive Committee with power.

On motion, it was agreed to appoint a committee of three, with instructions to provide a suitable building at Creedmoor for the use of the club. The election of officers was then held, and resulted in the re-election of the present board as follows:—President, Geo. W. Wingate; Vice President, Henry A. Gildersleeve; Secretary and Treasurer, F. P. Fairbanks; Executive Committee, Henry Patton, J. T. B. Collins, S. S. Schiermerhorn, A. Alford, and L. Brece. The Chairman stated that a communication had been received from the National Rifle Association, announcing that the work of preparation of Creedmoor for the coming season was being rapidly carried on by twenty men employed for that purpose. It was decided that the matches of the club be held on Saturdays, twice a month, at 10 o'clock in the morning or noon, to be shot at a distance of 800 and 900 yards, two sighting shots and five scoring shots at each distance; also the Executive Committee be authorized to provide the badge to constitute the prize. A motion was adopted directing the Executive Committee to prepare rules for the prevention of carelessness in the use of firearms at the matches, and that no two men be allowed to use the same gun at the same match.

—Some time ago the Fish Commissioners of Pennsylvania purchased from our State Hatching House 104,000 salmon trout eggs. They were conveyed from Rochester to the Pennsylvania Hatching House, near Marietta, and were successfully matured. The young fish were quite recently deposited in the Schuylkill River, near Morristown. There is little doubt but that in time this most useful fish will be thoroughly introduced into the larger Pennsylvania rivers.

LAKE OKEECHOBEE, FLORIDA.

It is with no small satisfaction that we are enabled this week to announce the complete success of our expedition which was fitted out last December for the exploration of Lake Okeechobee, in Florida, and to present to our readers the first map of that mysterious body of water ever published! In another part of this journal will be found a detailed description of the lake and the journey thither, written by our indefatigable commissioner, Fred Beverley, as he is pleased to sign himself for the present. Some faint idea of the difficulties that have attended his explorations may be gathered from the fact that his is the only attempt (including several made this winter) that has been successful within the last twenty years to reach the



lake; but these difficulties assume a more horrible and tangible realization when it is known that more than twenty miles of the journey was accomplished by wading and pushing their boat by hand through swamps swarming with alligators, and infested with poisonous snakes and all kinds of creeping, stinging, and flying vermin. Mud, water, and heat made the transit most fatiguing, trailing vines that constantly barred their progress had to be cleared away, and whenever they found a bit of *terra firma* solid enough to camp on it was scarcely more than six inches above the surrounding mire.

Of the lake itself few praises are to be sung. The practical value of its location and discovery are scarcely a sufficient reward for the pains and expense involved in getting to it. Scientifically, our commissioner's efforts have been most satisfactory. Besides taking photographic views of all available points of interest around the lake, and on the journey thither, he has catalogued a list of sixty-two varieties of birds found there, a full description of which we shall print next week, the same being the first ever given. Professor Grey, who accompanied our commissioner, has also a full list of plants. Five weeks were employed in exploring every inlet and bayou of Okeechobee, so that nothing now remains to be discovered or written. Mr. Beverley had the experience of several previous efforts to aid him, as well as a most complete outfit of boats and camp stuff brought from the north and obtained at the settlements nearest the lake, with good guides, tools, instruments, etc. He is now among the Indian villages on Okeechobee, and hopes to forward us another letter in a fortnight. Our latest advices are to March 25th.

—The Lockport Shooting Club have arranged for a shooting tournament there, commencing Tuesday, April 21st, and continuing three days. It will consist of trap and rifle shooting. Buffalo, Rochester, Syracuse and Canada sportsmen will be out on the occasion in full force.

GAME PROTECTIVE SOCIETIES.—We are very much gratified to note the rapid increase of associations all over the country for the protection of game. No better evidence can be afforded of the wide spread interest that is felt in this all important subject. These organizations are the first practical results of the direct efforts that are now being made to accomplish what has been so long left undone through inefficient but well intended legislation. Prominent among the most recent organizations are the State Sportsmen's Societies of Maine, Missouri, Ohio, and Illinois; the West Jersey Game Protective Society; the Sportsmen's Club of Western Pennsylvania; the Game and Inland Protective Society of Nova Scotia; the Georgia Sportsmen's Club; the Massachusetts Anglers Association; the Cuvier Club, of Cincinnati; the Octoraro Club, of Pennsylvania, and the Sportsmen's Club, of Manchester, New Hampshire. Many other clubs, numerically of less importance, have been formed in various States and in the Provinces, notably the Forest City Shooting Club, of Portland, Maine, the Bluff City Shooting Club, of Memphis, Tennessee, the Forest and Stream Club, of Brainard, Minnesota, and the Toronto, Canada, Gun Club. Besides a Fishery Commission has been appointed for Maryland, with two efficient officers; and state game laws have been established in Colorado, California, Minnesota, and Nevada, where they did not exist before except in name. In Ohio the movement for protection has been so earnest that it has taken political shape, and the State House has been for weeks the hardly contested battle ground of factions backed by petitioners 30,000 strong on either side! But while the measures now before the legislature may be defeated through their unreasonableness and imperfection, out of the awakened interest has arisen an earnest desire for a National Convention whose wisdom shall harmonize conflicting interests and so codify existing game laws as to make them just, sensible, and of practical utility. There is no doubt that a National Convention will be speedily called. The country needs its aid and would profit by its action. All isolated efforts merely add to the confusion, and while they plainly indicate the general mood, they but emphasize the necessity for combination.

The following is a list of officers of the Game Protective League newly organized at Manchester, New Hampshire:—President, John B. Clarke, Manchester; Secretary, William W. Colburn, Manchester; Treasurer, Frederick Smyth, Manchester; Vice Presidents, Rockingham County—Marcellus Elbridge, Portsmouth; Strafford—Luther C. Critchett, Strafford; Belknap—G. V. Pickering, Laconia; Carroll—William C. Fox, Wolfborough; Hillsboro—Elbridge F. Perkins, Wilton; Merrimack—John M. Hill, Concord; Cheshire—C. H. Henderson, Keene; Sullivan—William Jarvis, Claremont; Grafton—Burns W. Pattee, Enfield; Coos—Nathan R. Perkins, Jerson.

The officers of the Georgia Sportsmen's Club are:—President, J. D. Weed; First Vice President, Robert Wayne; Second Vice President, M. McLean; Cor. Secretary, W. H. Connerat; Recording Secretary, George E. Alden; Treasurer, J. H. Heyward.

—The monthly meeting of the New York Society for the Protection of game was held on Monday evening, April 12th, at the house of Wm. C. Barrett, Esq., in 39th street. There was a full attendance of members. Much valuable information was elicited by a discussion as to the expediency of prohibiting the spring shooting of woodcock, and other migratory birds and fowl. It was shown that the birds were full of eggs at this season, and by no means always in prime condition.

Mr. Hallock's scheme for co-operative legislation was taken up, and placed in the shape of a series of resolutions which were referred to a committee.

THE REICHE CARAVAN.—Some time ago we wrote a brief account of Mr. Reiche's establishment in this city, devoted to the collecting and disposal of wild beasts, birds, and reptiles. Mr. Reiche informs us, that when last heard from in Egypt his train of animals were en route from Nubia, following the Nile, their objective point being Suez. The party have under their charge thirty-one giraffes, seven elephants, three double horned rhinoceri, innumerable antelopes of new varieties, and a whole flock of ostriches. A certain number of the animals will be disposed of on the continent, but no doubt some of the finest specimens will come to this country. Enterprise in such matters is always wonderful, and it is indeed marvellous that an American house should command the wild beast market of the world.

Sporting News from Abroad.

Mr. Ruskin, the many-sided critic, ever as ready to discuss the merits of a Turner as prone to argue on the comparative necessity for an improved series of Napier's Logarithms, has of late been airing the best of English in regard to the recreations of the 'Varsity men. "It is all very well in its way," he says, "for you, gentlemen of England, to run and jump, box, play cricket, and pull boats, but don't you think you might turn your thews and muscles to some better account? Now, for instance, instead of your working yourselves to death in a boat, straining your heart-strings in order to gain the honor of a paltry race, why don't you strip and take a harrow or a spade and dig ditches, or plant trees, or grow turnips, or do something which may benefit mankind either in an agricultural or in a landscape gardening point of view? In this way you would not only improve your healths, but be of a real benefit to mankind." These are not exactly the words the great English art critic uses, but they embody pretty much his thoughts. Of course all ideas of this character are as impossible as they are utopian. They call for an utilitarian principle in man, which does not exist. As well declaim against race-horses, and want them all to be yoked to the plow or harrow, or insist that all fox hounds, pointers and setters, should be either turn-spits, or used to draw, as do some unfortunate curs in France, the burdens. Some people must delude while others must dance. There are men who would pine away and grow rusty both in mind and body, whose backs would be forever bent, did they spade and shovel, no matter were they certain that in time to come some noble grove of trees planted by them shading the way, or a fair route constructed by their hands leading to a beautiful country, were the certain ends of their toil. We must have in this world objects and aims which flatter ambition, which the world may immediately speak about. They may be evanescent—ephemeral, if you please, but the present satisfaction they give is worth ten times the future encomiums they may receive. As well say to young people who dance, "Tis waste of time! Are you acquainted with the enormous power you are wasting in the *valse à deux temps*? Have a tread-mill erected in your ball-rooms; tramp away on that altogether; convert yourselves into so much horse-power; attach a series of looms to your wheel, or the saw of a lumber mill, and you will be surprised at the amount of work you will accomplish." Mr. Ruskin had better find a new Turner, and let athletic amusements alone for the nonce. There is a deal too much of the *doctrinaire* about Mr. Ruskin of late to please us. But while commenting on art critics, it gives us pleasure to notice that Mr. Buckland is busy among the Landseer pictures. It seems that in one of Landseer's works, the "Deer Fighting," a picture in Dunrobin Castle, on the broken antler of a red deer there is a single drop of blood—but one. Here now comes in the question for the naturalist: Does any blood come at all from an old horn on a buck's head? The subject might be, we think, disposed of at once, by simply imagining that the *goute* of blood came from a lunge the angry deer had given his enemy, and like a warrior, the conquering buck had moistened his glave in his adversary's heart's blood. Mr. Buckland, however, goes through the whole catalogue of Landseer's pictures, and finds, *mirabile dictu!* that the greatest of English animal painters always used a little bit of red somewhere. And why not? Is red a forbidden note—a discord in the gamut of colors? One thing certain is, that Landseer wanted color badly, and felt that his pictures were too often *morue* and *terne*, over-sad, subdued-like in tone, and with mindful artistic acumen, stuck in a little bit of brightness—sometimes even a little out of place, whenever there was an excuse for it.

—If Eton, Harrow or Rugby, famed for cricket and football, in the opinion of many only make sturdy batsmen, bowlers or kickers, can they do anything more? If our own Harvard or Cambridge athletic exercises make chests to grow broader and give more lung capacity, increasing flexors, do they diminish the mental powers? We have in England some glorious triumphs in the Classical Honor Lists. Here are Harrow men reported as taking all the gold medals for the Greek and Latin odes. As remarks most justly our English contemporary: "These are a sufficient argument against people who think only of such ancient foundations as seminaries for young athletes." A man may, therefore, be stroke-oar and be up in Euripides, and measure 42 inches around the chest, which by no means implies a want of brain capacity. The ideal man, the paragon of human beings, is he who can lift a ton weight without turning a hair, and then read Pindar without making a false quantity.

—Mr. Ashbury, in his steam yacht Eothen, may be said to have made a prolonged cruise. Starting in August, 1873, visiting the Cape de Verde Islands, and finally Brazil, in January of this year he left Montevideo, and has just returned home from Montevideo to the Eddystone. Some 7,000 long miles is a fair trip. Total distance sailed, 14,250 miles. The greater part of the voyage was made with sails. Under sail on March the 1st the Eothen made 200 miles. We may not exactly think Mr. Ashbury's yachts, (we mean such as he brought to the United States) can compete with our own, but no one can gainsay the fact, that the owner of the Eothen is a thorough devotee to sailing. The time will not be far distant when our California friends will heave up the anchor on some trim pleasure craft, glide out of the Golden Gate, touch at Otahiti, and with a clean pair of heels never stop until they sight Japan or China; thence round the coast to Bombay or Calcutta, then make

for the Persian Gulf, the Red Sea, and the Lesseps Canal; then onwards to the Mediterranean, through the Straits to the Atlantic, and then through the canal across the Isthmus Darien (for it will be built before ten years are over), and home again to San Francisco. We know we are prophetic, but all will be done some day (the trip and the canal), and the FOREST AND STREAM will live to record it.

—From *Bell's Life* we find anticipations in regard to the coming field trials at Shrewsbury. Field trials are now national institutions in England. It is believed that even in the greatest country in the world for field sports, by field trials the many admirable points of the pointer and setter will be better appreciated, and then gentlemen understanding how much pleasure can be derived from having perfectly trained animals of pure race, will give over effeminate and murderous battues and drivings. The prestige of a dog who wins at a field trial is ten times greater than any honors to be acquired at a dog show.

—The Inter-University sports took place on the 28th of last month. We can give but a short resume of the clever performances. Oxford won the high jump, Brooks clearing 5 ft. 10 in. Cambridge won the 440 yard race. In putting the 16 lb. weight Oxford won with a throw of 37 feet 11 inches. In the mile race, Sanford of Oxford came in ahead in four minutes forty seconds; at 100 yards Cambridge won. In throwing the 16 lb. hammer, Hales, of Cambridge, threw 126 feet 9 inches. In the 120 yards hurdle Oxford won. In the long jump Cambridge again took the honors, its representative clearing 22 feet 10½ inches. In the last contest—the three mile race—it was the turn of Oxford, Stevenson winning leisurely in 15 minutes 43½ seconds. Oxford having won most of the prizes, was declared the victor. There have been eleven competitions so far, five matches having been won by each. There was a tie in '64. Is it beyond the range of possibility to get up a match of this kind at home some of these days?

—Where will not the ubiquitous Yankee and his peculiar notions go? Scarcely in the habit of advertising gratuitously, we still copy from a Paris paper a notice of this character: "*A vendre. Un trotteur Americain. Tres brillant.*" And: "*Un Sulky de course, à tres peu seroi. Poids 30 kil.*" Unfortunate nag! Unhappy vehicle! They may use the former, but what on earth will they do with the latter? Perhaps mount a mitrailleur on the sulky, and use it in some future campaign.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

APRIL IS A CLOSE SEASON FOR GAME.

—Wild ducks have not been as plenty in a good many years as they are about the Montezuma marshes and swamps this spring. The black ash swamps are teeming with the dusky, grey and wood duck in the vicinity of Seneca River, and gunners are having fine sport in stalking them among the timber. English snipe have also commenced to arrive and the Onondaga sportsmen will soon be skirmishing along the Montezuma flats.

—Syracuse is the residence of many of the children of Nimrod and Walton, and has two of the most flourishing sportsmen clubs in the State. Mr. Frank Klock is President of the Central City Club, and new officers of Onondaga Club have just been elected, viz:—President, F. E. Carroll; Vice-President, S. W. Sherlock; Secretary and Treasurer, John Stedman; Financial Secretary, E. H. Mann; Attorney, D. J. Mitchell; Executive Committee, Thomas Kimber, Charles H. Finch, John Bedford.

—A Washington correspondent says, under date April 10th:—"Northwest winds and rough water have interfered much with the duck shooting during the last week. The box is the form of approach generally used here, and its use is impracticable but in smooth water. Ducks were never more plentiful. On a trip from the city to Mount Vernon, on the 2d inst., we started up flock after flock of thousands of red heads, black heads and red necks. Canvass backs getting scarce and not found in flock with other ducks; now and then a little flock by themselves. They are getting fishy in flavor, feeding now principally on the minnows and thread herring. The other named ducks have become too fishy to retain any value for the table. Jack snipe, season just opening, are quite plentiful and in plump good condition. A gunner wading the magazine marsh put up twenty-one in a half mile tramp, bagging seven."

—Messrs. Ira A. Paine of New York, and E. W. Tinker of Providence, shot a match at pigeons at Providence, Rhode Island, on Saturday, April 11th. The conditions of the match were to shoot at twenty-five yards rise, ground traps, five yards apart, 14oz. shot. The birds arrived on the ground in only fair condition, as they had to be transported by steamer from this city and were evidently sea-sick. Notwithstanding this slight drawback there were a large number of field sportsmen present, the members of the Narragansett and Boston Clubs attending in a body, and at the solicitation of Mr. Henry Bergh a number of gentlemen from the Rhode Island Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, who expressed themselves on the ground as follows:—"They could detect no more cruelty than was necessary in the killing of game-birds in the field, in fact the birds were more expeditiously killed than it was possible for a sportsman to carry out in field shooting." The match was won by Tinker, killing thirty-five birds to Paine's thirty-three.

—The Philadelphia Sportsmen's Club will hold their fifth social meeting on Saturday, April 23d, at the Tinicum Fish House. A shooting match for three prize medals by mem-

bers of the club will commence at 11 o'clock, A. M., sharp, entries close April 23d. A special train for Tinicum will leave Gray's Ferry Station, at 10:15, A. M., returning, leave Tinicum at 6:50, P. M.

—The Bluff City shooting Club of Memphis, Tenn., held their second match for the possession of the Champion Cup of the Club last week. The match was at five double birds, eighteen yards rise, 100 yards boundary, the club rules to govern. The weather was much against both the birds and shooters. At the first match Mr. Bryson killed seven out of five double rises and carried off the prize. The second match Mr. R. W. Lightburne won the prize after shooting off the tie with Mr. Specht:—

THE SCORE.		Scored.				Total.
Name.						
Jos. Specht, Jr.	11	*00	11	10	01
R. W. Lightburne			11	11	01
D. D. Saunders	10	10	11	*00	*00
William Bowles			10	11	10
J. W. Alley			00	11	00
A. F. Granger			10	01	10
P. Bryson			00	*00	11
E. W. Welles			*00	11	01
D. O. Dyer			00	10	11
D. Bryson			*00	01	10
J. M. Rodgers	10	11	*00	*00	00
S. L. Burdick			00	00	00
*No birds.						

Messrs. Lightburne and Specht shot off the tie at twenty yards at three double birds each. Mr. Specht killed only three, and Mr. Lightburne killing five out of the six, won the match and cup.

—An old hunter of many years' experience, who resides in the wilds of Pennsylvania, sends us the following notes relative to McKean, Cameron and Wyoming Counties, a region that we receive frequent inquiries about:—

LOVELTON, Wyoming County, Pa., March 9, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have had some considerable sport in still hunting deer in McKean, Cameron and Wyoming Counties. In the two former, in the fall of 1859, I took my first lessons in the art with an old hunter, W. T. You may think I liked the business well, as I did not lose a day's hunting in five weeks (except Sundays). We still-hunted, when there was no crust on the snow, or enough to make it noisy travelling, as anyone knows that is acquainted with still-hunting, and when there was too much crust, we generally drove the deer, one of us taking the fresh trail and following it and the other heading off. In this mode the one that heads off should understand the ground well and the runways. So I generally had to do the trailing, and in this I would sometimes get a shot. If a hunter understands the ground thoroughly, he can start a deer and head it off many times alone, if he ain't too lazy. This often makes lively and exciting work and serves to warm up a person thoroughly and makes a very agreeable change, after getting pretty thoroughly chilled by the slow movements that are necessary, at times, in order to get a shot. While we were hunting in Cameron County, along the spurs of the mountain that faced the Sinnemahoning Creek, W. T. had the satisfaction of killing five deer in one day, and all alone. Starting them in the head of the hollows between the spurs, they generally would run around the point of the spurs, so that by crossing over from the head of one hollow to the next, he would head them off. I tried this one day, starting two deer; they made around the point, and I started over across to head them off, and as I gained the top of the hill I looked down cautiously to see if I could see anything of my game; but instead of seeing the deer that I had started, I saw a large buck lying down on a sort of bench down the hill. But as his head was turned directly toward me, I was afraid to move for fear of starting the old fellow. So I trusted to my chances of hitting him by rising on tip-toe on the brush and limbs that were in the way. The result was that I did no harm, except to scare him, and as he went away another deer followed that had laid out of my sight. And this was not all. Before I could get my gun loaded, along came the other two deer that I had started and was trying to head off. But I have learned now to hunt with a different gun than a single-barrel, muzzle-loader, as I use now a breech-loader, either single shot or a repeating gun, and think that it would be difficult to persuade me to go back to the use of a muzzle-loader of any description. I have also found that too light a ball is objectionable. I used one season a gun that carried a ball of about 120 to the pound, and I lost as many as I killed, when a ball twice as heavy would have killed them all. It is bad enough to shoot a deer down dead, let alone having to shoot them three or four times, or else they get away and perhaps die. Besides I had rather follow a well deer than one slightly wounded, as they are more on the look-out and not feeding much. The practice of hounding deer, that I cannot sustain. A deer that has been run any length of time is not fit to eat, and he that cannot kill his deer without hounding is no hunter, and I think the time is not far distant when this practice will be prohibited wherever there is deer. The wilderness in this and the adjoining county has been famous the past six years for the nesting of pigeons, except last year, but the beech-nuts are so plenty this season that we look for them back. Deer have been plenty this season, and so have hares, and all fat. We have a large wilderness here yet of some 40 miles square. Considerable many trout are caught here in their season, but there are too many fishermen to have good fishing.

TUSCARORA.

NEW YORK, April 6, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

On Good Friday I went out on Long Island, hunting for snipe. I hunted all over but did not find any, and on my way home, as I was crossing the meadows I struck on a spot where there was a small pond, and the water was about three feet deep, and as I neared the pond I heard a Quack! Quack! noise. I immediately brought my gun to full cock and kept a steady look out, as I thought to see a duck raise every moment. The quacking continued. I walked over in the direction where I heard the noise, but could see nothing. After a while I heard the quacking very distinctly in three different places, and I thought of course that it was ducks calling each other. I waded around for about two hours, but I found no ducks, so I discharged one of the barrels of my gun, as I thought that would scare them up, if anything would, but no ducks raised. It is the most curious thing that ever happened to me. Have you ever heard of an instance of this kind? Please answer, or clear this mystery for me. By so doing you will much oblige.

There were indications of ducks all round, as the grass was cut short as if ducks had been feeding there.

G. T. J. O.

Did our correspondent mistake the Scaipe! Scaipe! of the snipe?—Ed.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., March 31, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I want to know what is the opinion of riflemen generally in the east as to the relative merits of breech and muzzle loaders for accuracy as target rifles, especially at long ranges. Considerable experimenting has been carried on in San Francisco, for the purpose of testing rifles, by firing them from a machine rest at all ranges from 230 to 2,000 yards, and we have never yet found a breech-loader which could compare with the muzzle loaders, especially above 200 yards. To illustrate: One target has been made here at 230 yards (in the open air, where the wind had to be calculated for) of 100 consecutive shots, only one of which was outside a four inch bull's eye, and the total string measured 93 inches and a fraction. If you will notice, most of the shooting done at Creedmoor last year was by breech-loading guns which won all but one of the prizes. If we look at the experience of the English who, remember,

have been shooting at long ranges for fifteen years, many of their breech-loading rifles do excellent shooting, they say, at 1,000 yards in favorable weather; but in any competitions where any rifle is allowed, the muzzle-loaders are always used. A good example of the accuracy of the Rigby rifle is shown in last year's contest for the shield. There was a strong puffy breeze from the left front (nearly in front) during the whole of the 1,000 yards shooting, yet the Irish team put all but 3 of their 120 shots on the target, and six of them put all of their 90 shots on. Wilson's score, as you will see, was 11 bull's eyes, 1 centre, and 3 outers. All this may be old to you; if it is pray excuse it. But I would not like to see our team beaten, and if you find one suggestion for a text, I shall be repaid for writing the above. Respectfully, G. H. S.

The inquiries put by our correspondent G. H. S. are very much to the point, and we trust shortly to be able to answer the question of muzzle-loaders vs breech-loaders in full.—Ed.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., April 1, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Company E, First Regiment N. G. C., to improve themselves in rifle shooting, have instituted a series of matches, dividing the Company into three classes, each class shooting for a badge at distances suited to their skill—the third class 10 shots at 100 yards; second class 5 shots at 100 yards and 5 shots at 200 yds.; first class 10 shots at 200 yards. I append the score of the first class at the match shot March 29. Rifle, Sharpe's military, new model. Distance, 200 yards; 10 shots. Wind, moderate, parallel to line of fire. Target, 4x6. Bull's eye, 8 inches square.

Name.	At 200 yds.	At 200 yds.	Total.
Capt. H. J. Burns.....	3 3 3 3 3	15 3 3 3 3 4	16 31
Sergt. V. C. Post.....	3 3 2 3 4	15 3 4 2 2 4	15 30
Corpl. W. Murray.....	3 2 3 4 2	14 3 3 3 3 3	15 29
Private W. B. Grant.....	2 3 2 2 4	13 4 2 3 2 3	14 27
Private R. Sarle.....	3 2 4 3 3	15 3 2 0 3 4	12 27
Private J. Robertson.....	3 3 3 3 4	15 2 2 4 2 4	14 29
Private C. Nash.....	2 2 0 3 2	9 2 3 2 3 3	13 24
Lieut. E. O. Hunt.....	2 2 2 3 2	11 2 4 2 2 2	12 23
Private J. Baptist.....	3 3 4 2 0	12 2 3 2 2 2	11 23
Private J. S. Campbell.....	2 2 2 3 3	12 2 2 2 2 3	11 23
Private A. M. Hunt.....	0 3 2 2 2	9 2 2 3 2 3	12 21
Total.....	140	145	
Average per score, 12.95.			

—The change of targets at Wimbledon, mentioned by us, has of course caused a certain amount of controversy in England. In the *Volunteer Service Gazette* we find a long letter from Edward Ross, the well known rifleman, in opposition to the change, and one from Major Leech, which we publish:—

DUBLIN, MARCH 26, 1874.

SIR.—I so rarely trouble the *Volunteer Service Gazette* with a letter, that perhaps you will concede to me the privilege of now doing so, with the view of eliciting public opinion on the sweeping and unexpected target changes lately proposed for Wimbledon, to be adopted, it appears, by the N. R. A.

These alterations appear to me to have been too hurriedly made, and the subject of paper *versus* iron targets has not been sufficiently discussed, nor any committee, that I know of, formed to inquire and report upon the relative merits of each.

As I understand it, the hits are to be indicated on a dummy target, distinct from the paper target, which latter moves down to be mended after each shot, and then moves up again; and the tired soldier takes little or no interest in the proceeding, but with every disposition to do what is right, indicates *tolerably* near, perhaps, where the shot hit.

The maker has little to guide him, as the projectile from a small bore almost *glides* through the paper, and there is trouble in finding a hole little bigger than a pea.

The constant strain upon the attention of the marker, even assuming the aid of an intelligent non-commissioned officer, will be over-much for him to mark with sufficient precision for match-shooting purposes.

At present the hit upon the target calls the marker to attention, and the splash of the bullet makes its position sufficiently visible, an advantage also possessed by the shooter with the aid of a telescope.

The proposed system is not suitable for Wimbledon, where speculation should have no place, and where all reforms should be introduced after proof of their value and necessity.

I believe the opposition to this innovation will be both loud and just.—I have the honor to remain, your faithful servant.

ARTHUR B. LEECH.

We believe that we repeat the feeling of our own N. R. A. in regard to the changes at Wimbledon in the form of the targets, when we reiterate the statement made in our last that at least for several years to come the old forms of targets will answer our purposes fully. Please gracious, when we are thoroughly proficient, we will devise a new system of target, if necessary, for ourselves. As it is, for comparison sake, we can use the Wimbledon scores of the last fourteen years.

—Some time ago we expressed our doubt as to whether a muzzle-loading fowling piece could be converted into a breech-loader, so as to give entire satisfaction. We are, however, in receipt of the following from a correspondent in Corinth, Mississippi, under date of April 3d, which pleases us to give verbatim:—"Messrs. Clark & Snider, of Baltimore, altered a gun for me from a muzzle-loader to a breech-loader. I cannot say too much in praise of the work. It works admirably, and I sincerely trust that sportsmen in their section of country who have good muzzle-loaders and want them altered will send them to Clark & Snider, for they can make such change without injuring their shooting qualities or adding to the weight of the gun. R. Y."

MEETING OF THE NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—On Tuesday last, the 7th April, as we were going to press, was held the 25th regular meeting of the Board of Direction of the National Rifle Association. The Committee on the range reported that the damage caused by the rains of the winter was fast being repaired, and the hope was expressed that by the 1st of next month everything would be in order. The question of inaugurating the coming season with a spring match was referred to the Executive Committee with full power to act. A balance of \$600 was shown by the Treasurer's account, all of which will be wanted for the repairs at Creedmoor. Measures were proposed for the further propagation of sound ideas on the question of rifle

shooting, and it was determined that members of the association should do all in their power to induce their friends to enroll themselves in the N. R. A. It was announced that Company I of the Seventh had joined the association. The meeting was of the most harmonious character, and the interests of the association will no doubt be fully cared for by the officers. There were present the Secretary, Col. Gildersleeve and Messrs. Wingate, Smith, Casey, Church, Shaler, Woodward, and McMahon.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Will you permit an old and now superannuated rifleman a word or two in relation to the proposed International Rifle Match, in which I naturally feel a deep interest? What has most struck me in regard to the regulations is—first, the distance; second, the absence of all restrictions relating to the time that is to intervene between the raising of the rifle to the shoulder and the firing; third, that nothing is said relative to "arm or body resting." The distances respectively are 800, 900 and 1,000 yards. These may be all right if the practice is for military purposes only; but if for sporting, these ranges are, if not wholly, at least largely too great. In this country—excepting of course in war times—the rifle is used mainly for sporting purposes, and sportsmen will, I think, agree with me that it is rarely that they are called upon to draw trigger upon game at such ranges. Second, the absence of restriction in regard to the time allowed the shooter between the raising of the rifle to the shoulder and the pulling of the trigger. Sportsmen who are desirous of becoming rifle experts will soon learn to know how much of their success will depend upon quickness of aim. To take a deer "on the fly" or even to dislodge a squirrel, at times requires sharp practice, and this will certainly not be attained by adherence to the printed regulations in your last issue. Third, the silence in regard to "arm or body rest." By this, I mean the resting of the elbow of the left arm on the hip, which is a natural, if not an artificial rest. Offhand rifle shooting I have always understood to be the holding of the rifle in such a way that the left arm shall not touch the body except at its natural connection at the shoulder.

All these objections may be provided against in the Wimbledon regulations for 1873, by which, I observe, the match is to be governed; if not, do you not think them worthy of attention, if not in this contest, at least in those of a purely sporting character? I am aware that there are those who ridicule the idea of rifle shooting at such distances as 40, 60, or 100 yards, but let such try their hands at it and they will find that it is not the easiest thing in the world to strike a three-quarter-inch mark half a dozen times in succession at forty yards, or, as your correspondent "Ogils" remarks, "to hit a three-quarter-inch mark several times consecutively at twenty-five yards, *off shoulder*, is little easier than to make seven consecutive six inch circular bull's eyes at 200 yards, in clear weather."

Allow me in conclusion, not as a matter of boast, but as one of fact, to state that several years ago, I made sixty-two consecutive off-hand rifle shots, the total string measure of which from the break of the ball nearest the centre was twelve and five-sixteenths inches. Shots that demolished the centre point counted nothing. The targets were retained for a number of years but are now lost, or I would be pleased to send them to you. If any of your 800, 900 or 1,000 yard shooters have done better, or think they can do as well or better, I shall be pleased to hear from them through the columns of FOREST AND STREAM. A. M. S.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN APRIL.

Salmon, *Salmo Salar*.
Trout, *Salmo fontinalis*.
Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo gairdneri*.

Salmon trout, *Salmo confluis*.
Shad, *Alosa*.

[Under the head of "Game, and Fish in Season" we can only specify in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States vary so much that were we to attempt to particularize we could do no less than publish those entire sections that relate to the kinds of game in question. This would require a great amount of our space. In designating game we are guided by the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the laws of their respective States for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will only create confusion.]

—The weather is precarious for fly-fishing. During the past week local storms of sleet and snow have occurred in the mountain regions, and cutting blasts have swept the plains of Long Island, bringing a shudder at the mere thought of taking "a day's fishing." Normally the trout season opened on the 16th of March; to-day, a month later, rods and creels are still in "ordinary," as the sailors say, and we have scarcely heard of a string of fish being taken. Seth Green is perhaps the only person who has been in luck. Hear what Seth saith. Seth says:—

"There is no trout fishing within fifty miles of Rochester, except preserved streams. I fished in Caledonia Creek last Thursday, the stream that Mr. Collins' trout ponds are on, and caught six pounds of trout in three hours. There is more trout in that stream than in any stream of its length in the world."

—Adirondack lakes are still (April 13th) ice-bound, snow a foot deep, and thermometer thirteen degrees above zero. Our readers will be informed as soon as the streams open.

—We have received from Dr. J. R. Romeyn of Keeseville, a trout fly devised by Dr. Ely, of Adirondack fame, and named the Romeyn fly. It has a green body, with wings made from the mottled feathers of the wood duck. We shall try it for shad on a number four hook.

—Bass fishing was excellent on the Susquehanna last season between Dauphin and Clark's Ferry. Fish Commissioner Duffy is of the opinion that there will be an abundance of these fish in lower waters of the Juniata, this season. What appears singular in regard to these fish is, that in the vicinity of Peach Bottom, which is from fifty to sixty miles nearer the mouth of the river, a very few bass have been taken, the number not exceeding half a dozen within three years, and these were caught in seines and fish baskets.

—The subject of fly fishing for shad seems to increase in interest as the season for that almost untied pastime

approaches. As to the selection of suitable localities, all the directions that can be given in a general way are contained in the following notes from Prof Baird and Seth Green:

UNITED STATES COMMISSION, FISH AND FISHERIES.
WASHINGTON, April 6, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

At present the theory in regard to the shad is, that instead of migrating up the coast from south to north in the spring and back again in the fall, they simply spend their oceanic life in the seas quite adjacent to the rivers where born, and return to them in the proper season.

I cannot give you the locations where the shad may be taken with the fly, as this has not been a subject of research with me. As a general rule you may safely assume that where fish are arrested in the rivers by rapids and impassable dams, there they can be taken to the best advantage in this manner. Very truly yours, SPENCER F. BAIRD, Commissioner.

Seth Green's experience and practical knowledge of the habits of the shad can add but little more information. He says, in reply to a private letter from this office:

"Shad can be taken with the fly in the different waters at the foot of any sharp running reefs by letting the line run out and swing down to where the water is comparatively still, and move it gently back and forth. The greatest trouble in all streams is to find the shad. They are not plenty enough in any waters except at Holyoke Dam.

On any other river you may fish an evening and not see a single shad. Before I hatched shad in the Connecticut River, you might have fished for shad several evenings without seeing one. I did the first shad hatching in the Connecticut River in the spring of 1867, and in the year 1870, the shad were more plenty than the oldest inhabitants had ever seen them. But Mr. Chalmers has described the way to take shad so much better than I can, that I will not say much about it. I took young shad eight inches long with a fly, at Holyoke, in the year 1867. I have never taken a full grown shad with a fly, but I have not the least doubt that I can, after reading Mr. Chalmers' letters. He is authority in these matters. Yours, SETH GREEN.

—The following inscription is attached to an imperial photograph at Andrew Clerk's, representing an angler in full regalia, with a fish nearly as large as himself hung suspended beside him, so as to exhibit their relative proportions:—

"A bass weighing 75 lbs., caught by Wm. B. Post, Esq., at Newport, Rhode Island, August, 1873, he standing on the shore, and with the rod and line shown in the picture."

The capture of this fish by rod and line was a remarkable feat. Scarcely less creditable was the capture by Mr. Cooke Evans in Serpent Lake, Minnesota, last fall, of a muscalonge that weighed 17 pounds and a half and measured a yard and a half long, with an eight ounce split bamboo rod.

—As to the angling in Maine, the northern and western parts of the State are "full of it." Mount Desert, of late a favorite seaside resort, combines more trout and salt water fishing within a smaller radius than any other resort that we know of. We have taken pound trout from Eagle Lake, only about two and a half miles from the ocean. It is beautifully situated up among the Mount Desert hills, and is well worthy a visit. There are lots of small lakes in Hancock county where trout may be taken, but they usually run quite small, from one quarter to half a pound. Moosehead, the Umbagog Chain, Grand Lake, and the country lying about them are the localities after all for the experienced angler, and we very much doubt if their superiors can be found out of Maine. As to the Umbagog lakes, we prefer the Andover route to the Upper Dam. Leaving Portland at two P. M., by Grand Trunk road, you arrive at Bryant's Pond at four o'clock, where a stage takes one to Andover, a distance of twenty miles, stopping at Rumford, half way, for supper. Stop at Gregg's, who keeps an excellent house, and who will provide guides and take you to the lake, twelve miles, on a buck-board. If you have a fair wind you will reach the camp at Upper Dam in season for the evening fishing.

—A pleasant summer resort on Long Island is thus described by H. C., a frequent correspondent:

SAG HARBOR, L. I., March 26, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Last Tuesday I took the 3:15 P. M. train from Hunter's Point and arrived at Sag Harbor at 8:15, after a tolerably pleasant and certainly safe ride of 102 miles on the Long Island Railroad, the fare being \$2.70. Next morning I accompanied the genial Mr. Barker, the Noyac miller, to his trout preserve at the head of the waters which supply his mill-pond, and I was well pleased to see the success of his experiments in raising trout so strikingly illustrated. The arrangements of the preserve are simple but very ingenious and effectual. A fine cold and never-failing spring of water is utilized to supply a gentle flowing stream which, forced through three or four sieves, runs over beds of fine sand contained in a covered box of about fifteen feet in length by a foot in depth. On these beds are laid the trout eggs, and on opening the box I saw the water gently flowing over the beds, on which were hundreds of diminutive trout swimming about, looking like half-inch pieces of black thread. Next to the spawning trough lay a longer and wide trough, covered with laths, through the openings of which could be seen hundreds of trout of a year's growth, the water running over their beds about four inches in depth. The laths are requisite to keep off the kingfishers and other birds, which would otherwise feed on the young trout. Further on the creek itself is allowed to run, unobstructed by any troughs. This part of the stream is arranged so as to have places under the embankments for the trout to hide in. It is not over a foot deep and about fifty feet long. In it there were some sixty fine trout gathered, sunning themselves, but they soon vanished from sight. Next season Mr. Barker proposes drawing off the water from his mill-pond and clearing out the eels and perch it contains, supply it with trout, which originally existed in the brook forming the pond. It is just the locality for a trout pond, having a depth or some twenty odd feet in some places, while it is nearly surrounded by woods, and charmingly located as a summer resort. Mr. Sampson's farm adjoins the pond on the southeasterly side, and he has a spare room for a couple of boarders during the summer months. There is good perch fishing in the mill-pond, and occasionally one may get hold of a trout, but they are scarce. Permission from Mr. Barker is required to fish in the pond, which he readily gives. Noyac is a cultivated strip of land running along the southerly shore of Little Peconic Bay from Sag Harbor to North Sea. The Harbor once had 6,000 inhabitants and over, but now has scarcely 2,000, and in Noyac there are but three of the old residents left, viz.: the Pearsons, the Edwards, and the Eldridges. Once upon a time the waters of the shores of Noyac were full of game fish, but what, with seines, nets and "pounds" they have all been driven away, and though the locality used to abound in bass, not a fish is now to be caught there. Off Jessup's Neck—a strip of land covered with cedar brush and full of nests of musquitoes—there is excellent bluefishing to be had in season, and in the bay scollops abound, as also excellent

hard and soft clams. There are a few porcees to be had in the bay and kingfish occasionally. Back of the cultivated strip there are the woods, which extend back some four miles towards Bridgehampton, and in the watered portion woodcock shooting is good in season. In the fall excellent wild fowl shooting is to be had in the bay, and for purposes of a family sojourn in summer to parties liking a very retired and out-of-the-way country place, Noyac presents an attractive locality. H. C.

—An attentive Florida correspondent sends the following note:—

[It will be perceived that he speaks of black bass (*Gryles sulmoides*) of the surprising weight of 21 lbs., which is something unheard of by us, and is a fact well worth making a note of for future reference.—ED.]

NEW SMYRNA, E. FLORIDA,
March 31, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Yours of the 19th came to hand last night—a letter is as long coming here from New York as it takes to go to England. I am preparing for Professor Baird a statement of the spawning periods of the sea-fish of this coast, with other particulars, and I will give you an abstract of it. I get it from the native fishermen.

As to the list of sportsmen in Florida, few come to this place; the house is now empty. Enterprise, Palatka and Sand Point are the chief rendezvous of our craft in this region. I can report as having been here lately, E. G. Pendleton, Virginia; F. B. Tucker, W. L. Fairbrother, Chicago; E. U. Wright, W. W. Fisher, Lindley Johnson, Philadelphia; George M. Downes, John Halk, Rutherford Stuyvesant and wife, New York; T. J. Pierpont, J. F. Masters and wife, Henry Shipman, Brooklyn; Wm. S. Peele, Boston, most of them belonging to the hunter or fisher folk.

Sheepshead fishing is over, as they are now spawning. Bass or redfish, salt water trout, kingfish and pigfish are our principle game now, some groupers and snappers, which, from their rarity, are much prized. The arge fish are beginning to be troublesome, the sharks, rays and sawfish, which carry away so many hooks that I fear I shall be destitute before I leave. We have now many catfish in the river; two kinds, one much resembling the fresh water cat of the clear lakes weighing, say 2 to 3 lbs. The other a larger kind, from 4 lbs. to 16 lbs. with very long dorsal and pectoral fins, armed with sharp spears. They have eggs in them as large as cherries, and the fishermen say they are viviparous, like the rays and sharks. I think it is *Galeichthys marinus* (Cuvier.) The drum will soon be in season, and then we shall have a new sensation, they being very large heavy fish from 10 lbs. to 50 lbs.

There is a fresh water stream not far off, Spruce Creek, which is said to abound in large trout, black bass. I have heard of two being killed there this spring which weighed respectively 19 lbs. and 21 lbs. I shall try to visit this stream and if so will report to you. Very truly yours,
SAMUEL C. CLARKE.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed not later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLESTON.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
April 16	11 45	8 28	7 45
April 17	morn.	9 18	8 31
April 18	0 31	10 6	9 20
April 19	1 20	10 54	10 12
April 20	2 12	11 52	11 7
April 21	3 7	morn.	morn.
April 22	4 4	0 51	0 4

—Mr. John F. Munn has recently launched from his yard, at the foot of Court street, Brooklyn, a singular looking yacht, designed by her owner, Mr. J. W. Holmes. She is intended for a cruising vessel, we believe, but how successful she will be even in that way is a question involved in considerable doubt. That the idea of speed in connection with this vessel never entered the designer's brain we can readily conceive. Her dimensions are as follows:—Length on load water line, 36 feet; length over all, 40 feet; beam, 16 feet; draft of water aft, 3 feet 6 inches; forward, 2 feet 6 inches; length of centre board, 13 feet. Her depth of hold and freeboard we did not ascertain accurately, and dare not hazard a guess, for they are simply incredible. Neither her entrance or her delivery is particularly fine, as may well be imagined when we remember that her length on the load water line is 36 feet, and that her beam is 16 feet, and placed only a few inches above this water line. Her sides are straight, and their height out of water forward is enormous. The house extends clear across the deck, and is flush with the rail. At the forward end there is a row of dead lights, showing that ventilation at all events has not been neglected. Aft the house the entire boat is cock pit. But more singular than the hull itself, when we consider the purposes for which we understand the yacht is intended, is the rig adopted. Why any one should step a mast 65 feet in length in the eyes of a boat of this size, and condense his canvas into mainsail and topsail for prospective cruises to the West Indies, passes all understanding. Her boom is to be 42 feet long, and gaff the same length, though we understand the head of the mainsail only hauls out to within twelve feet of the end of the gaff, leaving that amount of pole to aid in spreading a peculiar kind of sail, which above the gaff has the appearance of a club topsail, and below that spar officiates as a species of ring tail.

—Mr. Dickerson's keel sloop the "Psyche," which our readers will remember touched bottom near Rockaway last fall, is at Mr. Steer's yard for repairs. As yet, nothing but internal work has been commenced, but that more than this must be done before she is launched again is evident, for she is at present without a keel, without garboard strakes, and without various other planks, all of great utility, as they will come below her water line.

—Mr. Steers has also in his yard the sloop yacht "Gusie." This vessel, we believe, he built for his own use, originally, but she has been much changed since then. During the past winter she has been raised about ten inches, keeping the same sheer as before.

—Mr. Rutherford Stuyvesant is making very extensive alterations in his yacht, the Palmer, which will unquestionably improve her heavy weather qualities, though it is doubtful whether her speed over the New York Yacht Club

course will be increased. She is at the yard of Mr. Henry Steers, under whose supervision the changes are being made, and when she leaves there very few of her old friends will recognize her with a flush deck fore and aft, great increase of freeboard, and with much diminished sheer. Her top sides will be raised forward from five to six inches, in the waist twenty-two inches, and at the stern fourteen inches, and she will have light bulwarks about two feet in height. We imagine that she will require considerable more ballast than formerly to counteract the influence of the additional weight, all of which will be above the water line. As the old masts are to be used, the area of her lower sails will probably be reduced in order to get the saddles at the proper distance above the new deck.

—Rear Commodore S. B. Colgate, of the Seawanahaka Yacht Club, has his schooner, the Idler, at Mr. Henry Steer's yard, where she has been recaulked and thoroughly overhauled. There have been no alterations in the hull, but her masts have been taken out, and will be changed by shifting the position of the hounds about three feet lower down. This will of course shorten the luffs of the fore and mainsails, but by the use of longer gaffs, and peaking up the heads of the sails at a greater angle, the loss in area will be more than counterbalanced by the improvement in shape. With topsails set, there will be no reduction in canvas, for the tacks of the topsails will fill in the corners taken out at the throats of the lower sails. Indeed, with the end of the Idler's main boom twenty-six feet over the stern, and head gear to match, it does not seem a matter of vital importance if there had been a loss of a few feet in sail area.

—A large number of gentlemen have been cruising this season upon the St. John River, Florida, in small yachts and sail boats. Several of these craft were arranged with every combination of comfort, without being too large to follow the tributaries of that river to their remote sources. Those who thus reach the points far from the main water routes are rewarded by seeing abundant game, and gain the chances of shooting and fishing beyond the ground overrun by the multitude. The amount of animal life on and near the St. John has been greatly diminished. Shooting from boats, and constant hunting by professionals, who get good prices from the steamboats for venison, and from travellers for plumage birds, has rendered the game birds and animals very scarce and shy. James H. Peabody, Esq., of Philadelphia, has his steam yacht Falcon on the river. She is well arranged for the service, and combines all the qualities proved desirable by a long experience in hunting here, and no more delightful life can be imagined than cruising with her, manned as she is by an excellent crew. The number of tourists going up the Ocklawaha has been very large. Colonel Hart has a new boat upon the route, but could not carry all who wished to see the romantic river and wonderful spring, so he is about laying the keels for two more boats of the peculiarly strong form that alone can endure the hard knocks they get from cypress knees and oak boughs.

—A meeting of the Lynn Yacht Club was held at their club house in Lynn, Massachusetts, Tuesday evening last, when it was decided to hold their usual regatta on the 17th of June.

DORCHESTER YACHT CLUB.—It was our intention to have published in this issue an authentic list of the yachts, owners, etc., belonging to this club, but we are informed that at the annual meeting of the club a change was made in the rule for measuring yachts. Under the new rule the length of all boats will be increased from about three inches for the smaller boats to about six inches for the larger ones. The boats are measured while in the water, and as there are not more than three now in commission it would be impossible to give correct figures, which we hope to do in May. The yacht Bessie has been purchased by W. Whitney Lewis, Esq., the measurer of the club, of her late owner, W. F. Whitney. George F. Clarke, Esq., has disposed of the yacht Merlin to S. S. Gray, Esq., of the Beverly Yacht Club, but still retains the cutter Saxon. The Merlin has left the club. Edward Burgess has sold the Friedly to George H. Balch, who has entered her in the Dorchester, Beverly, and Boston yacht clubs.

BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—The sloop yacht Owl has been purchased of Mr. Cunningham by J. E. McCreary, of Philadelphia, where she will probably be taken. She is now at her moorings off the Club House. The schooner yacht Rebecca, owned by J. H. Reed, has recently been added to the club roll. We published last week a list of the yachts of this club, into which several errors inadvertently crept. We shall, before the season opens, publish a carefully revised list.

SOUTH BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—This club gave their last social party of the season on Easter Monday evening. Their club house at City Point was gaily decorated with flags and yacht signals for the occasion, and a large number of the members with their ladies participated in the festivities. Under the influence of their new commodore, J. N. Roberts, Esq., and his associate officers, the members are uncommonly active in promoting the success and welfare of the organization. At the last regular meeting the steward, Mr. Winett, presented the commodore, in the name of the club, a complete set of colors and signals for his use. Improvements are to be made on and around the club house, which will make it every way desirable for the purposes intended. Yacht owners are now busily engaged in putting their boats in condition and making such alterations as past experience and future needs have suggested.

Following is a correct list of the yachts belonging to this organization, compiled from the latest information:—

Name.	Owner.	Water Line.	Keel or Centre Board.
STEAMER.			
Starry Banner.....	Thomas Taylor.....	61	Keel.
SCHOONERS.			
Banshee.....	W. J. Orcutt.....	23.5	Keel.
Carrier Dove.....	T. Barker.....	31.5	Keel.
Leslie.....	S. W. Bailey.....	21	Keel.
Hattie.....	T. Christian.....	26.1	Keel.
Haze.....	J. B. Moody.....	22	Keel.
Kittie.....	J. M. Ward.....	31	Keel.
Mercury.....	J. N. Roberts.....	33	Keel.
Ranger.....	T. R. Miller.....	31.4	Keel.
Wanderer.....	W. Nelson.....	25	Keel.
SLOOPS.			
Annie.....	P. McKenna.....	28	Keel.
Bessie.....	F. A. Taylor.....	17	Keel.
Columbia.....	R. W. Bibber.....	19.10	C. B.
Clyde.....	T. Lutted.....	23	Keel.
Cycla.....	H. R. Smith.....	24.6	C. B.
Clytie.....	J. N. Roberts.....	18	C. B.
Fannie.....	Benjamin Dean.....	21.6	C. B.
Fearless.....	J. A. Woodward.....	20	Keel.
Fly.....	W. B. Alexander.....	16	Keel.
Gracie.....	J. M. Learned.....	24	Keel.
Hope.....	M. S. Dix.....	16	Keel.
Kate.....	C. T. Haley.....	20	Keel.
Kelpie.....	S. J. Capen.....	28	C. B.
May.....	W. Gorman.....	18	C. B.
Maud.....	C. E. Fuller.....	18	C. B.
Mabel.....	J. N. Roberts.....	19.2	C. B.
Nellie.....	Walter Reed.....	23	Keel.
Naiad Queen.....	W. Kilner.....	26.1	C. B.
Posey.....	H. J. McKee.....	24	C. B.
Petrel.....	M. F. Murphy.....	18.6	C. B.
Puzzle.....	G. A. Wheeler.....	22.3	Keel.
Queen Mab.....	M. J. Kiley.....	21.0	C. B.
Ripple.....	C. D. Macomber.....	22.1	C. B.
Rover.....	J. H. Stark.....	22	C. B.
Starlight.....	F. S. Wright.....	35.6	Keel.
Starlic.....	A. T. Plummer.....	20	C. B.
Uncle Moses.....	C. H. Dolbeare.....	21	Keel.
Unique.....	J. Stewart.....	20	C. B.

There are 130 members on the rolls. Their first regatta will take place in June, and doubtless others will be held during the season.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The annual meeting of the Argonaut Boating Club of Toronto, Canada, was held at the Rossin House, in that city, on the 4th inst., when the following officers were elected for the year 1874-5: President, Mr. H. O'Brien; Vice President, Mr. Spragge; Captain, Mr. Roger Lambe; Treasurer, Mr. George Tizard; Secretary, Mr. Walter H. Newbery; Executive Committee, Messrs. J. F. Smith, John Martland, T. W. Fisher, C. E. Ryesson, James E. Ellis, Rusk Harris and Harrold Lambe. This association is in a very flourishing condition, numbering some one hundred and fifty members, and with a fleet of eleven racing and practice boats. The club lately erected, at a cost of over five thousand dollars, a very commodious and pretty boathouse on the Esplanade fronting the bay.
WALTER R. NEUSEY, Honl. Sec'y.

—The Halifax Boating Club will, if Mr. Brown is willing to row—as there is little doubt he will be—accept the challenges of both Coulter and Scharff, and undertake the management of the races on his behalf. James Ten Eyck, who was challenged by Scharff at the same time as Brown, has accepted the challenge. William Scharff, of Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, a member of the McKee boat club of Pittsburg, and George Brown, of Halifax, Nova Scotia, are arranging a race for the championship of America and a large sum of money.

—The St. Augustine, Florida, Yacht Club, has elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Commodore Gordon Granger, Esq.; Vice Commodore, Daniel Egar, Esq.; Secretary and Treasurer, R. F. Armstrong, Esq.; Measurer, Charles F. Crary, Esq.; House Committee, W. H. Robinson, Esq., of Florida, J. M. Morton of New York. It is to be legally incorporated.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE, April 13th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Although our crew has not been definitely decided upon, the following will most likely be the men selected, and the positions in which they will row:—G. C. Kobbe, '74, bow; Simpson, School of Mines, or G. Griswold, '77, 2; Wells, School of Mines, 3; E. Rapallo, '74, 4; R. C. Cornell, '74, 5; B. F. Rees, School of Mines, stroke. Rees, Cornell, and Rapallo hold over from last year's crew. Simpson and Wells have had some previous experience in rowing, while Kobbe and Griswold are new men, and the latter is also rather young. You will see that our material is of the best, and if we do not turn out a good crew it will not be for the want of men. Fearon, of Yonkers, has been building us an addition to the college fleet, and hard work will soon be begun at Harlem. Our quarters at Saratoga have been selected, and the crew will arrive at the lake early in June, so as to have at least a month's practice on the course. There is some talk of adopting the English stroke this season, and two graduates of Cambridge—old Columbia students also—have offered to train the crew if it should be thought best to adopt it, but the probabilities are that the change will not be made until one more trial has shown whether the same stroke that put us fourth last year cannot bring us in ahead. I will write again in a few days, or as soon as Captain Rees selects his men. Yours, W. A.

PORTLAND, ME., April 9, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The annual meeting and supper of the Orient Boat Club took place at the Preble House on the evening of the 6th instant. The following officers were chosen:—President, H. P. Ladd; Vice President, E. Dennis; Secretary, C. M. Henry; Treasurer, G. D. Loring. Regatta Committee, H. P. Ladd, C. M. Henry, J. Frazier. The boathouses occupied by the Emerald Club and the noted Longshore crew are to be torn down to make way for wharf improvements. It is expected that O'Brien of the famous McLaren crew, of St. John, will occupy the seat of Conwell, the stroke oar of the Longshoremens the coming season. A second match between the rival brushmaking scullers, Frazier of this city and Lane of Boston, is already talked of, and will probably be arranged in a few weeks. Mr. Henry, of the Orient, offers to row anybody in this vicinity for \$100 aside, and a response from Davis, of the Emeralds, (the present State champion,) is looked for.

—A page of yachting and boating matter is unavoidably deferred.

DETAILS OF THE OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE BOAT RACE.

—Our regular English files being late this week, in order to keep our readers thoroughly posted on all important boating matters both at home and abroad, we publish a portion of a cleverly written letter from the New York *Herald's* correspondent in London on this important race:—

"Exactly at eleven o'clock the Oxford crew cleared away from the Leander boat house and dropped down to the starting barge. Both boats started almost simultaneously, but it seemed to me that Oxford delayed a little. For the first quarter of a mile they rowed singularly even; then Cambridge began to draw a little ahead, increasing almost unobservedly, bit by bit, until passing the Whitestone lodge, on the Middlesex side, which marks the first mile, they had gained a boat's length, and one of the knowing ones, standing near me, dropped his glass and said, 'The race is over.' Not so, however. Just at Hammersmith Bridge the Oxonians put on a spurt, which, finding successful, they continued, and now the real interest of the race began. The Cantabs got to work too, but could not shake off their opponents, who held to them with grim tenacity. The shouts of 'Well rowed, Oxford,' from the densely lined banks became universal, and it really looked as though fortune were once more going to favor the dark blue. The bow oar of the Oxford boat is seen to be rolling his head in a very strange manner, but it is declared to be 'his way,' and the coxswain is certainly steering a very devious course, but the whole crew is doing so well that just entering Carney Reach they collar their opponents. The wind has been careering about the Reach, apparently, and has left the water lumpy—a state of things which the Cantabs, who are running in their Waite boat, are supposed to specially object to. Here is Oxford's greatest chance, and certainly while in the Reach she had got her boat's nose half a length beyond her antagonist. Short-lived joy for the dark blue supporters. Barnes Bridge is in sight, and the coxswain of the Cantabs calls upon his men, whose superior training has kept them comparatively fresh, while the Oxonians are manifestly spent. Once more they try a spurt, but in vain. The Cantabs draw relentlessly ahead, and the Oxfords know they are beaten, but pull on pluckily to the last. When the gun fires announcing the Cantabs' arrival at the goal their rivals are three lengths behind them. This was an admirable and closely contested race throughout—not over quick, for the four and a half miles were rowed in 22 min. 38 sec.; but it must be remembered that the tide was slack and the wind contrary. The average pace was—Cambridge, 38 strokes per minute; Oxford, 37. Both crews rowed well. Both crews seemed dreadfully punished by the performance. Mr. Rhodes, the Cambridge stroke, leant over the side of his boat as though about to vomit, then rested his head on his arms unable to respond to the cheering. The Oxford stroke's plight was not much better, and the men in both boats looked thoroughly pumped out."

Rational Pastimes.

Will our University correspondents kindly send us their most recent catalogues.

—We have in type a very instructive and readable article upon cricket by A. A. Outerbridge, the celebrated cricketer of Philadelphia, which is unavoidably deferred till next week. Correspondents in all departments must bear patiently with us; the material furnished us is too good to throw into the waste basket, and will appear in due time and season.—[Ed.]

The Staten Island Cricket and Base Ball Club held their annual meeting at Wimers Hotel, Tompkinsville, Staten Island, last week when the following officers were elected for 1874:—W. Butler Duncan, President; W. H. Clark, Vice President; Nathaniel Marsh, Secretary; Walter M. Betts, Treasurer. The Board of Directors elected to serve this year were M. M. Rogers, A. E. Outerbridge, George S. Scofield, Jr.; John B. Duer, and W. B. McKean. The club have engaged this year Mr. A. Carpenter, from Boston, as their professional cricketer, and the eleven will be selected from the following players:—Jones, Duer, Outerbridge, Luske, Robinson, Davis, Filmer, J. Lee, Adams, Harvey, Marsh, Sprague and others. The base ball nine will present Beaven, Sprague, Clyne, Jackson, Lemist, Hitchcock, Betts, Armstrong, Mort, Rogers, &c. The club numbers 130 members, and will play on their grounds, fronting on New York Bay, at Camp Washington, Staten Island. The season will commence on Saturday, April 18th.

—The cricket nine of Germantown engaged to play base ball this season is as follows:—Sharp, catcher, McTighe, pitcher; Fox, first base; Van Rensselaer, second base; Rob. Newhall, third base; Dan. Newhall, short stop; Pease, left field; Dixon, centre field; Tiers, right field.

—This afternoon the first great championship game of the season will be played at Twenty-fifth and Jefferson streets, the contestants being the rival professional nines of this city—the Athletics and Philadelphias. Much interest is attached to this first meeting on account of both clubs presenting somewhat stronger nines, and each being in fine trim. The Athletic nine will be as follows:—McBride, pitcher; McHeary, catcher; Fisler, Battin, and Anson on the bases; Sutton, short stop, with Gedney, Mc Mullin and Clapp in the out-field. The above are a very strong nine individually, but whether they could not be better positioned in the field is a problem which to-day, doubtless, will alone decide. The Philadelphias will play the following exceedingly strong nine:—Cummings, pitcher; Hicks, catcher; Mack, Radcliff and Holdsworth on the bases; Fulmer, short stop; with York, Egler and Bechtel in the out-field. Both nines are very evenly matched, and a sharp contest will be sure to ensue.

—Charles H. Mills, the brother of Andrew Mills, of the Old England Club of Brooklyn and well known in the base ball fraternity as a free player and an impartial umpire died

at his residence in North Second street, Brooklyn, E. D., on April 10th, of consumption, brought on by a neglected cold contracted while standing as umpire.

—The Arlingtons opened play on the Capitoline Grounds on April 13th, and showed some fine fielding, their catcher especially. They will play there every Monday this season.

—The members of the gymnasium of the Young Men's Christian Association, Twenty-eighth street, held an athletic entertainment last week. Most of the competitors were gentlemen amateurs. Prof. J. Wood and J. W. Taylor engaged in the manly art with gloves; then came C. H. Cone and Charles Coombes, the former a noted swimmer and pedestrian. The American style of wrestling was shown by John H. Malory and P. H. Lawlor, which elicited loud applause from the amateur athletics. C. D. Newton, a graceful gymnast, performed a series of difficult feats on a single trapeze, which were well received. Prof. Long's pupils showed some good performances with the gloves. Profs. Sinac and Silcasa next displayed their talent with foils, both proving themselves masters of the art. Col. Monstrey and H. Johnston went through the broad-sword exercise. The numerous dexterous passes were more or less brilliant, all being warmly acknowledged. Profs. Sinac and Silcasa then gave an exhibition of the French mode of boxing, which was novel and entertaining, as the contestants use their feet. This created considerable enthusiasm, and the Frenchmen retired amid ringing applause. The final event was a glove contest between Prof. O'Neill and Prof. Long. Throughout the entertainment the best order prevailed.

—The new professional nine of Baltimore opened play on a practice game on April 11th, when they had a strong field nine opposed to them with young Stratton as pitcher. The professional nine, included Snyder as catcher, Brainard as pitcher, Gould, Sellman and White on the bases, Kohler short stop and Ryan, Deane and Bulask on the out field. Deane is the new Captain of the team, Sweasy is to play second base and Sellman at short field. The contest was close and the play excellent. The score stood at nine to four in favor of the Baltimores.

—The Hartfords played their first regular match game on April 11th, when they had the Trinity College Club as their adversaries, assisted by Bernie as catcher. The game was finely contested up to the close of the fifth innings, at which time the score stood at three to two only, and the professionals slightly anxious. In the sixth innings, however, the Hartfords got on heavy at the bat and finally won by a score of nineteen to two. Ram stopped play at the close of the seventh innings.

—The following is the record of professional games to April 14th:—

March 2.	Profess. vs. Amateurs at Philadelphia	23—14
21.	Phila. vs. Field Ten at "	12—8
28.	Athletic vs. Field Nine at "	16—3
30.	Athletic vs. Modoc "	27—4
30.	Atlantic vs. Field Ten at Brooklyn	16—6
April 2.	Atlantic vs. Field Nine at "	9—8
2.	Boston vs. Field Nine at Boston	10—8
2.	Athletic vs. Pacific at Philadelphia	33—5
4.	Mutual Ten vs. Field Ten at Brooklyn	19—4
4.	Athletic vs. Riverton at Riverton, N. J.	20—7
6.	Philadelphia vs. Modocs at Philadelphia	25—0
8.	Atlantic vs. Davis Ten at Brooklyn	20—3
8.	Hartford vs. Field Ten	28—6
8.	Athletic vs. Shibe	25—2
11.	Hartford vs. Trinity College at Phila	19—2
11.	Athletic vs. Zephyr at Philadelphia	45—0
11.	Philadelphia vs. Allentown at Allentown	46—8
11.	Atlantic vs. Concord at Brooklyn	14—2

—The Hartford and Yale nines will play a game of ball at Hartford, April 18, and another at New Haven, April 26.

—Four colleges—Harvard, Yale, Amherst, and Bowdoin—responded to the call of Harvard for a convention on the 4th instant, at Springfield, Massachusetts, to arrange for a freshman base ball tournament. The convention was unanimously in favor of a tournament, and voted to hold it on the Union grounds, Boston. The date was not fixed upon, but it will probably be the last week in June. The tournament will be for the freshman championship of the country.

—"Boiled Eggs" is the name adopted by the new Danbury Base Ball Club, to signify how impossible it is to beat them.

PRINCETON, N. J., April 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

During the past three or four months the pulsations of Princeton's athletes have been very infrequent, and apparently the life of out-door pastimes seemed almost to have become a dead letter. Foot-ball has alone been worshipped at its shrine by its devotees. Truly the gymnasium never presented such an animated appearance as it has during the past winter. There you see the men aspiring to a seat in the University boat race next summer pulling the rowing weights at the rate of 42 strokes a minute, and yet anxious to know how fast they were going, but alas! they shot past tree and every mile stone at such a speed that no opportunity was afforded them for calculating the rate; and after pulling for half an hour, you see them jump up and look so "glad to find they were where they started," and all without turning once. In the middle of the gymnasium you perceive a small party lustily swinging clubs under the guidance of another, whom, upon inquiry, proved to be the captain of the University Base-ball nine, and the men were his willing vassals. Again, as you glance around, you cannot fail to discover "the Hercules" putting up the 110 pound dumb bell two or three times, the gentleman gym-

nast exercising only so much as to develop his fine (?) shoulders and chest, and give him a more manly appearance; then the real gymnast is easily recognized by the ease and grace of his every action and the swelling of his muscles as he accomplishes each difficult performance; besides, numerous aspirants to broad shoulders, full chest, large arm, &c. may be seen looking eagerly from the 300 to the 110 pound dumb bell, and wishing that they could raise the *former*. Nevertheless, as we compare the *physique* of the men who now appear upon the field and water with their appearance last November, we cannot but see and acknowledge that the four months of comparative lethargy has truly been productive of much good. As the earth exchanged her garb of snow and mournful strains of the cheerless wind for a mantle of pleasing verdure and cheerful chirping of the birds; as all nature awoke as from a trance, so the latent forces and desire for out-door sports were permitted to break their bonds, and the devotees of athletic sports, each in his own sphere, surpassed in number and zeal those of any former year. The nature of pastimes in Princeton is not a little varied, hence I will just give a cursory account of each department separately.

BOATING.

Though this is as yet in its infancy, it promises to develop into a large and powerful manhood. Many men have been striving to *earn* a position upon the crew, and at first 36 men went into active training. Since then the number has been reduced to 18, who have been upon the water several times, and from whom the crew will be chosen at the opening of the next term. A new boat house is in progress of erection, and will soon be completed. It is situated on the south bank of the canal, about a mile from the college, and will be 76 feet long and 40 feet wide. The Freshmen are actively employed in working up a crew, and Princeton hopes to be well represented at the coming regatta. Quarters have been selected upon Saratoga Lake, and the 16th of July is eagerly anticipated by all.

BASE BALL.

Never has the season opened more auspiciously, in many respects, for the success of the University nine. The men have been in the gymnasium exercising and practising throwing, and the benefit so derived has been prominently manifested. A good pitcher seems to be the only deficiency, and when that is obviated the chances of success will be vastly increased. Friday, the 3d, a practice game was played between the University nine and a ten selected from the college, resulting in the defeat of the college ten. A very high wind prevailed, which in part accounts for the low score, which was as follows:—

University—3, 0, 1, 0, 0 2—6.

College—0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0—0.

The Secretary's address is A. C. Crawford, Princeton, N. J., and all prominent amateur clubs would like to be heard from, especially the Chelsea, Staten Island, Nassau, and Nameless clubs, as well as Harvard and Yale College nines.

PEDESTRIANISM.

Several men have developed quite a fondness for this healthful and innocent recreation. Among the various trips they have made we would mention those of two men. Saturday, March 28th, they started for Trenton, a distance of 10 miles. The first five miles they walked in 45 minutes, the whole distance in one hour 50 minutes. Saturday, April 4, they walked to New Brunswick, 18 miles distant, in 3 hours and 40 minutes. Frequently excursions of from 5 to 10 miles are made into the country and return.

CALEDONIAN GAMES.

Men may be seen constantly practising jumping, standing and running, putting the stone, and throwing the hammer. From present indications we can prophesy a large number of contestants and a fine display of the muscular.

As time rolls on opportunities will be offered for future contributions, and until then you may consider athletic sports at Princeton not dead, but in untiring efforts for perfection.

CHAMPION.

—Since the match for the championship between Messrs. Garnier and Daly, business has been very good at the leading billiard rooms. Every contest between our leading experts seems to give a fresh impetus to the noble game, and sets the devotees of "Billiardiana" to hard work practising the shots, &c., they see in Tammany Hall.

—The improvement in business at the Spingler House rooms is very satisfactory. Under Mr. Dndley Kavanagh's management the business has nearly doubled. Mr. Maurice Daly may be found here every day practising for contests ahead.

—The 15-ball pool game at the Spingler Rooms is lively. Thursday evening last there was a long contest between some of the best players in the city, during which the 15 balls were pocketed by two of the players in one inning each. The man holding the highest ball had a poor show.

—Mr. Cyrille Dion has issued a challenge to play Maurice Daly a match at French caroms, 600 points up, for \$1,000 a side. Daly is willing to play the match as proposed, but would prefer a larger stake, so we can look for another first-class contest in a short time. The game will be played within thirty days from the time the match is made.

—William Saxton, of P. Braisted's room, Fourth avenue, in playing a four-ball game the other night, made a run of 672 points, and an average of 130. If this young player continues to improve as of late, he will soon rank with the best.

—It is rumored that champion Garnier intends to visit California on a professional tour in a short time.

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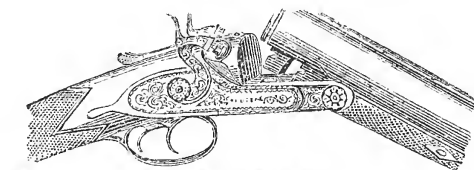
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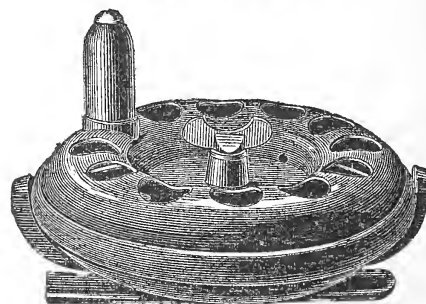
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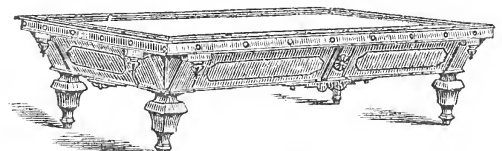
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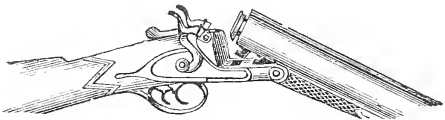
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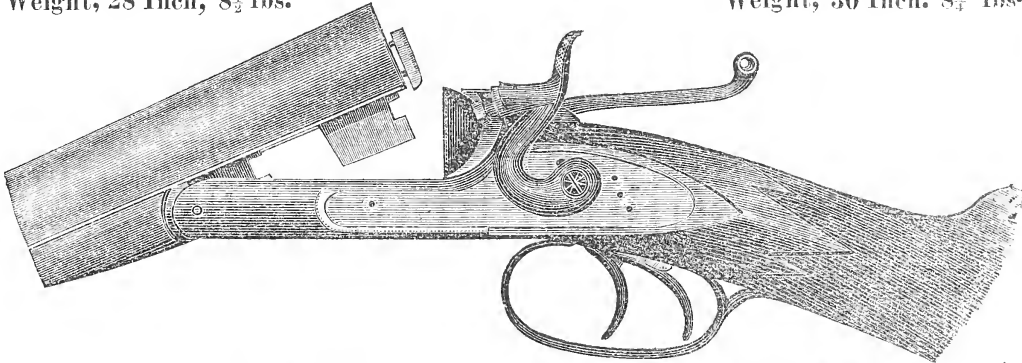
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Feb-2

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The "Creedmoor Match Rifle" now ready. Vernier scale aperture and wind-gauge sights, pistol-grip stocks. Call and see it. For record of shooting of these rifles see reports in this paper from August to February.

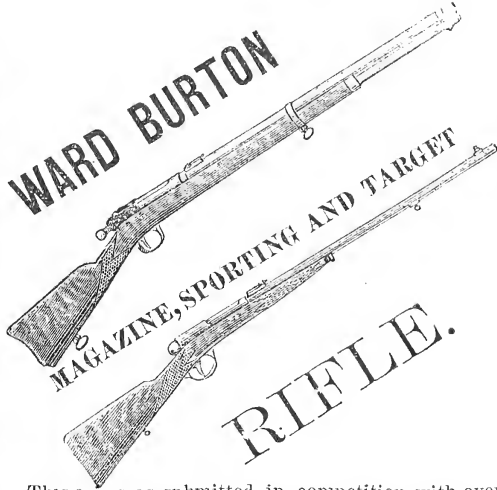
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The following is the report of the Board:
"Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for the military service by all nations is only a question of time; that whoever an arm shall be devised which shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at the same time possess a safe and easily manipu- lated magazine, every consideration of public policy will require its adoption.

Resolved, further, That the experiments before the Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine System have so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun, that they consider it as more nearly fulfilling the con- ditions above specified than any other tried by them or of which they have any knowledge, and it does recommend that a number of magazine muskets be made on the plan for further trial in the field." (See Ordnance Report.)

We are now making these guns to sample them- selves on the demands, and will soon have them in the market.

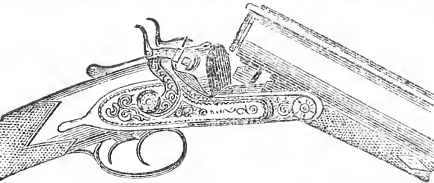
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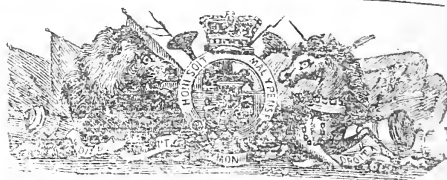
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Schedule of Vacant Salmon Rivers.

Names.	Locality and Description.	Upset Price.
N. COAST OF ST. LAWRENCE		
Portneuf.....	40 miles below Tadousac. In course of re-stocking.	50
Trinity.....	15 miles below Godbout. Salmon and Sea Trout stream, capable of afford- ing sport.	100
Little Trinity	Small and indifferent.	20
Cahroe.....	15 miles below Trinity Riv- er. Small and indiffer- ent.	20
St. Margaret.....	36 miles above Moisie. Good Salmon and Sea Trout stream.	100
Trout.....	7 miles below Moisie. Promising stream. Untried.	100
Mistassini.....	Small and indifferent.	20
Beesie.....	15 miles west of Godbout. Small and indiffer- ent.	20
Magpie.....	5 miles west of St. John Riv- er. One tidal pool for angling. Untried.	50
Mingan.....	Excellent Salmon stream. Accommodates four rods.	500
Manitou.....	Branch of above. Only 1 rod.	
Romaine.....	9 miles below Mingan. Es- tuary limits included.	400
and Little	Excellent Salmon River. Takes four rods.	
Romaine.....	Branch of above. Fine an'lg.	
Agwans.....	8 miles above Natashquan. Small and indifferent.	20
Kegashca.....	10 miles below Natashquan. Small and indifferent.	20
La Romaine.....	15 miles below Natashquan. Untried.	20
Mecatuna.....	Salmon stream, 60 miles be- low Natashquan. Untried.	40
St. Augustine.....	40 miles west of Esquimaux River. Untried.	50
Esquimaux.....	Large Salmon stream. Un- tried.	200
	GASPE AND BAY DES CHA- LEURS.	
Malbay.....	Near Perce. In course of restocking.	100
Grand Pabos.....	About 20 miles from Perce	200
Little do.....	Good Salmon streams.	100
	Fair fishing.	
G. Cascapedia.....	Superior angling stream.	500
L. Cascapedia.....	Good Salmon stream, adjoin- ing Grand Cascapedia.	200
Jacquet.....	8 miles below Dalhousie on south side of Bay des Cha- leurs; small stream.	100
Charlo.....	4 miles below Dalhousie; small stream.	100
Tobique.....	4 miles below Grand Falls, St. John River; salmon plentiful; large river.	100
	ISLAND OF ANTICOSTI.	
Jupiter.....	Large Salmon stream. Un- tried.	100
Salmon.....	Large Salmon stream. Un- tried.	50
Chicote.....	Small stream. Untried.	20
Beesie.....	do do	20
Pavillion.....	do do	20
Oter.....	do do	20
Chaloupe.....	do do	20
Damphine.....	do do	20
Belle.....	do do	20

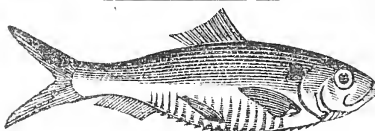
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1874.

{ Volume 2, Number 11.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sqr.)

For Forest and Stream.
BALSAM LAKE.

WALTER, stay your restless paddle!
Noiseless let our "dug-out" drift;
Listen to the dreamy murmur
Of the outlet o'er the rift.

All along the sedgy margin
Booms the frog, and further out
Hear the far-off splash and ripple
Of the ever-rising trout.

From the hemlocks grouped together
In the hollow of yon hill,
Looking down the silent valley
Of the shadowy Beaverkill,

Floats the rapture of the woodthrush,
And anon the startled bark
Of the fox, gives distant challenge
To our camp fire's fading spark.

Slow the crescent moon is rising
O'er the hemlock's shattered crest,
And the lonely owl has seen it
From yon gulley in the west.

Hear him hoot far up the mountain,
Pausing in some noiseless flight,
Calling us in hollow accents—
Who—are you—down there—good night! P. C. B.

For Forest and Stream.
Minnesota Notes.

BY SIDNEY WILMOT.

DOWN in Kaudiyohi County, by the shores of Green Lake, lives a brave woman who would blush if I were to write her name for the papers, but who did not hesitate to give good earnest to shoot three fine deer when the fair opportunity came in her way. I thought it was a "yarn" when a neighbor first told me, but when I met her husband, completely verified the story. In the absence of her husband Mr. A—s', A—l, a Swede, came running in, eagerly asking, "Where is Mr. A—? I want him to get a gun and shoot three deer which 'Fanny' is keeping in the lake." "Fanny" is the most useful setter I ever saw. I will tell you more about her another time. Mrs. A— read, "If you will row the boat I will go and do what I want." Taking down her husband's gun she went with the enthusiastic Scandinavians, and in two hours came back triumphantly with a doe and two fawns as the trophies of her skill. I am sorry I cannot give the filling in of the story; but as truthfulness and not exaggeration is characteristic of the choice FOREST AND STREAM, I will not trust upon my imagination. I should like to have seen sport—the panting Swede—the aroused lady—the sagacious dog. The lake is not less than two miles across at its widest point and two hours' pulling, shooting, shouting, bark-must have made it lively indeed. I think I must ask you to write it out for us.

I want sometime to tell you about "Fanny," and I may as well do it now. She is a black and mottled setter—not very large, but powerful, with silky hair, lustrous and soft, beautiful ears, deep, soft, loving eyes. I never see them but once, but shall never forget them. She is a complete retriever—excellent for chickens—will bark at geese, tree bears and make herself generally useful. Her owner told me, "She is my market. In duck season she is hidden in the grass and brings me home on an average of one a week, which she catches alive." Mr. R—, an old hunter, assured me he had frequently captured a full grown duck by merely frightening them with a shot. The fat ducks would waddle out on the shore and the dog would bring him every one. It is five years since, falling in love with the beautiful creature, I gave her owner to let me have a puppy from her. Four years later, when I had changed my home twice and given up all expectation, I received a line from Mr. A—, saying he was ready to redeem his promise and send me a fine puppy. And in due time the little dog came by express. He is full grown now and I hope will have some-

thing to say for himself in your columns some day. I do not often look at his beautiful form without thinking of the gentleman and sportsman at Green Lake who remembered for four years his verbal promise given to a passing stranger as he stopped for a hunter's lunch near his cottage door. Pardon so much personality, but I did want to put such kindness on record. I am "chock" full of brag about "Dan," my first setter, whom I, of course, think a wonderful dog, but I will spare you.

Colonel Crittenden, at Fort Abercrombie, on the western border of Minnesota, in command of the 17th U. S. Infantry, has in connection with a club in his regiment a fine pack of dogs. Two fine stag hounds from General Custar's pack—descendants from a pair Duke Alexis gave him—several choice greyhounds, a string of fox hounds, rare pointers and setters, with some immense Newfoundlands made as fine a sight of dogs as ever gladdened the eyes of a lover of dogs in the west. I am told it never takes them more than four hours to go out and catch an antelope. It is reported that General Stanley had one greyhound in the Northern Pacific Exploring Expedition last summer, which alone caught twenty-seven antelopes.

One result of the formation of a Sportsmen's Club at Brainerd—the headquarters of the Northern Pacific Railroad, where the road crosses the Mississippi River—is better attention to the raising of good dogs. Curs are at a discount. Good dogs cost no more to keep, and aside from those who make it a business, gentlemen are glad to see well bred dogs multiplied.

The N. P. R. R., from Duluth, on Lake Superior, to Bismark, on the Missouri River, passes through a country well adapted to sport. I do not say the woods are all alive with game, but there is abundance of it, and it increases as the Indians are kept closer upon their reservations. There are moose, elk, deer, bears, wild cats in the dense woods east of Brainerd. Probably fifty deer were killed within three miles of Brainerd last winter. West from Brainerd to the Red River the country grows more open and streams, lakes, marshes increase until you reach the wonderful Red River Flats. Here it is entirely within bounds to say ducks can be found by the million. The shallow ponds, the streams, the larger lakes are alive with them. It is no uncommon thing to see a thousand at once from the car window. Passing on a hand-car, between stations, with a good dog, one could make a big bag without leaving the track. At times prairie chickens, (I am content to use the popular nomenclature,) are almost as abundant. At Fargo, in Dakota, it ceased to be any sport to shoot chickens last fall, and one party from Duluth, including Rev. Mr. Heberton, a most accomplished hunter, after bagging eighty chickens one afternoon gave up in disgust, *it was so hard to make the chickens fly*. But it is not always so. It is marvelous where so many chickens hide on other days. From Fargo, on the Red River, for 250 miles out to the Missouri, the country is mostly open rolling prairie. Rivers and lakes are comparatively rare, but when found, abound in fish and attract great quantities of game to their wooded shores. A gentleman who went through on the first train to Bismark, after the snow was cleared, reported seeing "a thousand antelope," *i. e.*, a great many. A personal friend last fall counted thirty antelope while riding from Fort Totten to Fort Seward; elk, wolves, jack rabbits, and other game also abound. Buffalo are rare, as hostile Indians beyond the Missouri watch the fords jealously to prevent their crossing. If you will notice the map of central and northern Minnesota you will see that lakes abound as in no other State in the Union. Nor are they largely marshes or mud ponds, but clear lakes with gravelly shores, spring fed, and many of them of wondrous beauty. Lieut. Maury, unless I am very much mistaken, has said Minnesota has more lakes than all the rest of the country. Of some of these, and of some rare water excursions which may be made on them, and the beautiful little rivers which traverse them, I will gladly speak in another paper. We hope the visitors from the mother country will bring some of their wonderful dogs to the matchless prairies of Minnesota and Dakota. Fair fields and fair play for all dogs and no roughs to interfere.

The general manager of the N. P. R. R. assured me he would extend all possible courtesies to gentlemen from abroad bringing their dogs to a match. Indeed this kindness is characteristic of all the officials of the road, many of whom love dogs and guns, and some of whom are active members of the Brainerd Club. I am personally acquainted with Mr. T. P. Cantwell, Secretary of the Brainerd Club, and know he will cheerfully and thoroughly answer any questions which your patrons may want to ask him.

For Forest and Stream.
TROUT OF THE TRUCKEE RIVER.

NOT having seen a regular speckled trout or brook trout, as they are called, for many years, I have almost forgotten their appearance, but these trout are vastly different both as to size and habits. First let me say the waters of the Truckee River extend from Lake Tahoe, (the head of the Truckee,) to Pyramid Lake, the sink thereof. Tahoe is already known to fame for its fine trout and beautiful surroundings, its unknown depths, treacherous "buz-zum," subaqueous hot springs, and romantic scenery. It is a great resort for tourists, situate on the line between Nevada and California in the Sierras. The Truckee River flows from its north end, and is its only outlet of importance, but the river is fed all along its course by mountain streams of melting snow till it debouches in this basin, where is built Reno, and in which agricultural pursuits are carried to some extent through irrigation, the Truckee furnishing the water supply. The river leaves the basin after an easterly course through it by a canon, and passing a little northerly empties into Pyramid Lake, a large body of water within the confines of the mountains, but not quite so picturesque as Tahoe or Donner Lakes. The country around it affords excellent grazing ranges. Pyramid Lake abounds with feathered game, swan, geese, ducks, &c., the latter of several species, and is the winter quarters of the trout. As soon as the river begins to rise in the spring they start on their pilgrimage for Tahoe, with their bellies full of spawn, and in such vast schools that it is no trouble to get as many as one wishes by simply going to the river for them. The Washoe and Piutes Indians are great fishers, and the loads they take are surprising. They spear, and grab and bait for them. Getting out in the middle of the stream on a rock, they await one's coming, jab a small spear in his back and pass him out. At the several mill dams, with a grab hook, made by fixing four large hooks in a "hunk" of lead, attached to line at end of pole and throwing it at the foot of the fall and jerking it out vigorously they manage to hook from the large numbers gathered there to go over when the water is high enough, great quantities, hundreds of pounds daily at one dam. I do not yarn this at all and venture to say that several tons of trout have been taken this way at the dam here in town at the season of the year mentioned. Standing on its bank near the falls one can see the trout jumping the dam every minute. The grab hook takes the greatest quantity next the bait; either spawn tied in a small sack of mosquito netting of pink color or a minnow does the business. The Isaac Walton, be he Caucasian or native American, fishes any where along the river, but usually where it runs deepest and smoothest, whereas I believe the brook trout of the east is taken from foam of cascade and rapids, and by concealed anglers. Concealment is not necessary here. The bait is thrown out as far as pole and line will cast it and let float down with the current, properly leaded to cause it to sink near the bottom, just to escape the rocks and sunken logs, and when all the line is out is pulled up and thrown again out and up stream. The trout takes it freely and is easily landed, not by jerking the fish out of the water, but by playing him ashore. I have seen some fly hooks used by fancy anglers, but they do not seem to be a favorite bait. Spawn or minnows are preferred. Hooks are used from number four to larger. The grab hooks are much larger. The Kirby hook is preferred to the Limerick. Now as to appearance and size of the trout. There seems to be two distinct species, though similar in appearance. Instead of

red specks these have black specks, and golden sides, dark backs, light bellies, little or no scales, huge mouth. The golden color is not upon all, which seems to be a distinction in the kind. The speckles are round, black and run in lines the whole length of the body. The smallest one I have seen weighed three-quarters of a pound, and ten pounds full was the weight of one an Indian speared, but the average is two and a half and three pounds, many being heavier. The meat is darker than whitefish, of good flavor, some bones in the smaller ones that bother about eating, especially with "store" teeth. Most people prefer the one pound trout, on account of the sweeter flavor. I don't; bones too numerous and small. They sell at 12½ cents per pound in this market. Great quantities are sent to San Francisco and Sacramento while the weather is cold enough to send safely. The lines used are the ordinary linen lines or grass lines. Cane poles, or any that are strong enough, and the longer the better, to get the bait cast out to the middle of the stream or as near as possible in the deepest channel of the river. There are no fish laws in Nevada, nor any game laws except for quail, which expire, in August or September. Enterprising men have imported the eastern quail into California recently, and they seem to do well. Eastern fish are also brought to this coast. At or near Tahoe is a man engaged in fish culture; what he does with them I cannot say. The silver trout, so called, of the Truckee River, differ but little from the darker ones, being a lighter color only.

RENO, Nevada, March, 1874.

For Forest and Stream.

HOW TO SHOOT AT LONG RANGE.

NUMBER FIVE.

THE last source of error that we have to describe is that of the operator, or rifleman himself. All of this class of errors may, we believe, be included in one grand one, and if he avoids this he will escape all the rest. This is, *not pulling the trigger at the right moment*. No rifleman need ever expect to hold his rifle still. So long as its butt rests against a human organism the movements of respiration and circulation will cause the muzzle to describe a series of curves, infinitely small perhaps, but quite perceptible if one looks through a telescopic sight. The only thing that can be done is to accept the fact of a movement, and pull the trigger while the axis of sight is moving toward the bulls eye, and at that happy instant, so that the projectile will neither fail to reach it nor be thrown beyond it.

This art can be acquired, and, when acquired, kept by *practice* only. Moreover, practice at Mr. Conlin's suspended bullet, at seventy-five feet distance, is just as good as practice at the Creedmoor bulls eye at 1,000 yards. When the rifleman has acquired this union of the nerves of volition and action, so that he pulls, without jerking, just at the right moment, he can tell as soon as he has pulled the trigger, and before hearing from the marker, whether his shot has been a good one or not. That is to say, if his cartridge was properly loaded and his rifle properly sighted.

Having acquired this power, his chief effort should be to so adapt himself to external circumstances as not to interfere with it. He should therefore take that position in which he finds he can do it best, whether it be kneeling, sitting, or lying flat. He should dress in such a manner as to keep himself perfectly comfortable, and not cramp his freedom of movement. He should eat, drink, and smoke (if he is a smoker) with moderation, for any disarrangement of the stomach acts upon the nerves at once, and the power is lost. Finally, he should keep his temper, whether a bulls eye or a miss is recorded against him.

Match rifle shooting is very like match billiard playing. Some men can do very well in private what they utterly fail to do in public. These are not the men to compete with the Irish team. If the Irish team are beaten, we believe it will be because their bodily condition will not be as good as it is at home. It is child's play to shoot at long range at Creedmoor, where the clear light of an American afternoon scarcely varies, and those optical illusions that we have described are rare compared to Wimbledon, with its broken ground, and mirage arising from the moist English air constantly changing the elevations of sights. It is a fortunate thing that the challenge was for American ground, and not for English. Here we have some chance for beating them; there the chances would have been decidedly against it.

We have a few words in conclusion to say about marking, and then our sermon is done. The Wimbledon system of marking, admirable in other respects, has one defect. It is not sufficiently accurate either to record our shots, so that practice may teach us experience, or for the purpose of determining ties. A slight addition will remedy this defect, leaving the system untouched. In addition to the usual marking of centre and bulls eye, divide the target into squares of one foot apart. Number these squares like the sections of a western township, from right to left and from left to right. These numbers need not actually be put on the target, but on a diagram.

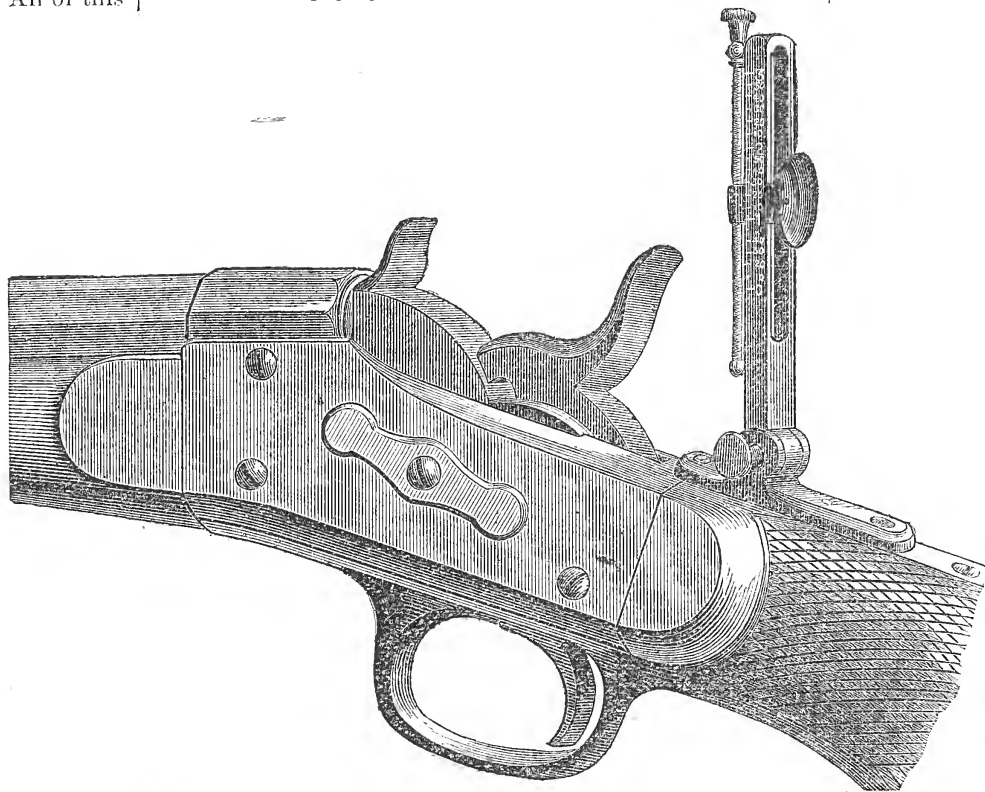
If telegraph wires are used (as they should be), the marker at the butt signals the number, as well as the hit, thus:—B. 41, or C. 69, or O. 2, as the case may be. If there is no telegraph, the marker holds his disk over the square hit long enough for the recorder at the firing range to recognize what square it is, which he can do from its position, aided by the knowledge of whether it is bulls eye, or centre, or outer. At very long ranges a telescope would be necessary. The number of the square hit is entered in the rifleman's notes, along with the degrees and minutes of actual elevation, the state of the weather, etc., etc. This system is used on practice days, when the object should be to give all the information possible to the rifleman.

But match days should be looked upon as examination days, to see how much progress each man has made. The rifleman then should be told nothing, and not allowed to use a telescope. The only use of the squares (which should be recorded as usual) would be in determining ties. For example—of two bulls eyes, one is in square 41, the other in square 56; 41 is of course the highest. Some squares are of equal value as removed from the absolute centre, but it would be easy to get over this difficulty by agreeing to rank the squares which are equal in position by their numbers. Thus of the four bulls eye squares—30, 31, 42, and 43—it should be agreed that 43 was the highest value expressed as a rule. Ties shall be decided by taking the hit upon the nearest square to the centre as the highest; if both hits are on squares equally distant from the centre, that upon the square numbered the highest shall be taken to be the highest. The adoption of this rule would abolish the tedious shooting off of ties, which everybody, we believe, heartily abhors.

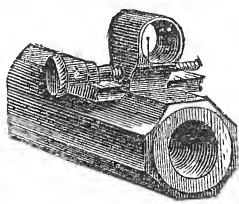
T. C. C.

THE NEW SIGHTS ON THE REMINGTON RIFLE.

LONG ago we pointed to the necessity of constructing carefully adjusted sights for our rifles. Believing that our breech-loaders, as far as mechanism and material went, were very nearly perfect, we felt certain that all that was wanted to achieve excellence was, that our manufacturers should pay greater attention to their sights. We



present to-day to our readers a carefully executed cut of the Remington sights, which will be used this season at Creedmoor on their target rifles. The back sight is placed just behind the hammer, on a permanent pedestal, but the upright can be removed at pleasure. It moves on its joint backwards, forwards, and when the sight is not in use it can be brought down flat to the cheek piece of the rifle. The back sight has an orthoptic aperture, a minute hole in a cup-shaped convex disk. This disk can be raised or lowered to the various elevations required, and is worked by a thumb screw. There is a vernier scale allowing the most minute measurements to be appreciated. When moving the sight up or down, the disk is slightly loosened, one turn or so secures the whole apparatus and it remains fixed when the proper elevation is obtained. The whole is carefully darkened, so as to give no sparkle of light, which might dazzle the marksman. The front sight is the bead one,



FRONT SIGHT.

neatly covered over, so as shade it properly, mounted on a transverse bar, so that it can be moved by means of a screw at right angles with the barrel to the right or left, in order to correct drift or effects of wind. When the front sight is the central position, it rests between two division marks designated by a little mark on each. When the sight is moved either way, the distance is read from the mark opposite the direction in which it is moved. The whole arrangements are very perfect and compact in form, and will doubtless add immensely to the efficiency of the already justly celebrated gun, when used at long ranges. We notice also, that to meet the wants of various rifle men, these target rifles are now made when required with a combination pistol-handle. The whole mechanism reflects great credit on the Messrs. Remington, who have spared no pains or expense in producing a most accurate and convenient

sight. We add table of elevations for the Remington rifle. The sights are graduated to single minutes of elevation. The graduations on front sight correspond to 2 inches per each 100 yards, or say 20 inches at 1,000 yards. The table of elevations will be published by us later.

Natural History.

For Forest and Stream.

BIRDS OF LAKE OKEECHOBEE.

[Herewith we publish the first list ever obtained of the birds of Florida peculiar to the Lake Okeechobee region; and we can share to a certain extent the pride and satisfaction of our most indefatigable Florida commissioner in thus being able to contribute this valuable addition to the fund of natural science.]—Ed.

1. Wilson's thrush, (*Turdus fuscescens*). Saw one specimen on Lookout Island, the only island dry enough to afford residence to birds of this family.
2. Cat bird, (*Galeoscoptes Carolinensis*). Upon the eastern shore, saw several in the elderberry thickets.
3. Blue gray gnat-catcher, (*Poliophtila caerulea*). Abundant in the boxwood and ash on the eastern shore.
4. *Troglodytes aedon*, (common wren.) Rarely seen.
5. Yellow redpoll warbler, (*Dendroica palmarum*). The most abundant species of the warblers here as elsewhere.
6. Yellow crowned warbler, (*Dendroica coronata*). This species seemed to delight in the maple swamps, and where those trees were interspersed among the cypress, these beautiful little birds were to be found; comparatively abundant.
7. Maryland yellow throat, (*Geothlypis trichas*). Rarely seen in the marshy hammocks bordering the shore.
8. White bellied swallow, (*Tachycineta bicolor*). Numerous; flocks of them were seen flying over the marshes near Kissimmee Bay and along the western shore.
9. The purple martin, (*Progne purpurea*). Was abundant in the pine woods near the Kissimmee above, though none were seen near the lake.

10. White eyed vireo, (*Vireo noveboracensis*). Common in the cypress belt, wherever there was a thick undergrowth. Its peculiar note was the one most frequently heard.

11. Savannah sparrow, (*Passerculus savanna*). Not numerous.

12. Cardinal bird, (*Cardinalis Virginianus*). We missed the pleasing song of this bright songster as soon as we left the live oaks upon the Kissimmee, but after we had emerged from the desolate marshes and gained the first maple island their notes fell upon our ears; not numerous.

13. "Chewink," (*Pipilo erythrophthalmus*). Upon the Kissimmee I saw them in abundance, and a few upon the dry sand of Lookout Island, scratching among the dead leaves. I also detected the local variety, or species, discovered by Mr. Maynard on the St. John's, having the iris white instead of hazel.

14. Cow blackbird, (*Molothrus pecoris*). Not so numerous as the red wing.

15. Red winged blackbird, (*Agelaius phoeniceus*). Very abundant. Everywhere seen in the marshes, enlivening us with their presence and song.

16. Meadow lark, (*Sturnella ludoviciana*). The pine woods near the Kissimmee contained this species in abundance, but none were observed near the lake, owing to the swampy character of the shore.

17. Purple grackle, (*Quiscalus purpureus*). Very numerous, this and the Florida species, *Q. bartrus*.

18. Boat tail grackle, (*Quiscalus major*). Extremely abundant, associating in flocks with the red wings and purple grackles.

19. Common crow, (*Corvus Americanus*). Very few seen.

20. Fish crow, (*Corvus ossifragus*). Abundant everywhere; made sad havoc with the eggs in heron rookeries wherever we landed.

21. Blue jay, (*Cyanurus cristatus*). None seen; few heard on the east shore.

22. Pewee, (*Sayornis fuscus*). Very few seen in the larger hammocks.

23. Kingfisher, (*Ceryle alcyon*). Comparatively abundant along the Kissimmee and all sides of the lake.

24. Chuckwill's widow, (*Antrostomus Carolinensis*). A few heard at the deserted Indian village on the east shore.

25. Ivory bill woodpecker, (*Picus principalis*). None satisfactorily identified, though I caught a glimpse of several which I then thought to be this species.

26. Pileated woodpecker, (*Hylotomus pileatus*). Abundant; its noisy, rattling note could be heard in all the cypress belts.

27. Red bellied woodpecker, (*Centurus Carolinus*). Numerous; the most abundant of the *picidae* here, as well as all over Florida.

28. Golden winged woodpecker, (*Colaptes auratus*). Not numerous.

29. Paroquet, (*Conurus Carolinensis*). Few flocks seen. Along the upper portion of our route on the Kissimmee they were abundant. I think they breed in the cypress belt of the east shore.

30. Turkey vulture, (*Cathartes aura*). Seen everywhere sailing high over the lake, or suddenly flapping out of some thick cypress.

31. Black vulture, (*Cathartes atratus*). Rare.

32. Caracara eagle, (*Polyborus Brasiliensis*). Not numerous. Regarding this species, and the sacred vulture of Bartram, I shall have some notes in a future number.

33. *Falco sparreri*, (sparrow hawk). Abundant along the Kissimmee; rare on the lake.

34. *Buteo lineatus*, (red shouldered hawk). Most numerous species, having young in nearly every large collection of trees.

35. Fish hawk, (*Pandion halietus*). Everywhere abundant in the lake. None of the white headed eagle were seen in the whole trip, though the osprey had nests everywhere.

36. Barred owl, (*Syrnium nebulosum*). Numerous; young found a week old. Its hootings filled the air every night.

37. Great horned owl, (*Bubo Virginianus*). Saw none, but heard several.

38. Wild turkey, (*Meleagris gallopavo*). The shore of the lake is not suited to the habits of the turkey, though we saw feathers at the old Indian camps, probably brought there from the hammocks above on the Kissimmee, where it is comparatively abundant.

39. Quail, (*Ortyx Virginianus*). None seen on the lake, though beys met with above.

40. Killdeer plover, (*Egialitis vociferus*). Abundant on the Kissimmee; none seen on the lake.

41. Snipe, (*Gallinago Wilsoni*). Abundant on Kissimmee.

42. Yellow legs, (*Gambetta flavipes*). Very numerous on the Kissimmee.

43. Red breasted snipe, (*Macrorhamphus griseus*). Abundant at the ford on the Kissimmee.

44. Sand hill crane, (*Grus Canadensis*). But one seen on Okeechobee; abundant on the prairie of the Kissimmee.

45. Clapper rail, (*Rallus crepitans*). Many heard; none seen.

46. Purple gallinule, (*Gallinula martinica*). Not numerous; in the lily pads of the lake border.

47. Coot, (*Fulica Americana*). Abundant.

48. Louisiana heron, (*Demigretta ludoviciana*). Not very abundant.

49. Snowy heron, (*Garzetta candidissima*). Not numerous.

50. White heron, (*Herodias egretta*). Very numerous. Along the river and in several places in the lake I found them breeding in large numbers. The eggs were laid about February 15th and 20th; no young then hatched.

51. Great blue heron, (*Ardea herodias*). Abundant; not near so many as of white; breeding.

52. Blue heron, (*Florida coerulea*). Not common.

53. Least Bittern, (*Ardetta exilis*). Rarely seen.

54. Green heron, (*Butorides virescens*). Very plentiful, and breeding.

55. Night heron, (*Nycticorax griseus*). Common.

56. White ibis, (*Ibis alba*). Exceedingly numerous, especially along the river. They had not commenced breeding, to all appearances.

57. Roseate spoonbill, (*Platalea ajaja*). Two pairs found breeding on an island in the lake; several seen there. The Indians say they breed abundantly on Fish-eating Creek.

58. Crying bird, (*Aramus giganteus*). Very numerous along the Kissimmee and western lake shore. Eggs had been taken a month before our arrival, February 22d, according to a resident on the river.

59. Green wing teal. Abundant along the Kissimmee.

60. Wood duck, (*Aix sponsa*). The most abundant, in fact the only resident species I saw on the lake. They were apparently breeding, as they were occupying holes in the dead cypress of the east shore.

61. Florida cormorant, (*Graculus Floridanus*). Abundant, and breeding on the shore bordering the Everglades. The custard apple trees there were filled with their newly built nests.

62. Snake bird, (*Plotus ankinga*). The most abundant species, with the exception of the white heron, on the lake or river. It had both eggs and young as early as February 23d; everywhere abundant. No mammals were seen about the lake, and signs only of rabbit and raccoon. Deer occurred on the Kissimmee prairie, but in small numbers.

FRED. A. OBER.

—Our Philadelphia correspondent, A. M. S., sends this description and habitat of a Pennsylvania fish which wants a name:—

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In nearly all the streams of Pennsylvania east of the Alleghenies there is to be found a fish which in common parlance is known as the *chub*. In Maryland, where, years ago, I found considerable sport in taking them, they were popularly known as the *fall-fish*. Now, will some one of your many intelligent correspondents oblige me with its true technical name? I presume it is unnecessary to describe it in detail. I will, however, say that the fish alluded to attains a weight of from one to four pounds, is what may be termed oblong, rather flat, head and back greenish, sides silvery, belly pure white. It is a quick biter, will rise to a white bait, and when of good size is somewhat plucky. They are taken in the Wissatien and Schuylkill rivers, and I presume all other streams in which they abound during the bright days of winter and spring, their special preferences being for a white grub bait. But why enlarge upon the subject? I presume nearly all your sporting readers are familiar with it, and hope some one will find it convenient to reply to my inquiries.

A. M. S.

—A correspondent in Florida sends us the following incident of a heron and rat:

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In an inclosure near the steamboat landing at Palatka, Florida, are several curlew, some alligators and one or two white herons, and they furnish amusement, especially at feeding times, to a mixed audience of idle visitors and small and parti-colored natives. A few days ago a very impudent rat infringed upon this space, and to the surprise of a gentleman who was passing, was instantly caught by the tail by one of the white herons, who, after a few skillful movements, tossed him up, and after a sharp pinch, deliberately proceeded to swallow him, apparently enjoying the morsel as one of unusual flavor. The beautiful bird then assumed an elegant position, as if above all the wants of mortal life, and subsequent visits proved that his meal suited him as well as it would a Chinaman.

L. W. L.

ARLINGTON, Mass., April 10, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Notice in FOREST AND STREAM of April 2, an item stating that frogs, if subjected to torture, will shriek like a child. The above statement I can fully corroborate. While walking near a pond last summer I surprised a large bull frog (*Rana pipiens*) some distance from the water. On cutting off its retreat to the pond, and while poking it with a stick, it uttered sounds resembling the cries of a frightened child. Continuing my annoyance its cries of fear changed to shrieks of rage, and it bit repeatedly at the stick. It would be interesting to know whether this is the usual behavior of the creature under like circumstances.

MERLIN.

NEWBURG, N. Y., April 13, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

More than fifty years ago Captain Henry Robinson, owner of one of the Havre packets, brought the first carp and goldfish to this country from France. He placed them in a small pond on his place in the southern part of this village. Several years ago, when the dam of the pond broke away, many of the fish escaped to the river. They appear to multiply very rapidly, and any number might be obtained from the fishermen about the bay.

In the year 1825 the English frigate *Hussar* visited New York. Her

captain was owner of a London built, four-oared gig, which had never been beaten. Captain Harris of the *Hussar* challenged any crew in New York for a race, and the challenge was at once accepted by Captain Robinson, who named the boat "American Star," to be rowed by the Whitehall boatmen—Cornelius Cammeyer, Alfred Cammeyer, Richard Robbins and Charles Beattie; coxswain, John Palmerton. The Whitehallers won the race easily. The "American Star" was subsequently presented to General Lafayette and sent to Havre. Yours, R.

THE BLACK BASS.

ALBANY, N. Y., April 13, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

An article on Black Bass, by A. J. Collins, in your issue of the 2d inst. impels me to say something on the same subject. DeKay says: "The black fresh water bass, *Centrarchus fasciatus*, is common in the Great Lakes, and in the smaller ones of this State" (New York), and the specimen described by him and also illustrated in the Natural History of the State of New York, taken from Oneida Lake, was divided, as regards fin rays, as follows, viz.: "Dorsal, anterior portion with 9 stout spines; a small and not very evident depression separates it from the other portion, which consists of 1 spinous and 14 branched rays. Pectorals with 18 rays; ventrals with 5 robust, branched rays; anal, 8 spinous and 12 articulated rays; caudal, 16 flat, robust rays, and 6 accessory rays on each side."

I have taken bass at various times, covering a number of years, with the fly, spoon, gang, live minnows and belly of yellow perch, in the outlets of Lake Ontario, and in the St. Lawrence River, from its confluence with the lakes to Alexandria Bay, including both sides of the river, and among the islands, and I find that the fish called there, and also in Albany, black bass, has its fins divided into—dorsal, 10 and 1 spine and 15 soft rays; pectorals, 17 rays; ventrals, 1 spine and 5 soft rays; anal, 3 spine and 12 soft rays; caudal, 17 3-3 rays. I have also taken, casting with the live minnow, in the early part of September, between Ganauoque and Kingston, Ont., bass, called there Oswego bass, which I know no scientific description of and no technical name for. The dorsal fin of this fish contained 9—1 spine rays and 14 soft rays; pectorals, 1 spine and 14 soft rays; ventrals, 1 spine and 5 soft rays; anal, 3 spine and 12 soft rays; caudal, 16 6-6 rays. The weight of specimen was 4 lbs., length, 18 inches; greatest depth, 6 inches; thickness at the anterior part of dorsal, 3 inches; length of head, 6 inches; mouth, twice as large as the preceding species; color of the back, greenish black; sides, yellowish and pink; belly, whitish around the sub and inter operculars, and the pectoral and ventral fins reddish. Yours respectfully, W. W. HILL.

The Horse and the Course.

—The American Jockey Club will open their spring meeting at Jerome Park on Saturday June 6th, and continue on Wednesday the 10th, Saturday the 13th, Tuesday the 16th, Thursday the 18th, and Saturday the 20th. The improvements made this spring on the Club's course are very noticeable, such as the widening of the course, a straight run of half a mile, which will tend to show an increase of speed, avoid collision in handicaps and two year old races where there are many starters and give full view of the horses from the grand stand. The track has been almost freshly laid and covered with a thick loam, care having been taken to pick the stones from it, which has resulted in making one of the handsomest running tracks in America. All these repairs and improvements have been made under the superintendence of Mr. Charles Wheatley, the Secretary of the Club, and under his able management have made this course one of the best and popular ring tracks in the world. The following is the programme of the meeting. The races commence each day at three o'clock:—On the first day the sport begins with a dash of three quarters of a mile for all ages, with maiden allowances; followed by the Fordham Handicap, a mile and a quarter; The Withers' Stakes, for three-year-olds, one mile; and the Westchester Cup, for all ages, two miles and a quarter. On the second day there is a dash of a mile, for all ages; a handicap sweepstakes of a mile and an eighth, the winner of which is to be sold for \$1,000; The Jockey Club Handicap Sweepstakes of two miles; and a handicap steeple-chase over the usual course. On Saturday, the third day, the sport will begin with the Belmont Stakes, a mile and a half, for three-year-olds; followed by the Juvenile Stakes, half a mile, for two year olds; a dash of a mile and a half for all ages; and a race of mile heats. Tuesday, June 16, opens with the Ladies' Stakes, for fillies, three years old, \$100 each, half forfeit, with \$1,000 added; one mile and a half; closed with forty nominations. The second race is a purse of \$600, one mile and a quarter, the winner to be sold for \$1,500. The third race is a dash of one mile and three-quarters, for a purse of \$700, and the day will end with a handicap hurdle race, purse of \$700, one mile and three-quarters, over seven hurdles. On Thursday, June 18, there are five races:—First, purse of \$500, for maidens, one mile and a half; second, purse of \$700, one mile and three-quarters; third, purse of \$600, for three-year-olds; miles to carry 105 lbs., beaten maidens allowed 5 lbs., the winner of the Withers Stakes to carry 5 lbs., and of the Belmont or Ladies' Stakes 7 lbs. extra, one mile and a quarter; fourth, Members' Cup, valued at \$400, added to a handicap sweepstakes of \$25 each, play or pay; three to start or no race; one mile and an eighth; fifth, handicap steeplechase, purse of \$800, about two miles and a half. Saturday, June 20, the last day of the meeting, also has five races. These are as follows:—First, purse of \$500, for two-year-olds, half a mile; second, purse of \$500, for three-year-olds which have not won this year, one mile; third, free handicap sweepstakes of \$25 each, with \$500 added, one mile and an eighth; fourth, free handicap sweepstakes of \$30 each, with \$600 added, one mile and five-eighths; and fifth and final, a free handicap sweepstakes of \$50 each, with \$1,000 added, two miles and a half.

—The May meeting of the Goshen Park Association occurs on the 20th, 21st and 22d days of May. There will be running and hurdle races together with the trotting races. The purses amount to \$7,500 as follows:—Three minute horses, \$1,000; two-fifty horses, \$1,000; two-forty horses, \$1,000; two-thirty horses, \$1,000; two-twenty-six horses, \$1,500; two twenty-two horses, \$2,000.

—The Louisiana Jockey Club held the fourth day of the meeting on April 20th. The track was heavy. The first race was one mile and one eighth for three year olds, Club Purse \$500. The race was won by Bay Rum. Time, 2:14. The second race was a selling race, one mile and a half, Club Purse \$500. Edwin Adams won. Time, 2:59. The third race was mile heats, best three in five for all ages, Club Purse \$800. Donnybrook won in three straight heats. Time, 1:59, 2:00, 1:58. The meeting closed on the 21st.

Billiards.

—Maurice Daly has accepted C. Dion's challenge and covered his forfeit of \$250 to play a game of 600 points, three ball caroms, for \$1,000 a side. The game will be played on Friday evening, May 15th, in Tammany Hall, and will, as did their last contest, attract a large audience, as they are generally considered pretty evenly matched, although Daly, partly owing to his famous run of 212 in their last match, is slightly the favorite in sporting circles. Some amateurs look for a repetition of the big run but they must recollect it was a remarkable performance, even in this age of "big billiards," and not often repeated.

—It is reported in billiard circles that an unknown will soon challenge Garnier for the championship, and much curiosity is manifested as to said unknown's identity.

—William Dodds, of Pittsburg, Pa., who has been passing a few days in this city, has challenged E. Welms, of Philadelphia, to play a three ball game for from \$250 to \$500 a side, and it is reported for the State Championship. Welms, in answer, proposes to play a home and home match, one three ball and one four ball game.

—Joseph Dion and Maurice Daly are billed for an exhibition at Sandford's Rooms, Newark, next week. Mr. Dion has charge of these rooms, and business has much improved under his management.

—There will be a billiard tournament held in this city some time next month under the direction of Mr. M. Delany, of Wire Cushion fame, and everything will be done to make the meeting pleasant and memorable for skillful playing. It is reported on good authority that Rudolph's departure for South America was a canard, and that he will be on hand to play in the tournament.

—Mons. Ubassy has dissolved his connection with Silverbrand's Rooms. Monsieur is playing well and does not lack backers, as a well known gentleman has repeatedly expressed his readiness to back him for \$1,000 against any one at the three ball game. Table and length of game not specified.

—Last Friday evening Mr. Joseph Price and William Fulgrave played a game of 200 points (French) for \$50 a side. Price won the game by 18 points. Highest runs—18, 16, 14, and 12. The game was played at the Fulton Hotel, 4th avenue.

—Messrs. Cyrille Dion and Maurice Daly have commenced practising for their match, Dion at his rooms, No. 1,239, Broadway. Daly will play practice games with leading experts every Tuesday and Thursday evenings at the Spingler House rooms.

—There are several fine and profitable cocoanut groves at Miami, on Biscayne Bay, Florida. The trees bear all the year round.

—Letters from Rev. J. C. Macdona, "Homo," "Idstone," F. C. Pearce, Esq., of the Kennel Stud Book of England, are unavoidably left over.

—Mr. Egolf, while gunning on Rattlesnake Hill, was confronted by a pole cat and six young ones. The battle was not with the strong, for he killed the whole seven at one shot.

—The Mississippi River is now said to be fifty miles wide from Cairo to the Gulf, and an extent of territory larger than the State of New York is under water.

—A convention of fish culturists was held at Lexington, Kentucky, on the 18th instant for the purpose of forming a permanent association.

—The town of Waldoboro' has appropriated \$2,200 for the purpose of building a fishway, under direction of the State Commissioner of Fisheries.

NATURAL WONDERS ON THE OTTAWA.—A professional gentleman of this locality sends us for publication the particulars of a floating island, which he has observed in one of the back townships of Argenteuil. Between the third and fourth ranges of Wentworth is a sheet of water about a mile long and half a mile wide, called Long Lake, through which flows the West River. In this lake there is a small island about three quarters of an acre in length and breadth; this island, says our informant, has trees growing upon it, and floats up and down the lake by the action of the wind. Our informant says he landed upon the island and found it of a marshy or cranberry-swamp character. It is said that during a recent lumber season the island floated to the lower end of the lake, where it blocked up the outlet to the river, and caused no inconsiderable effort on the part of the lumbermen to tow it away and free the passage for the logs. This country is rich in natural wonders and magnificent scenery. We hear of a stream called the Lost River, which suddenly disappears beneath a huge mass of rock, and reappears at the surface a distance of some three or four miles further on. There is also in the country a trembling mountain of great height with a lake at its summit. The scenic attractions of Argenteuil require only to be made known in order to be visited by a large concourse of tourists in the summer season.—*Argenteuil (Canada) Advertiser*

THE WHITE ROVER.

THEY called the little schooner the White Rover,
When they lightly launched her on the brimming tide;
Staunch and trim she was to sail the broad seas over,
And with cheers they spread her snowy canvas wide.

And a thing of beauty forth she fared to wrestle
With the wild, uncertain ocean far and near,
And no evil thing befell the graceful vessel,
And she sailed in storm and sunshine many a year.

But at last a rumor grew that she was haunted,
That up her slender masts her sails had flown
Unhelped by human hands, as if enchanted,
As she rocked upon her moorings all alone.

Howe'er that be—one day in winter weather,
When the bitter north was raging at its worst,
And wind and cold vexed the roused sea together,
Till Dante's frozen hell seemed less accursed.

Two fishermen, to draw their trawls essaying,
Seized by the hurricane that plowed the bay,
Were swept across the waste; and hardly weighing
Death's chance, the Rover reefed and bore away

To save them—reached them, shuddering where they waited
Their quick destruction, tossing white and dumb,
And caught them from perdition; then, belated,
Strove to return the rough way she had come.

But there was no returning! Fierce as lightning
The eager cold grew keener, more intense.
Across her homeward track the billows whitening,
In crested mountains rolling, drove her thence.

Till her brave crew, benumbed, gave up the battle,
Clad in a mail of ice that weighed like lead;
They heard the crusted blocks and rigging rattle,
They saw the sails like sheets of iron spread;

And powerless before the gale they drifted,
Till swiftly dropped the black and hopeless night,
The wild tornado never lulled nor shifted,
But drove them toward the coast upon their right,

And flung the frozen schooner, all sail standing,
Stiff as an iceberg on the icy shore;
And half alive her torpid people, landing,
Crept to the light-house, and were safe once more.

But what befell the vessel, standing solemn
Through that tremendous night of cold and storm,
Upon the frost-locked land, a frigid column,
That glittered 'neath the stars a ghostly form?

None ever saw her more! The tide upbore her,
Released her fastened keel, and ere the day,
Without a guide and all the world before her,
The sad, forsaken Rover sailed away.

Yet sometimes, when in summer twilight blending,
Sunset and moonrise mingle their rich light,
Or when on noonday mists the sun is spending
His glory, till they glimmer thin and white,

Upon the dim horizon melting, gleaming,
Slender, ethereal, like a lovely ghost
Soft looming in the hazy distance dreaming,
I seem to see the vessel that was lost.

MRS. C. THAXTER—*Atlantic Monthly*.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Cultur-
ists' Association.

THE MICHIGAN GRAYLING AND ITS
HABITAT.

I SEND you herewith as promised a full account of our investigations in Michigan, after the grayling. Our party, consisting of D. H. Fitzhugh, Jr., his nephew Frank Fitzhugh, his faithful guide, philosopher and friend, Leonard Jewell, and your correspondent left Bay City by rail at 1 P. M., with five whiskey barrels, tent and camping outfit for Crawford, 93 miles northwest, which we reached at 6 P. M. This road at present only runs one train, which goes up one day and down the next; it is an ascending grade nearly the whole way up, gradually attaining an altitude at Crawford, or "Grayling" as I will hereafter call it, of 750 feet above the level of Lake Huron, nearly the highest point on this peninsula. Here the railroad crosses the Au Sable about twenty miles from its extreme source, a beautiful spring stream twenty yards wide, with water so cool and clear that it reminds one of Caledonia Creek; at this point it never freezes, and rarely rises above a foot. Within a hundred yards of the crossing is the railroad station and the "Grayling House," kept by M. S. Hartwick, a new frame house where most excellent accommodations are furnished at very reasonable rates. The town also contains seven or eight dwellings mostly occupied by railroad men; the trains stop here for meals.

Four miles west is Portage Lake, the head of the Manistee, whose waters empty into Lake Michigan, where it is said you can launch your boat and float to the lake, 150 miles by river, with capital fishing for grayling a great part of the way. The surrounding country is sandy pine plains, with patches of pine timber, and ten miles north is the "hard wood country." There are no settlements except an occasional railroad station, and the nearest lumber camp forty miles down the river by its course, or twenty miles as the crow flies. If what pine there is in the immediate vicinity of the river is cut off there is nothing to invite the permanent settler, as it leaves a country attractive only to the trapper and the sportsman, and it is possible that the grayling may find safe spawning and feeding ground here for many years to come. Thirty miles north, the line of railroad, (not yet completed,) will strike the source of the Cheboygan River, which flows north and empties into Lake Huron, twenty miles east of Macinaw. This river has trout

at its mouth where there are settlements, and it is said that all its tributaries have them, but I could not learn that it has grayling. It drains a large and wild portion of the State where the angler will find a field for many years to come. Trout are said to be plenty in the Oqueoc and streams emptying into Hammond's Bay, but my inquiries failed to prove that there were also grayling there, and from what I could learn from men who have been on the different streams, the grayling in Michigan is confined on the east side to the country bounded on the north by Thunder Bay River and on the south by the west branch of the Rifle, while on the west side it is contained between the Mainstee and the Muskeegan and its branches. The questions naturally arise, How came this fish here in this confined locality? and why after becoming established and living here for perhaps ages, have they not become more widely disseminated? The trout are supposed to have stocked all streams emptying into a lake or river by means of stragglers, but if the grayling strayed from one side of this peninsula to the other, then why do they not occur in the streams flowing north to the straits? Or did they go over the ridge of land four miles from the Au Sable to Portage Lake? These may be classed with Dundreary's "things that no fellow can find out."

Saturday morning, the 28th, we found it snowing and the thermometer seventeen degrees; we put our whiskey barrels in the river to soak; if the reader thought they were full he over-rated our capacity. We then brought our boats from the station house and launched them, one a scow fourteen feet long and two and a half feet wide, the other a canoe, both provided with wells to keep fish alive; into these we loaded our camp equipage, Mr. Fitzhugh kindly giving the novice his best boat and his powerful adjutant "Len" to pole him, while he and his nephew followed in the scow.

The navigation for two miles down is difficult, as the stream is full of fallen cedars often reaching from one side to the other, which have probably laid there from time immemorial; some can be floated over or run under, while others require the boat to be lifted over them, or all hands to climb over and drift the boat under. The Indians have cut a trail in some places just wide enough for a canoe, and fly fishing in this part is therefore almost an impossibility, as the overhanging brush invites the artificial insect to linger in its branches. The river here is two to four feet deep, and the current is strong as in all parts where I saw it; the banks are higher than farther below, with pine, cedar, balsam, and birch; the temperature of the water was about thirty-five, and the bottom was a black loamy deposit near the shore, changing to bars of sand and clean gravel in the centre of the stream where the current swept. Two miles down the river receives two tributaries which double its size; its banks are lower, nearly flat, and many small islands occur; there are few logs and a boat can be poled steadily. About 4 P. M. we hauled ashore five miles from Grayling, (the town not the fish, for we had seen many schools of them,) and selected a camp site within fifty feet of the river among the underbrush, Leonard having been influenced more by the number of dry birch trees for firewood within easy distance than anything else; but tent pitched, wood cut and supper eaten, we made our bed of cedar boughs on top of the snow, spread our blankets on them, christened our abiding place "Camp Hallock," and holding aloft a copy of FOREST AND STREAM claimed the surrounding country in its name, therefore this paper has full power for all future time to levy contributions from it. Thermometer at sun down four degrees, and when Leonard replenished the fire at midnight it was ten degrees below zero. The next day being Sunday we staid in camp and talked about fishing, and Mr. Fitzhugh now told me that he should not fish until Wednesday the first of April, that as he had been active in getting the law passed making this date the opening of the season he should of course respect it. Then, as his guest, I could do no less than do the same, no matter what desire and fever of expectation I was in to catch and examine this new fish that I had traveled nearly six hundred miles to behold and a large school of them within a stone's throw! I could however have a better chance to examine the stream than if occupied with fishing and I could learn many things perhaps concerning food, habits, spawning beds, &c. Thermometer—to-day, fifteen degrees at 6 A. M.; twenty-nine degrees at noon and twenty-four degrees at sun down.

Monday 30th, nearly noon, the weather was mild enough and we went exploring. The banks here are covered with cedar, birch and tamarack; the edges of the stream lined with alder, red willow and cranberry, (high bush;) the bottom is as above, sand gravel and a loamy deposit; the sandy portions are shallow, perhaps two to three feet; current swift and the sand is bright and beautifully "shingled," with sometimes a deep channel near one bank where the bottom is black; here the fish feed. The river is very crooked, Camp Hallock being in a bend where it lay both before and behind, being only a few rods across, but a mile around. Saw a few places that had been swept for spawning, and so many good spawning places everywhere that it must puzzle a fish to choose. We did not see any fish on the beds, they were in schools of fifty to several hundred; noticed many yearlings, three to four inches, generally by themselves, but often with large ones; saw many fish that would weigh nearly two pounds; fish not rising to-day. Thermometer—6 A. M., seven degrees; noon, thirty-six degrees; sun down, twenty-eight degrees; midnight, eight degrees. Saw a lizard a foot long on a pile of gravel; took him in landing net; saw a raven and many birds that my Mentor Leonard called "venison-hawks;" he said they would eat a deer hung in the woods in a few days, and was something like a blue jay; it was not that bird of which there are plenty on the river, and as we had no gun I had no opportunity of seeing it. Coming back a mink ran along ahead of us and disappeared in the woods; saw several suckers in the stream.

Tuesday 31st, exploring as yesterday, little or no food on the sand shingle, if any, it is moving; the black bottom showed fine leaves of cedar and pine; in shallow water I noticed larvæ of ephemera with their two long filaments in their tails, quite plenty; great quantities of caddis with their soft bodies encased in a house made of sticks which they slowly drag in search of food, while the bottom in many places was dotted with the little boat-fly who was often seen rowing with his one pair of oars. The little beetle known as a "whirligig," (*Gyrinus natator*), was also noticed as well as one "Gigantic water beetle," (*Belosomatia grandis*), whose head I pinch in every opportunity; but best of all, unless it be the caddis, I saw our freshwater shrimp, (*Gammarus*), upon which the trout get so fat. It has often been said that the common earth, or angle worm, did not exist in this country; but I saw one in the

stream; water was too deep to get it; but I am tolerably familiar with the "animal" and do not think there is a chance of a mistake in this matter; saw a spotted woodpecker. I give the scientific names of many things above mentioned where I knew them; there are some things which have no other, and they not only help wonderfully to establish the identity of a fish, insect, &c., but do so show off a man's learning that I regret not being able to give the true appellation of the angle worm, but perhaps my readers may know him. I remember a writer from the woods once speaking of a mosquito and giving its scientific cognomen for fear that it might be confounded with something else. There were sometimes near the shores the roots and dead leaves of the yellow water-lily. My trusty guide Leonard, whose vigorous arm poled me up and down all day, says that down the stream, farther than we went, the watercress is found, and he has known the stream for twenty years and can tell to a foot where the next school of grayling will be seen. He knew this fish twenty years ago as the "Jack salmon." Thermometer—6 A. M., 0 degrees; noon, twenty-eight degrees; sun down, twenty-two degrees.

Wednesday April 1st, the opening of the grayling season, for which we had waited three days; and if, as it afterward proved, it was too early to capture for the table, it was at least in accordance with the law, and for this we had waited, although it was not for the table we were here so early, but to secure live fish for breeders to stock other and less favored waters, and we did not know if their capture were allowable in March even for this. The weather being so extremely cold prevented any early fishing, and in fact Mr. Fitzhugh informs me that in summer he has never had any success in early morning, and we staid in camp until nine and watched the thermometer, at this time it got up to twenty-eight degrees and we went forth. My friend had a fine Judson rod with click reel while I had a rather stiff one, made by nobody in particular, with one of Fowler's rubber reels. Mr. F. arranged a cast for himself and me as follows:—first bobber, a brown hackle; second, a stone-wing with yellow body, and a red ibis for a dropper, at the same time telling me that the stone-wing had always been the most killing fly. Leonard and I went down stream half an hour ahead of the other boat and when he took his position I took a fish. I will not attempt a description of the "high art" with which he was landed for I don't remember it, being intent only on getting him; but when he lay along side of the boat I felt with the Queen of Sheba that "the half had not been told me."

I have read a dry scientific description of the grayling, and if the reader can tell a sucker from a quohaug clam by such description he can beat the writer. We fishermen compare a strange fish to some well known variety, and if we can't make it intelligible, why we give it up. The only description that I have ever seen that conveyed anything like an idea of the fish will be found on page 280, last vol. of FOREST AND STREAM from the pen of Prof. James W. Milner, of the Smithsonian Institute, whom the writer has long known as a man of science, and more recently as interested in fish culture, but never until this article did I know that he had all the degrees. I must quote him: "There is no species sought for by anglers that surpasses the grayling in beauty. They are more elegantly formed than the trout, and their great dorsal fin is a superb mark of beauty. When the well-lids were lifted, and the sun-rays admitted, lighting up the delicate olive-brown tints of the back and sides, the blueish white of the abdomen and the mingling of tints of rose, pale blue, and purplish pink on the fins, it displayed a combination of living colors that is equalled by no fish outside of the tropics." I have been tempted to italicise the last ten words, for they are true; but the writer of them would not so describe the beauties to the *Savans*.

"Why should a man whose blood is within warm
Sit like his grandsire cut in alabaster?"

And now I will try my prentice hand at a description of the fish for the benefit of my brother angler only. I had been deceived by descriptions, told that they resembled a sciseo; but when I first saw the fish with his magnificent dorsal fin spread I felt that those who had described it had never seen it alive.

The grayling has all the fins of a trout; his pectorals are olive brown with a blueish cast at the end; (I am describing him in the water as I saw him in my ponds an hour ago,) the ventrals are large and beautifully striped with alternate streaks of brown and pink; the anal is plain brown; the caudal is very forked and plain, while the crowning glory is its immense dorsal; this fin rises forward of the middle of its back, and in a fish a foot long it will be nearly three inches in length by two high, having a graceful curved outline, and from eighteen to twenty rays dotted with large red or bluish purple spots which in life are brilliant, and are surrounded with a splendid emerald green which fades after death; it does not seem as if this green could be represented by the painters' art; it is that changeable shade seen in the tail of the peacock.

In shape the fish is like a trout, a trifle slimmer perhaps and not so thick near the tail, but the fin on the back of a trout looks so small and square, so deficient in outline and color after beholding the graceful curve of a grayling's dorsal. The scale is large, silvery, with sometimes a copper tinge; near the shoulders there are black spots sometimes triangular, and at others V shaped; in some fish these extend nearly to the tail near the back; they are in lines which gradually shorten towards the belly; the mouth is small, nearly square when opened, and the teeth are merely a slight roughness on the lips, none on the tongue; but you want to see him come in on a line with his fins all standing and your eye will then give you a better idea than all the cold-blooded descriptions could ever do.

We took this day seventy-five fish, with the lines frozen in the loop, so that the reel was useless most of the time; often would Leonard take the end of my rod and break the ice from the eye by pulling the line through it when the reel could again be used for a few minutes until the wet line came to the rod again.

The fish we put in a lath crate firmly anchored in the stream. I saw no signs of their spawning soon, and at night I looked the fish over again, and took out a few that were badly hooked for supper. I found the eggs quite large; the membrane enclosing them had its veins but slightly filled with blood, and I gave it as my opinion, which I still adhere to, that but few if any of these fish will spawn before the 25th of April or 1st of May this year.

All authorities on the subject have said about the first of March was the time of spawning, and although I had accepted it as truth, I now wonder where and how they got their information.

One fish of half a pound which I opened had 2,000 eggs in her, more than twice as many as a trout; the eggs are much smaller than the trout's; but as we had nothing to measure with we did not get the average size. Thermometer to-day—6 A. M.: 0 degrees; noon, thirty-four degrees; sun down, thirty-two degrees.

Thursday 2d, Leonard and I went to Grayling with all the fish, and built a crate there for them; put them under railroad bridge and went back; ice running in river; much ice along shore; Leonard poled boat and I used axe on ice, brush, &c.; axe and pole handle covered with ice; going back caught four fish and found that Mr. Fitzhugh had forty; saw a saw-bill duck, or hooded merganser, wood-duck, three wild geese, red squirrel, bald eagle, white rabbit, and pair of sheldrakes. Ducks are much wilder here than in districts more thickly inhabited. Water low in river every morning and high at night. We kept on fishing, although in addition to freezing in the loop and rings the line would be coated with ice where it touched the water, this would increase until as large as a lead pencil and make it impossible to get any line out, which would necessitate biting it off or thawing by passing it through the mouth. But Mr. Fitzhugh was in sight with his overcoat buttoned up, his woolen comforter about his ears and his line solid ice, apparently enjoying it. I did not see any one else. We lost many flies to-day by touching the boat and freezing fast. I had up to noon to-day caught more fish on the red ibis than any other hook, but now they ceased to take it, and at the next loss of a dropper put on another stone wing, which did well.

About 3 P. M., Mr. Fitzhugh and Frank came up from below and hurried us in shore with the cry, "Ripe fish!" we went to the fire to thaw our fingers before undertaking their manipulation; he said that as he handled one fish the eggs flowed into the boat and so did the milt from another. There were six fish in the well but none showed ripeness as a trout does by a purple vent and soft body; I then handled them and they felt hard and I called them unripe, but did finally by using more pressure than we generally apply, bring thirty eggs; the male milted freely; the eggs stuck at first but "freed" in half an hour; after taking in all the water they would I should judge that their diameter was about 1-7th of an inch or perhaps less; the yolk appeared small in proportion; that is, there was a larger water space between the yolk and outer shell than in the egg of a trout. I had bought wire cloth and bobinett for hatching, but having given up all hope of getting any spawn, had taken them back to Grayling. I took an old piece of linen, punched it full of holes, and after putting the spawn in it and tying it up, made it fast to our fish crate in a strong current to keep till morning, but forgetting the fact that there was tide water on the upper Au Sable I tied it too high and it was out of water and frozen hard in the morning. Thermometer—6 A. M., thirty-two degrees; noon, thirty-two degrees; sun down, twenty-six degrees; midnight, six degrees. Mouse ran round the tent several times at night.

Friday 3d, snowing and blowing; fished till near noon; the wind stiffening the flies with ice; caught enough to make total 190 fish; packed up, bade a long farewell to Camp Hallock and started up the river. As an illustration of the perils of navigating the Au Sable I will relate how as we approached a huge pine lying across the stream about three feet above the water which we had gone under several times, I being in the bow threw myself back as usual while Leonard gave a vigorous push; the tent and blankets on the seat behind held my head while the pine bark removed a few inches of skin from my forehead.

Arrived at Grayling we put the fish in the crate and got the boats and traps to the station. The rest of the party left for Bay City at 8 A. M. next morning, but I dared not start so late in the week. I waited until the train went down on Tuesday morning when I loaded up 180 fish, (ten had died,) and started. The men at the station helped me load and were very kind and accommodating while waiting among them. The conductor and express man on the train carried water and ice for me and all wished the fish success on their long journey; at five next morning we were at Suspension Bridge but were eleven hours in getting the next eighty miles, as we left the bridge at 9 A. M., Buffalo, 2 P. M., reaching Honeoye Falls at 6, and in an hour they were in one of my ponds with a loss of twelve fish. These fish are from a quarter of a pound to over a pound weight; some are bruised and will probably die; others have lost an eye from hooking in the brain cavity, and three are stone blind.

Whether they will spawn this year or not after their exhausting ride I cannot say. The next day they were tame and would not stir for any one, they were so fatigued, but they second day they showed a proper degree of wildness. That they are a "game" fish I do not doubt, as they fought nobly with a few exceptions, but Mr. Fitzhugh says they were not near as gamey as in summer. He is a most enthusiastic fisherman and that he has the welfare of the grayling at heart is evinced by his earnest efforts for their protection and his endeavors to introduce them to the fish culturists.

It is useless for any one to attempt fishing the Au Sable without boats, and a good pusher is indispensable as the stream is so rapid and full of snags, there is no floodwood, but it is too deep and cold to wade, and there are but very few spots where a line can be thrown from the shore.

I have not cared to discuss their merits as a table fish in comparison with trout; an epicure would shut his eyes and then after putting on a look of profound wisdom proceed to explain that they were not alike in the least particular; but my palate is not so nicely graduated, and I will leave the fish to be gastronomically described by a more epicurean pen, merely recording my opinion that they are "not bad." The flesh is nearly white. The stomachs that I opened contained cases of caddis worms and a few traces of shrimp; the latter, however, are like the worms quickly digested but have no cases to leave behind.

The grayling is essentially a bottom fish and in six feet of water will be found within a few inches of it, and in the clear water of the Au Sable they can often be seen to start and rush upward for the fly; on this trip they took most of the "bugs" below the surface simply making a swirl on the water with the tail, some few took it from the surface, but Mr. Fitzhugh says that in summer they often leap in the air. He has fished this river for the past three years, almost every month in season; is an old trout fisher and an artistic fly caster; but since he has made the acquaintance of the grayling he seldom cares for other fishing; this fact more fully establishes its rank as a game fish than anything that I might say.

Sir Humphrey Davy says:—(Salmonia, p. 175,) "they cannot stem rapid streams and are gradually carried down

lower and lower, and at last disappear;" but the Au Sable is swift with rapids about four miles below our camp. He also says:—"He is to be fished for at all times, for he is rarely so much out of season as to be a bad fish."

The only flies that I noticed upon the water were of the genus *chironomus*, an insect not larger than a mosquito; some days the grayling rose freely at them. I did not see an insect in this stream that I am not somewhat familiar with in my own water.

While waiting at the settlement two Indians came in with pickerel (*esox*) to sell, they were dressed and heads off, said they "catch 'em in Sawble;" they had been speared and, when I asked if they did not get them in the lake, said, "No, Sawble." They had eighty pounds and some of the fish would have weighed fifteen pounds alive; they sold them for six cents a pound and said they caught them ten miles below; and yet there are grayling there among these sharks! The old dispute is kept up here as to what is a pike and what a pickerel; they have both the pike of Europe and of Canada, (*esox*), which is called a pickerel in New York, and the pike-perch, (*Luciopeperca*), which is the pickerel of Canada, or the wall-eyed pike, yellow-pike, &c. of the eastern States.

Next day a party came with black bass, of three to four pounds, from Portage Lake, where they are reported plenty; they sold, undressed, at same price as sharks.

I failed to find any stream where the speckled trout and grayling are reported to dwell together. Sir Humphrey says that they do in England, and Tennyson makes the brook sing:—

"I wind about, and in and out,
With here a blossom sailing;
And here and there a lusty trout,
And here and there a grayling."

But it may be only poetical license in his case, but there seems to be no good reason why they should not, as they require about the same temperatures, food, spawning beds, &c. The trout might eat grayling but a grayling of a pound weight cannot swallow a fish larger than your finger, and as they spawn at different seasons, they seem well adapted to inhabit the same waters. FRED. MATHER.

—Seth Green writes to us respecting the propagation of the Michigan grayling:—

ROCHESTER, April 18th, 1874.

There will be no trouble in hatching them, but it will take a pretty close observer to raise the young fish. They will be so small that it will require great care. There will be a great many difficulties to overcome. One is, to fix a place so tight that they cannot get away, and give them water enough, and another will be to feed them and not foul the water. The above hints may help those who ever undertake to hatch them. I expect to go to Michigan as soon as I hear that the fish have commenced spawning. I will give you a sketch of my trip. Yours,

SETH GREEN.

Our readers will greatly appreciate the addition of Mr. Green's observations to those of Mr. Mather's, and we have no doubt, now that the season for spawning is known, that Mr. Green will succeed in obtaining spawn, which Mr. Mather could not do because he went too early.

—The Legislature of Minnesota has passed an act "to provide for the reception and disposition of the quota of fish and spawn allotted to that State by the United States," and appointing three Commissioners, who are to serve without compensation. The following gentlemen have been appointed, viz:—Ex-Gov. Horace Austin, and Dr. David Day, both of St. Paul, and A. W. Latham, of Excelsior, Hennepin County. The appropriation of five hundred dollars is made for the necessary expenses of said Commissioners. We print section 2 of the act, as follows:—

"It shall be the duty of said commissioners to apply to and receive from the United States commissioner of fisheries such quota of stock, spawn, or fry as may be allotted from time to time to this State, and to plant such spawn or fry in such lakes and streams in the State as shall in their judgment best serve to stock the various lakes and streams of the State, and to make such investigations and inquiries on the subject of fish culture as they may deem best, and report recommendations for legislative action that will best promote the useful cultivation and growth of fish within the State on or before the third day of the next session of the legislature."

—All who saw Seth Green's great display of live fish in aquariums at Rochester last week pronounced the exhibition truly wonderful. The fish are all of the most beautiful species, and are shown at various ages from a few weeks old up to several years. The eggs in process of incubation attract much attention. The fish are all marvelously tame, although they were taken out of the ponds at Caledonia and placed in aquariums for the first time for this exhibition. The gold fish in globes are of very large size, and are also very tame. Seth Green puts his hands in the globes and pats them on the back without appearing to frighten them in the least.

—S. W. G. writes from Grafton, Vermont:—

GRAFTON, VERMONT, April, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I wish to bring to the notice of the Commissioners of Fisheries in New England a nuisance in the Connecticut River at Bellow's Falls. In former years we are told that the eddies below Bellow's Falls were a great resort for the salmon. Since their day all the river fish have resorted to them, and it has been fine fishing there for pike until within a few years paper mills have been built there, and they are in the constant habit of throwing their waste material from their bleaching works directly into the river. The most experienced fishermen say that the fish from this or some other cause have left, and are very seldom taken there. How is this going to affect the salmon?

NEW HOPE, April 18, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I received, on the 17th March, through the kindness of Professor Baird, 10,000 salmon eggs from Mr. Atkins, Bucksport, Maine, whose mode of packing I think perfection. On arrival there were but eleven dead, on the 27th were all hatched out, with a loss of only 131. As there is much controversy as to the best mode of conveying water to the eggs, I will state that I take it through terra cotta pipes, under ground, 150 feet from the spring; use no filterer; float them on glass grills attached to wooden frames. I have used them this year with perfect success, and have discarded gravel. JAS. B. THOMPSON.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

APRIL WORK AMONG THE FLOWER SEEDS—THE ANNUALS AND HALF HARDY ANNUALS.

AS you have already progressed to the point in which you are to make your selection for the adornment and decoration of your future small garden plot, your more extensive border bed, or your annuals or perennials, you should now be able to know the different natures and peculiar characteristics of those flowers. A few words, therefore, upon the different flowers comprising these beds, in city or country, is absolutely necessary to be known by every one who would have good success in the cultivation of flowers. First, we speak of the annuals. Annual is the common term applied by florists and cultivators of flowers to such plant seeds as are sown in the spring, which come up and blossom and mature and produce their seeds in the season of summer, and, having performed their work, perish. There are a few other plants that are classed among these annuals on account of their blossoming the first year; among them we place the Marvel of Peru, etc. These are not in the strictest sense annuals, but they are often well treated by cultivating them as annuals. We shall follow the well known formula of the cultivator, and divide them for convenience sake into three distinct classes, viz:—hardy, half hardy, and tender annuals.

In our papers upon the subject of large and small gardens, their arrangement and treatment, we shall endeavor to be understood, and shall avoid all technicalities, choosing to use plain language except in giving the botanical names and their classification, which in no case should be omitted. The seeds of the hardy annuals do not, as a necessity, require any artificial heat at any period of the growth of the same. You can therefore plant them out in the border garden or the city plot as early in April as the ground is tolerably warm, and in the condition heretofore spoken of as fit to receive them. You will find them hardy enough to endure any ordinary weather, such as we usually have during the months of April to November. Even a slight frost will not injure them, and I have seen quite a smart frost in May, and the beds quite white from the chill. In such instances I have taken, before sunrise, a pot with cold water and sprinkled a whole bed of annuals through a fine rose jet, and you would not notice the least retrograde movement or check from the frost. It is always safe to do so. As an usual thing, when you find the seed leaf has been passed, and the third set of leaves well set, a considerable degree of cold will not affect annual flower plants. Of the annuals, many of them should be sown in the autumn months, and young plants will make their appearance early in the spring. This is an advantage, as the flowers will always be found much stronger than those planted in the spring. Remember, here, that the very best soil for the growth and perfection of either annual or biennials is a light rich loam, not sandy nor stiff, but a nice admixture of the two.

As I have remarked, in the different States of the Union different times for sowing is required. As a general rule, from the middle of April to the first of June may be called a good time. In the southern States the months of January, February, and March will be found the best to sow seeds in, as these months will more nearly correspond in geniality, heat, and other similar circumstances with the April, May, and June of the more northern States. Our southern ladies are, as a general thing, quite accomplished and well versed in floriculture, a taste for the beautiful seeming specially characteristic of those reared

'Mid the sweet regions of the southern climes.

As we can give no certain or unerring rules as to the best time either in the weeks or days, we must urge upon our lady friends careful observation and attention to certain facts always patent to certain times, and observable always.

According to Robert B. Thomas, the good old almanac maker, "sowing may be made when the weather is warm and favorable, and you are pretty sure you will have no more frost." The object to be obtained is a vigorous growth of the plants sown, and this will in all cases insure a vigorous bloom. Hence, in the making of small gardens, such as I have heretofore spoken of under the name of "small city plots," I deem it necessary to state that among the choice flowers, such as would be quite likely to make one or more among your list of plant seeds, there are some which, being impatient of removal, should be planted in the place in which they are to blossom. Among such flower seeds we note the lupines, sweet pea, escholtzia, and various kinds of poppy seeds. You will here do well to notice that many kinds of seeds which bear what are designated as "tap rooted," or straight rooted plants, are not so easily transplanted as are the fibrous form of roots. In transplanting, as a rule remove with your trowel singly all large growing plants. The smaller plants can be lifted with safety by means of a small thin flat shovel, inserted below the roots, and the plants in patches are as safely removed as are single ones. I have removed quite large size linnias by this means, and astors, together with balsams and marigolds. Care and experiments will give you confidence in yourself, and you only need this to make you floral efforts a source always of pleasure to yourself and friends, and not unfrequently of profit.

Having thus well established your annals in the bed

where they are to grow and flower, you have only to tie them neatly to small stakes and leave them to go on growing while you look a little to the half hardy annuals. Those, you have been informed, need the aid of artificial heat to grow and perfect them well, and to assist and stimulate an early germination. You will understand, however, that this is not an absolute necessity of the plant. Yet by starting them in the hot bed you gain some time, and it is a profitable exercise in plant growing, as it gives you confidence in your ability to go on with your newly acquired knowledge of gardening with some promise of success. Many of the half hardy annuals are self sowing; that is, they ripen their seed and it falls to the earth in the autumn like the portulacca. The seeds of this plant remain in the ground during the winter, and in June spring up vigorously. I have had very fine beds of the portulacca which came from seed sown in the fall. You will if you give close attention to the raising under glass of the astor, zinnia, balsam, and several others of this class of plants, gain not only time but magnificent plants, particularly of the zinnia. Here you can try the pot system, and thus you will add to your list many other plants you could not obtain so well by any other means. Use four inch pots, and fill with prepared earth, and sink in the bed to a level with the earth of the same. A few crock shreds should be placed in the bottom of each pot, planting your seed as in ordinary hot bed surface. Your principal care is in not covering delicate seeds too deep. In order to prevent future mistakes, have some thin labels with the names of the seeds sown in the pots, and stick one in each pot for future assistance, as nothing is more annoying to a good gardener than to lose the name of a prized variety of seed or plant. Remember, here, that you need a thermometer within your frame, particularly if you are a new beginner, and remember, again, that the temperature within should in no case exceed seventy-five or eighty degrees. I have successfully treated the cypress vine and thunbergia in this manner, and recommend it as one of the easiest ways for obtaining good plants of these choice and beautiful tender flowers. Leaving you now to proceed with your already acquired knowledge, and your transplanting of plants into their future positions, we will in our next paper carry you through a chapter in the science of garden flowers upon what are called the tender annuals, and what you should do in order to have a fine show of these beauties of the garden.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

Rational Pastimes.

Will our University correspondents kindly send us their most recent catalogues.

Secretaries and friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other outdoor Clubs will kindly mail their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

The St. George's Cricket Club held its annual dinner at Sutherland's on Saturday, April 18th, Mr. John G. Dale, the President of the Club presiding. Toasts and speeches were in order and the game of cricket, it was shown, has rapidly increased in this country; nineteen new members were elected. In addition to the usual matches with local clubs arrangements are being made with the clubs at Philadelphia, Boston, Toronto, Syracuse, also a match will be played with the Boston Base Ball Club before their departure for England in July.

PHILADELPHIA, April 9, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Cricket may be regarded from two points of view—that of the initiated and that of the uninitiated—and it will depend upon which status we see it from, whether the game will appear the very paragon of field sports or a comparatively dull pastime. A thorough cricketer will derive more real enjoyment from a good match than he can get from any other recreation, and a brilliant leg hit, or the capture of a wicket, will excite a thrill which it would be difficult to describe. But with the uninitiated spectators it is very different. They find it difficult at first to understand in what the fascination of cricket consists. It looks to them like an indiscriminate throwing and hitting of balls, which people standing about stop or catch by chance if they can, the performance being varied only by intervals of unmeaning quiescence and idleness. There is, to be sure, a display of violent exertion, and an occasional appearance of danger, but the object to be attained is not apparent. When two men wrestle, or box, or jump, or race, it is easy to see what they are about, and which is the victor. But when people see a stump knocked down or a ball caught, and a man with a bat walking away from the wicket, this conveys to them an idea of superiority or failure, and they hopelessly inquire what it is that represents success. Then the complication of even the salient features of the game—to say nothing of its finer points—subtleties which none but a practical cricketer ever did or ever can understand! There is something indescribably odd in the "overs," when a set of men gravely cross one another, without any apparent reason, only to cross back again and assume their former positions, repeating this performance periodically every five minutes during the whole of a two day's match. It appears like a solemn ceremonial, performed with the greatest decorum by enthusiasts in white apparel, who delude themselves into the idea that they are having fun. If a visitor did not know it was cricket he might imagine it was a traditional celebration of Druidical rites—mysteries which impress the uninitiated very much as the marchings and postures of the acolytes in a great Roman Catholic ceremony affect the puzzled and contemptuous apprehension of the Protestant lookers-on, who, having no key to these elaborate motions, see nothing but unmeaning parade in what the ritualist could give him perfectly intelligible reasons for.

We can pardon the description of Q. K. Philander Doesticks of a cricket match at Hoboken, to which he was inveigled by a friend on the promise that he would see sport:

"Before the game began the players dressed up in baby's flannels from head to foot, and two of them tied bed-quills on their legs. Then they stood about the field promiscuously, and the umpire called out 'play.' Then a serious-looking man threw the ball, which was as hard as a brick, at a lugubrious individual, who stood with a two-handed pudding-stick in his grasp, in front of some sticks that were stuck in the ground. He made a poke at it, but didn't hit it; then he sadly rested from his labors until he had got the ball and were ready to try it over again. The next time he made a dash at the ball with his pudding-stick; this time he hit it; then everybody started to run at once like a pack of lunatic ants, and when they stopped the umpire shouted out 'one run.' Then everybody changed places with everybody else, and they all rested for

five minutes, meantime keeping mournfully still. I expected to hear some one lead in prayer, or strike up a psalm, or do something inspiring of that sort, but no one volunteered any amusement. Pretty soon they resumed the mysteries of cricket, there was more bowling at the unfinished hen coop, and a little while afterwards one was knocked down; then the bed-quilted man retired discomfited and the rest cheered. They persevered in this jocularity until sunset, when the funeral state of things came to an end. But not so the match, for nobody could tell me which side had the best of it, and I heard they expected to spend all the next day at it, but I didn't go, you bet."

Cricket is, nevertheless, a game worthy to be understood and appreciated by every one who acknowledges that a half holiday in the open is a good thing. But more especially is it a game to be learned and played by the rising generation. Apart from the good to be derived from all out-door exercise, it has advantages over all similar sports, and it is a diversion in which a man may be proud to excel, for there is absolutely nothing in it but what the man himself brings to it. It tests what he is worth and what he can do. There is no adventitious interest to be derived from its implements. The simplicity of these—the bat, ball and stumps—give full scope to the subtle play of eyes and hand, of brain and muscle. A sport which involves hard bodily exertion and the chance of sharp knocks and bruises, and which depends for excellence simply on the qualities which make up manly address, activity and force, is, if for no other reason, an admirable one. But there is more than this in cricket. More than in any other game of strength and skill, it requires and develops a variety of powers. Muscular force, speed, quickness, flexibility, agility, are all indispensable, though it is impossible to predict at what moment they may be called for. But the result depends on their being found available when the emergency arises.

Nor is it only the bodily qualities which cricket calls into requisition. Where so many men have to work together and depend on one another, and where the chances of things going wrong are so various, every one requires a fair share of the moral virtues. When twenty-two eager and spirited men meet to try their force, a good deal of forbearance is often required to keep matters pleasant. And when eleven men on a side have to be made the best of in a close contest, it tests not only the generalship of the captain, but the power of co-operation and discipline of the men. To be able to provide against or make the best of the vicissitudes which are often unexpected, but which are at all times possible; to have the self-reliance to act on one's own responsibility, if it be only to decide on a change of bowlers at a critical moment; to have the fortitude to keep up one's spirit and the spirits of the rest, and go on hopefully when things look most unfavorable—in other words, to fight an up-hill battle with judgment, confidence and pluck—these are qualities which cricket has tended to develop in every captain of a school eleven. What to the bystander may seem languid sport, means often that there is a mutual opposition of patience, vigilance, endurance, intellect, and a promptness of adaptation to circumstances slightly altering—but in their alteration most important—which tests the temper and judgment and mettle of a man.

More, perhaps, than in any other game, the result is dependent on the concert of the eleven, while the play of the individual in its special characteristics is distinctively prominent. Each man in succession concentrates on himself, for the time being, the attention and interest of all who are following the game—comrades, opponents and spectators. Each man has his own peculiar career; he makes his good or his bad score; he succeeds or he fails in his bowling or fielding; yet his performance is only one element of the result, and the game is won or lost by no single player, but by the combined total of what all respectively do or fail to do, each at his own post, and at the proper times. With ample opportunity for individual prowess, success can never be solitary or independent. The best batsman is liable at any moment to be run out by his partner, and the best bowler, unless supported by good fielders, obtains but little credit on the score. A man may play with great credit to himself, but he is only one of a side; his success is not merged or lost in theirs, but it is identified with and dependent upon them. No other game has been arranged with such a distribution of individual functions, working together and playing into one another, like the interdependent and correlated movements of an engine, whose distinct parts, endowed with life and volition, must each exert spontaneously its own aptitude, while all must be governed to work freely and sympathetically together. This combination of organization with individual action stimulates what may be called the companionship of discipline. It interests a set of men in themselves and in a common object, closely and generously, while soldiers do not obey their captain more implicitly. Nothing can be heartier than the good will with which an eleven work together who feel that they are getting on well, each man helping the rest to do justice to their side; and even bad fortune will not disturb good temper, where there is nothing to complain of but being fairly overmatched. Let each man do his part well and he will receive full credit for it, but the final result belongs to something beyond his individual honor; the fortunes of his side are of more consequence than anything that can happen to himself, and he plays, not that he may win, but that his side may.

Then, too, there is a wholesome animosity towards the opponents—a contest of rivalry which, while it recognizes the laws of warfare and the decisions of umpires, remits no whit of hostility. Yet this does not prevent the exercise of courtesy and even, at times, of generosity. The practice of cricket depends quite as much on custom and honor as it does on written laws, and it is beneath the dignity of true cricketers to avail themselves of a laxity or ambiguity in the rules to overreach an adversary. The laws of cricket are construed by the vast majority of cricketers rather according to the spirit than the letter, a charity of which it must be admitted the said laws stand sadly in need.

We have spoken rather of the qualifications for cricketers and the aesthetics of cricket than of the game itself; a subject which has been exhaustively treated in the literature of cricket, but which can be best studied practically on the cricket field. We should rejoice to see so many and attractive a field sport widely adopted at American colleges and schools, and our advice to our youthful readers is—If you have heretofore known cricket only by report, lose no time in enlisting in the ranks of the initiated and you will never regret it. And if any whose days for active sport have passed shall be in any degree influenced to encourage cricket among their successors, our object in calling attention to its merits will have been attained.

A. A. O.

—More than ordinary interest is being manifested in regard to the contests on the base ball field this season, especially in reference to the movements of the clubs in the professional arena. Two causes operate in producing this result, the primary one being the fact that owing to the stringent laws enacted by the Professional Association against betting by players, and the prohibition of pool selling on ball fields, the patrons of the game have been led to expect a marked improvement in the integrity of the play during the season. Besides which there is the international series of games to be played in England by the two leading clubs of America, and the tour of these clubs named to take place in July and August next, has attracted more general public attention to the American game of ball than it has ever before elicited. In fact, there is no doubt that this tour and its result of victory achieved on English ground will have the effect of widely extending the popularity of base ball, extended even as it now is. Of course, though the amateur class of ball players form the great majority throughout the country—nearly a hundred to one, in fact—the professionals necessarily attract more of public attention than the amateurs, as by the facilities they have for training and practice they are enabled to display a far greater degree of skill than it is possible for amateurs to do.

Hence the professionals rank highest as the most expert exemplars of the beauties of the game, the Collegians coming next on the list. Last year one of the most exciting series of contests played during the season was that between the rival clubs of the City of Friends, viz, the Philadelphia and Athletic Clubs, the result at the close of the season being the signal success of the new rival club, the Athletics winning but one game out of nine. This year the two clubs again entered the lists, the first game taking place on April 16th, on which occasion, despite cold and threatening weather, fully 3,000 spectators were gathered on the Athletic grounds to witness the game, the result being a decided victory for the Athletics, who defeated the new nine of the Philadelphia Club by a score of 14 to 5. The contestants on both sides were too nervously anxious to win, to play well, and hence the fielding display was below the professional standard. The score of runs, each innings, was as follows:—

Philadelphia.....1 2 0 0 0 0 0 2 0—5
Athletic.....0 0 5 1 4 0 0 4 0—14

Runs Earned—Philadelphia, 0; Athletic, 1.

The new rules were not observed by the Umpire at the special request of the two Captains, and it is questionable whether this fact does not render the game "null and void" as far as its being recorded as a regular championship game is concerned.

—A very fine fielding game was played on the Capitoline grounds on April 16th between the professional Athletics and the amateurs of the Nameless club of Brooklyn, as the appended score shows, the latter playing a beautiful game up to the close of the fifth innings, when the score stood at 2 to 0 only. The runs obtained in each innings, were as follows:—

Nameless.....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1
Atlantic.....2 0 0 0 0 3 3 1 5—14

Mr. Remsen umpired the game under the new rules.

—On Saturday, April 18, there was quite a gathering of base ball players at Prospect Park, including members of the Polytechnic Institute and the Nassau Club. The former played a strong field nine and won by 21 to 13 in a seven innings game. The latter defeated a field nine by 22 to 2.

—At the Capitoline grounds on April 18th the Athletics played a practice game with the amateur Powhattans, and won by a score of 20 to 9. The game did not compare with that of Thursday, however.

—On April 14th the veteran Knickerbockers opened play for the season on their enclosed grounds at Hoboken, and though the weather was windy and cloudy they mustered in a field game of ten men on a side, Davis's side defeating Kissam's by 14 to 7 in a six innings contest. It was their thirtieth season's opening, and in all that time they have not missed a season's play.

—On April 18th the Yale College nine entered the field against the professionals of the Hartford Club at Hartford, and after a fine contest of two hours duration they were forced to succumb to the professionals by a score of 12 to 2. The rainy weather on Friday prevented the attendance of a large delegation from town, as the New Yorkers expected that the Hartford field would not be in a condition for use.

—The New Jersey Athletic Club, of Ridgewood, N. J. at a recent meeting elected the following officers:—George E. Moore, President; W. H. England, Vice President; Wheeler W. Phelps, Secretary and Treasurer; G. W. White, Captain. This club will hold their spring athletic meeting during the last week in May and the following programme has been decided upon: One hundred yard race for the championship of the club and a silver cup, 440 yard race and one mile walking match for silver cups. The one mile steeple chase is for a stand of colors presented by the ladies of Ridgewood, now held by A. J. Cameron, of this city, the latter also holds the 440 yard cup. The 100 yard cup is held by C. Harris, of this city, and Thomas C. White, of New Jersey, holds the walking cup. In addition to these events, there will be a 100 yard race between W. W. Phillips and J. Quackenbush, of New Jersey, and the association will offer a silver cup for a half-mile race to be thrown open to all amateur organizations.

—The New York Athletic Club will hold a meeting on their grounds at Harlem on the 30th of May. It is expected and hoped that delegates from Universities, Colleges and all athletic clubs in the United States and Dominion of Canada will be present at a convention to be held on that day to decide the much vexed question of the "Amateur." We understand that the flourishing condition of the New York Athletic Club has enabled them to commence building a new quarter of a mile track on the Westchester shore of the Harlem River. The programme for the proposed athletic meeting will consist of a three-mile walking match for the Amateur Championship of America; one mile running race, 200, 440, and 800 yard running races, and several handicap races.

—The Athletics on the 18th inst., for the second time within one week, succeeded in "Chicagoin" a strong amateur nine, their opponents on the last mentioned occasion being the W. B. Collins Club, who ranked last season as the Amateur Champions of Philadelphia, the Athletics winning by 9 to 0.

—The Athletic and Boston Clubs have signed contracts engaging passage to Europe and back by the American line of steamers. The fare for the excursion there and back will be \$100 in gold. None but members of the two clubs can obtain tickets at these rates or join in the excursion party, so those desirous of doing so will first have to be

elected members; good references will be required, as the managers are determined that the excursionists shall be a party creditable to the country.

—The ball players of the Stevens Institute will hereafter occupy the cricket field foot of Ninth street, Hoboken, on Saturday. They opened play there on April 18th.

—The Baltimore Club defeated the amateur Excelsiors of that city, at Newington Park, on April 14th, the professional nine playing a fine game.

—On April 18th the New Brighton Base Ball players met on their field at Staten Island and had a practice game together.

—The Hartford club will play their first championship match on the 27th of April, where they will meet the Philadelphia nine at Hartford.

—The Zephyrs of Philadelphia played their first game with the Rivertons of Riverton, N. J., on the 18th instant, when the Zephyrs, who had been defeated 45 to 0 by the Athletics on the preceding Saturday, made a close game with their formidable opponents.

Riverton.....4 5 0 2 0 1 0 3 0—14
Zephyr.....1 5 1 0 0 4 1 0—13
Umpire—Mr. R. Eckendorf. Runs Earned—Zephyr 2, Riverton 0.

—The Harvard College nine for 1874 will consist of T. S. Bettens, c.; S. H. Hooper, p.; J. F. Kent, 1st b.; A. G. Hodges, 2d b.; J. A. Tyng, 3d b.; H. C. Leeds, s. s.; C. T. Tyler, 1. f.; — Cutler, c. f.; and — Tower, r. f. Mr. Tyler will be Captain of the nine. They will play Yale and Princeton College nines in May.

—The professional games played up to date are as follows:—

April 13—Philadelphia vs. Eureka, at Philadelphia, 29—5
“ 14—Atlantic vs. Montague, at Brooklyn, 40—2
“ 14—Baltimore vs. Excelsior, at Baltimore, 22—4
“ 14—Philadelphia vs. Villa Nova, at Philadelphia, 32—8
“ 15—Boston vs. Field, at Boston, 34—3
“ 15—Hartford vs. Trinity College, at Hartford, 38—4
“ 16—Atlantic vs. Nameless, at Brooklyn, 14—1
“ 16—Athletic vs. Philadelphia, at Philadelphia, 14—5
“ 17—Chicago vs. Field, at Chicago, 44—3
“ 18—Atlantic vs. Powhattan, at Brooklyn, 20—9

Shot Gun and Rifle.

APRIL IS A CLOSE MONTH FOR GAME

Details of pigeon shooting and scores of rifle matches, and other interesting matter, should be mailed so as to reach this office on Tuesday morning in each week.

—There is on exhibition at Mr. Conlin's gallery, 930 Broadway, a photograph of the Irish eight, the winners of the Elcho shield in the late rifle contest at Wimbledon. The picture, an admirable one, has been sent to Mr. Conlin by Mr. John Rigby, of Dublin, manufacturer of the celebrated rifle which bears his name. Doubtless the portraits of the gentlemen who are to try their prowess at Creedmoor with our own riflemen will be objects of great interest.

—A letter from Minnesota, dated Lake City, April 13th, says:—"The season here is later than it has been for years. The ice in the lake is quite firm, but it is a little shaky. The first robins and blue birds made their appearance on the 7th. Wild geese were seen and began to light on the margin of lake and ponds on the 10th. Ducks in great numbers suddenly made their appearance on the 11th. The ponds being only partially opened, and the remaining ice strong, the very best opportunity is afforded for shooting."

—Our correspondent, "Dick," informs us that a convention of the sportsmen of Tennessee will be held at Memphis on May 1st, in order to take into consideration the game laws of the State, and to organize a State Sportsman's Association. On Saturday, May 2d, there will be a pigeon match under the auspices of the Bluff City club and the Chickasaw jockey club, at the jockey club race course; open to the world; prizes, \$100, \$50, and \$25, in plate or money. Five double birds, eighteen yards rise, one hundred yards boundary. Entrance fee, ten dollars. The contest for the club prize—silver pitcher—will be inaugurated by the members of the club at the close of the above match.

—A letter from Elkhorn, Wisconsin, dated April 15th, says:—"Wild fowl are abundant here now—i. e., blue bills, butterballs, redheads, and occasional widgeon, whistlers, brant, and Canada wild geese. Three guns (muzzle loaders) scored (bagged) sixty-three head on the 13th, and three other guns—muzzle loaders also—bagged ninety-two on the 11th, mostly bluebills, (broadbills, or blackheads, perhaps, on the coast). Our spring shooting, however, is short. Two weeks hence the ducks will have all "moved on," except mallard, woodduck, and teal—all close."

—We are indebted to Thos. J. Higgins, Esq., of Chicago, Ills., for the revised copy of the by-laws of the Kennicott Club of Chicago. The following is a list of officers for 1874:—President, Abner Price; Vice President, M. Benner; Secretary, Joel A. Thinney; Treasurer, D. G. Alston.

—The Manchester Sportsman's Association has just been formed at Manchester, Vermont. Its objects are rifle practice, the protection of game and fish and the restocking of our streams with trout. The are—C. F. Orvis, President; Dr. G. H. Swift, Vice President; H. Eggleston, Secretary; C. J. Wait, Treasurer. Standing Committee—D. H. Simonds, C. F. Swett, C. F. Orvis. We have the finest stream for trout in this State and have many trout in them yet, but

wish to increase them. This association will thankfully receive any donations of reports, books, papers, or letters on the above subjects.

—Of course it is all very fine to go into the wilderness and do your cooking in the most primeval style. A piece of bear stuck at the end of a ramrod and toasted that way has its charms, providing you use a muzzle loading gun, but when it comes to a breech loader that hasn't got any ramrod, where are you? Commend us then to a most neat and portable camping and mining stove, manufactured by Messrs. Pond & Dunklee, of No. 87 Blackstone Street, Boston. There, in a compact form, and everything fitting nicely together, you have a regular range and *balloine de cuisine* all complete. With such an arrangement, you can go into the woods, and providing there is game enough, you can achieve the triumphs of the hunter's *cuisine*. We fancy round just such a stove there will assemble many a group of good fellows this summer in the wild woods, and as they discuss the savory bird or the luscious trout, will think of Messrs. Pond & Dunklee's camping stove.

—The Hudson *Daily Star* of the 16th instant says:—

"The match at Ghent to-day between Leonard Geiger, of this city, inventor of the Remington breech loading rifle, and Judge Kisselburgh, of Ghent, with a muzzle loader, was a triumph for the inventor of the breech loader and this city. The distance shot was 550 yards, at turkeys, and Mr. Geiger killed eight, and Judge Kisselburgh two out of the same number of shots. The gun used by Mr. Geiger is a new one, which he intends using at Creedmoor, L. I., in the friendly match between the Irish eight and American riflemen, in October next."

Twenty-four shots were fired, Mr. Geiger's score being as follows:—0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 1.

The eighteenth shot cut the string by which the turkey was tied.

PORTLAND, April 18, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

On Fast day, April 16, the Maine Shooting Club, of Portland, held their spring match on the usual grounds. The shooting was hardly up to their average, the wind being very strong and the birds unusually smart on the wing. After the pigeons were exhausted the gyro was substituted. Both scores are appended:

	Pigeons.		Gyro.	
	Hits.	Missed.	Hits.	Missed.
Ira Burnham.....	2	4	3	3
H. Soule.....	2	4	6	0
C. Pollister.....	4	2	6	6
C. Stanwood.....	3	3	4	2
M. J. Sullivan.....	4	2	6	3
C. Holden.....	5	1	4	2
W. F. Woods.....	1	5	1	5
F. Morrill.....	1	5	5	1
M. Hodson.....	2	4	4	2
A. Hodson.....	1	5	5	1
J. Sweet.....	6	0	4	2
E. C. Page.....	2	4	5	1
F. Fernald.....	1	5	2	4
James Bond.....	3	3	6	0
S. W. Lewis.....	2	4	6	0

Some excitement was caused by one of the marksmen, who made the somewhat surprising error of mistaking a bystander for a pigeon, and thereupon brought him promptly down in a most sportsmanlike manner.

F. W. S.

HAMILTON, Ont., April 1, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your "Answers to Correspondents" of the 2d inst. you say "cleaning rifle is permitted under Wimbledon rules, in a match like the International open to any rifle, although forbidden in matches restricted to breech-loaders alone." Without an explanation it might appear somewhat strange, that wiping out is disallowed to the breech-loader, the time required being a few seconds, whilst it is allowed to the muzzle-loader, the time required being necessarily much longer. At Wimbledon the competitors in matches open to breech-loaders only are formed up in files or pairs, and fire shot and shot alternately, whilst in matches open to "any rifle" the competitors are formed in a square, and fire shot for shot in the order in which their names are called. It is easily perceived, therefore, that the firing would be greatly delayed were cleaning out allowed to the former, except between the ranges, whilst no inconvenience can ordinarily arise by the muzzle-loader taking advantage of the rule. I notice that "T. C. C.," in article No. 2 on "How to Shoot at Long Range," favors what we call the "bead" foresight. After an experience of some years, I am inclined to the opinion that in the clear atmosphere with which we are usually favored in this country, the "aperture" front sight is preferable to the "bead."

The Council of the Ontario Any Rifle Association will hold a meeting shortly to settle the details of the proposed challenge to the Irish Team.

J. J. M.

[In regard to the "bead sight," we have to state that several of our best shots prefer, as does our correspondent J. J. M., the aperture front sight, especially where the light is over bright.—Ed.]

MILTON, Mass., April 20, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In answer to your correspondent "S. T. J. O.'s" communication, I would say, had he looked closely he would have found the quacking noise of which he speaks to proceed from the *speckled frogs*. They are very musical at this season, but only for a short time. Persons hearing their notes for the first time almost invariably take them for the quacking of ducks, the sounds are so similar. Truly yours, G. S.

Answers To Correspondents.

J. T. B., Fort Wayne, Ind.—The crane mentioned in your letter of last week, page 150, is evidently the Whooping Crane, *grus Americana*.

TAUNTON, Mass.—Is there any law that forbids catching shad with a fly in Taunton River in the months of March, April and May? Ans. None.

COLQUHOUN, Danville, Va.—You ask price of Remington Creedmoor match rifle with loading apparatus—bullet moulds and cleaning fixtures, everything complete? Ans. \$105; address them personally.

FRANK W., Brooklyn.—Is Sullivan County, N. Y., a good place to spend a couple of weeks in July and August? Ans. Few places better. What kind of game in season in those months? Ans. Woodcock.

J. NIXON, N. Y.—Please state when fishing commences, and if around Hell Gate, East and Harlem Rivers are good places? Ans. Bass fishing good in May. John Hilliker, 88th street, Yorkville, is a good man to put you on the ground.

SUBSCRIBER.—Will you kindly inform me of the best load for pigeon shooting for a 10 bore, 10 lb. breech-loader. How would 4½ drachms of powder and 1½ oz. No. 8 shot do? Ans. A proper charge for 30 yards rise—use a concentrator.

Box 190, Schenectady.—I see by your advertising column that you have the "Taxidermist's Manual and Taxidermist's Manual, Brown, and Taxidermy Made Easy." Which would you advise for a beginner? Ans. Buy Combs' new Field Ornithology.

D. W., Boston.—Can I find good trout fishing round and about Mechanics Falls, Me.? Ans. It has been fished a good deal. We should advise you to go to the Rangely region; there is fishing there for 100 rods. It is 83 miles on the Maine Central to Farmington; thence by stage.

TROUT FISHING, Gates ave., Brooklyn.—Please give a good preparation for making boots water-proof? Ans. 6 oz. mutton suet, 6 oz. beeswax, 4 oz. rosin and a pint of linseed oil; melt the three first ingredients together and add the last. Apply on uppers and soles of boots.

J. F. M., Lancaster, Penn.—Are the Long Island trout, such as we see in Fulton Market, propagated artificially, or are they caught regular? Ans. Cultivated in breeding ponds by natural or artificial propagation. W. H. Furman prefers the natural process; other culturists breed artificially.

X. T., Augusta, Me.—Will you give me the address of some reliable firm where lance wood and ferrules for making fly rods can be obtained? Ans. Barton, Alexander & Waller, J. Conroy, and Andrew Clerk & Co. New York; Bradford & Anthony, Boston, and J. B. McHarg, Rome, N. Y.

J. SUTTON, Mich.—Can you tell me how I can preserve crawfish so that I can carry them to the lake for bait in large numbers; they die and become soft and worthless; would scalding in strong brine do; I wish to use the whole fish? Ans. Pack in wet sawdust and salt, or brine. Scalding will discolor them. A little saltpetre added to the salt will improve the pickle.

NELSON J. & EPH, Columbia, Tenn.—Will you favor us with the address of Seth Green, and also the best work on Fish Culture, or such work as will give full information in regard to propagation of what is called Trout here? Ans. 1. At 16 Mortimer street, Rochester, N. Y. 2. Write to Livingston Stone, Charlestown, N. H., for his book, or to J. H. Slack, Bloomburg, N. J., or Thad. Norris, Philadelphia.

BEAVER, Bald Mountain, N. Y.—I have a breech-loading rifle which has become rusty from not sufficient drying after cleaning. What is the best thing to remove rust from the inside of a rifle barrel? Ans. Use gun or paraffine oil, which are the only oils which should be employed. If you cannot get gun oil, use benzine. If the barrel is not badly rusted the oil will clean it. Use a woollen rag and no end of elbow grease. Never use water under any circumstances.

W. E. T., Brooklyn.—1. Near what place in the vicinity of the wooded part of Iowa can I find prairie chicken shooting where deer or antelope can be found, or where good sport can be had with fur, fin and feather? Ans. Norway, Iowa, is 245 miles, on the Chicago and N. W. Railroad. 2. What will be the fare from New York to the place you name, and the price per week for board in a farm house? Ans. The fare is about \$23 and the board \$1 a day.

A. A. W.—Try the water in your lake with the thermometer this summer; let it down to the bottom and draw it up quickly; if it does not show above 70 degrees you may try brook trout in it; no fear of its being too cold. You can get spawn from November to April. Write to Fred. Mather, Honeoye Falls, N. Y. Brook trout rarely get above two pounds weight; they eat other fish; some are not as ravenous as bass or pickerel. The greatest danger is of the other fish you mention—perch, bream, &c.—devouring the young trout, but a small inclosure could be made to keep them in the first year.

LINCOLNSHIRE, Montreal.—Can you inform me whether firing ball from high priced breech-loading shot guns is liable to injure them or not? Ans. Unless it is a matter of necessity we would advise you not to use ball in your shot gun. The weight of powder would be four drachms; the ball should be wrapped in chamois leather, so that it will fight tightly in the cartridge. The cartridge should not be turned down. Are you aware whether any of the manufacturers of breech-loading rifles (American) send out their rifles ready sighted as the English makers do? Ans. They will all test sight their rifles and charge an extra price for the labor.

J. D. CARR, Fall River, Mass.—Two men are found fishing with a snail net in the south Watuppa Lake near this city; they are arrested and their catch, some sixty fish (white and yellow perch and pickerel), together with their net, is taken to the police station and the men are locked up, but after a few hours, are let go, as the authorities can find no case against them. With our present laws here in Massachusetts could not something be done to these men? This net fishing is practiced to considerable extent here? Ans. The prosecution failed of its duty, and the men should have been fined. The only way to prevent violation is by rigorous and impartial dealing. The reason why the N. Y. Society for Protection of Game is held in fear by poachers, &c., is because of its inflexible perseverance in punishing offenders.

CHESTER, N. Y.—We printed last week in this column a recipe for curing raw hides, which please note. Here is another sent to us by our correspondent "Monmouth," excellent for sheep and buckskins, and may answer for caribou and beef-skin, taking more time: Take two parts of saltpetre and one of alum, pulverize them well together; spread the skin carefully, fur side down, before it has got dried; apply the mixtures evenly, being careful to touch every part in sufficient quantity to thoroughly wet the surface after it dissolves; double the flesh side and roll it up closely; put it in a cool place, out of the way of the frost, and let it remain three or four days or more according to thickness; then unroll, and when it gets nearly dry, with a dull knife remove the fat that may adhere in spots, and a little rubbing makes it pliable and fit for use.

W. K. M., Seneca Falls, N. Y.—Will you be kind enough to explain in your columns how to use bird lime after it is prepared, and what book is the best guide for rearing birds other than canaries? Ans. Select some small dry sticks, about eight inches long and as thick as a straw; sharpen one end of them to a flat thin edge, so they can be stuck into a cut in a stake; take a large stick or stake and drive it in the ground; make cuts in its sides suitable to receive the flat ends of the stick; take two of the small sticks and dip them in the lime; when covered, hold one in each hand and roll them between your thumbs and fingers with their sides touching, thus equally distributing the lime; insert their ends loosely into the notches in the stake in the ground, and place a "call bird" in a conspicuous place near the stake; when the birds alight in the sticks they pull loose from the main stick, and when flying away the wings come in contact with the lime and are pinioned to the bird's sides. It does not hold them by the feet, as is generally supposed.

CONOHITSET, Brainerd, Minn.—1. Can you recommend any breech-loaders which have one barrel for shot and the other for ball? Ans. Write to any of our advertisers; they are all reliable. 2. What is your opinion of a gun advertised by Great Western Gun Works, Pittsburg; A. Woodhill's rifle and shot gun, 50-100 calibre, and 12 bore; price \$85? Ans. We do not know the gun. 3. What dog can alone catch and kill a wolf? Ans. A cross between a thoroughbred old-fashioned mastiff and a deerhound. 4. Is it true that first litters of puppies are not good where both parents are of full growth? Ans. No. 5. Have deer ever been grown successfully for profit? Ans. Yes; in this country, Scotland and Germany. 6. A hunter asked me the other day would it pay where land can be had for two dollars and a half an acre or as free homesteads near here to stock a farm with deer. It is supposed they will thrive on meadows and in poplar thickets the year round without other food. The chief expense would be fencing and watching. I refer the question to you. Venison brings here \$5 to \$6 per 100 pounds? Ans. There should at least be enclosed 1,000 acres to breed deer successfully and profitably. The land to be wild, natural and uncultivated, all cover or forest land with springs, and if possible one or two laurel swamps so as to provide food without feeding them artificially through the winter. They must not be interfered with in any way and not touched by the hand of man, as directly you begin to domesticate a deer, it destroys the flavor of the venison and prevents them from breeding successfully. 7. Can any of your patrons—ladies or gentlemen—show a better score at battledore and shuttle cock than 1,596 strikes; two persons playing; single bird. Of course without resting or letting bird once touch the floor? Ans. We refer this question to our lady readers.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INOCULATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

A REMOVAL!

IN journalistic life, as in almost everything else, one is sometimes startled at the rapid changes which take place. The FOREST AND STREAM, now scarcely nine months old, when it occupied its first locality, No. 103 Fulton street, believed that at least for the first two or three years of its existence its original modest habitat would amply suffice its wants. But business grew on apace, and came so fast that in a few months we were absolutely crowded out of our original quarters. If we had not been of an exceedingly sturdy growth we might have succumbed to some of the many difficulties which opposed us in our early months. We have to say months and not years. First, we had almost at our incipency to breast a raging panic. Papers and men and things pretty generally were demolished by it in a most promiscuous way. Next, the FOREST AND STREAM got on fire, and was considerably singed. Lastly, this time of its own free will and volition, it has had its moving. Perils of panic, flood, and fire were but mere child's play when compared with this calamity.

We are perfectly willing to believe how Aladdin, with his wonderful lamp, was able to raise up a splendid palace, perfectly appointed, in a single night, but we defy all the magicians in the world, aided by the cleverest of genii, to remove a printing or publication office of even a cross road newspaper in a month without getting things dreadfully mixed. Thanks, however, to a good deal of system and able management, we have pulled through chaos in quite a commendable way, and are fresh again for another race.

In our short span of life we have then certainly had a liberal share of newspaper troubles. To recapitulate, we have had a panic, a fire, and a removal; *per contra*, we have rediscovered a lake (at least our correspondent, Beverley, has done it for us), we have built up a newspaper, and feel very sure we have secured a host of kind friends. We are glad to offer a welcome to any of our readers in our new office, No. 17 Chatham street, where, in amply spacious quarters, our business will be conducted. Should the Brooklyn bridge not move us, an eventuality just now quite problematical, we trust to issue the FOREST AND STREAM from its present office from to-day for many a long year to come.

—The fish farm of Mr. Alex. Kent, near Green Spring station, on the Western Maryland Railroad, about ten miles from Baltimore, is said to be the only one in Maryland.

OUR FLORIDA EXPEDITION.

LAST November, when we announced our preparations for a thorough exploration of the hitherto impenetrable wilds of Florida, and pledged ourselves to bring to light, if the thing were possible, all the secrets of the Everglades and the mysterious Okeechobee region, we hardly anticipated the full measure of success that has rewarded our efforts. The gentleman who took charge of the expedition possessed all those qualifications indispensable to the accomplishment of its objects which are so rarely found in combination, viz., physical toughness and endurance, pluck, push, dogged perseverance, a thorough knowledge of woodcraft in general and of so much of this portion of Florida as he had acquired by previous visits, skill with the canoe, the rod, and the rifle, and an intelligent acquaintance with drawing, photography, and natural history. To this valuable stock in trade he added an outfit complete in all its requirements of boats, implements, guides, photographic instruments, etc., and the result has been that, while several other parties have attempted the same object, his was the only one that went through to the *ultima thule*. Only those that have surveyed the several routes across the Isthmus of Darien, or explored the interior of Africa, can appreciate the difficulties of this semi-tropical jungle—more harassing than the deserts of Arizona or the canon-rifted fastnesses of Colorado, and, with the single exception of hostile Indians, far more dangerous. Indians there were, too, in that region, and reported hostile, but fortunately they were not malicious; the actual danger was in swamp fevers, and the countless moccasins and other poisonous snakes that infested almost every yard of the route, to say nothing of panthers and the not always harmless alligators.

It may well be inferred that the investigations of our envoy correspondent have been looked for with eager interest by scientific men, and that his collections will occupy prominent place in the cabinets of natural history for which they were procured. We regard the results of this exhibition as of no trifling value. Certainly they were not secured without considerable expense, as well as hardship. Some outline of his journey and his discoveries has been printed in preceding numbers of FOREST AND STREAM; and these letters, together with those that have been furnished by other correspondents within the past six months, embrace nearly every part of the wilderness of Florida accessible or interesting to the tourist or sportsman, both on the coast and in the interior. Last week we published a map of the long sought and much misrepresented Okeechobee Lake, the first ever produced of this largest sheet of water in the south. Its authenticity and accuracy may be relied upon. Its vicinity is uninhabited and uninhabitable by man, although the Indians sought refuge and safe concealment here during the long Seminole war. Nothing of absolute value or special interest seems to be found there, except the India rubber tree, which grows in considerable quantity. To-day we print a list of the birds peculiar to that section of Florida, a list of much value to naturalists. Of course much general information remains to be supplied from the repertoire of our correspondent, all of which we shall print in due time. The photographs and sketches which he has taken will be much prized, and will undoubtedly be published in some form not yet fully decided upon by our correspondent and the editors of this journal.

Now that all occasion has ceased for keeping secret the name of our persevering explorer, it is no more than justice to him to make it public, that the honor of his discoveries may rest where they belong. To the regents of the Smithsonian Institution, the Naturalists' Institute of Salem, and other scientific associations, the name of FRED A. OBER, of Beverley, Massachusetts, *alias* "Fred. Beverley," is not unknown, and we trust that the evidences that he has given the past winter of his capacity and skill in the broad field of natural history will not only commend him still more to their favorable consideration, but assist his rapid advancement.

EXPLORATIONS WEST OF THE 100th MERIDIAN.

DURING the past winter the office work of Lieutenant Wheeler's important survey has been vigorously prosecuted in elaboration of the results of the operations in the field during 1873. Very extensive areas were covered in Colorado, Utah, New Mexico, and Arizona, where complete astronomical and topographical investigations were carried out looking to the preparation of far more perfect maps of the region than have hitherto been attempted; while in other scientific departments research was no less thorough and successful. That which will interest our own readers more particularly was the energy and activity displayed in natural history by the able zoologists and botanists of the survey. Large suites of specimens were secured and beautifully prepared. Mr. H. W. Henshaw's work on the ornithology of the region represents one of the most extensive and valuable series of specimens ever brought out of the west. The literary work in elaboration of the collections will be done by Dr. H. C. Yarrow and Mr. Henshaw—in which fact we have assurance that it will be well done—in connection with several eminent specialists in the departments of entomology, etc. Much interesting ethnological material was secured in the way of skulls, implements, dress and furniture of the aborigines. The field work of the coming season promises still more important results under the direction of Dr. Yarrow, surgeon and naturalist-in-charge, whose admirable organizing

and executive ability will be devoted to the best interests of science, of which he is so well known and successful a cultivator. Volumes showing progress and results to date are already prepared, and under the present management others will be required to fully develop the interesting subject. We trust that this matter, which meets with the most cordial approbation and support of scientific men, and all others whose learning entitles them to the privilege of passing judgment, will be prosecuted under liberal appropriations of an enlightened Congress.

THE MICHIGAN GRAYLING.

FROM the wilds of the northern portion of the southern peninsula of Michigan there had come for many years vague rumors of a strange and beautiful game fish known to the simple backwoodsmen by various names, such as the Au Sable, Muskegon, Hersey, and Michigan trout, the jack salmon, bog salmon, bog trout, and big scaled trout, and these several names that attach to it, according to the respective localities in which it is found, indicate that these observing men have classed it correctly as one of the Salmonidae, although they had no means of ascertaining the specific name by which it has been known in parts of Europe. Now, however, that its true name has been discovered, those who have known it so long by all sorts of titles seem glad to accept it, and to learn that their favorite has a world-wide reputation—that its merits are recognized and acknowledged by men who have never yet seen it; for they have actually changed the name of the post office in Crawford county, which was formerly called Crawford, to *Grayling*! Although the railroad company have not yet seen fit to accept the change, they will doubtless yield to the pressure of popular opinion and rechristen the young town after this popular fish. If other towns regret the precedence taken of them, they may find a name equally appropriate in the generic term *Thymallus*. "Thymallus" is a good name, and sounds well. As Shakspeare says:—"It fills the mouth;" and we trust that it may in the coming months fill the baskets of many an ardent angler.

It is a singular fact that a fish so beautiful, edible, and gamey should have remained so long unknown to our naturalists and anglers. If our memory serves us, it was first described by Professor Cope, of Philadelphia, in 1870, under the name of *Thymallus tricolor*, and Professor Agassiz, in a note dated February, 1873, says that Professor Cope was the only American naturalist thus far that had seen this fish. This statement appeared in a note printed in the New York Times acknowledging the receipt of a pair of these grayling, male and female, which with others had been procured with much difficulty in the January previous for the editor of this paper, the FOREST AND STREAM, at the editor's request, and forwarded to him by D. H. Fitzhugh, Jr., of Bay City, Michigan. They were speared by Indians through the ice in Hersey Creek, and sent to the rooms of the "Blooming Grove Park Association," of which the editor was then secretary, and after having been examined by anglers and experts, both English and American, the greater part were served up at Sutherland's restaurant in this city, at a dinner partaken of by a dozen gentlemen who were curious to test its flavor and edible qualities. They were eaten baked, boiled, and fried, and pronounced better than salmon and of a more delicate flavor than trout. When uncooked the flesh appears almost white, but on the dinner table is of a pale salmon hue. From the fish that were served up at this dinner the spawn had first been carefully removed, and was subjected to microscopic examination. From the size of the eggs, the majority of the party judged that they were near maturity (this was about the 25th of January), and that this fish spawned in February; but the writer of these lines observed that the mass of eggs was extremely glutinous, and insisted that the grayling was an April spawner, and had so stated in his book, the "Fishing Tourist," which was then in the hands of the printer, and which contained the first minute description of this fish and its haunts, habitat, and mode of capture ever published. He was so far compelled, however, to modify his opinion by the opposing weight of wisdom that he altered his statement in the proof sheets, so that it now reads as printed, page 207, "It begins to spawn in February, and continues throughout the months of March and April." As will be seen by the letter of Mr. Mather, printed elsewhere, it has been determined that the grayling spawns about the 20th of April. We do not speak of this to appear wise above our fellows, but to show that, being a spring spawner, the grayling, as Seth Green, Esq., has very truly said, is a most welcome addition to our list of game fish; and anglers ought not only to feel congratulated, but acknowledge the debt of obligation which they owe to the discoverer, whoever he may be.

D. H. Fitzhugh, Esq., to whom we have alluded, very modestly disclaims being the discoverer of this fish, which, if he is not, he certainly is entitled to the credit of introducing it to the attention of sportsmen and naturalists, and pressing it upon their notice until its identity was established beyond question or cavil. He has also urged upon the legislature of Michigan, at considerable expense of time, at least, its protection during the spawning season, and his name has always been associated with it. More than this, he has endeavored during the past year to enlist the sympathy of fish culturists in respect to this noble fish, appealing first to the commissioners of Michigan, and then to those of other States; and failing with these, from one cause or another, he next tried private persons engaged in fish breeding, and finally succeeded in interesting our energetic friend, Mr. Mather, thoroughly in the subject. Mr.

Sporting News from Abroad.

THE fact of hydrophobia being on the increase in England has been already commented upon by us. The case of the death of Mrs. Noyes in New York has been extensively quoted in England, and has somewhat added to the excitement. Our English friends are, however, always very properly methodical in the management of such serious matters, and no doubt the prevalence of rabies in England will lead to a very thorough examination of the disease. Within the last four months rabies have appeared in Cheshire, Yorkshire, Staffordshire, Middlesex, and other counties. We notice particularly the case of Earl Fitzwilliams' hounds, almost the whole of his pack of young hounds having been killed, as they were tainted with rabies. The malady does not seem to have yet shown itself in London, or in any of the large cities. In the country, quite stringent measures have been adopted. We notice in conjunction with the many remedies now proposed for the cure of hydrophobia one emanating from a French authority, which is said to have acted in a most wonderful way. A physician attending a patient who had been bitten by a mad dog, was accidentally inoculated with the virus. Thinking he was sure to die, the French doctor feeling some of the symptoms of the horrid madness, determined to kill himself, and so made up his mind to smother himself in a Russian bath. The result was that his health was restored. We only reproduce the story for what it is worth, without placing any great reliance in it. We deem the fact, however, as worthy of careful investigation, and we trust later to be more fully informed in regard to it.

—We are all more or less familiar with histrionic dogs. There is your star dog, who plays the leading part in the dog of Montargis, and the Newfoundland, who madly plunges from off a pasteboard bridge into a canvas ocean, and draws out the drowning child, who is wet with real water. We have sometimes thought that if Rip Van Winkle could only bring Schneider on the stage, and get him as fat as Falstaff in the first act, and as lean as the apothecary in the last act, such a dog would add immensely to the attractions of the local drama. Our French friends are exceedingly realistic in their ideas of scenic development. There is now being performed at one of the Parisian theatres a piece entitled, *La jeunesse de Louis XIV.* There is a grand hunting scene in it, and a whole pack of hounds are introduced. To the sound of trumpets blown by the huntsmen, the dogs yelp in unison. But there is a fact combined with dog nature which no amount of training will overcome. Instead of holding their tails, like plumes, straight up in the air, the acting dogs will drop them, and carry them in a distressed way between their legs. Some cruel essayist on the subject of "training dogs for the highest walks of the drama," has proposed to nick the dog tails. But all ideas of taking the wag out of a dog's tail is very properly met with the scorn it merits. These French dogs, it seems, show little life on the stage, and like some unfortunate ballerines, have a disposition to singe themselves in the blaze of the foot lights.

—Societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals are fast increasing in numbers. During the last fourteen months in England there have been 2,980 convictions. In England, Scotland and Wales there are fifty-three societies; in Ireland seven; seventy in Germany, Austria, Russia, Italy, the Netherlands and Switzerland, and four in France. Spain is singular by being the exception, which is a reproach to modern civilization. Her protest against general humanity, is thrown out by her unceasing adhesion to bull-fights.

—Human endurance necessarily gets to loathe that constant quotation of "how to teach the young idea how to shoot," but we are forced to give it once more to our readers, as very fitting for a novel movement in France. We have already asserted, and in a pretty positive way, that Americans were more familiar with the use of firearms than any other people, and we stated generally the reasons for it. In France, the knowledge of how to use firearms is rare, save among the richer and more privileged classes. Now it has struck the French school authorities; probably it was derived in some way from the Minister of Public Instruction, or most certainly had his assent, that if the boys going to school in France knew how to strike a bull's-eye with a rifle ball at a fair distance, when the time should come, when the threatened cloud should burst, and France and Germany would again be pitted against each other, the schoolboys of the present time might, in ten years to come, have a chance of picking off or potting some Prussian. We notice, then, in our French contemporary, quite an important notice given of the rifle shooting of the pupils in some of the leading Parisian schools. The Minister of War, General du Barail, presented a rifle of honor to the best shot among the collegiates, and the Minister of Public Instruction gave silver medals. We should be glad if *La Chasse Illustrée* would give us the distance shot at, size of target, and fuller particulars. Under careful supervision, exactly such contests might be introduced in some of our own public institutions, and the school of Creedmoor might be commenced at an early age.

—*Land and Water* gives, through a correspondent, notice of the sale of a large consignment of prairie chickens in Liverpool on or about March the 27th or 28th. The birds sold for 3s. 6d. to 4s. 6d. a brace. About 8,000 birds were disposed of, and went off like hot cakes. We beg to remark, though we may not be absolutely certain about it, that it looks very much as if these birds were killed in the United States during the close season, and we would

particularly direct the attention of our New York Society for the Protection of Game to the fact. On the 1st of March the close season for pinnated grouse commences in the United States. Dealers who had these birds in New York, finding no sale for them, have very probably shipped the prairie chickens during the first or second week of March, and they would arrive in England just about the time indicated by the *Land and Water* correspondent. An example or so made of those game dealers shipping these birds, or having them on hand after March 1st (for it seems to us highly probable, from the date of their being sold in Liverpool, that they must have been, as we said before, shipped from the United States some time after March 1st) would impart a useful and salutary lesson. Of course our English friends can know nothing about our game laws, and are not responsible for any infringements of them, but we feel sure they will give us their hearty approval for our efforts in upholding our own enactments in regard to the close seasons.

—Accidents in the hunting fields do come after all. It is strange how, regardless of laws governing the probability of chances, misfortunes will occur one after another. One steamship belonging to a particular line came to grief, and in rapid succession two or three more belonging to the same company met the same fate. In England, last week, Lord Rossmore and the Baron de Krause died of injuries received in the hunting field.

The Kennel.

LAVERACK SETTERS.—We notice with great satisfaction the efforts now being made to import true breeds of dogs into the United States. Most especially do we congratulate ourselves that the idea of making field trials, as the only method by which gentlemen can judge of the excellence of their animals, has taken such fast hold.

We are importing from Mr. Edward Laverack of England, for C. H. Raymond Esq., of Morristown, New Jersey, two celebrated dogs, which Mr. Laverack is willing to dispose of. One is a lemon and white bitch, two years old, hunted over one season in Scotland. Price £100 sterling, the other is a five year old dog, who has been hunted four seasons. His price was £30 sterling. The first animal is we believe, with one single exception the highest priced dog ever imported into the United States. Both of these setters are nearly related to all the Laverack field trial and prize dogs.

We have not the least doubt that before very long our kennel will be represented by the finest dogs that can be had in England, and that in a few years their issue will entirely revolutionize the race of setters and pointers in the United States. We have casually mentioned the Laverack dogs, as now having been ordered through our intermediary, though we have sent for a great many other animals from Mr. Macdonna's kennel, and from other leading gentlemen's establishments in England, in fact we think for first class animals our demand is somewhat in excess of the supply.

We would most particularly call the attention of our numerous friends to this fact. We do not sell dogs or guns, we simply place our American gentlemen in correspondence with leading breeders of dogs and manufacturers of arms in England, and their orders pass through our hands *free of charge*. We believe it would be entirely foreign to the province of the paper we have the honor of conducting, did we manage this particular business in any other way. If we desired to do otherwise, we could easily have remunerative business flowing through our hands, which we deem, however, not legitimate. We have therefore laid it down as an inflexible rule, that no commission either from buyer or seller can be received by us. In this way our skirts must remain perfectly clean, and we will be enabled to better appreciate the rights of all parties concerned. Of course our personal attention to these matters, entails no small amount of care and trouble. Our reward will be the perfect confidence which must be engendered between us and our numerous friends. This confidence in its fullest sense we are already appreciating. This is the only *quid pro quo* a newspaper should care for. We consider we fulfill our mission perfectly by giving our readers through the *FOREST AND STREAM*, the results of our long experience.

ON KENNELING AND FEEDING DOGS

NUMBER TWO.

THE former portion of this very interesting letter by a sportsman signing himself "Old Calabar" in *Bell's Life*, appeared in our journal last week, the remainder next issue:

"If you wish to make a first rate yard it should have iron railings, about eight feet high all round, but if you do not wish to go to that expense, split fir poles will do, or stout galvanised netting, if you have iron rails and set on a wall, that wall should not be more than two feet high, but I prefer having no wall at all to the exercise yard. It is a good plan in summer to have a covered bench placed in the middle or on one side of the exercise yard, so constructed that the sun cannot get to the animals. This should be made to take to pieces, so that you can remove it in winter time. I forgot to mention that the tray or bench in the sleeping house ought to have a flap or bars in front to prevent the dogs creeping under, which they will do when tired. Nothing can be worse for dogs than lying on cold bricks after a hard day's work—it brings on rheumatism, paralysis, kennel lameness, and a host of other diseases that dog flesh is heir to. The feeding and water troughs of iron or ware, the latter are the best because they are more easily kept clean,

Mather therefore made arrangements to go to Michigan to procure spawn and grown fish for experiments in propagation at his breeding establishment at Honeoye Falls, New York, and investigations were begun early in March to ascertain the time of spawning. Mr. Fitzhugh made a reconnaissance and caught six fish with ova far from maturity. It was then argued, upon analogy, that gravid fish would not be so apt to be caught as those less advanced, and that the majority might be near spawning after all; and so on the 25th of March Mr. Mather started on the expedition, and the result is told in the very important letter which we publish to-day in our department of "Fish Culture." It is to be hoped that earnest hopes will be realized, and that this fish may be introduced to this and other States, and that it will thrive, and henceforward afford abundant amusement to the angler, who will greatly rejoice at this valuable addition to the somewhat limited number of our game fish.

MASSACHUSETTS ANGLER'S ASSOCIATION.—A meeting of this association was held in Codman Hall, Boston, on Friday evening, 17th instant, President Ordway in the chair. After the preliminary business had been transacted, Walter Brackett, Esq., of the Advisory Board, reported the action of said board in regard to the illegal taking of smelt, as reported at the last meeting, and that they had given notice to the chief constable of the State, and received the assurance that everything should be done to prevent further seining in the places where it is reported as having taken place. They also recommend that the smelt and lobster laws, passed this year, be printed and copies distributed throughout the State where the law is most likely to be disregarded, with the endorsement of the Association, and the following notice appended:—"The executive committee of the Massachusetts Angler's Association hereby give notice that the provisions of the above law will be strictly enforced, and any person giving information of the violation of the law will confer a favor by addressing C. Warren Gordon, 47 Bromfield street, Boston. All communications will be strictly confidential." The report was accepted. The chief constable has caused these notices to be posted in all towns interested, and instructed his subordinates to faithfully enforce their provisions. Fish dealers in the Boston markets were given, at their request, until the Tuesday following to close their stocks.

Mr. Brackett called the attention of the members to the recent meetings of the fish and game protective associations in New York, and said that it was desirable to have the co-operation of the Angler's Association to fix upon a plan of co-operative game and fish laws.

Baylies Sandford, Esq., reported that the city marshal of Fall River had given notice that persons were unlawfully taking bass from ponds in that vicinity, and had requested information as to the laws affecting the same, which had been forwarded him.

The Advisory Board were empowered to procure suitable rooms for the association.

A PRESENTATION.—On Thursday last, April 16th, the Gatling gun was presented to the Seventy-ninth Regiment, which most handsome trophy was won by them at Creedmoor last October. At 5 o'clock the regiment, under command of Major Laing, marched in front of the City Hall, New York, and in presence of the Mayor, had the Mitrailleur handed over to them. The gun was drawn by two fine horses and a team of Shetland ponies. The successful team of the Seventy-ninth was composed of the following members:—Capt. Joseph Ross, Capt. W. C. Clark, Sergt. Cameron, Sergt. Molloy, Privates Robertson, Edington, Keller, Dake, Ralson, Stephenson, Pyle, and Moore. The score made was 199. The Twenty-second Regiment made the next best score, 184.

FUTURE OPENING OF THE CREEDMOOR RANGE.—We are pleased to announce that by the 1st of May the range at Creedmoor will be in order for rifle practice. We have no time to spare, and the range committee have done well in getting their grounds in order. We are in receipt of the following from Colonel Henry A. Gildersleeve, the secretary of the National Rifle Association:—

OFFICE OF THE NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION,
93 Nassau street, New York, April 17, 1874.
The range committee of the National Rifle Association announce that the range at Creedmoor is being rapidly put in condition, and will be open for practice on May 1st, when targets numbered from 10 to 20 will be ready for use.

—We would call particular attention to the series of articles entitled "How to Shoot at long Range," published in *FOREST AND STREAM*. In our issue of to-day the fifth paper appears. The method proposed by our able correspondent, T. C. C., of dividing the target into squares, seems to us to be perfectly practical. It will be noticed that T. C. C. thinks our chances in the coming international match will be somewhat improved by the fact that the condition of our atmosphere—its peculiar clearness—may throw our Irish friends out of gear. The Irish eight, we believe, however, will make good use of the two days' practice allowed them, and will be doubtless wise enough to accommodate their sights for the differences of light.

—Our Philadelphia correspondent, O., who writes so intelligently about cricket, may be considered as authority in regard to this noble game. Cricket has undoubtedly taken stronger root in Philadelphia than any other city in the Union. The article by O. will be found to embody the philosophy of cricket, and we believe will do much to engender a proper taste for this most manly of all rational pastimes.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed not later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLESTON.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
April 23	5 6	1 53	1 6
April 24	6 8	2 54	2 8
April 25	7 5	3 50	3 5
April 26	7 57	4 42	3 57
April 27	8 45	5 30	4 45
April 28	9 25	6 12	5 25
April 29	10 4	6 50	6 4

CANOEING.

NUMBER FOUR.

MENTION of the scale upon which the drawings of a canoe, in a late number of this paper, was constructed, was omitted by mistake; but owing to the fact that the wood cuts were not absolutely accurate and were so small that the slightest deviation would result in a mistake of some magnitude when enlarged to the size of a canoe, this is of little importance. We trust they will convey a general impression as to the shape and appearance of the boat, and be of service in locating the well or cock-pit, the bulk-heads and the hatches. The scale used was one-eighth of an inch to the foot, and may be relied upon in the sail-drawing, which will render it unnecessary for us to give in preet the various dimensions of the sails constituting the rig we have advised.

The lengths of the spars may also be determined from the same drawing, always leaving sufficient margin for them to be rebent when by use they have been entirely stretched. Pine or spruce makes an exceedingly good lower mast for the main sail. Ash answers well for the dandy mast and top mast, and spruce for booms, gaffs and spurs, we think is unsurpassed.

The gunter is difficult to describe. It consists of two light gun-metal or brass castings of nearly the same shape as the caps at the mast heads of our ordinary sloops or schooners. These are secured together by a light metal rod on either side, braised on the castings, of such a length as will make the measurement from the top to the bottom of this gearing eight inches, the proper distance. The gunter should of course be as light as is consistent with strength, and distance of three eighths of an inch should be left between the holes for the masts in each casting, which will permit the standing part of the mast rope to be spliced in around the upper one and will keep the masts sufficiently apart to prevent the rope jamming in hoisting or lowering away, besides giving it a fair lead from the centre of the gunter. The top mast sets up abaft the lower mast and may be fidded with a piece of heavy wire or have a shoulder eight inches from the heel, which will rest upon the upper part of the gunter and prevent its slipping through. Very frequently the holes in the after side of the gunter are made square, and in these cases the tube for the dandy mast is also made square of the same size, upon the theory that when short sail is desirable, the gunter may be lowered down to the deck, the top mast unshipped and replaced by the dandy mast with its sail. This can be done, no matter what may be the size or shape of the after holes in the gunter or the size or shape of the tube for the dandy mast, provided they are alike, but we would suggest that two reefs will be found preferable to this proceeding, the only disadvantages connected with reefing, viz., the weight and length of the boom, being much more than counterbalanced by the difficulty in disconnecting the main sail from the lower mast, making up and stowing the sail. All that is necessary to say concerning the size of the large holes in the gunter is, that they should be just enough larger than the lower mast to permit the gearing to travel freely when desired. It will be found a good plan to have a sheave near the mast head and one just above the deck, connected on the forward side by a groove sufficiently deep to receive the mast rope or halliard, the standing part of which will be secured as we stated, to the gunter; then the rope should be led up between the masts, rove from aft forward through the upper sheave, down the groove on the forward side of the mast and through the lower sheave from forward aft. The gunter will travel *outside* the mast rope. An objection to this plan is that the cutting out of so much wood for reception of the sheaves weakens the mast to an objectionable extent, especially at the lower sheave where the leverage is very great. Our opinion is, that if the mast be made of clear grained pine and one and three quarters inches in diameter, it will stand the pressure of sail in a breeze as long as the canoeist will, perhaps longer, if his judgment is not be relied upon. At the bottom of the gunter should be secured a becket for the heel of the spreet. So in lowering away, to reef the whole head of your sail comes down standing, and on the boom at the proper positions should be lashed small metal hooks in which can be fastened the grommets worked into the reef cringles, mentioned in our last article. The hooks on the boom should be so attached that they will have some play, for the flapping of the sail has more force than one would imagine. The old-fashioned jaws for the boom seem to answer the purpose as well as any metal goose neck we have seen tried.

The main sheet for so small a sail as our canoe's main sail will of course be a single rope, but a very good plan is to have a thimble spliced in the end working on a rope traveler of about two feet in length on the boom, which divides the strain upon that spar and prevents its bending or "buckling," as it is called, and spilling the wind out of the sail. The brails may be rove in this way. Clove hitch the mid-

these are made very heavy, so that a dog cannot overturn them, and they are glazed in the inside; if of iron, they should be enamelled inside; they must be kept thoroughly clean and sweet. Wheaten straw is by far the best for their bed, but sometimes when I have been hard pressed for straw I have used dried fern, shavings, or sawdust, but this latter you cannot use on benches made as I have described. Barley straw brings on mange. The sleeping house must be well ventilated, the ventilators of which should close or open as you may wish. Light ought to be let in from the roof of the sleeping apartment, so that when the door is closed they are not in utter darkness; dogs require light as well as horses or other animals. All shooting dogs ought never be chained up, but have as much liberty as possible. Two hours' exercise each day is not a bit too much for them, the more they have the harder, and in better wind they will be. Unless a dog has regular exercise he is not fit to go for an hour, and is as soft as pap. The kennel must be thoroughly washed out every morning, the beds shaken up, and renewed every few days, or as often as may be necessary. Many dogs are very dirty in their habits, and when this is the case of course they want to be renewed oftener, and especially in wet weather. I now come to that all-important point, feeding. Many do not know how to feed a dog, and though the animal may have lots of food, he never looks well in his coat, because he is not judiciously fed. Whatever you give him let it be at a stated hour, say 2 o'clock, which is a good feeding time. Of course in shooting season you cannot do this, and must be governed by circumstances. I will commence with puppies first. Directly puppies are weaned they must be placed by themselves, with plenty of air and room, otherwise they will be stunted in their growth, grow crooked, and become foundered. They cannot be kept too well (that is in reason), as long as you give them the proper kind of food, which, when very young, should be good sweet milk, thickened with a little flour boiled in it, and given cold. They should be fed at least four times a day till three or four months old, little and often, that is if you wish fine large dogs, then twice a day, till they have attained their full growth, after which once a day is sufficient. Puppies should never have meat of any kind, but plenty of well boiled oatmeal. As they get older this may be flavored with paunch, or something of that sort, and some bony matter must be given to produce lime. Puppies, though they require to be kept very well, must not be allowed to get too heavy, or they will grow crooked in their fore legs, and their knees will go. Your oatmeal, whether the puppies or grown up dogs, must be well boiled, keeping it stirred all the time, otherwise it will turn, and be rendered unpalatable. For grown up dogs make them good porridge of oatmeal, flavored with paunch; a dog in hard work requires a little meat, this must be well cooked."

—A correspondent, C. E. C., from Maryland, asks us the following questions:—

Please inform me why in your paper of the 9th ulto. in giving the points for pointers, you do not allow them any points for retrieving? Do not pointers make as good retrievers as setters? Where a person owns only one dog whether pointer or setter, is it not best for him to be a retriever? I have a very fine pointer pup eight months old that promises to excel as a retriever, and would like to know the objections if any to pointers being taught to retrieve..

ANS.—Pointers as a general rule are or ought to be used for open field shooting only, as their delicate organization, thin skin, slight coat, and having no hair between their toes, prevents them retrieving successfully through scrub oaks, thick cover, swamps and water. Nine times out of ten a shooter will tell his pointer to charge after he has just fetched a snipe or cock out of a heavy watery swamp; the dog having comparatively little clothing will take cold. It is true that a high blooded pointer will go any where, but not without ill effects to his person, such as drawing blood and otherwise materially injuring his physique. We think it is quite sufficient for the pointer to stand his dead bird. We do not see any positive objection to teaching your pointer pup to retrieve, providing he shows the strong instinct in that direction you speak of, although the best authorities state that it injures the nose or scent of any high bred dog to teach him to retrieve. Pointers do not make as good retrievers as setters for the reasons stated above, and moreover if most of the celebrated retrieving pointers if traced back one or two generations it will very likely be found that the grand dam or grand sire was a setter, which will account for this inherent retrieving propensity.

—In a letter just received by us from G. Macdona, Esq., he state that his relative "the Rev. J. C. Macdona desires me to thank you for all your kindness, which he duly appreciates, and he hopes some fine day to accept some of the almost countless numbers of invitations from the gentlemen of America to accept their hospitality." He says, "I am the owner of this valuable kennel, and am proud to say I have sent and am sending to young America, some of the purest and best prize blood of dogs in England, so that I suppose in due time "the daughters will whip the mothers," in this as in other matters." He also states "that when I see the rector the other part of your letter shall be attended to." This latter sentence refers to his final determination as to whether he will bring over his dogs to America.

THE POINTER'S HEAD.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Your correspondent at page 321 would not have needed to ask the question he did if he had a little more knowledge of anatomy. It is the peculiar form of head (brain) that gives a dog his merits. The pointer has large development between and in front of the eyes, down on the nose. Inside of the skull we find the olfactory bulbs largely developed. Such a dog is easily trained. In the common dog these bulbs can be developed somewhat, but never to the extent we find them in the pointer or setter, that looks with its nose. J. C. D., M. D.

—Several prominent gentlemen of Illinois have called a State convention of fish culturists to meet at Elgin on the 5th of May.

dle of the piece of rope set aside for this purpose around the boom about one-third of its length from the clew of the sail; reeve an end from aft forward on either side through small blocks at the lower mast head; bring the ends down and knot under the boom a couple of feet forward from your standing part; these knotted ends are the hauling part and will, if hauled fair, brail up each side of the sail alike; in addition these brails, when hanging under the boom, as we have suggested, make excellent "lazy jacks" and hold the slack sail in reefing.

The jib may be set by having an out haul, which reeves through the stem post or a small block lashed to it, and a halliard which reeves through a block at lower mast head. It is impossible to have the jib halliard block at the top-mast head, although the jib would be greatly enlarged by so doing; for owing to the movable nature of the top mast, one reef would put the jib in the water. The jib sheets are single and it is well to knot the ends of the two together to prevent their getting adrift. As the jib has a boom, one sheet might be made to answer, but it will be found very convenient to have two, in order to catch your jib to windward in putting the canoe about.

The dandy now only remains to be described. With a rope span on the gaff a single halliard will be found to answer. A small block at the mast head is in this case better than a sheave, and if the end of this halliard is fastened to the throat of the gaff the slack rope will be taken up when the sail is twisted, and there will always be an excellent down haul in case the gaff is ever given to obstinacy when it is desirable to have it come down. No brails are necessary for this sail, but a pair of lazy jacks will hold the slack when lowered away. The dandy sheet reeves through a block lashed to the stern post or through a hole in the stern post itself. We must add that the credit of adapting the spreet sail to the gunter is due to Mr. W. Baden Powell.

CANOE CRUISING.

HALIEAX, N. S., April 2, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Since Mr. Macgregor published his little book, "A Thousand miles in the Rob Roy," this subject has attracted a good deal of attention amongst boating men in Great Britain and other parts of the world where Englishmen happen to have their abode. Canoe clubs have been established, and a great deal of ill-directed ingenuity has been devoted to inventing gimcracks connected with these little craft, in the vain endeavor to make a boat about half the size of a skiff, possess all the requisites of a well-appointed yacht, sailing power, sleeping accommodations, cooking arrangements, &c., &c. The man who expects all this will certainly be disappointed. Canoe cruising is undoubtedly hard work, and any one who is fond of creature comforts, and not prepared to rough it, had better let it alone. On the other hand, there is a sense of "glorious independence" about it; river and lake scenery can be seen to great advantage, it is a healthy and invigorating exercise, and a man of observation will find much to interest him in paddling down a river; good fishing can also often be procured, especially in this country, and a rod and tackle are no encumbrance in a canoe.

It is with a view to cruising on inland waters, therefore, that a canoe should especially be designed; and I may say, as the result of some years experience, that the paddle is the best and most convenient means of propulsion. A sail is useful as an adjunct; it is pleasant for instance when a fair wind springs up, to be able to set sail and run merrily before it, leaning back on the cushions, instead of having the mechanical grind of striking the water with the paddle, first on one side, then on the other; but a fair wind cannot always be ensured, and the attempt to utilize a foul one by beating to windward against it, may perhaps be interesting and amusing to any one who has a pet gimcrack that he has spent a good deal of money and thought upon; but the probability is that, with the current in his favor, which is likely to be the case, if he hauled down his sails and allowed his boat to drift, he would save himself a great deal of trouble and get on very nearly as fast. If a man wishes to have a sailing boat which he can handle easily himself, take a short cruise along the coast, up harbors, &c., &c., he had better order a stout wholesome boat, 15 feet or so in length, 5 feet 6 inches beam, with a fair amount of depth, and with either a small fixed keel or centre-board, as his tastes incline. He will find this a much more comfortable and useful craft than a damp, cramped, nondescript machine, which is not adapted for sailing, and which has too much complicated gear to make a good cruising canoe.

A few remarks on some of the different types of civilized canoes that have been invented may be interesting.

First, the "Rob Roy" class. These canoes have been so often and fully described that particulars of their length, breadth, depth, &c., would be superfluous. They are short, handy canoes, and are probably more used for cruising than any other. The improved Rob Roy, with rounded deck, water-tight compartment at each end, locker for provisions at the side, a small standing lug or latteen sail, an eight-foot paddle with oval blades, is a very good craft indeed. For cruising in America, however, where camping gear must sometimes be carried, the "Rob Roy" is rather small, and is somewhat slow to paddle against stream or in a seaway.

Second, the Nautilus type. This appears to be the favorite class of canoes in America. The original "Nautilus" was designed by Mr. Baden Powell, and was supposed to be an improvement on the Rob Roy. A canoe of this class is shorter, rather wider, and deeper than the latter. She has a good deal of "sheer," and is a very pretty little boat to look at. Taking her beam, which is only about 28 inches, into consideration, she carries a large spread of canvas, and is usually "dandy rigged" with a small foresail, or jib, sliding spreet mainsail, and leg of mutton jigger; all her sail is inboard. The inventor designed her for a "sailing canoe" especially. To a certain extent she fulfills this condition, and is the best of the kind known—that is, she will run and reach fairly, go about, generally without the aid of a paddle, and sail close hauled without upsetting in a moderate breeze; nevertheless, Mr. Powell, in sailing a match at Portsmouth with a canoe called the "Wide

Awake," took the precaution of putting on a life belt when he had to make a tack to windward, and I believe in a regular sailing match she would be nowhere alongside a small cat-rigged centre-board, or boat of the kind I mentioned before.

In my opinion these canoes are very indifferent craft for cruising in. The objections to them are that they are too heavy. This defect might, perhaps, be remedied by using white cedar or pine in their construction, instead of having the planking entirely of oak. They are slow with the paddle; the amount of sails, sailing gear, rudder, steering rod, &c., is out of proportion to the advantage to be derived from it. Last, and most fatal defect, they draw too much water, for the great advantage of a canoe is, that it can be used to explore rivers and in places inaccessible to ordinary boats.

Third, the Ringleader class. These canoes are run 17 to 18 feet in length, 2 feet in width, and 8 or 10 inches in depth. They are generally built of pine or cedar. The original "Ringleader" was built of Spanish cedar and weighed only 40 pounds as she left the builder's yard. They are fast to paddle, and with the wind abaft the beam will sail very well; altogether a canoe of this kind, with more sheer and "camber" than is usually given to them, is about the best for cruising in that has yet been invented. Other inventions, such as water velocipedes, tubular canoes, canoes with centre-boards forward and abaft the cockpit, have been tried, but they are beneath notice as cruising craft, and can only be looked on as playthings. In another article I will send a description of my own canoe, which is rather different from any of the foregoing, and show her merits and defects. C. M. D.

BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—A special meeting was held in Boston on Wednesday evening, 15th inst., at which fourteen new members were admitted, making a total of 263 members. A communication was received from the Dorchester Yacht Club, inviting the club to participate in their regatta on the 15th prox., to be sailed from off the new club house of the Boston's at City Point. The invitation was accepted, and a committee appointed to confer with the Dorchester Club and make all necessary arrangements.

SOUTH BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—The Regatta Committee of this club have decided to have a club regatta at an early day in the season, to be followed by a series of championship regattas, best two in three races, and in the latter part of the season to give a Union Regatta, open to the yachts of all clubs. The yachts have been divided into four classes: First class, keel 25 feet and over; second class, all under 25 feet; first class, C. B. all over 20 feet; second class, 20 feet and under. The days on which these regattas are to be given, or the prizes to be competed for, remain to be determined.

—The second match between George Brown and Robert Fulton has been definitely arranged to take place on Bedford Basin, Halifax, N. S., on Monday, the 22d June, which will be a public holiday. Brown is about to go into training.

—The schooner yacht "Mist," Capt. A. M. Robinson, of Boston, on a pleasure trip to St. John's River, Florida, arrived at Beaufort, N. C. Owing to the lateness of the season, the "Mist" will return north from that port.

—The boat race for the championship of America is, we believe, about to be decided. George Brown, of Halifax, and William Scharff, of Pittsburgh, are to row a five-mile race two miles and a half with a turn, in shell boats, for \$4,000 and the championship. The necessary deposits having been made, the race will take place in Springfield, Mass. in June. William Scharff has defeated Butler, of Boston, John Bigler, of this city, and, we predict, is the coming oarsman of the day.

—The following yachts were launched at City Point, South Boston, last week: Mr. Arthur Cheney's steam yacht "Anemone;" the schooner yacht "Curlew," belonging to Commodore Dean *et al*, and Mr. Robert W. Bibben's sloop yacht "Sue Goodwin."

—The schooner yacht Wivern, Capt. Nat. Wales, has been brought up from Beverly to her moorings off the Point, and her owner has already enjoyed several short trips on her.

—Capt. John M. Ward, the popular treasurer of the Boston Theatre, will have his old love, the "Kittie," afloat within the coming month. Already he has in contemplation pleasure trips to St. Johns, Newport, and New York. During the "close" season at the theatre he makes her his home, and is rarely found ashore. His keel schooner yacht, the "Bessie," he has decided to sell. She is thirty feet long, and there is nothing in a yachtman's dictionary but what is to be found aboard of her.

—The sloop yacht "Marquita," of New York, has been purchased by S. P. Dexter, of the Boston Yacht Club. She is thirty-seven feet over all, thirty-two on water line. Mr. Dexter was formerly owner of the "White Wing."

—A meeting of the Dorchester Yacht Club is to be held on the evening of the 24th, to consider a union with the Boston Yacht Club.

—T. P. Curtis, Esq., of the Dorchester Yacht Club, has purchased the C. B. cat-rigged yacht "Peerless," built and formerly owned by R. W. Bibber, Esq., of South Boston.

—Mr. H. T. Livingston's able little schooner, the "Gypsy" is on the ways at Greenpoint, where she will be lengthened about twelve feet amidships. She will also receive her spars and sails, and will be found capable of taking care of herself in a breeze alongside of vessels very much larger than she is.

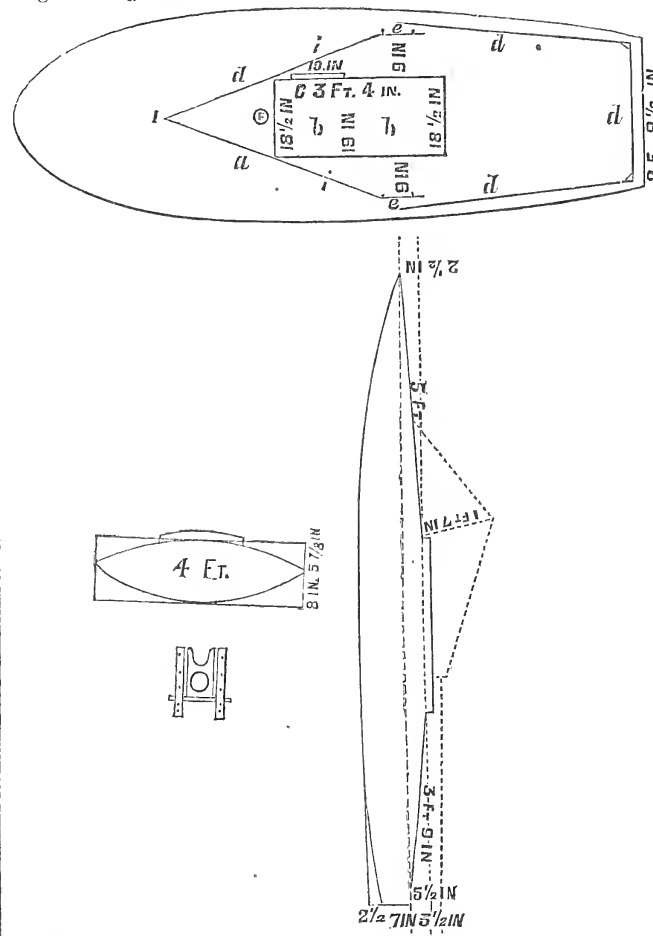
—Mr. Louis Lorillard's schooner the "Wanderer," is waiting for a purchaser, and will probably remain in her winter quarters at Pelham, where she is at present, unless sold.

SHREWSBURY, April 3, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Agreeable to promise I send you a description of a Barnegat duck boat, or, as it is called, a sneak box. This boat needs no recommendation. It has stood the test for years. Yours truly, ROBERT B. WHITE.

Length, 12 feet. Width midships, 4 feet; width of stern, 2 feet 9 in. Depth of stern, 7 in. Sprung timbers all of one pattern, 9-16x13-16 in. distance apart, 8 in. deck timbers natural bend, 1 in. x 1/2 in. Cock-pit, inside measurement, length 3 feet 4 in. width at bow and stern, 18 1/2 in. midships, 19 in. Comb, height of inside at bow and stern, 2 1/2 in., midships, 2 in. From bottom of comb to top ceiling, 13 in. Trunk on port side, set slanting to take a 15 in. board trunk placed alongside and abaft of forward corner of comb. Rowlocks, height 6 in. from coaming 2 in. middle of to stern, 4 feet 7 in., made to fold down inboard and to fasten up with a hook. Stool rack runs from rowlocks to stern, notched at ends into fastenings of rowlocks, also notched at corners and hooked together, rest against a cleat on deck outside, and are hooked to the deck inside. In a heavy sea the apron is used. It is held up by a stick from peak to combing. Thus rigged the boat has the reputation of being able to live as long as oars can be pulled. The apron is tacked to the deck about two-thirds its length. The wings are fastened to the top and bottom of the rowlocks. Mast hole 2 1/2 in., 2 in. from coaming. Drop of sides from top of deck, 5 1/2 in., dead rise, 8 in. Over cock-pit a hatch is placed. Everything connected with the boat is placed inside, gunners, often leaving their guns, &c., locking the hatch fast. The boats sail well and covered with sedge are used to shoot from. With the hatch on a person can be protected from rain, and with blankets, can be accommodated with a night's lodging. With this I send a working model: scale 1 inch to the foot. The "Fishing Tourist" I find very interesting. We have no fishing, thanks to our laws that give us no protection from eel and other seines. Our legislators don't take the FOREST AND STREAM. P. S.—Boards for boats, white cedar, 1/2 in thick, deck narrow strips tongued and grooved. R. B. W.



a a—Apron. 1 1 1 shows where it is nailed to deck.
b b—Cock-pit.
c—Trunk.
d d—Stool rack.
e e—Rowlocks.
Fig. 4 shows rowlocks.

PORTLAND, Me., April 16, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The Maine Boating Association held its third annual meeting, at the Preble House, Portland, on Tuesday evening, April 14th. The Bowdoin of Brunswick, and the Orient, Longshore and Emerald Clubs, of Portland, were represented. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: H. P. Ladd, Oriens, President; E. Gerry, Jr., of the Bowdoin, Vice President; R. H. Parker, of the Emeralds, Secretary; C. M. Henry, Oriens, Treasurer. The meeting then adjourned to May 25, at which time the date of the regattas will be fixed. Altogether too cold for any pulling yet. VIDI.

BOSTON, April, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I put the Boston Yacht Club at the head of the list given here, because it is the oldest of the seven. It was organized in 1866 and incorporated in 1868. A great many of its present members have been connected with the club since its organization, and are, as a general thing, very enthusiastic.

A new club house has been erected at City Point within the past year, by C. A. Martin, Esq. It is a two-story and a half structure, 70x40, built on piles about 300 feet from the shore, and has a large wharf extending from the house to the shore, at which yachts drawing 12 feet of water can lie at high tide.

The annual meeting for the election of officers takes place this month, but it is probable there will be but little change in the government, which I give below.

The Eastern Club is at the head in point of wealth. Among the boats are Mr. Bennett's Dauntless, Mr. Douglass' Sappho, &c., &c., and there are a dozen or more vessels of over 60 feet in length; in fact all the yachts are large, a necessary requisite of membership in the squadron being a measurement on the water line of at least 19 feet 6 inches. But little has been done, as yet, in regard to the future movements of the club, though it is settled that there will be a regatta in June and another in September, starting from Swampscott.

The Dorchester Club has the largest fleet, numerically, of any in the United States. There are seventy-one yachts and a membership of 140 on the rolls. The present Commodore is an accomplished gentleman, and one who is well fitted for his duties, and the club could not but thrive under his leadership. Commodore Barnard, and others who retire from the management, still hold and feel their interest in the welfare of the club.

The South Boston Club is next to the Boston in seniority of age, and was organized in February, 1868. All the boats will be in the water before April closes, and many of them will doubtless be able to show better records than ever before, as all sorts of improvements and experiments have been tested.

Captain Macomber is fitting out his famous sloop Ripple with heavier spars and new sails, and evidently expects great results. The first regatta will take place early in June, and will be followed by excursions, reviews, &c.

The Bunker Hill Club still holds its own among the yachting fraternity. There are at present about one hundred names on the list, and the club is organized as below.

The Lynn Club, though but four years old, is one of the most prosperous in the State. Nothing is known regarding coming regattas, save that the usual one on the 17th June will take place, and prizes will probably be offered as usual.

The Beverly Club is the junior organization in the State. It was organized in February, 1872, by a party of about twenty young men, who spend their winter in the city and their summers as best pleases them. By the rules of the club boats are divided into three classes—those over 21 in the first class, under 21 and over 17 in the second, and all under 17 in the third. The first four regattas will take place July 1, at Beverly; Saturday, July 25, at Swampscott; Tuesday, August 17, at Nahant, and a grand union regatta at Beverly, August 19. H. D. E.

BOSTON YACHT CLUB.

	Whole No.	Each.	No. Keel Boats.	No. C. B.
Steamers.....	1	—	—	—
Schooners.....	18	12	6	—
Sloops.....	37	13	24	—

Officers—Commodore, Benj. Dean; Vice-Commodore, W. H. L. Smith; Rear-Commodore, George B. Durfee; Secretary, Thomas Dean; Treasurer, Augustus Russ; Measurer, D. J. Lawlor; Trustees, Sereeno D. Nickerson, Arthur Cheney, Gustavus Jackson; Regatta Committee, Benj. Dean, A. Claxton Cary, W. F. Halsall, Wm. S. Whitney, Coolidge Barnard.

EASTERN CLUB.

	Whole No.	Each.	No. Keel Boats.	No. C. B.
Steamers.....	—	—	—	—
Schooners.....	29	11	18	—
Sloops.....	14	5	9	—

Officers—Commodore, John M. Forbes; Vice-Commodore, John Jeffries, Jr.; Rear-Commodore, Richard D. Tucker; Secretary, Henry B. Jackson; Treasurer, Addison Child; Measurer, Frank D. Child.

DORCHESTER CLUB.

	Whole No.	Each.	No. Keel Boats.	No. C. B.
Schooners.....	9	8	1	—
Sloops.....	62	15	47	—

Officers—Commodore, W. H. Bangs, Jr.; Vice-Commodore, Charles E. Fuller; Fleet Captain, Parkman Dexter; Secretary and Treasurer, W. H. Sayward; Measurer, Wm. W. Leis; Regatta Committee, W. H. Bangs, Jr., W. F. Halsall, Coolidge, Walter Burgess, Wm. A. Gilbert; Trustees, Wm. F. Adam, E. Folsom, W. H. L. Smith.

SOUTH BOSTON CLUB.

	Whole No.	Boats.	No. Keel Boats.	No. C. B.
Steamers.....	1	—	—	—
Schooners.....	9	9	—	—
Sloops.....	27	12	15	—

Officers—Commodore, J. N. Roberts; Vice-Commodore, H. J. McKee; Fleet Captain, J. A. Woodward; Measurer, J. Winniatt; Rec. Secretary, W. J. Orcutt; Financial Secretary, J. Monks; Treasurer, T. Christian; Regatta Committee, J. N. Roberts, H. J. McKee, J. A. Woodward, M. J. Kiley, J. G. Chambers, D. A. Hall, R. W. Bibber; Trustees, G. G. Norris, W. H. Lafeld, J. Stewart.

BUNKER HILL CLUB.

	Whole No.	Boats.	No. Keel Boats.	No. C. B.
Steamers.....	2	—	—	—
Schooners.....	6	6	—	—
Sloops.....	12	6	6	—

Officers—Commodore, Joshua H. Pitman; Vice-Commodore, A. A. Lawrence; Fleet Captain, Prentice Lobdell; Rec. Secretary, Warren Ferrin; Financial Secretary, P. J. Henchy; Treasurer, George C. Melvin; Measurers, G. Lovell, Robert Brown; Steward, John Ward; Quartermaster, John Wilcox; Trustees, Edward Cutter, Wm. R. Cooper, Chas. H. Hatch.

LYNN CLUB.

	Whole No.	Boats.	No. Keel Boats.	No. C. B.
Schooners.....	2	2	—	—
Sloops.....	31	4	27	—

Officers—Commodore, G. L. Babb; Vice-Commodore, C. S. Purinton; Fleet Captain, George Baker; Secretary, W. E. Neal; Treasurer, S. T. Downs; Measurer, Allan Hay; Regatta Committee, Allan Hay, Q. A. Towns, John Moran, W. B. Phillips, J. W. Haines; Trustees, G. H. Cushman, S. J. Roney, Q. A. Towns.

BEVERLY CLUB.

	Whole No.	Boats.	No. Keel Boats.	No. C. B.
Schooners.....	1	1	—	—
Sloops.....	39	7	32	—

Officers—Commodore, Wm. C. Loring; Vice-Commodore, Samuel S. Gray; Secretary, Walter Burgess; Measurer, Henry W. Lamb; Regatta Committee, Chas. H. Williams, Edward B. Russell, W. D. Hodges, W. L. Jeffries, Walter Burgess.

BOSTON, April 11, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I enclose a list of the yachts belonging to the Eastern Yacht Club:—

Name.	Owners.	Rig.	Tonnage.	Length on Wat line.	CB or K
Alarm.....	G. L. Kingsland.....	Schr.	225-3	105	K
Alarm.....	E. E. Preble.....	Sloop	21-87	36-20	CB
Alice.....	T. J. Appleton.....	Sloop	68-27	59-80	K
Azalia.....	Commodore Forbes.....	Schr.	—	60-10	CB
Belle.....	J. P. Gardener.....	Schr.	45	48-60	K
Bonita.....	C. D. Brooks.....	Schr.	—	49-67	K
Brenda.....	J. L. Little.....	Schr.	68-47	60-67	CB
Clytie.....	A. A. H. Meredith.....	Schr.	18	33-55	CB
Columbia.....	Lester Wallack.....	Schr.	183-65	98	CB
Coming.....	Rear-Commodore Tucker.....	Sloop	53	57	CB
Dauntless.....	J. G. Bennett.....	Schr.	268	116-42	K
Dawn.....	P. S. Shelton.....	Schr.	41-5	51	CB
Dream.....	Greeley S. Curtis.....	Schr.	26-76	41	CB
Edith.....	G. O. Hovey.....	Schr.	47-9	56-75	CB
Eline.....	G. B. Durfee.....	Sloop	31-9	52	CB
Enchantress.....	J. F. Lombard.....	Schr.	275-9	110-4	K
Faustine.....	G. P. Russell.....	Schr.	95-25	74-5	K
Fearless.....	E. B. Phillips.....	Schr.	44-1	54-15	CB
Flirt.....	Addison Child.....	Schr.	21-5	33-42	K
Glimpse.....	J. W. Chandler.....	Schr.	59	51-9	K
Halcyon.....	Vice-Commodore Jeffries.....	Schr.	121	79	CB
Inogen.....	A. C. Wheelwright.....	Sloop	13-27	33-80	K
Iris.....	Thomas Manning.....	Sloop	17-63	38-4	K
Julia.....	S. Whitney.....	Schr.	83-4	71-17	CB
Junia.....	C. L. Whitney.....	Schr.	52	74-75	CB
Latona.....	W. D. Pickman.....	Schr.	59	55-5	K
Loiterer.....	G. F. Heard.....	Schr.	56-50	55	K
Nimbus.....	Edward Burgess.....	Sloop	18	33-55	CB
Rebecca.....	J. H. Reed.....	Schr.	77-60	66-75	CB
Restles.....	G. G. Haven.....	Schr.	97-25	73-25	CB
Gauntlett.....	E. Cunningham.....	Sloop	12-79	35	CB
Romance.....	William Armory, Jr.....	Schr.	—	—	—
Sappho.....	C. W. Armory.....	Schr.	52-6	55-6	CB
Shadow.....	F. J. Armory.....	Sloop	—	—	—
Silvie.....	William P. Douglass.....	Schr.	310	119-33	K
Triton.....	C. Crownshield.....	Sloop	18-84	—	CB
Vindex.....	C. V. Whitten.....	Schr.	106-2	74-70	CB
Vision.....	G. A. Thayer.....	Schr.	69	61	CB
Vision.....	Robert Center.....	Sloop	68	33-5	K
Vision.....	R. H. Stephenson.....	Schr.	52	55-45	CB
Wanderer.....	J. J. Alexandre.....	Sloop	58-52	54-5	CB
West Wind.....	L. L. Lorillard.....	Schr.	208-16	105	CB
White Cap.....	William E. Iselin.....	Sloop	35	41-5	CB
Zephyr.....	J. Malcom Forbes.....	Sloop	17-57	35	CB
	G. Tyson.....	Schr.	41-2	53-9	CB

The officers of the club are as follows: Commodore, John M. Forbes; Vice-Commodore, John Jeffries, Jr.; Rear-Commodore, R. D. Tucker; Secretary, H. B. Jackson; Treasurer, Addison Child; Measurer, F. D. Child; Regatta Committee, John Heard, W. M. Whitney, B. Joy Jeffries, T. D. Boardman and Alfred Winsor, Jr.

The club now numbers 260 members. The yachts added to the fleet since last season are the Enchantress, Vision and Nimbus, and one of the principal alterations now going on is the cutting down of the Brenda's spars four feet.

BLUE WITH A GOLD CASTLE.

—Mr. Thayer's schooner, the "Triton," will appear this season with increased sail area, having received at Mr. Munn's yard new spars of the following dimensions: Main-mast, 65 feet; fore mast, 62 feet; main top mast, 29 feet; fore top mast, 28 feet, and main boom 46 feet.

—Mr. Charles H. Mallory will bring out this season the large sloop built for him last fall at Mystic, Conn. Her dimensions are: Length over all, 72 feet; length in the load water line, 65 feet; beam, 23 feet 9 inches; depth of hold, 6 feet 6 inches. She is a centre board sloop, named the "Fannie," and is on the list of the New York Yacht Club.

—Mr. W. H. Langley, the former owner of the "Addie," is having a centre board schooner built at Fire Island, from model of Philip Ellsworth's. She has been designed solely with reference to speed. Her length over all will be 81 feet. She will have a main mast 70 feet in length, a fore mast 67 feet, main top mast 34 feet, fore top mast 32 feet. Inside she will be handsomely finished, and the space is so divided that she will have four state rooms in addition to the four berths in the main saloon. She will be called the "Comet," and the christening will take place upon the occasion of her launch, which is expected to be about the 15th of May.

—Mr. Whitman, of South Brooklyn, is now building a nice looking centre board sloop of the following dimensions: Length over all, 42 feet; beam, 15 feet, and depth of hold 5 feet. She will have six feet of head room under her trunk cabin. She is divided below into state room, pantry, and cabin, with four berths.

—The crews of the Harlem Rowing Club and Nassau's are working steadily and practicing every Saturday for the six-oared barge race, which will take place about the middle of May. This is expected to be an interesting and close race.

—The Nassau Boat Club, of Harlem, are importing from England a single scull, a pair oar, and a four oar. These boats have been built by Jewett, of Newcastle, expressly for this club, from specifications and drawings furnished by some of the leading members. They are expected to arrive in this city by the next Cunard steamer.

—The schooner yacht "Haze, Centre Board," fifty-nine feet on water line, has been sold by her late owner, Edward D. Peters, Esq., of Boston, to H. A. Motte, of New York city. She is two years old, handsomely furnished, and carries with her a good record, having already won several prizes. She is now at Beverly, Mass., but will soon be taken to her new home.

CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE THAMES.—Joseph H. Sadler, of London, and Robert Bagnall, of Newcastle, rowed a single scull race on the river Thames on April 16th for the championship and £200. The course was the same as the Oxford and Cambridge boat race, from Putney to Mortlake. This was the first championship contest rowed on the Thames within six years. Sadler was the favorite, and won by three lengths.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN APRIL.

Salmon, *Salmo Salar*. Salmon trout, *Salmo confinis*.
Trout, *Salmo fontinalis*. Shad, *Alosa*.
Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo gloveri*.

[Under the head of "Game, and Fish in Season" we can only specify in general terms the several varieties, because the laws of States vary so much that were we to attempt to particularize we could do no less than publish those entire sections that relate to the kinds of game in question. This would require a great amount of our space. In designating game we are guided by the laws of nature, upon which all legislation is founded, and our readers would do well to provide themselves with the laws of their respective States for constant reference. Otherwise, our attempts to assist them will only create confusion.]

—From every indication, a larger number of persons will go to the woods this summer than ever before. Whatever the cause, whether it be "the inculcation in men and women, by FOREST AND STREAM, of a healthy interest in outdoor recreation," or whether there be a natural growth all over the country of a disposition to seek the wild wood haunts in lieu of the more fashionable and artificial summer resorts, certain it is that advertisements for country board begin to appear in the papers; anglers are already selecting their fishing grounds, and inquiries pour in upon us as to the desirability of this or that locality, the kind of fish to be caught here or there, and the sort of tackle to be used. All the fishing-tackle stores are pressed with orders, and whatever the general disposition to economize, there seems no hesitation to invest liberally in outfits for the lakes and streams. As we have observed, fly-fishing for shad has surely captivated the angling fraternity, and we doubt not that hundreds will essay their first experiment at the falls and rapids of the several rivers where these splendid fish are found. Only last week one of our best rod-makers and heaviest dealers in tackle, Mr. McHarg, of Rome, N. Y., called upon us for patterns for shad-flies, stating it to be his purpose to confer with all who know anything about angling for shad, in order to obtain approved patterns from which to manufacture large lots with which to fill present and anticipated orders. Herewith we print another article on shad fishing containing most valuable information from an old expert whose name is full guaranty for its reliability.

SHAD FLY FISHING.—THE WHY AND WHEREFORE.—The fact that shad naturally do and will rise to the fly having been established beyond all cavil in the minds of anglers who read the FOREST AND STREAM, I propose, Mr. Editor, as a summing up of the subject, to make some slight allusion to those who preceded Mr. Chalmers and Mr. Prime in casting the fly for this, which has added one

more to the list of our game fishes, and to offer some remarks why shad are enticed by this artificial lure, and suggest in what parts of the rivers which they frequent, the angler may hope for success.

Years ago and before Herbert wrote on fish and fishing over the soubriquet of "Frank Forester," shad were said to have been taken with the fly. The writer alluded to mentions them as having been captured in this way—if I remember correctly, for I have not his book at hand—at the falls of the Passaic. We have heard verbally some years back that they had also been taken on the Connecticut, and that the Savannah River had also contributed its mite to this hitherto unheard of sport; and lastly some brother of the angle who did not give his name enclosed to me three or four years ago a slip of a column or so—whether new or old I am unable to say—from the *Spirit of the Times*, describing at length, the success of a shad fly fisher on the Connecticut, saying that there was nothing unnatural in these fish rising to the fly, or difficult in taking them. But to all this hear say and this small amount of printed authority anglers were indifferent or incredulous.

Before our city gas works had entirely expelled the shad from the Schuylkill it was no uncommon thing for bottom fishers to take them occasionally at the ends of the rapids below Fairmount dam, on the ebb tide, with that most unctious of all baits, shad roe, when fishing for perch and cat fish. A friend of the writer, a complete novice in angling, about twenty years ago, went to Fairmount dam, and with the bait first mentioned, captured three before breakfast, and I have no doubt he still thinks that shad roe is the proper, and perhaps only bait for them, as well as for other fish. The water just mentioned up to about twelve years ago had been a convenient and favorite resort of my own for white perch, from the middle of April to the first of June; my bait was invariably small silver minnows, as long as the two lower joints of my little finger, or the eel-fry not larger than a darning needle, that every spring collect at the western corner of the dam, endeavoring to surmount the falls. With both of these baits I have killed in all, some eight or ten shad when fishing for perch. And yet I considered it a chance catch—that it was some momentary freak of the fish that induced it to take hold. I ought to have known better, and to have investigated the matter, as probably Mr. Chalmers did, for I had not unfrequently seen boys standing on the rocks at low tide, where the current swept swiftly past, catch herring with a bit of red flannel on the ends of their hooks.

Sir Humphry Davy in his *Salmonia* has expressed his belief, although nothing is ever found in the stomachs of salmon taken in fresh water, that they rise to the artificial from some recollection of the natural flies they fed on in their state of parrhood. That it is from some remnant of an old instinct that returns to them on revisiting their native rapids in mature salmonhood, I have no doubt. We find the shad and herring also without food in their pouches in fresh water. And it is only in fresh water, and even then only in the fluvial portions of rivers that this instinct or recollection of the food of their infancy, if you may so call it, seems to return to them.

Now it is well known that salmon will not rise to a fly in salt water, or in fresh water tide-ways, or even in the placid still pools above. The shad, also an anadromous fish and only visiting its native stream to reproduce its species, is in all of these particulars analogous to the salmon. The angler therefore who casts his flies from the wharves at Hartford on the Connecticut, or Philadelphia or Burlington, on the Delaware, Alexandria or the Long bridge on the Potomac, will fish in vain. When casting over some of the pools on salmon rivers, one has parr—the young of the salmon—continually jumping at his fly and even at the knots on his casting line; frequently taking, and of course, releasing them. Young shad also feed on flies that hover close to or alight on the surface of the water. I have seen them at evening above Trenton jumping in thousands, their bright sides flitting in the rays of the declining sun. Colin Lyman of the Massachusetts Fish Commission has even detected and named the species of flies he has found in the stomachs of shad-fry, and it is only in such parts of the river where young salmon and shad thus feed, that the old instinct is awakened and the mature salmon and shad rise at the artificial lure of the angler.

Mr. Chalmers, who is without doubt a sagacious as well as an observing and patient angler, tells us that it is at the end of a rapid where it subsides into stiller water, but still with a smart current, that we are to ply our flies; that with the point of the rod we direct and display our whip back and forth across the current, that the flies are taken on the surface or beneath. This is analogous to casting diagonally across a salmon pool, allowing your flies to swing by the force of the current over the lay of the fish, and to the side you are standing on; and this also, as every fly fisher knows is an effectual way of fishing a good wide trout, cast. I hope my brothers of the angle will not be too sanguine as to killing shad on all the rivers this fish frequent. Our streams are so depleted that such hope would be unreasonable, and moreover some of our southern rivers, even at low water, are so dark that it is likely shad may not rise to the fly for a very good reason, which is that they cannot see it; and on all rivers where there is some obstacle to bar their further ascent, or to detain them, the angler may be most hopeful. If I were to fish the Connecticut I would, of course, go to Holyoke. If the Delaware, to Scudder's Falls, eight miles above Trenton, or Wells' Falls a mile or so below Lambertville, or the rapids at Heltzmann's Spring two miles above Easton; if the Potomac, of course, the Little Falls and rapids below.

And now a word or two as to flies. (I have now a page or so of manuscript entitled "This fly or that fly," which I will write out one of these days for FOREST AND STREAM). And I maintain that this or that particular fly for salmon, shad, trout, or grayling, is all particular nonsense. Mr. Prime used flies entirely unlike those tried and recommended by Mr. Chalmers, and with such flies, after having tried many others, was successful. If one fishes at the proper time of day, or all of some such days as Mr. Prime had, of course light tints will be most killing, and darker colors in bright weather, particularly for the morning. I have now in hand six dozen shad flies for parties in Washington, and while adopting the colors of those of Mr. Chalmers, (you would not advise me imitate the general "get up" of them, would you, Mr. Hyde? rather unkempt, ain't they?) I have also tried some as used by Mr. Prime, that is a lemon color, or winged yellow sally with a sprig of wood duck for tail; and the iron blue dun, both tied on No. 8 (O. Shaughnessy) hooks for stretchers, and on No. 9 for droppers.

In conclusion Mr. Editor, I think that I express the sentiment of all the anglers of the country, in saying that we are

under vast obligations to Mr. Chalmers for having demonstrated so plainly that the shad, after all is a game fish, and for his amiable readiness to impart whatever he has learned.

THADDEUS NORRIS.

—There is a great deal of inquiry for black bass, too, and the methods of taking them, more especially with the fly. Trout, for the first time, seem to hold a second place in the popular estimation. If the glory of the "speckled beauties" is not absolutely waning, anglers certainly are in quest of a new sensation. Some, we hear, will go to Michigan for grayling, and from the description of the game qualities of this fish, the incentive to test his mettle is assuredly great. As to salmon, this noblest of all the fish nobility, many professionals of high art are already booked for Canada, New Brunswick, and Cape Breton. A large number of the St. Lawrence tributaries have been leased this year by Americans. In our advertising columns will be found a long list of rivers which are yet open for bids, including some of the most desirable. The scores which we have published in previous numbers of this journal indicate the quality of the sport they afford. There are salmon enough in them to satisfy the desires of the most ambitious. When the season opens, we shall advertise the routes and means of reaching them.

Next summer several anglers will go to the Margaree River, in Cape Breton, a full description of which has been printed in these columns. One New York gentleman, we learn has already sent his camp equipage with a man, two months in advance of the season, to pre-empt the best fishing stand on this river and hold possession in advance of all comers,—for this river is still free. And if any venturesome angler should desire to try the untried streams of far-distant Newfoundland, where fly has never yet trailed, we can promise him the best of sport and direct him where and how to go.

—To those of our readers who are pressing us for instructions in fly-fishing for black bass, we assure them that we will give this subject attention in due season. Meanwhile, we refer them to the voluminous correspondence already printed in these columns. Bass fishing does not strictly commence until 1st June, the laws of different States varying a fortnight or so from that date in defining the close season; although bass-fishing is habitually practised in the Potomac in April, and from April to June, at which time the fish run up the river to spawn. We are not sure but that the 1st of May is about the very best time for bass-fishing in the Potomac, and we shall add the bass to our list of game fish in season in May.

—And now, a word as to fishing tackle in general:—We have already designated what a perfect rod should be. As to reels, there are many varieties, made of nickel, brass, or rubber, some of entirely new designs, and aiming by their construction to obviate serious faults that pertain to the original patterns, now passing into disuse. Strictly speaking, there are but three distinct classes of reels, the salmon reel, holding 200 yards of line, the trout reel, holding twenty-five yards, both of large diameter in proportion to their width, and the trolling reel, that should hold at least fifty yards. The width of the latter is nearly equal to its diameter, say three inches. The salmon reel is about four inches in diameter, and the trout reel two inches. In reels, as in rods, the requisites are strength combined with lightness, and a construction that prevents the line from fouling around the crank when in play. In angling, the reel performs a most important part, and its use and action should be in perfect accord or correspondence with the play of the rod and line. To render or retrieve, rapidly or slowly, according to the exigencies of the case, giving or taking inch by inch of line when the fish has the but, delivering freely when he runs, or gathering in promptly when he makes his rushes toward you, these are the objects of the intelligent angler, and the reel should perform its duty promptly, or else the captive will either shake off the hook or tear it out. To meet these requirements, clicks and multipliers are employed. The click checks the line from rendering too freely, and the multiplier of course gathers in the slack with multiplied speed at each revolution of the crank. Some recent inventions have the click contrived so as to graduate the strain upon the line, checking it almost entirely, or permitting it to run without any check at all; and there are what is known as balance reels; but both are open to objections which need not be explained here. The most serviceable for trout and salmon are the simple click reels. Balance reels are more frequently used for trolling. The reel should be invariably shipped behind where the hand grasps the rod. We prefer the nickel reel, as brass is apt to tarnish; though for salmon the lightness of the rubber reel is a very important desideratum.

The angler, being now prepared with rod, line, and reel, we will presume is ready to rig for fishing. Take your rod from its case, remove the plugs, and put them in your pockets, so as not to lose them. Joint the tip and middle parts first, and then the but. Leave the extra tip in the handle of the gaff or landing net. Slip on your reel, draw the line through the rings and out of the eye at the tip until you have sufficient length to reach the end conveniently with your hand when the rod is in a perpendicular position, bend on your casting line, with its tail fly and bobbars, or drops, already adjusted, reel back until you have taken in the added length of the casting line, hook the tail fly into one of the bars of the reel, and you are ready for an advance to the river side. The casting line should be not less than seven feet in length, nor more than nine, of best selected gut. The tail fly should have simply a loop, and the bobbars gut lengths; that of the top one, or hand fly, somewhat longer than that of the middle fly,

so that when the line is raised, and the rod in motion, both will touch the water gently alike. When you unjoint your rod take hold of the ferrules with your hands as nearly together as possible, and when you draw upon them give the parts a slight turn in opposite directions, and the rod will usually separate without difficulty. Many good rods are wrenched or broken through ignorance in this single particular. Should the ferrules resist all ordinary efforts, heat them gently. The landing net should be deep and baggy. The most convenient are made upon a brass frame with hinges, so as to fold into a very small compass.

Next week we shall give our first lesson in fly-fishing.

—The St. Lawrence River is still frozen solid at Montreal—ice three feet thick, and people are crossing over to St. Lambert, very little snow is left on the ground. River Richilieu, emptying into Lake St. Peter, an expanse of the St. Lawrence River about eighty miles below Montreal, is now free of ice. Lake Champlain is open at Burlington. No snow at St. John, N. B., at Halifax, N. S., or at Toronto. There is snow at Williamstown, Mass.

—Our regular Portland (Maine) correspondent writes: "The first trout of the season were reported as the fruit of a fast day excursion; some forty brook trout by one gentleman, and about twice that number by another. The latter string was taken from a salt water creek, the former from a rocky bottom, spring brook, running through a maple wood lot; brook full of snow water. The streams are in general pretty well clear of snow water; and although the season is very backward, the trout seem to be on hand as early as usual. Our efficient commissioners, Messrs. Stillwell and Stanley, are actively engaged in preparing for the distribution of eggs, and in connection with their efforts, there is little doubt but the protection afforded to the fish themselves by the laws, if properly enforced by the State Sportsmen's Association (as of course they will be), will make Maine what it once was, the 'Angler's Paradise.'"

—The veteran Van Sicklen has made arrangements to supply fishermen who visit Coney Island Creek with some new boats this season.

—Flounder fishing is excellent in Canarsie Bay at present especially on mild warm days.

—The popular caterer and sportsman John I. Snediker, has resigned his restaurant in Montague street, Brooklyn, to Dieter, and last week he removed with his family to his hotel at Coney Island, where he will be happy to see his friends.

—There is quite a scaly kind of warfare now waging in Boston between the fishermen and the wholesale dealers. The latter refuse to purchase fish of skippers, who retail their catch, while the former declare that their fish may be sold to whom they please, and in whatever quantity they wish. Such matters are always unfortunate. Custom has, however, little to do with it; trade regulates such matters, and we have no doubt but that before long the Boston fish war will be satisfactorily arranged.

—The Big Spring's Fishing Club is situated on the western slope of Laurel Hill Mountain, in Westmoreland Co., Penn., and its territory comprises about four hundred and fifteen acres, chiefly woodland, long and well known as the "Big Springs tract." The following are the officers of the Club:—President, Dr. J. A. Phillips; Vice President, B. Biakewell, Jr.; Secretary and Treasurer, John Gay.

—A correspondent writing from Lynchburg, Virginia, says "our State authorities are very indifferent to the inland fishing interests. No fish-ways are required, and trapping, netting, and seining is practiced in most streams. The James River at this point was formerly a good bass and shad stream, but the dams built to supply the canal to Richmond have prevented free passage, and it is now depleted of fish. The head waters are full of trout, and the whole river might afford excellent fishing if properly managed."

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., March 19, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have noticed an "Advice to Fishermen" from your correspondent "Fern Fly," advising a walk from Rondout via Balsam Lake and the Beaverkill to Callicoon, on the Erie Railroad. Unquestionably the distance is long enough to be a "healthy walk." This region has been frequented by anglers for many years. Through their persistent efforts and those of the worm fishermen who catch by count, the average size of the trout that still survive in all the streams has been reduced to a few ounces.

In 1869 a few gentlemen purchased a tract of land, including a pond called Sand Pond, three miles from the Beaverkill, and one of the head waters of the Willwemec, organized a club, called the Willwemec Club, under a special act of Legislature, put up a house, re-christened Sand Pond "Lake Willwemec," and now control by ownership and lease Lake Willwemec, Balsam Lake, Thomas Lake, and the Willwemec stream above De Bruce tannery, except at the saw-mills, which part of the stream is protected by others. This organization was formed, not only to have a pleasant place of resort, but for the protection of the fish. They hoped to prevent the destructive fishing and to save a few of the little trout to grow. It may be interesting to know how they have succeeded in their four years' experience.

About the time of the purchase of Lake Willwemec a party of men netted the lake and took out a large number of fish. Since that time there has been no illegal fishing that the club knows of, and no difficulty whatever in protecting the lake, for the reason that a man and family have resided on the premises at all seasons, and also that those living near have respected the ownership. At first considerable opposition was experienced from persons owning lands on the Willwemec stream, to the idea of protecting fish, but at present quite a different feeling exists, and the club have to thank the property owners on the stream for their cordial co-operation. In regard to Balsam Lake, some fishing has been done without the consent of the owners, but even in regard to that the ownership has been recognized, and it will be better protected in the future.

Balsam Lake, at the head of the Beaverkill, and Lake Willwemec are very nearly the same size, and are surrounded by the same forest, but they have marked differences in character that has occasioned a marked difference in the inhabitants. Balsam Lake is pure spring water, some

parts are very deep, but a portion shallow enough to support a vigorous growth of water weeds filled with the larvae of many varieties of flies. It has five spring streams emptying in it, with nice gravelly bottoms, just right for propagation, and the result has been that for long periods of time, during the past, the fish have increased beyond the capacity of the lake to support them, until a habit of growth has been acquired, and now a fish is never caught over four ounces, and fish three inches long are filled with eggs. They are, however, very abundant.

Lake Willwemec has just an opposite character. It has an even depth of not over five feet, and the whole bottom covered with a growth of chara and weeds, that furnish an almost inexhaustible supply of larvae and flies. It has but one stream tumbling in it over the rocks, almost inaccessible to the fish, until the club improved it, and it is fed by stream around the margin and in the bottom. When the lake was first examined the trout spawned along the edge of the lake near the spring holes, without much regard to the character of the bottom, and a very few, by great effort, went up the stream. The result in the past has been that the greater part of the eggs were destroyed, and the young when hatched had no refuge. Of course the natural increase has been very slow, the food abundant in proportion to the number of fish, and the fish very large.

The club, on purchase, at once tried to help the fish. They built a spawning race parallel to the margin of the lake including the best springs; raised the lake to cover them nicely, and have been rewarded by the fish taking possession during the spawning season, and a fine young crop appearing in the spring. They also cleaned out the stream, and the fish used that as well as the race, and from the report of the man in charge, the numbers spawning have largely increased. This is shown also by the fact that the catch of 1872 averaged one pound, the largest being two and one-quarter pounds; but the catch of 1873 averaged less on account of the accession of small fish; very many large ones, however, were caught.

As far as can be learned from observation the trout have increased in weight about a quarter of a pound per year. The fish in the lake live mostly during the summer on the flies, hatched and hatching out of the larvae grown in the lake, and can be taken only with the artificial fly; but it takes a long line and careful fishing to deceive the large ones.

Late in the season numberless brown dragon flies in pairs dip about over the surface of the water, depositing their ova, as their usual flight is ten to twelve inches above the surface, touching only at intervals, and that quickly. The trout need to be active to catch them, and during the appearance of these flies, trout of a pound and over may be seen springing out of the water, several often at the same time in different parts of the lake, and they usually catch the flies. Strange to say, however, the trout are then very difficult to catch with an artificial fly. There are other times when the whole lake will be in commotion from the jumping fish; whether after a particular fly, or only for sport it is difficult to tell, for the same flies will be upon the water when the fish do not jump. During these exhibitions they are not very catchable.

A southern breeze, a dark sky, a shower, or a good ripple, just as everywhere else, brings them up to the angler's invitation.

In conclusion, lest anyone may be misled, it would not be amiss to say that the Willwemec Lake and Stream are reserved for the members of the Club, and that Balsam and Thomas Lakes may be fished only by their consent, obtained by application.

C. VAN BRUNT,
Secretary and Treasurer Willwemec Club.

—Our correspondent at New Smyrna, Florida, sends the following notes:

NEW SMYRNA, E. Florida, April 1, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Bass or redfish, *Corvina ocellata*, are now plenty, and may be found coming in from the sea at young flood, feeding along the shore in rather shallow water. The fisherman here make the following distinction: They call the fish of 15 pounds and over "channel bass," under that simply "bass." They give good sport on a rod, biting fiercely and fighting strongly; their first nibble is violent and long, but they do not, I think, fight as stubbornly as the striped bass.

Pigfish, *Micropogon undulatus*—Cuvier—I am not certain about the scientific name of this fish. They have made their appearance here this year in great numbers. We get two or three dozen in a tide. It is shaped something like a sheephead, though not quite so deep through weight about one pound, and it is the richest and best flavored fish we have here, next to the pompano. The pigfish takes a mullet bait, on the bottom, and fights strongly when hooked. On a light rod they give fine sport. Color, bluish above, with diagonal lines of yellow, silvery beneath. Whiting, or kingfish of two species, are also abundant, and are highly valued as a table fish. *Umbrina nebulosa*—Storer—and *Umbrina alba*, the latter more numerous, a very handsome, game and delicious fish. As the warm weather comes on we are much annoyed by large cat fish, sharks and rays, the former of which insist on being caught to the exclusion of better fish, and the sharks and rays carry off lines and hooks in abundance.

April 1—Three anglers in the boat, took 4 bass, 20 whiting, 23 pigfish, 18 blackfish or sea bass, 10 scup, 1 flounder in one tide, besides many catfish.

April 2—Three anglers took in one tide, 5 groupers, from 1 lb. to 4 lbs. 2 snappers, 2 lbs. each, 1 bass, 5 lbs., 24 whiting, 27 pigfish, 8 scup, 12 blackfish, 2 sharks. Lost many hooks and one line by sharks. Took 11 species of fish one day and 10 the next.

S. C. C.

New Publications.

[Publications sent to this office, treating upon subjects that come within the scope of the paper, will receive special attention. The receipt of all books delivered at our Editorial Rooms will be promptly acknowledged in the next issue. Publishers will confer a favor by promptly advising us of any omission in this respect. Prices of books inserted when desired.]

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Harper & Brothers' recent issue of a very finely illustrated work, under the title of the "Land of the White Elephant," a personal narrative of travel and adventure in farther India and adjacent countries. This work is instructive and very entertaining, a handsome octavo containing sixty illustrations. It comes to us in the usual tasty style of the Messrs. Harpers. We shall notice this valuable work again.

Appleton & Co. have just published Florence Marryatt's last work—"No Intentions"—which has the reputation of being quite equal, if not superior, to "Poison of Asps," and Dr. Edward Smith's new book on "Health." Also a work of great value to students upon the "Expanse of Heaven" by Mr. Proctor. This last work was never before issued in this country.

Carleton & Co. have just published "The Story of a Summer; or, Leaves from Chapaqua." By the niece of Horace Greeley, Cecelia Cleveland. Price \$1.50.

Lee & Shepard have nearly ready a new novel, "The Italian Girl." By Catharine Sedgwick Valerio, who is a niece of Miss C. M. Sedgwick, the author of "Ina." It is the history of the startling life of a young circus rider, her eventful career as a famous actress, marriage, &c.

Dodd & Mead will shortly issue "Gerda; or, The Children of Work," the new novel by Madame Schwartz, of whom our readers need not be told that a most charming story will make their hearts glad. It is said to be a work founded on fact—in a word, a life experience.

Appleton & Co. will soon give to the public, in their accustomed good style, a work bearing the title of "A Daughter of Bohemia." Also Dr. Maudsley's highly important work upon "Responsibility in Mental Disease."

Macmillan & Co., New York, will shortly issue "Cave Hunting," researches on the evidence of caves of the early inhabitants of Europe. By W. Boyd Dawkins, F. R. S. Illustrated. Royal, 8vo.

Macmillan & Co., New York, have nearly ready the "Physiology of the Circulation in Plants in Animals and in Man." By J. Bell Pettigrew. 100 engravings on wood. 8vo.

IN THE DAYS OF MY YOUTH. By Amelia B. Edwards Philadelphia: Porter & Coates.

An autobiography, or the stirring adventures of a young surgeon. Since the great popularity of a work entitled the "Diary of a Physician," we have read no work of the kind that has interested us more than the one before us. The plot of this work is laid in France, and is what may be termed a well written story. The story, though not without some slight imperfections, upon the whole would be called a very clever effort for an author's first attempt.

D. Appleton & Co.'s last work of the "International Scientific Series," is entitled "Animal Locomotion; or Walking, Swimming and Flying." To this is added a dissertation on aeronautics. This last is written by J. Bell Pettigrew, and is alone a valuable addition to this work. This one of the good fruits of our publishers is simple, comprehensive and plainly written, nothing obscure or complex can be found in the whole work. The illustrations, of which there are one hundred, are well calculated to make the subject matter of the text thoroughly and easily understood. We know of no more appropriate work for our young men than this last of the International Series.

FRANK FORESTER'S SHOOTING BOX. T. B. Peterson & Bro. Philadelphia.

This work, perhaps well known to many of our older readers, recalls Frank Forester in his most amusing style. It belongs to that period of our literature when pointers and fair ladies were mixed up according to the guise of the story-teller, and when a hundred or so of woodcocks could be had almost anywhere with the least possible outlay of trouble. An interesting love episode worked into the hunting details of the "Shooting Box" makes the story a capital one, and recalls the happy times of twenty or thirty years ago, which was during the golden age of the American sportsman.

SETTERS AND POINTERS; Their rearing, Training and Hygiene. By Elbert S. Carman. Published for the Ahaodah Society by D. Appleton & Co. New York.

Mr. Carman's book, we feel certain, has done a great deal of good. It inculcates those certain fixed principles of humanity towards dogs which are unfortunately too frequently overlooked, and besides treats of that important subject of breaking a dog, and how best to do it oneself, which latter point, we believe, if more fully carried out, would add immeasurably to the pleasure all sportsmen derive when hunting. It is, then, a most agreeable task to review, even in a rapid way, a work emanating from a gentleman and written for his fellows, which varies in many ways from the cut and dried text of the many authorities, all considered *ex-cathedra* exponents of dog breaking. The basis of the theory of teaching the young pointer or setter his duties, as detailed at length in the book, is founded on that of engendering a feeling of love and obedience between the animal and his master, and of using punishment as rarely as possible, but that when such punishment has to be administered it must be given in a most thorough manner, and a perfect mastery must be gained at that time and forever by the man. The quantity of patience necessary either to teach a child or a dog is called for in inexhaustible quantity, only measured by the peculiar idiosyncrasy of the individual who is to learn. There are good and bad puppies. Some who instantly respond to the call made on their intelligence; others that remain refractory under any amount of punishment. There is your good-natured dog, who takes his hiding with resignation, and will love you after it, and his brother who, when you thrash him for a fault, will hate you from that time on. We are not disposed to give any dog a bad name, but are inclined to side with the optimist about children, who declared that all children were born good, and that there never was a bad child. We think, then, with the author, that the majority of dogs can be better and more easily broken by kind treatment than by the opposite. Mr. Carman expresses it briefly in this sentence: "If we desire companions in our dogs we cannot begin their social education nor engage their affections too early with loving, kindly intercourse. * * * If, however we have no friendship for the dog as an associate and retain him solely as he is serviceable in the field, we do not question but that without any social education he may be broken by sheer brute force." The views, then, of the Ahaodah Society respecting setters and pointers may be regarded as spirited protest against the harsh treatment too much in vogue in breaking dogs, and explains how the individual may, with gentleness and discretion, make his pointer or setter not only an object of pride as to his ability in the field, but how at the same time both man and dog will mutually care for and love one another. Alas! that human nature is so far from perfection, for it seems to us that before breaking either dogs or horses, almost all mankind should themselves first be taught how to keep their tempers and learn what is obedience, before endeavoring to make animals submissive to their will. We cheerfully recommend the book to those who love their four-footed friends, as the author undoubtedly has great experience in the subject he treats, and regards the dog from a much higher standpoint than do most people.

HISTORY OF THE GRANGE MOVEMENT; Or, The Farmers' War against Monopolies. By Edward Winslow Martin. Illustrated with 60 fine engravings, portraits, &c. National Publishing Company, Philadelphia.

From the advance sheets of this work we can safely promise our readers a work of great interest upon the subject of the times. Coming as it does, at a time when "consciences" are almost as plenty as frontier scalps in times of our border wars, and not half as valuable, we think this vigorously written work will have a ready sale, as it will find many readers. The agricultural classes are, we are happy to state, beginning to take a fair estimate of the value of a man of true integrity of character and singleness of purpose. As an honest man he cannot afford to throw away his character. Knowing that monopolies are his enemies, he has at length cast about him, and now dare look full in the face the grimmest of all the old monarch locomotives. In this huge machine he beholds embodied in a single word high rates of freight for his grains and cereals, his corn and his wheat, and he fears if something is not speedily done to arrest the progress of this wide-spreading disease, starvation alone remains for him and his family. Hence, acting upon the great principles of self-preservation, we have, he rises, organization and progress of that formidable party called the Grangers, Patrons of Husbandry, &c., and this is a party that is destined to command the oldest of the "whistlers," the "big buffalo" of locomotion, to stand still while the people argue for a while the question of high and low freights. A full knowledge (starting indeed) will be obtained from this work. We have only time to give this outline at present of a work of intense value to every person, whether he is a western farmer, dealing in cereals, or an eastern shoe manufacturer, selling his home manufactures. Each and all should read this book of the times, for he will, before long, find himself one of the "ins" or "outs" of the Granger policy.

A Popular Key to the Birds, Batrachians and Fishes of the northern United States east of the Mississippi River. By Prof. D. S. Jordan and B. H. Van Vleck. Appletons, Wisconsin.

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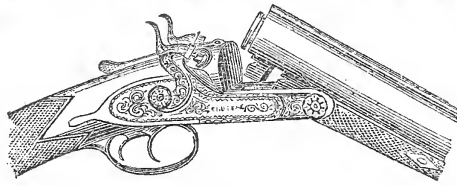
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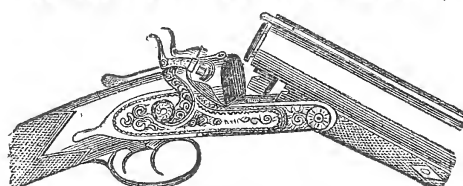
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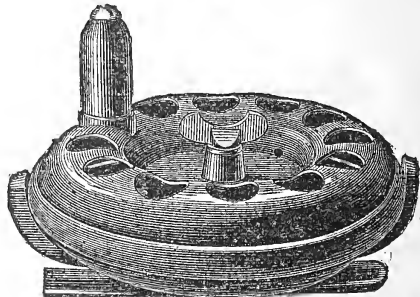
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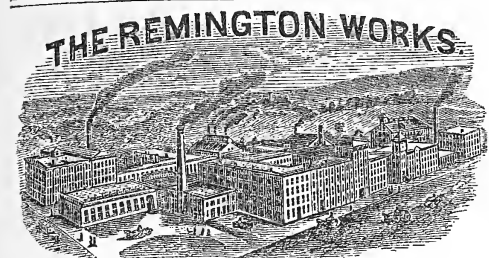
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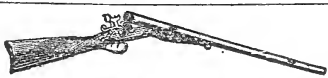
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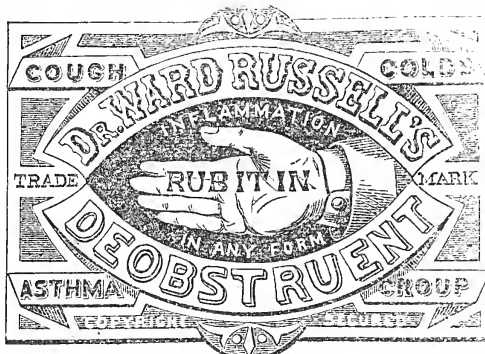
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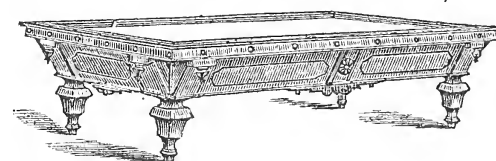
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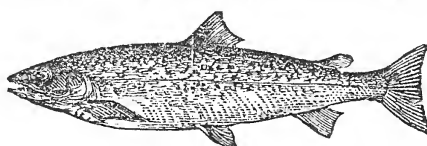
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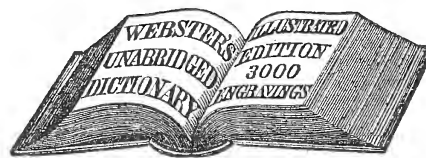
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 30, 1874.

Volume 2, Number 12
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sqr.)

For Forest and Stream.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS IN THE FASCINATING ART OF FISHING.

BY A FISHER.

THERE is a wondrous secret in the gentle art of fishing
My precious fellow lady fishers,
That though your implements exactly meted to your wishing
Should be approved by your best wishers,
As common hook and line would be, and fly with wing unspangled,
Around which and about which all the worthless fish have wrangled,

Despite your tact and all the favor of electric force,
Without this mystic acquisition,
You'd greatly multiply the chances of your own divorce
From piscatory erudition.
Albeit your fish were silver scaled, your fly a real professor,
You'd find yourself of true success at last a non-possessor.

Do you remember that the antique art or trade of fishing
Has honor won in Christian story?
Do you remember, precious lady fishers (without wishing
To derogate from sacred glory),
How chosen fishers were instructed by their Lord and Master?
O, likewise, fish for men yourselves; than fish you'd catch them
faster.

I know quite well the savants of the geologic science
Call fish first lords of the creation;
But why should you with fossils care and seek to make alliance?
Why pet the fable's conservation?
Just fish for men with net and hook, and make quite sure you catch
them,
For there is not a fish on earth that can begin to match them.

And he who of the strata prates, and of the reign of fishes,
Ere earth arose to greet the vision
That overhangs it with its thousand sparkling evening wishes
That it might be a real elysian,
Most surely prates of what he knows far less than what he guesses,
Which is, in sooth, a knowledge here that rarely ever blesses.

Take my advice, and if in future time you go a trolling,
With Grizzly King or a Professor;
Or when along adown the stream of time you are patrolling,
Why troll around to your confessor—
That is, if you have caught a real Omega of creation,
That meets and merits well your love as well as approbation.

But don't forget there is a secret in the art of fishing,
And your success depends upon it;
So do not trust too much to waiting, praying, and to wishing,
Which mean success, but ne'er have won it.
To perseverance in the art the fact there's no denying,
Though genius, fate and Fortunatus are the facts defying.

For Forest and Stream.

Zoology of the Northwestern States and Territories.

THE URSIDÆ.

PERHAPS no portion of the temperate zone is so well fitted for the sustenance of animal life as that which lies between the Rocky Mountains and the Pacific ocean, and which is known in our local parlance as the Pacific slope. This is readily accounted for when we consider the topographical conformation of the region, which embraces broad, rolling, treeless plateaus, deserts clad only with artemisia and greasewood (*Pinus tridentata*), extensive areas covered with dense forests of coniferæ and a shrubbery growing in tropical luxuriance. For birds and quadrupeds which love the rarer atmosphere and high altitudes we have ranges of mountains clad in perennial snow; and for the natatores a web of rivers which traverse the country in every direction, and are stocked with many varieties of fish; and added to these are the varieties of climate peculiar to the region, and their generally mild character, and we have sufficient reasons to account for the abundance of animal life here, and the number of its species, many of which are new to science, and unknown east of the Rocky Mountains.

Mountain ranges have far more effect on animal and vegetable life on the Pacific slope than on the Atlantic, hence the species found on one side of a range are generally strangers to the opposite. The Cascade Range, the most exalted chain traversing the Pacific coast, is far more arbi-

trary in its division of animals than the Rocky Mountains, for species found on the western side of the latter have also their habitat on the eastern, a fact which is seldom the case with the former; thus the zoological fields of the Pacific States are more distinct, geographically, than those of the Atlantic. Our animals of the same species as those of the eastern States are also much larger than their congeners, and we certainly possess the finest sporting birds, fishes, and quadrupeds known to this continent, so that this is the best field for the keen hunter who cares not for toil or danger, or the followers of Cotton and Walton.

With this much for a preface, I shall now give your readers a description of the ursidæ peculiar to this region, they being our highest order of carnivora. Of this family the most common is the black bear (*Ursus Americanus*), which is very abundant in all the wooded portions—more abundant, undoubtedly, than in any other part of the world. In berry season its presence can be detected almost everywhere in the forests by the number of berries it has stripped off the bushes, and the torn condition of the soil in many places where it has been digging for roots. In the summer it is also a frequenter of thickets where a species of buckthorn (*Frangula purshiana*) grows, as it devours the fruit of this tree with great avidity, though to the *genus homo* the fruit proves a most violent cathartic. The animal is but little hunted, notwithstanding its numerical strength, owing undoubtedly to the cheapness of its fur, or else to the difficulty of finding its domicile during the season of hibernation, when its wardrobe is in the best condition for mercantile purposes. The Indians of the northwestern coast who live by the chase—and they are now few in number—devote some attention to the capture of bruin during the latter months of autumn; but while deer remain as abundant as they are at present they will not forsake the latter to go in search of the former, for our *Sivashes* care more for ventral pabulum than the excitement of a run and a combat with the plantigrade. The abundance of the animal may be one cause why it is so little cared for, even excluding the small value of its fur. It is a pet in many houses in Oregon and Washington Territories, provided it has been captured while a cub, and as a general rule it is docile and easily tamed. Even while writing this letter I can see from my hotel window two agile bears playfully wrestling with a Newfoundland dog, and a third taking biscuit out of a sailor's pocket. But bruin is not always gentle, for should he get wounded while roaming abroad in his natural state, he will not hesitate a moment to attack his human adversary, should the latter be in anything like close proximity.

I have a very distinct recollection of my first encounter with a large black bear, and with what celerity I made one of the best retreats on record here, having not only jumped over fallen trees, and broken through shrubbery so thick that in ordinary times I could scarcely get my head through, but clambered up a vine maple so fragrant that ere I was half way up it began to bend under my weight, and there remained perched for half an hour while bruin rested beneath, eyeing me with anything but loving glances. The cause of this mishap was my own foolhardiness and want of experience; but the lesson impressed upon my memory that day has been very valuable to me on many occasions since.

Having expressed a desire to a friend who works on his farm in summer and hunts in winter, to enjoy the pleasure of killing a bear, he was pleased to assent to my proposal of slaughtering several hundred, so we prepared for the chase on a Thursday, intending to be absent two days. Our armament consisted of a muzzle loading rifle, which I carried, and a shot gun borne by my comrade; our food was confined to some boiled mutton and home made bread, and our companions to two small, active, and noisy curs, which thought it necessary to bark at every bird and animal encountered on our route. Having started at six A.M., we found ourselves twelve miles from home by ten o'clock, and deeply immersed in a dense forest of those gigantic firs indigenous to Washington Territory. After resting a few minutes to load our guns, we went searching for bear

signs, and soon found them plentiful enough. The curs were then set to working up bruin, and in a few seconds they were yelping in their loudest tone. I ran in one direction and my companion in the opposite, to head off our game should it break from a straight course. In about five minutes after starting I saw a dark object hopping among the shrubbery, and judging from its size that it was the animal whose life I sought with such pleasure, I raised my rifle, pointed it as steadily as my palpitating heart would permit, and banged away. When the echo of the report ceased I heard a thud as of some object falling, and this was followed by a painful, vicious growl. I moved forward cautiously, and peering into the bushes saw the lover of berries stretched on his side and gasping violently. I laid down my rifle, seized a fallen limb of a tree, which was both crooked and unwieldy, and gave bruin a tremendous whack with it on the occipital region. If I had left that undone I might have been all right. No sooner did the fallen one receive that unceremonious clout than he sprang up and made at me. I raised my club again, but as that blow broke my weapon, and as it did not seem to affect my adversary, there was nothing for me but to retreat and I did it in admirable style. I clambered over fallen trees of large dimensions, leaped the smaller ones, tore through shrubbery which lashed my face with incisive sharpness, and finally, reaching a clump of that many trunked tree known here as vine maple (*Acer circinnaturus*), I scrambled up one of the trunks with a speed of which I justly felt proud afterwards. Bruin followed close on my track during the race, and from his growls I expected every moment to be in his embrace, but his wound affected his coursing powers, so that I was fairly settled in my perch ere he arrived at its foot. I knew that he could not reach me, for his deep gasps and protruding tongue proved that my leaden pill had sapped the vigor of his frame. Had I been a hero of the chivalric school I would have left my retreat and attacked him with my bare arms, but I was too careful of my velvet coat to risk its getting torn, so I was content to study my guardian, which rested on vigorous haunches, to eye me well, in order to know me again, I suppose, and to keep shouting "hoo-pee," which the forest, in melodious, liquid cadence, repeated in many directions, and many times over. After waiting for what seemed to me half an hour, the resounding woods brought me back an answering shout, and in a few moments more the yelping of the curs a few rods off told me that the siege would soon be raised. The noise of the curs made bruin turn his head, but ere he had made up his mind to leave they were upon him, and such crying was never before disgorged from the larynx of two curs as that which emanated from those which dodged around my besieger, trying to get a snip at him as he began to beat a retreat. When he had gone a few yards off I descended from my tower and renewed my shouting, and in a few moments I heard "Where are you?" "Here; quick," said I, "I've got a bear; lend me your gun." When I received the latter I followed the curs, and in about ten minutes overtook them. Calling them off with some difficulty, I got a splendid shot at the side of my late guardian, or besieger, whichever he was, and let him have both barrels in rapid succession. I believe I killed him then, but his skin was so full of buckshot that it was useless to me. In examining where I first struck him I found that the ball had penetrated the neck, striking the anterior portion of the windpipe; hence, the cause of my escape from his embraces, as his wind was too limited to enable him to run well.

We killed five bears while out on that trip, two of which I claimed. In speaking of the courage of the black bear, my companion recited the cases of two men with whom he was acquainted who had suffered severely from the claws of this species of *ursus* after being wounded. One of them died a few days after the attack on him, and the other was torn so badly about the chest, arms, and face that he never recovered from his rough treatment. This bear will always flee from man unless attacked, but when wounded will make a gallant fight for existence. Another species of the ursidæ found here is *ursus* var. *cinnamomea*, if we

may call a difference in color a distinction in species. Many old hunters say that the brown and cinnamon are the offspring of the black bear, and that they have seen in one litter of cubs by the latter the two former colors. I am myself inclined to believe that they are the same species, for in specimens of claws presented to me I could see no difference in length between those of the two varieties. The average weight of this variety ranges from three to five hundred pounds, though some are much larger. The flesh is highly prized by the Indians, and they will go far to beg a piece of *itshoot*, or bear steak.

The largest of the species is the grizzly bear (*Ursus horribilis*), which ranges in weight from fifteen hundred to two thousand pounds. This is the bear of the mountains as its congener is of the forests, and is by far the most powerful animal known to this continent. It can crush a man as it would an egg shell, and one blow from its paw alone will kill its human adversary. A technical description of it would be about the following:—size very large; tail shorter than ears; hair coarse, darkest near base, with light tips; an erect mane between shoulders; feet large, fore claws double the length of the hinder; a dark dorsal stripe from occiput to tail, a lateral one on each side along the flanks, and nearly concealed by the light tips; intervals between the stripes lighter; hairs on body brownish yellow, or hoary at tips; parts around ears dusky; legs approaching black; muzzle pale. There are some which differ in color from the description given, but all belong to the same species. This bear is found extensively in California along the foothills of the coast and Cascade Ranges, wherever oaks and manzanita are found, for a great portion of their food consists of acorns and the berries of the latter. The manzanita, which is peculiar to the flora of the Pacific coast derives its botanical name (*arctostaphylos glauca*) from its association with this animal, *arktos* signifying bear in Greek. The fruit resembles that of the *arbutus uva ursi*, and to procure it bruin will travel far and face many dangers.

I have met several of these animals throughout California in a semi-domesticated state, but in no place did I see them so gentle as to bear too much familiarity. When the male and female are caged together they are incessantly quarrelling, especially at feeding time. Gallantry seems to be unknown to the burly male at such times, for he will attack his companion in the most vicious manner to recover even the smallest morsel of food. There is a rude but significant word in the Saxon to express the highest type of selfishness, namely, "hogghishness," yet bearishness would be more literally correct, for the suide are generous in comparison to the monarch of this continent. To kill one of the latter has been a feat to which many Nimrods have devoted their leisure time, and though several have been successful in accomplishing it single handed, yet the number who have not are much greater. For a hunt of this sort it is necessary to have several in a party, and to be armed with good breech loading rifles, for his majesty can start several bullets ere he resigns his spirit, and before that is done he may take with him to the spirit land some of his foes unless caution and sure aim are united. I attended one grizzly hunt in San Luis, Obispo county, in California, with a party of Spaniards; but while it was exciting enough, those scenes of danger of which I had heard so much were prominent by their absence. We started for the foothills at about four o'clock in the evening, and camped out that night, having made a rousing fire to keep away any quadrupedal intruders, and after supper devoted ourselves to puffing cigarettes, singing, and relating hunting experiences up to midnight. The last story told was by a swarthy, scarred old veteran, and according to his tale he had killed with his knife alone an *oso grande* in one of the canyons then near our headquarters. The next morning we were up before daybreak, and having saddled our horses—said to be veterans in such a chase, though rather dilapidated mustangs in appearance—and loaded our rifles, we deployed ourselves as skirmishers, keeping the form of a crescent, and in this manner moved towards a copse of oaks half a mile in front. We had some half a dozen mongrel dogs with us, and they were taken by one man to the top of the hill, so that they would run brin towards us. He took the precaution to keep to the leeward of the copse, for if even the daring grizzly caught the odor of humanity he would think it the better part of valor to beat a rapid retreat. The captain of the skirmish line gave us orders how to move by the wave of his hand, and all obeyed most promptly. Reaching the wood we held the reins tighter, grasped the saddle closer with our legs, and placed the barrel of the rifle in the crook of the left arm. This was no sooner done than the dogs gave tongue, the chorus became loud, then broken and general, and in a moment after a splendid male grizzly emerged from the bushes about one hundred yards distant. When he saw the circle around him he hesitated a moment, but the noise of the dogs soon decided his movements, so he made for the opening in front. Bang went a rifle, followed in a second by another. My horse, which had been restless, now showed undoubted terror; he wheeled and was making for the rear at his best pace, but when I got the reins out of my mouth and into my hands I gave the Spanish bit a touch that nearly threw my Rozinante on his haunches, and wheeling him I made for my place in the crescent. I found my mustang was not alone in his terror, for I saw two more making their best strides for home. When I reached my position bruin was making for that direction, as it was the only opening left. I fired at him twice in rapid succession, but at this moment that mustang became alarmed again at the object approaching, and wheeled to the rear. He had not gone far ere I checked him; caused him to make a demi-volt, and then got another shot. Bullets were whizzing thickly around his bearship at this time, and he did not go five yards further ere he fell, groaning, to the ground, and bleeding profusely. Two revolver shots in the head finished him, and our prize lay outstretched before us in all his inanimate majesty. Who killed him? Every one was willing to bet or swear that he had hit him, yet on examining the body only three bullets were found, though twenty must have been fired. The whole time occupied by this contest did not exceed five minutes, yet it would seem as though a small army was firing, so rapidly were the leaden missiles poured forth.

After the assembly was sounded by a loud halloo, the runaways returned, swearing as only Spaniards can at their ill luck and their cowardly steeds. Having dragged the bear into some bushes we again reformed our line and made in an oblique direction to the right, where the manzanita grew thickly. The dogs had scarcely entered the shrubbery ere a simultaneous yelp made us all halt. In a few moments a female broke cover, but seeing the number of

enemies surrounding her she again re-entered the bushes and made for a ravine on the right. Her course was marked by the swaying of the shrubbery, so to the right we all started at the best speed of our horses, intending to head her off. We had scarcely proceeded half a mile ere we struck a canyon, and into this we had the satisfaction of seeing our game hurl herself, for she apparently went to the bottom at one stride. That she was not injured, however, was proved by the yelping of the dogs, which pursued her for over a mile; but I may here add that they took very good care not to go too near her.

As we could not do much in the heat of the day, we concluded to return to camp and await the morrow for the resumption of our sport. During the evening, while lying around the fire, everybody was telling just how he missed or hit that animal, but who hit him is to this day a mystery, for the greater portion insisted that their bullets struck just where the holes were found. Whoever reached the vicinity of the heart, however, was the champion. The action of our veteran mustangs was accounted for on the ground that bruin emerged too suddenly, so did not give them time to think. This may have been the cause in Spanish eyes, but to me it looked like want of experience. Our camp was the scene of hilarity that evening, and the song, "*Lermosa esta la noche*," was sung many times over.

The next morning we were out again by dawn, but a four hours' tramp revealed no bears, so we returned home, myself, for one, highly pleased with my grizzly hunt. The animal killed, when placed on the scales, turned thirteen hundred pounds. A scrutinizing glance at his powerful limbs made us thank our stars that he had not been able to reach horse or rider.

This bear is found as far north as forty degrees, but is rather scarce beyond forty-two degrees. Its principal habitat in Oregon is in the Klamath Basin, in which are situated the now famous lava beds. It is but little hunted, owing to the sparseness of population there and the danger of the amusement. The last attempt at a chase resulted disastrously to one of the parties, the grizzly having overtaken him and killed him with one powerful stroke.

I shall close this article with an incident in grizzly hunting which displayed more humor than courage. Judge G—, of San Francisco, was very fond of the chase, so in company with four others he started for the mountains to have a week's run after grouse and quail. As the judge could not presume to enjoy himself without some strong tea (?) he was careful to take a large supply with him. The night before starting on the hunt he attended a ball, and before morning was so much under the influence of his favorite beverage that he tumbled in the mire several times on his way home. The consequence to his swallow tail and hat may be imagined. He had scarcely entered his room ere a carriage called to take him to the rendezvous; thence all moved some forty miles into the interior, and camped under some oak trees. While smoking around the fire a Spaniard approached the group and stated that a grizzly was a few rods off in the bushes. He was asked why he did not kill him, and he nonchalantly replied that he had lost no bears. The judge, who was dozing near the ashes, jumped up when he heard grizzly mentioned, and said that he would bring that bear into camp alone. His seedy appearance, and the quaintness of his hunting costume, caused his companions to shout heartily at his boast; but G—'s mettle was up, and with a half drunken leer he said he would prove it. He then seized a shot gun and moved into the bushes. He was gone perhaps ten minutes when a tremendous commotion was heard, as if twenty men were beating the shrubbery. In a moment out comes the judge, minus his hat, and running with such speed as to cause the swallow tails to extend backward in a straight line. As he approached the camp he shouted at the top of his voice. "Clear the track; here we come; the bear and me, look out there!" They did clear the track, and the limb of the law rushed through the fire; nor did he stop until he made a good mile to the rear. A few bullets checked bruin, and caused him to seek shelter, so the judge escaped with a good scare and being made the butt of many a joke.

"MORTIMER KERRY."

Portland, Oregon, April 1874.

For Forest and Stream.

FOREST SPORTS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

NUMBER ONE—THE MUSIC OF THE HOUNDS.

"COME, lads, tumble down here; the old woman has got breakfast nearly ready, and the dogs are spoiling to get loose." As old Tom Howler's cheery voice aroused me from the deep, dreamless slumber which my fifteen mile tramp of the previous day had produced, I opened my eyes in astonishment and looked with dozed bewilderment at the smoky rafters over my head, forgetting for the moment where I was. But the bronzed, weather-beaten face of Tom Howler, as he stood on the ladder, with his hands resting on the floor of the loft, brought all back—the railroad ride of the previous day, the tramp through the woods, our hearty welcome by Mr. Howler and his bustling, kind wife, and last of all, our stowing ourselves away in the loft. The morning had come at last, and to-day we were to go out with one of the best hunters, and certainly the best brace of hounds on the Kinzua. With a cheery greeting to old Tom, I sprang, or rather rolled (for our bed was on the floor) out of bed, and administered a vigorous kick to my friend Jack, who was still sleeping as if he had but just laid down. With a gasp and start that worthy young gentleman sat up suddenly in bed, almost lifting a portion of the roof off from the house, and being now dressed I crept down the rickety ladder, leaving Jack expressing his views of sky parlor bed chambers in language more forcible than elegant. After holding my head in the clear, sparkling waters of a brook which ran close to the house, I returned to discuss, with a keen appetite, a genuine backwoods breakfast of buckwheat cakes, maple syrup, bacon and eggs, and coffee.

We left the house about six o'clock and turned our faces up the Kinzua, keeping on an old log road that wound along the ridge that skirted the creek. After proceeding about a mile we halted to hold a consultation as to the best place to put the dogs out. This we of course left to Tom's judgment, and he finally decided to let them loose in a large huckleberry patch about a quarter of a mile back from the creek. A neighbor of his, who had occasion to pass through it only a day or two previously, had started a large drove of deer, and Tom felt confident that the dogs—Bill and Leo—would put up a deer in a very short time. We went on a little farther when we came to a spot where Tom informed us the runaway crossed the road.

At this point he stationed Jack, and with an admonition to be on the alert we left him and proceeded towards the creek. A walk of fifteen or twenty minutes' duration brought us to another log road, which we followed to the brow of a steep bluff, which terminated in the waters of the creek. A space twenty or thirty feet wide had been cleared down the face of the bluff for the purpose of rolling logs down into the water. Of late years, Tom said, the deer, when started from the west ridge, invariably made for this point, which was a good and easy means of access to the water. Following Tom's directions, I made my way almost to the bottom of the slide, and took up my station behind a rock, while he started for the huckleberry patch, leading the impatient dogs. From where I was standing I could command a charming vista of the swift running waters of the Kinzua, which flashed and glistened in the light of the rising sun. On the opposite side the trees, just turned to a bright crimson from the effects of the early October frosts, rose tier upon tier until they were lost sight of in the fog which was rolling up from the valley. A half hour passed away, and I still remained at my post, watching and listening, with every faculty on the alert, to catch the first sounds from the dogs. At last the long wished for sound reached my ear, first a short, sharp yelp, then, as each dog fairly got the scent, came the deep baying that sounds so pleasant to the sportsman's ears. The quarry was evidently heading for the water, and each moment the baying of the hounds grew nearer and clearer. I can imagine nothing more exciting nor more calculated to give pleasure to a keen sportsman than the baying of a couple or more of thoroughbred hounds as they follow a lively young buck over hill and dale. The blood tingled wildly through my veins as I grasped my double rifle more firmly, expecting every moment to see an antlered buck bounding down the declivity. I had become perfectly enthusiastic, and already, in imagination, I followed out the chase, the whizzing of our rifle balls, the panting, struggling deer, and then last, but by no means least, was the thought of rich venison for supper. My fancies were suddenly dispelled by hearing the sharp crack of Jack's rifle, showing me that he had sighted the game. With finger on each trigger I waited with bated breath the appearance of the game. Instead of coming towards me, however, the baying of the dogs told me that the chase had taken a different direction, the quarry having probably swerved when Jack fired. With a sigh of disappointment I dropped the stock of my gun on the ground, and listened to the baying of the dogs until their voices died away in the distance. Not long, however, did they remain out of hearing, for in a few moments their howl again reached my ears, low and indistinct at first, but gradually growing louder as they approached. Nearer and nearer they came, now growing fainter as they descended into some hollow, and then rising to a loud, prolonged howl as they ascended a hill. The game was undoubtedly coming towards me this time, and from the direction they were approaching they would give Jack a wide berth. Suddenly, like a flash of light, came a large buck over the verge. Another bound, and he reached the middle of the incline, when, as he lifted his feet in a last leap, my bullet struck him fairly between the antlers, and he fell quivering and kicking at my very feet. A few moments more and my keen hunting knife finished the work, and I stood up to survey my prize. A noble fellow he was, surely, with large branching antlers, a sleek, glossy hide, and trim, clean legs. The dogs now came in with a rush and a cry, and I soon had my hands full in keeping them off the dead deer. In a few minutes Jack and Tom made their appearance, the latter carrying a fine young doe which Jack had killed. We now proceeded to hang up our game, until such time as Tom could come after them with his team. This accomplished to our satisfaction, we rambled up the creek, shooting a few grouse, until the middle of the afternoon, when we returned to the house, very well satisfied with our first day's sport on the Kinzua.

"PLEASANT WING."

For Forest and Stream.

HOW I WENT HUNTING.

DEER SUR, I had bin borryin yure paper, the FOREST AND STREAM, an redin ov it til I got the hutin fever myself. So I went to the stoar to bi me a gun, sez I, mister hev yu got any good dubble barl shot guns? plenty ov 'em sez he, what sort of wun do yu want, sez he! Sumthing good an chepe sez I. Wel ho'll that do, sez he, and he guv me a gun stocked with a pece of walnut fens rail, and not even paneted at that; there wa'n't no brass fixins about her, she was all plain iron. The feller I hed been borryin the FORREST AN STREAM of sed I neded a stub twist gun, but I didn't se no twist on these barls, they was all over kinder notted and speckeld like what yu kall burds eye work. I didnt think much of the gun but thought mabe she was very chepe, so I axed what she was worth. Seventy five dollars sez he. Gol darn it, sez I, you think I'm a fule dont you? No sur, sez he, why? Axin seventy five dollars fur such a thing ez that, sez I. Sez he, that's a giniwine greener sez he, handin the gun to a feller standin by me, damaskus barls, three pin locks, and oil walnut stock. What do you mene sez I, feelin mad all over, and a hot streke runnin downe my back. Just what I say, sez he. I'll teech you better nor to call me a giniwine greener, sez I pulling off mi kote. I didnt kall you that, sez he. Who did you kall that then? sez I. Why, the gun ov coarse, sed he. Then all the fellers that was in the stoar bust out laffin, fit to kill thereselves, and sed I must treat, so I had to do it.

Then I went back to bi a gun. Now sez the stoar keeper, you jist cum round here an pick out a nice one, for I wer mad now and didnt keef for expens. The stock was painted black, and shined till you cood see yureself in it. The trimmins was all of brass, and the locks and hammers was all shined up bright as a dollar. The barls was bout a quarter of an inch thick at the muzzle, so I knew there was'n't no danger of bustin her. They wer a red brown color, and showed the twist from one end to tother, jist as plane as the rings on a coon's tale. What makes her look so ruff inside? sez I. A ruff gun shoots better, sez he.

What's she worth, sez I. Fifty dollars, sez he, and I'll thro in a shot bag and powder flask, and a wad cutter, to pay for that treat we got off'n you. What is a wad cutter? sez I. Why a punch to cut wads with sez he, winkin at take her. So I paid him, got some amminishun, and started out. Say, sez he, you had better not load her too heavy at first, before she gets used to it, you know. Then all the fellers, and there wur a lot of 'em by this time, they all laffed agin, and the stoar keeper stuck his tung in his cheek

and didn't laff any, so I knowed he warn't joking this time. I took the gun home and showed it to Harry, he's the feller I borrowed the FORREST AND STREEME of you know. How do you like her? sez I. Oh! I don't know, sez he; what did she cost you? Fifty, sez I. Now what are you laffin at? sez I, for he was laffin fit to split. Just to think what a fool that stoar keeper wer, sez he. I cheated him, did I? sez I. Perhaps, sed he. Less go huntin Harry, sez I. Can't to-day, but I'll let you take Dash (that's Harry's bird dog) if you want to go. So I took the dog and went out into a big stubbel felde, where Harry said there was lots of quale. Dash hunted bully for about fifteen minits, an' then stopped plum still, and woodn't budge a peg. I kalled him, an' coaxed him, and sicked him till I got mad, and then walked up and kicked him, when up got a whole flock of quale. You tarded cuss sez I, I'll show you how to scare birds up before I see 'em, so I out with my ram rod and feched him one over the hed, and broke the rod, I tell you I *wer mad* then, but I wasn't going to be fuled out of my hunt, I had too lodes in the gun any how. Jist then I see a crow light on the fence, at tother side of the feeld, I thought I'd shute him, and then go home. The crick bank wer about ten feet high, and there were just room fur me to walk between the bank and the water, so I got down there and walked along till I got to a bend in the crick, where I was just even with the cro. I stratened up as hi as I cood, but I coodn't see the cro. Then I climbed up the bank, which was nearly rite strate up, and about ten fete hi. I streched up hi as I cood on my nees, and then I see him. He was about forty rods from me but I had bin readin about some awful long shots in other sporting papers, and now thinks I, my fifty dollar gun shall beet 'em all, and I'll have Harry to send it to the paper. I stretched up jist as high as I cood on mi nees and out loose. The gun didn't go off, a—w, a—w, sed the crow, but he didn't fli. Then I tried tother barl, I guess you'd a thoght it went off if you'd bin behind it. It knocked me off the bank rite into the water; there were a little ice on the water, but that didn't stop me enny, for I fel ten fete. When I cum to the top I hurd somebody laffin agin, and there on top of the bank was Harry and that cuss that maid me trete at the gun stoar. They hed wached me, and follered me, when I went down the crick bank, and they was laying in the grass right behind me on tother side of the crick when I shot. I was mad enuff to whip both of 'em, but they sed they would keep mum and help get the gun out if I wouldn't, so we went to fishing for it, I made beleve it was all right till I got a good chance and then pushed the other feller in. He come up laffin, and me and Harry was laffin too. Comin up to me, sez he, its all right, but I'll tell you what, you'll never get that gun till you dive for it, so here goes, and before I knowed what he was doin, he tuk me by the cote collar and back of my britches and piched me in head foremost. I were so mad, I tried to git a rock off'n the bottom and got hold of the gun! Thar, I tolde you so, said the other feller. Well the tube and hammer were gone from the barl I shot, and tother one wouldn't stand cocked. What do you spose has gone with that hammer and tube? Turtles eat e'm off said Harry. Is that so? sez I. Coarse it is, sed tother feller. Les see if tother barl's loaded, sez Harry. Coarse it is, sed I. No taint, sed Harry, you put both loads in one barl. It kost fower dollers to git the gun fixed. Next time I'll tell you how I got so I kould shute birds a flyin, and how I trained sum puppeys.

JEHIEL SLAB.

P. S.—I didn't kil that cro.

For Forest and Stream.

GRAND MANAN.

THE Island of Grand Manan is situated in the Bay of Fundy, about thirty miles south-east of Eastport, Maine. It is thirty miles long and about nine miles wide, and lies in nearly a north and south direction. There are two small villages on the island and habitations are scattered over its greater part. There are a few saw mills in the timber sections which furnish a comparatively small amount of lumber for building purposes, as they are chiefly used in preparing material for herring boxes; which are sold to the fishermen at two and two and a half dollars per hundred. Nearly every man on the island owns one or more smoke houses which are used for curing herring. In 1872 herring were bringing but nine and fourteen cents per box, and the fishermen were complaining bitterly at the low prices for their fish. Salt cod-fish was worth but four and five dollars per one hundred and twelve pounds, and pollock and hake were worth but three and one-half cents per pound by the hundred weight.

There are several small streams on Grand Manan which contain trout. The largest one I ever caught there did not weigh but eight ounces, but small as they were they were not rejected by us hungry collectors. Agriculture is sadly neglected by the inhabitants of Grand Manan and adjacent islands. A few potatoes, oats and lettuce, are all that are raised. The season is late, the summer short and the fogs, which are of long duration, prove detrimental to vegetable productions. The south, west and north coasts of the island are rocky and abrupt. At its northern end a perpendicular rock rises six hundred feet from the water's edge and is called the North Head. A little to the east of that is a large cove called Whale Cove, because the whales used to resort there to feed in the tide streaks. In fact they often make their appearance there at the present time.

In Whale Cove, near the main island, is a high perpendicular rock, with four vertical sides which stands like a lone sentinel under the dark cliffs. It is called the Bishop's Head, and is well-known by all craft that navigate the Bay of Fundy. Several years ago a large vessel was wrecked one cold winter's night, during a heavy snow, on the rocky shore of Whale Cove. All the crew were drowned or frozen except one negro who had both his legs frozen off, and is now walking on their stumps in the village at Swallowtail Light, near the place where the unfortunate wreck occurred. On the north-east corner of the island is a large high rocky point which is cleft in the shape of the forked tail of the swallow, and has long been known as the Swallowtail Rock. On the top of the rock is a light house, and a little to the south of the light, is a large cove where all vessels find a snug harbor.

On the western side of the island the coast is rocky and precipitous. There are two large overhanging cliffs which are known as the Old Maids, which are given a wide berth by coasters. The southern end of the island very much resembles its northern end or North Head, and is called South Head. It is a favorite breeding ground of the herring gulls, (*Larus argentatus*), and their eggs are sought

and used as food. The Passamaquoddy and Mickmack Indians live near South Head and hunt the porpoise and seal for their oil. They often go to Eastport, (Passamaquoddy,) in their small canoes, a distance of thirty miles over an open sea. The eastern coast of Grand Manan is low compared with its other shores, and it is that side of the island that is mostly inhabited. It is covered principally with spruce and birch timber, and it has the peculiar mossy spruce swamps which are common to northern Maine. Several years ago deer were common on the island, but the Indians and whites combined, have nearly exterminated them. There are a few ruffed grouse, woodcock, thrushes, (Hermit, olive backed and golden crowned,) robins, swallows, (barn, white-bellied, and bank swallows,) warblers, flycatchers, &c., &c., that are found on the island, also the hare, gray rabbit and red squirrel. To the south-east, and east of Grand Manan are many beautiful islands which are full of interest to the Naturalist. They are as follows: Two Islands, Three Islands, White Head, Eastern and Western Green Islands, Sheep, Pumpkin, Low Duck, Little Duck, Big Duck, Long, Ross, Cheney's Head, and Nantucket Islands. To the south-east are the Black Ox, Seal, Eastern, Western and Yellow Merle ledges, which are favorite breeding grounds of the seals. There is also one small island called the White Horse, which is a general "headquarters" and breeding ground of the Leach's Petrels. They burrow into the rich loam and deposit one egg in each hole. When caught in the hand they disgorge a brownish oil which is not very sweet scented. The eider duck and black guillemot breeds on the rocky shores of the numerous islands, and an occasional pair of arctic puffins, (parrot bill murre,) are found breeding in the same localities. The razor-billed auk breeds in considerable numbers on the Yellow Merle ledges, and twelve years ago it was common to nearly all the islands of the Bay of Fundy. The island of Grand Manan is a good collecting ground for the naturalist at any season. In the autumn the ornithologist can collect the following birds in the Bay of Fundy:—Loon, red-throated diver, foolish guillemot, little auk, eider duck, pomarine skua, (gull chaser,) herring gull, Wilson's tern, black guillemot, puffin, great black-backed gull, purple sandpipers, red phalarope, &c., &c.

Those who enjoy fishing can gaff lobsters, spear flounders, catch cod, hake, pollock, and an occasional halibut. The waters of the bay offer great facilities for making skeletons, which is of great value to the naturalist. One has only to sink his specimen in a net in the water and the sea fleas, sea urchins, and marine insects, will clean a large skeleton beautifully in a single night. I would say in conclusion, that Grand Manan can be reached by any of the following routes from Boston. The quickest route is by rail, by the Boston and Maine Railroad, to Milltown, Me., and from there by boat to Eastport, thence by some fisherman's boat or the British mail packet to Grand Manan. The boats of the International Steamship Company ply between Boston, Portland and Eastport, and any person can go by boat the entire distance from New York, if they wish to, by connecting with the Boston steamers for St. John.

If any of the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM wish to visit Grand Manan, they would do well to "put up" at the house of Simeon F. Cheney, Nantucket Island, where they can have the best of accommodations, boats, &c. Mr. Cheney can tell you what Audubon did when in his locality, how certain birds have ceased to breed in certain localities, and what he does not know about the Bay of Fundy and its tides, rocks, islands, fish, and birds, after studying them for fifty years, is not worth knowing. I can testify to the above facts as Mr. Cheney showed me every thing of note to the ornithologist within forty miles of Grand Manan, during nine weeks steady researches for natural information.

J. H. BATTY.

—The harbor of Halifax being of the utmost importance to the whole commercial world, we take particular notice of the efforts now made by the Royal Halifax Yacht club to prevent the injury caused by the throwing of ballast in the harbor. Exactly as legislation in regard to the close seasons is getting to be influenced more and more by the practical knowledge of the sportsman, in the same way yachtsmen in their cruising become perfectly familiar with their harbors and have a right to be heard in regard to any impediments put in the way of navigation. We take, then, great pleasure in publishing the following:—

At the regular quarterly meeting of the "Royal Halifax Yacht Club," held at the Club House, on Monday, the 13th day of April, 1874, *inter alia*, on motion of Alex. W. Scott, Esq., Rear Commodore, seconded by C. A. Hutchins, Esq., the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, The "Royal Halifax Yacht Club," through the report of their Special Committee, dated 26th May, 1871, brought to the notice of the Dominion Government the vital necessity of stopping the practice (which had for years existed) of throwing ballast and rubbish into Halifax Harbor, to the great detriment of the anchorage;

And, Whereas, The Dominion Government, through such representations, created the office of Harbor Master, and appointed an incumbent principally with a view to check said practices;

And Whereas, It has been brought to the notice of the said club that notwithstanding the stringent regulations made for the government of the harbor, the practice is still permitted to continue, and that thousands of tons of dock dredgings have recently been emptied into the harbor to the great injury of the holding ground;

Therefore, Resolved, That the "Royal Halifax Yacht Club" view with apprehension and alarm the serious consequences that must inevitably arise from a continuance of such violation of the law, and beg to call the attention of the Minister of Marine to this most important subject, with a hope that it will receive at his hands the full consideration it undoubtedly deserves.

Also, Resolved, That the Chamber of Commerce be earnestly solicited to unite with the "Royal Halifax Yacht Club" in their efforts to prevent the total ruin of the anchorage of Halifax Harbor, and as Imperial interests would necessarily be materially affected thereby, that the attention of the Vice Admiral Commanding on the Station, be also called to the subject.

GEORGE M. GREER, Secretary.

—At last a cure is found for cold in the head. Dr. Poillon, a French physician, says it can be cured by inhaling hartshorn. The inhalation by the nose should be seven or eight times in five minutes.

HOW TO TELL A FRESHLY CAUGHT SHAD.—First decide what you want to tell him, then whisper it in his ear.

New Publications.

Popular Science Monthly. April. D. Appleton & Co.

With this number is closed the second year and the fourth volume of this valuable contribution to scientific literature. How well appreciated this work has been for the last year the testimonials of many readers can and do daily verify. It comes to us this month with very interesting research into the hidden mysteries of many things, theories only before, but now revealed and canvassed as facts, stripped of illusion and fancy. 1. "The Age of Ice," with illustrations, will be found full of new ideas, and very readable. One rises from its perusal with many corrected suppositions, and is the first one to confess to many errors of conception. "The Pathology of the Passions" will be found a paper of great value, and the illustrations on page 661—the force or contagion of good or bad example—will readily commend itself to everyone at all acquainted with the passionate nature of man. "The Mautis, or the Praying Insect," is a curious history of a curious insect, which must be read from the work itself to be understood. A complete and full number, fully equal to any of the same yet published.

HISTORY OF NORTH AMERICAN BIRDS. By S. F. Baird, T. M. Brewer and R. Ridgway. Illustrated with 64 colored plates and 593 wood cuts. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. 1874. Vol. III, pp. 569, xxviii.

Our thanks are due for a copy of the third volume of this great work, of which we might say all that need be said in the statement that it fully sustains the reputation of the first two volumes. We trust that the concluding portion of the work may not be long delayed in reaching us, as then we shall be provided with a complete treatise upon the subject from the highest living authority.

This volume comprises the large and important groups of the *Raptores* or Birds of Prey, the *Columbidae*, or Pigeons and Doves, and the *Gallinae*, including the Grouse, Partridges, or Quail, Ptarmigan, and their allies—all birds of the highest interest to sportsmen. About half the volume is occupied with the raptorial families of the hawks, owls and vultures. This elaborate monograph is entirely from the pen of Mr. Ridgway, as far as the technicalities are concerned, Dr. Brewer, as usual, preparing the biographical portions. Mr. Ridgway, as ornithologists are aware, has for several years devoted special attention to this group, with what great success need not be here enlarged upon. From time to time various scientific papers have appeared from him on particular genera, informing us of the progress of his studies; and in the present work we have his crowning results, as far as North American species are concerned. May we not hope soon to see his monograph upon the *Raptores* at large? The same admirable conservatism which has guided the authors throughout the work is here apparent in the large reduction of nominal species to varieties of mere synonyms; the good species with their geographical varieties are treated in exhaustive detail, the whole subject being placed upon a far more satisfactory footing than it has before rested upon. Several novelties appear, especially the curious *Onychophanes gruberi*; several new generic names are established, as *Antenor*, *Pseudogryphus*, and *Rhinogryphus*; but, by the way, is not "Parabuteo" a mistake? We are pleased, on the whole, that the authors have, in the case of the *Raptores*, departed from their custom of giving colored heads. These heads of the Birds of Prey would not have been characteristic, for these birds do not carry their likeness on their face, but on their tail, which latter affords in most cases the reliable guide. This omission of colored heads—as some uninformed persons might consider it—is more than condoned by the number and beauty of the full-length wood cuts, one of which is given for every species (instead, as heretofore, of only one species of each genus), in addition to the profuse outline illustrations of details, which, in this family, embrace a number of sketches of osteological characters derived from the skull and breast-bone. The curious asymmetry of *Nyctale* and other strigine genera is finely given.

Sportsmen will be more pleased perhaps with this volume than with the preceding ones, as it includes their favorite game birds. It is an earnest of what they may expect in the subsequent volumes, when the woodcock, snipe, bay-birds and waterfowl come to be treated. There need subsist no longer the slightest doubt or uncertainty respecting the proper names and classification of grouse, partridges and quail, while their physical characters are given with the minutest detail, enabling a specimen in any plumage to be at once referred to its proper genus and species. With Dr. Brewer's excellent and thorough biographies this portion of the work represents the best treatise extant upon the interesting and valuable birds in question.

The volume closes with an appendix, giving numerous late miscellaneous particulars upon all the birds treated in the first three volumes, with full indices, and with a very copious glossary of technical terms, the latter prepared—evidently with great care—by Dr. Cones.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

George W. Carleton & Co., will shortly publish the famous novel "Dr. Antonia." It made quite a stir in the literary world some years ago. We are glad to announce the re-issue of the same in Carleton & Co.'s good style.

EXTENSIVE ART GALLERY.—Next to the Bible, no book is more useful than Webster's Dictionary. The Unabridged is an extensive art gallery, containing over three thousand engravings, representing every animal, insect, reptile, implement, plant, &c., which we know anything about. It is a vast library, giving information on almost every mentionable subject. It indeed has been well remarked that it is the most remarkable compendium of human knowledge in our language.—*Household Advocate*.

—There was something both peculiar and particular in regard to the deer we are writing about. In the first place he was snow white and of shapely form; and secondly, his albinoship had for the last three mortal years bothered every huntsman in Pike County, Pennsylvania. Those famous woodsmen, the Westbrooks, had spent many a weary day in pursuit of him. Uncle Ira Chrissman, with his wonderful Kentucky swivel breech loader, an antiquated but cunning heirloom, a piece of ordnance known all through the Keystone State, had often covered that white deer, and though the celebrated gun had "pinted plumb," that white buck had never come in. Old man Bart and the Quicks, all had wasted shoe leather over the snow white deer, but were never able to get him. In time, in Pike County, mysterious stories were rife about him and over camp fires, silver bullets and the incantations necessary, in order to fetch that deer were darkly hinted at. Somehow or other, though he had escapes innumerable, he never had been fothed. It seems that a family of white deer must have taken up quarters in that section of country, as a pond has long gone by the name of White Deer Pond. We had half a hope that after all the white deer would have lived on to perpetuate his race, but this week we had a visit from Mr. Shimer, mine host of the Exchange Hotel, Wilkes-barre. Mr. Shimer is an example of patience and of huntsman's skill. Suffice to say Mr. Shimer last winter went for that deer, and no other deer, and got him. He was a white buck and weighed over 125 pounds, and his snow white buckskin, with the hair on, nicely tanned, is to-day one of Mr. Shimer's trophies. Some fifteen years ago a white doe was caught in this same neighborhood and was bought by some gentlemen and placed in one of the Philadelphia parks,

For Forest and Stream.
TO THE SNOW.

ON the ground the snow is lying,
Flake with flake in whiteness vieing,
And the wind is softly sighing
Thro' the trees in sweetness rare.
In the heavens' azure lining,
Myriad golden stars are shining,
And a sweetness and completeness
Inter-penetrates the air.

When the night in shadow steeping
The world, and all its silent sleeping
Life that late so gay was leaping
In the waves of sunlight bright;
Then the snow sends up its greeting
To the stars, that answer peeping,
And its whiteness and their brightness
Thrill the being of the night.

I wonder if the snow is thinking—
As it lies there, silent, drinking
In the rays that seem fast linking
It unto those starry eyes—
Of the time when spring's warmth surging,
Shall supply the needed urging
That will thrill it thro', and fill it
With the strength to reach the skies!

When, once more, a cloud careering,
With the lightning brightly peering
From its eyes, a pathway clearing
That the thunderbolts be rolled;
Or, with loveliness o'er-creaming,
Floateth in the sunset, dreaming,
While the sun laves with his bright waves
All the world in red and gold. TRANSIT.

Natural History.

For Forest and Stream.
TAKE CARE OF THE TOADS—"ARLINGTON NED."

YES, take care of the toad; that homely old toad that is such a very familiar fellow, and who is always to be found waiting for my appearance in the garden. This old fellow has been an inhabitant of my garden for quite a number of years. When I first made his acquaintance he was quite small, but he has grown considerably every year for the past seven years, and now he is quite a large sized, well developed toad. And this toad is by no means a toady; he is not a fawning scycophant; he means to get his morning quota of worms honestly, and see how his bright, intelligent eye shines as I hold up to his view a nice, large, plump earth worm. Look! he lifts his head, winks his little bright eyes rapidly, and confidently hops up to my very feet. How patiently he awaits my giving him his accustomed "morning worm." There is no toadyism in the character of my toad. "Ned," as I call him, puts on no airs; he is the same old toad to-day, the same honest, persevering "worm killer" this year that he was when we first became acquainted on one fine morning in the April of 1867. Ever since—from about the 1st to the 10th of April in each year—Ned has made his annual appearance in my Arlington garden as regularly as the year rolls round. He is sure to come from a certain portion of my grounds, and one little fact of natural, historical interest, or animal instinct, whichever you please to call it, is quite sure to place him before me fresh, bright, and winking either under the large hemlock, or beneath the foot limbs of my Norway spruce grove, or in the serpentine border walks among the tall yucca leaves. Yes, "Old Ned," as I call him now, is sure to turn up at this time, and very nearly in one of these places. Now it is worthy of a thought to just know where he emerges from, and where he makes his winter home. He seems to know that he is not recognized as a toady, but welcomed as an old friend, for he comes forth with as much confidence in the goodness of human nature as the latest elected member of Congress. I was about to say that in other comparisons the similarity would hold good, but I forbear. I would not do even an animal as humble and useful as thou art, Ned, the injustice to carry out the comparison, for thou art an honest, true old toad. To pass from this slight digression, and return to this useful animal in the garden, no lover of good things will ever wantonly injure even the homely toad; and while he is pleased to encourage the building of nests by his pet feathered friends amid the branches and boughs of the trees overhead, let him not forget the "speckled bellied" or "white bellied" toads that hop so confidently about at the roots, snapping up the big and little bugs and worms which he finds in this good location. Every insect was made for a wise purpose, and by the way that Ned gobbles them up I am verily inclined to think that they were made to fill a place in the economy of life for the especial purpose of filling up Ned's stomach. Could any of our readers on some clear, still morning see Ned picking up the worms and bugs, they would fancy they could almost hear his mouth snap, so rapidly does he open and shut it when making his early breakfast. In all soberness of narration and carefulness of observation I have counted forty worms and some ten or more large bugs and larvæ of insects disposed of by him at one breakfast. Just as soon as he has finished his breakfast he retires beneath the shade of his hemlock tree, and near the base of a flat stone gives himself over to meditation, I presume. Here he remains until late in the afternoon, or until hungry again, when he commences his hopping tour about the garden.

Ned is certainly an intelligent individual of the toad species. He is fond of music, and accident first revealed to our family his appreciation of it. It was nearly evening, and a lady of the family was singing to piano accompani-

ment, when we looked from the front door of the house, down the extreme length of the walk, and saw Ned hopping along the gravel walk approaching the house. The peculiar movements, and his liveliness, attracted particular attention. "Where is Ned bound to in such haste?" said one. The mystery was soon solved. Straight to the steps of the front door Ned approached, halting not until he had gained the lower stair. Here he sat and listened, apparently to the music, with as much devotion and attention as any one of the party. Emboldened by the kind treatment he received, or his love of the sweet concord, he hopped upon the top step of the door, and approached into the very hall. Here he sat quiet and dignified, and listened until the music ceased, when he turned himself about and hopped back a part of the length of the walk. The music was repeated, and Ned again returned to his old position of an attentive listener upon the steps. This was three times repeated on this evening, and at many times afterwards this same love for music was manifested by him. The question that this veritable fact leaves with my readers is, "Are toads lovers of music; are they not to a certain extent reasoning animals?"

Ned, as usual, made his first appearance for this season, lively and well, his eyes bright and twinkling, on the morning of April 14, 1874. L. WYMAN.

—There is a fish preserved in the College of Surgeons, London, which has another fish in its stomach, and that another fish in its stomach, and so on to the number of four.

DO QUAIL WITHHOLD THEIR SCENT?

SUFFERN, N. Y., April 17, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Being a constant reader of your valuable paper, and reading the many and varied opinions of different sportsmen in relation to the quail and their scent, the power of withholding it, &c., prompts me to send you my views on the subject—views that may not be accepted by the many, but to a few who, like myself, have carefully studied the bird and its habits, have formed their opinions from actual observation.

It is a well known fact that a wet bird, or a dead one, a running bird, or a wounded one, and a bird that has not been disturbed (except a "setting" one), are easily found by a good dog, whilst a bird upon being hunted soon after it has "lighted" (after flushing) is very hard for the dog to scent. Now, taking the above as undisputed facts, I shall try and show how and why this is so, and with the simple declaration that the scent of the bird is in its body, I'll endeavor to prove it, as this fact, if sustained, covers the whole question. A frightened bird sits closely to ground, its feathers lying smoothly and compactly on its person; it breathes carefully, gently, ah! so gently as scarcely to disturb a feather. Look at it closely. Were it not for its position and that sparkling eye, you would pronounce it dead. No motion there; all is "death in life." Your setter on a point was never so still as that, although his breath was suspended for a long time, and he looked more like a statue than old Dash—Oh! no. And do you wonder now, after seeing this bird, why the dog can't get the scent? It cannot work through those closely fitting feathers until the regular breathing of the bird is strong enough to make the lungs expand and the body, and with it the opening of the feathers; then, and not till then, can the dog scent game.

A "setting" bird, by reason of its regular, gentle breathing, is difficult for the dog to scent; still, by reason of its elevation, caused by the eggs, together with the odor arising from the nest, any good dog will, if close enough, and having fair wind, not only scent, but point, such birds. I have seen it done many times. A bird in motion (running), by the action of its muscles and limbs, allows the scent to escape freely. A wet bird, by reason of the steam arising from its body, passes off readily. A wounded one, through its wound and pain incident thereto, breathes heavily, and the bird, before dying, in its struggle for life, in its long inhalations and respirations, causes the feathers to expand wider and wider, until they stand nearly upright, and in death they do not regain their "fitness" to the body. So that each and all of these four throw off scent sufficient to enable the dog to find them without much trouble.

And now, being at the bottom of my paper, I have only to add that, whether the above meets with the assent or dissent of any of my brother sportsmen, I care not, for I don't get a cent for putting them on the right scent. I have the honor to be,

Very respectfully yours,

E. S. WANMAKER.

DO QUAIL EAT CHINCH BUGS?

LAWRENCE, Kan., April 14, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

You may think the above a curious question to ask, but believe me there is much more importance attached to it than you may at first think for, and for this reason: Quail are very plenty in this State, and it is the earnest desire of every true sportsman to keep them so.

Unfortunately, the laws of the State permit the trapping or netting of them on one's own premises. The result of this is, that thousands are every season brought into market here or shipped abroad.

During last season they were brought into this market in such quantities as to become a perfect drug, selling at 40c. to 50c. per dozen, and at one point in southern Kansas one man alone bought and shipped over 5,000 quail and some 7,000 grouse (pinnated), very few, if any, of which were shot, but all netted or trapped. Of course the result of such wholesale destruction can but be one thing—the utter extermination of them throughout the State. Already its effects are noticeable in localities where we have heretofore made our best bags, it being a difficult matter now to find a single bevy, where they used to be in the greatest abundance.

Deeply impressed with the necessity of putting a stop to such an outrageous course, ere it be too late, a few of us have endeavored, through our representatives, to have the law changed; and this brings me to my point. We are met at once with the hue and cry "that we sportsmen want to shoot all the birds," and (mark the inconsistency of the thing) "the quail destroy the chinch bugs!" and therefore the shooting of them should not be allowed." Mind you, nothing is said about the thousands that are netted. Oh, no; it is not the netting that is doing the mischief, but the shooting that is destroying so many of these public benefactors, who amuse themselves by eating up so many chinch bugs, whereas any one knows that one net can do more damage in the course of a season than twenty guns. But this is not the point I am after.

Do Quail ever eat Chinch Bugs? That is the question we would like decided, and to that end we would not only like your own individual opinion, but also that of our other brother sportsmen in general. It has been our opinion always that it was the food on which the different kinds of game fed, that gave to their flesh the flavor in many cases so highly esteemed (e. g. canvas-backs and celery). We can, therefore, hardly reconcile ourselves to the belief that our little friends take much stock in the chinch bug. Just think of it—quail flavored with chinch bugs! Ye gods! what a calamity on the best little bird that flies.

By helping us to decide this question you may enable us to silence our antagonists' guns, on this one point anyway. Whether we shall ever be able to spike them on the netting business, time alone can determine.

The general law you advocate for the whole United States, would do

the business effectually, and most earnestly do we bid it God speed; it is just what we want.

In closing, allow me to ask if you did not make an error in your table of "Close Seasons," in reference to this State? Our close is from March 1st to August 1st, and so on, not, *vice versa*, as it reads. Truly yours, E—.

We are wholly in the dark as to the question asked. Perhaps our friends of the West Jersey Game Protective Society can answer, inasmuch as they are engaged in breeding quail.—ED.

TORONTO, April 11, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In one of your numbers I noticed a short account of a trout which contained within it a tape worm, which recalled a similar fact of which I was witness. About ten years ago I spent a week at Des Joachims, 40 miles above Pembroke on the Upper Ottawa, in the beginning of June. I took possession of a deserted lumber shanty at Presque Isle, a few miles below Des Joachims, and made daily visits to the little lakes three or four miles back from the river, where I found very good trout.

At Teapot Lake the fish were very abundant, ranging from half pound to two pounds weight. On opening them I found a large number, I think the majority, infested with tape worms, about $\frac{1}{2}$ inch wide and from 12 to 14 inches long. We were not deterred, however, from using the trout freely as food, but of course we were very careful in cleaning them. Our party of four partook of them daily and without any disagreeable consequences.

This is the only time when I noticed this occurrence, although I have had very considerable experience in trouting in Canada, from Cape Breton to Thunder Bay. Yours truly, JAS. W. RICHARDSON.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Your Philadelphia correspondent, A. M. S., asks through your journal the proper name for the fish he describes, and says it is popularly known as the fall fish in Maryland.

He refers to the chub fall fish, (*Leuciscus nothus*), very common in all the streams flowing into the Schuylkill and also in the river itself, and often growing to sixteen and eighteen inches in length.

I have taken it with a fly in Cobb and Crum Creeks, Delaware county, on bright days in spring and summer, and it affords considerable amusement when one wishes to give an afternoon to a remembrance of trout fishing.

They are flat and muddy in taste and very inferior table fish.

Homo.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, }
New York, April 26, 1874. }

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending April 25, 1874:

Three Australian Cranes, *Grus Australasiana*.
One Jagnar, *Felis onca*. Hab. South America.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Cultur-
ists' Association.

—Mr. H. H. Thomas, of Randolph, New York, has on hand several hundred thousand trout fry at his "Trout Grove" establishment, and is laying out his grounds for a pleasure park at large expense. Mr. Randolph is half owner of the Trout Grove Fishery, and of the "Hills" and "Crystal Springs Fisheries," and superintendent of all. We shall soon give a description of these works.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 11, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Your opinion is respectfully requested by many amateur sportsmen of this district on the following statement: In February last some 30,000 young salmon were placed in the small tributaries of the Potomac for the purpose of propagating that valuable fish and stocking our river with it. It was authentically stated at the time that the fish thus placed in the upper streams would not return in fit order and of proper weight to be caught in less than four years. Now, a friend of mine, an old and experienced Scotchman, who is thoroughly acquainted with the whole matter of propagating and preserving salmon in the rivers of Scotland, has told me that salmon spawned in winter come back from the sea as grilse weighing from four to seven pounds. The second season they come back as spawning salmon.

Can you explain this enormous discrepancy on any rational principles? The fish placed in the Potomac are three inches long, and yet, the fish spawned in Scotland, at the same season of the year, come to maturity in half the time that we are led to expect from our new brood of Potomac salmon. Is it because the Scotland fish are nearer the sea? Or do they gain any advantage from the ocean currents caused by the gulf stream? Or is there some other hidden solution to this, (as it seems to me,) interesting conundrum?

An answer in your columns to one or all of the above questions will greatly oblige many of your constant readers. Yours respectfully, C. E. T.

[Your Scotchman is right as to the salmon returning in three years. They return in three years in this country. It is an experiment, and may be a success and may not. If they come they will come in three years. Whoever said to the contrary did not know anything about it. If the salmon come back in the spring, when the rivers are filled with shad nets, they will find a hard road to travel.—ED.]

—The following letter throws additional light upon the grayling subject. Bit by bit we are picking up what we seek to know, and before another year passes we trust the grayling and ourselves will be no strangers:—

ST. DENNIS HOTEL, April 27, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have read with interest Mr. Fred. Mather's graphic account of his successful expedition transmitting the lively "grayling" from Michigan to his ponds at Honeoye Falls—he mentions "Tennyson" as probably taking poetic license in associating the speckled trout and grayling as inhabitants of the same stream. I can vouch for the correctness of our Poet Laureate, as the Clyde in Scotland is plentifully stocked with both fish, who seem to live harmoniously together, and having different resources prolong the fisherman's sport upon that beautiful stream.

The West of Scotland Angling Club, some twenty years ago, conceived the idea of introducing grayling from Derbyshire, in England, into the Clyde, which was carried out most successfully by introducing the fish from ponds commencing with the river—after having acclimatized them—experience there having borne out the statement of Sir Humphrey Davy "that they are apt to migrate down rather than up stream." It would therefore be advisable to

introduce them in high waters. From all we know, the fish live and thrive well together. I have taken particular interest in this matter, my father, Mr. J. D. Dougall, being a member of the Club, who took considerable pride in the introduction of the grayling into Scotland.

While upon a visit to this country last spring I was fortunate enough in being an invited guest of Mr. Andrew Clerk to partake of the first dish of grayling ever served in New York, at Sutherland's restaurant, and have happy reminiscences of the meeting.

Yours respectfully, JOHN C. DOUGALL.

We should have stated in our last number, as a proper act of courtesy to Andrew Clerk, Esq., that the dinner at Sutherland's was given by his invitation.—ED.]

—A private letter from an officer of the Massachusetts Anglers' Association, dated, April 28th, says the Smelt Law works like a charm with the Boston fish dealers. Not one is to be found in all the markets. The dealers not only stand in awe of the fine, but most of them heartily approve of the law, and will support it. No attention is paid to orders. A Rockland fish merchant sent an invoice of smelts to Shattuck & Jones, Boston, telling them "he could supply Boston," and asking for returns. He received returns in the shape of a circular from the Massachusetts Anglers' Association quoting the law "that whoever offers for sale, or has in his possession any smelts between March 15th and June 1st., shall be fined \$1 for each smelt."

The Lobster bill goes into effect the 1st of May, but even now they are much larger than they were a short time ago.

PHILADELPHIA, April 25th, 1875.
EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In reply to your Philadelphia correspondent, A. M. S., I would state that the technical name of the ordinary chub or fall fish alluded to by him, is *Leucosomus rhothus*. It is one of the carp family. Beside taking a white grub, they will rise readily to a fly in clear water late in the afternoon. I have taken them thus in the Brandywine, and in the upper part of the Fishkill and on the Beaverkill, in the State of New York. On the latter stream, in olden times, they were considered a nuisance when fishing for trout, (vide "American Angler's Book," and "Bethune's edition of Walton.") In New York State they are known as wind fish, sometimes as dace. THAD. NORRIS.

IDENTIFICATION OF THE MICHIGAN GRAYLING.

Here is a chapter of history relating to the Michigan grayling, for which we are indebted to our constant friend Seth Green:—

BATTLE CREEK, Mich., March 31, 1874.
SETH GREEN, Esq.:
MY DEAR SIR—I am sorry you gave me credit for naming the grayling. That honor belongs to Dr. F. C. Parker, of Grand Rapids, Mich. A letter was written to Lieut. Theodore Gill, of Philadelphia, years ago, describing minutely this fish, and asking the privilege of giving it that name should it prove, as the Dr. thought, to be new. To that letter no reply was ever received, but some one described the fish in "Chambers' Encyclopedia," giving the name as *Thymallus tricolor*, it is supposed, from three colors of the dorsal fin. I believe that the Dr. (Parker) was the first to determine the character of this fish as of the sub-salmon family, called *Thymallus*, as above, and that the description given in Chambers' work was from Parker's letter; perhaps not. You have perhaps given the average of these fish as to size, but specimens grow to 16 and 18 inches in length. My impression is that we have a true trout here, differing greatly from any that you have, but of that we will know more when you come out, as they are found in streams near the habitat of the grayling. Before Dr. Parker determined the character of the latter they were called by as many different names as there were localities in which they were found—"Hersey trout," "Muskegon fish," "Swift," "Manistee shiner," &c., &c., &c. I am, sir, very truly, MARTIN METCALF.

Heretofore the credit of identifying the grayling has generally been assigned to Prof. Cope, of Philadelphia, and to avoid committing an error in statement, we addressed a letter on the subject to Prof. Cope, and elicited the following reply:—

PHILADELPHIA, April 24, 1874.
EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
I have your note respecting *Thymallus tricolor*, the Michigan grayling, with Seth Green's letter accompanying. I would reply that I had not heard of Dr. Parker, of Grand Rapids, previous to reading Mr. Green's letter, nor am I aware that he has published anything on the subject of the grayling. I was a partial editor of the latest edition of Chambers' Encyclopedia (by J. B. Lippincott, 1870-72) in the Natural Science department, and inserted a short notice of this fish, which I described in 1864-5. I have no older edition by me, but think Mr. Green will find that there is no notice of *Thymallus tricolor* to be found in any of them. I would note that Hayden found this fish abundant in the heads of the Missouri (See Am. Report, U. S. Geo. Surv. 1870), and the Smithsonian Institute has it from the northwest coast waters. It still remains to make a thorough comparison with authentic specimens of *T. signifer* of Richardson from British America, as American ichthyologists are not yet acquainted with it. Yours truly, EDWARD D. COPE.

TROUT CULTURE ON LONG ISLAND.

BROOKLYN, April 24, 1874.
EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—
Having taken a great interest for the last few years in artificial fish culture, and read many glowing accounts of the number of trout hatched and the small percentage of loss, I expected before this to have seen our markets stocked with the speckled beauties. As it is not the case, I made up my mind fish culture was a failure, until being in market a few days since I saw some exposed for sale, of which I bought some (and never saw finer), and was told that they came from Ingham Spring, Newhope, Pa., and hearing such a splendid report of the Spring, I paid it a visit, and I now say fish culture, in proper hands, is no failure. I belong to a club on Long Island, where trout are not plenty, and I wish Recorder Hackett, who is president of one of our best clubs, and others who are interested in fishing on Long Island, before Mr. T. markets his fish would pay him a visit to Ingham Spring, and see if Long Island cannot be stocked with trout and salmon the same as Mr. Thompson is doing for a club there, which, in a short time, is destined to be the most successful club for fishing in this or any other country. It is the only place I ever visited where you can see large quantities of fish. They all had them, but were down yonder out of sight. If you visit Mr. Thompson you will find he knows Long Island can throw a fly, and is an amateur

who, I think, understands fish culture and can see how easily thousands of salmon and trout can be propagated, of which Mr. T. has both, from three years old down to fifteen days. Yours truly, I. Q. J.

—The Manchester, (N. Hampshire) *Mirror* says that previous to the building of the dam at Lawrence both shad and salmon were quite plenty during May and June in the river, and though they were fished in all sorts of ways, with seines, nets and spears, the supply gave few indications of being exhausted. The year before the completion of the Lawrence dam were caught around the falls over fifty salmon, the largest of which weighed twenty-four and a half pounds. The price then was about twenty-five cents per pound. Since that year no shad, salmon or lamper eels have appeared there except now and then a stray one which has been thrown over the dam by fishermen from below. There is a fish-way at Lawrence, but it is useless, being built so that it opens into the river several rods below the dam, and where no fish will ever find it.

Mr. Kidder, superintendent of canals and locks at Amoskeag Falls, who is an old fisherman, believes that when fish are ascending a river and meet with a dam they run back and forth the entire width of the river, and then if they find no break in the dam, fall back and lie in the eddy which is always formed just below where the water strikes after falling over the dam. The outlet of a fish-way should therefore be in this eddy and where the fish will feel the stream pouring out of it. When thus made and supplied with a proper volume of water and with steps a sufficient distance apart to make the turns gradual, fish will have no difficulty in ascending them. The fish-way here is much better than the one at Lawrence, though this might be much improved by making it larger and changing its outlet. It is of little consequence, however, what we have here until those at Lowell and Lawrence are so improved that fish can reach this place.

Mr. Kidder has an idea that the fishways in Massachusetts have been built upon theories instead of actual knowledge of the habits of fish, and will be useless until remodeled, which he is confident they might be so as to give us back the treasures we have lost.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

SMALL GARDENS IN CITIES.

"A harbor of delight
For wren and redbreast, where they sit and sing
Their slender ditties when the trees are bare."

IN our last paper, at the request of several lady friends, we spoke of a limited extent of ground which was to be improved as a small city garden. We spoke of it as being of simple principles and of circumscribed dimensions, and we told our lady friends how they could make the most of what they had.

Since writing the plans and directions for a "small city garden," we have received several letters of inquiry from our lady friends relative to going one step further, of obtaining a little more show, and one lady says—"After the summer flowers are gone, all looks so dry, bare, and unpleasant, and I want you to tell me if I cannot add something to my summer garden to make it cheerful in the fall."

These are just the inquiries we like, and they will always be answered with pleasure through the FOREST AND STREAM. As your space is of greater or less extent in front or by the side of your dwelling, so you are to lay out the same, either in the simple, serene taste, or style, or in the more elaborate and fanciful. Some persons may be found in every large city who will say that to obtain any good effects under such disadvantages of location is an impossibility in small city gardens. The mistake lies not in the city, but in the citizens themselves. We often find ourselves compelled to stop by the way and correct just such errors of opinion. Gardening may have to be carried on under adverse circumstances. It frequently is; yet why should any sensible man entertain an opinion so absurd. The subject may, with a very few, lose its interest. They may say that it will not pay; and then, their ground is so small that they cannot make anything pretty or elegant out of it. This is not a good excuse for not cultivating flowers. You have, you say, only two square rods of green sward in your front yard; not large enough for anything. Two years ago just that remark was made to me by a lady in Massachusetts. She was quite intelligent upon most subjects, but unfortunately her success was not perfect in raising even a few flowers. Said she:—"Pray tell me what to do with this little pocket handkerchief piece of green?" Turn it to account, was our answer; why should even the smallest courtyard be suffered to run to waste, become a nuisance, an eyesore, and not a thing of beauty and joy? Turn it to the best account. What if it is small; a little thing is a mere trifle; but many little things, many trifles, make in the end no trifle.

Our opinion is strengthened every day in the belief that no open space is so insignificant as to be susceptible of no improvement. What a new creation comes over the face of this old familiar courtyard by the addition of a green tree, a few shrubs, and some bright flowers to ornament and give life to it. Why, the very birds gratefully recognize this new creation by singing their sweet *te deum* within their branches. Away with such unbelief. Go into your cozy parlor, look out of your gorgeous bay window, behold God's sunshine, look at the green trees, the shrubs, and the plants, and listen to the sweet birdsong; and if you know of one poor soul, sitting in the dense shade of poverty and want, shake one scale from your drowsy soul, bestow upon him one single copper, and if you cannot do

this give him or her, in the name of your great Master, a little sunshine, a single sweet word. If you cannot do this God help you; you do not love flowers.

But we speak for the benefit and instruction of such as do love flowers, and to them we love to talk, and for such the FOREST AND STREAM makes its weekly chit chat upon the beautiful things of earth. Why should the back drawing rooms of so many city mansions, we ask, look out upon dirty walls and dirtier pavements? Why such a starved, aching void, as it were, of life, of beauty, and of sweetness? Under the baneful influences of the densest London fogs turf grows. There is a greenness seen, an influence felt, struggling up for life amid all this smoke and under circumstances the most adverse. Why not cover all that old decayed window with a lattice work of green ivy? It costs only an hour of labor, a few pence, a couple of ivy plants placed upon a little shelf, and you have let in a whole flood of sunshine upon these dismal surroundings.

In this connection of screens for unsightly objects which you cannot remove, we will add that the nasturtium will soon cover a large space with its bright green leaves and its golden and scarlet blossoms. We have often used it, commingled with the dark green leaves of the Russian ivy, in preference to any other plant. Here are two plants that may be reliably used as screen plants when many others fail. To these you may add the *tropaeolum* and *canariensis*. Occasionally watered, these plants give satisfaction.

To return to our courtyard again, we find we have two rods square only, and our lady friends are troubled with green grass and no variety; so in order to diversify this plot we cut from the centre a circle of five feet diameter, and carefully removed the sods and made the soil fit for the reception of plants. Ascertaining that with a very little pains an abundance of water could be introduced, I gave to my small circle a somewhat sub-tropical arrangement of plants. I placed near the centre three large sized canna plants, and near the outer edge three large sized plants of the castor bean, and four large sized plants of the *calladium esculentum*. These, and a few zonal geraniums interspersed, were all that were used in this collection, and the effect of the same was exceedingly fine. This may be considered as one of the simpler forms to be used in garden courts where but little ground is to be had, and the principal object desired is the placing of a pleasant object before a bay window. There is quite a variety of objects that are pleasing and appropriate for such situations, all of which admit of beautiful and artistic illustrations, and even classic allusions may sometimes with propriety be introduced. The vase upon a pedestal, when filled with appropriate plants, is a very fine ornament for a small court, and when well cared for by the mistress of the mansion will relieve the tedious hours of ennui. This kind of ornament, however, requires considerable taste as regards the proper kinds of flowers to be placed within the vase, and also some knowledge of the particular kind of attention they require afterwards.

As before observed, this was a sub-tropical garden, the dimensions of which, you will notice, can be much improved upon both by the introduction of a large number of plants and the enlargement of the garden plot.

Among other plants that can be judiciously introduced in such situations we suggest Japanese maize, *Tritoma*, *Yucca filimentosa*, and *Ricinus communis*. The castor oil been is a very luxuriant, hardy grower, and I always use it sub-tropically. The *R. sanguineus* is quite picturesque. If you require plants for groups you will find that a selection from the following will afford you a good study as to taste and cheapness—begonias, ferns of the different kinds, *Lycopodia*, *Amaryllis*, *Eucharis*, *Peperomias*, *Ficus elastica*, *Bambusa*, etc. These are some of the plants you may venture to use with a good degree of success. The following seeds may now be sown within your hotbed frame, as they will soon come up, and make a portion of your garden stock of plants. New tri-color geraniums, dianthus, heddewegii, balsam, rose flowered; aster, large flowered; victoria, heliotrope varieties; mignonette, nigella, panza, new variety; petunia, double variety; stock royal gem, verbenia hybridii, whillava grandiflora, tropaeum, hollyhock, mesembra anthemum, clyanthus, coix lachryma, zinnia, and sweet pear. These are all very fine growing seeds, and any or all of the twenty varieties can be obtained for a trifle by those who would like to experiment with the same. In our next we shall answer question second.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

—Aphis, or lice on house plants, may be destroyed by enveloping the plant in a cone or form of paper, and then filling the cavity with tobacco smoke, after which they should be thoroughly syringed with clean water, the plants in pots being laid on their side so that the aphis may be washed away, and not on to the soil, whence they would again crawl on the plant.

Various plants and trees have their peculiar slug or false caterpillar, the larvæ of various saw flies. Those infesting your roses are probably *Selandria roseæ*. Wash the plants with carbolic soap, or whale oil soap suds, and afterward thoroughly rinse with clean water, unless you prefer to pick them by hand.

If you cannot get these soaps, use ordinary soap suds, to which add one part in seventy or eighty of carbolic crystals dissolved in spirits of wine, cleansing with pure water afterwards. What remains of the liquid may be used for washing the walls and roosts of your poultry house, or other places apt to be infested with lice.—*Western Rural*.

—Scaly legs on fowls, which are confined in close, damp quarters, can be cured, it is said, by removing them to clean, dry yards, and by one or more applications of an equal mixture of turpentine and sweet oil. Lard and sulphur are also recommended.

The Kennel.

DOGS AND THE KENNEL CLUB.

Herewith will be found appended an exceedingly interesting and characteristic letter from the Rev. J. C. Macdonald, of Cheadle Rectory, England, who, it will be remembered, was one of the prime movers in the International Pointer and Setter Challenge, wherein he gives an account of when the dog was first introduced to polite society in England, and with what intense disgust the best people of Great Britain looked on a man who bred dogs for pleasure or profit. All this has been changed now, for on looking over the list of the Kennel Club members we find the best respected names in England.

In our country there still exists a semblance of unpleasant notoriety for those gentlemen who own or breed dogs for amusement and instruction, but we are glad to state this is fast dying out, and the more the subject of improvement in the breed of these animals is agitated and explained in its proper light, the more general it will become, and as we have stated before, we predict that in a very few years Dog Field Trials will become as popular as any other outdoor pastimes. Mr. Macdonald states that he has shipped to Dr. Rowe, of Brooklyn, the brace of thoroughbred dogs that the Doctor ordered through us, and we trust they will turn out as splendid animals as they are in breed and form.

HILBRE HOUSE, WEST KIRBY,
BIRKENHEAD, England.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I promised to send you occasionally some notes of our doings in the dog world. It is perfectly marvelous, the change that has come over public opinion in England with respect to dogs, within the last few years (in fact since the establishment of the first dog show, held in Newcastle about twenty years ago). Before then to openly profess a fondness for dogs, or to be called a "dog fancier," was enough to ostracise one in polite society. The "fancy" then comprised the "Bill Sykes" *et hoc genus omne* type of the community. Now we find the largest supporters of our canine friends are among the wealthiest and most aristocratic nobles of our land, even ascending to royalty itself. At the great Scotch Dog Show, held last January at Aberdeen, near Balmoral Castle, the Highland home of our beloved Queen, we find her Majesty winning first and second prizes with a pair of grand stag hounds. Next month, at another large Dog Show held at Kings Lynn, near to Sandringham, the Norfolk home of our popular Prince of Wales and our dear Princess, we find them both large exhibitors, and vying with each other to see which can evince the greatest interest in the welfare of our different breeds of dogs. The Princess, however, won the day, taking the two first prizes ahead of the Prince, having won first prize with a grand young Mount St. Bernard dog I had the honor of presenting to her about two years ago. She also won a massive gold locket I presented to the Dog Show to be competed for by the ladies of the county of Norfolk, and presented it to her at Marlborough House, after attending the levee in London last week.

The Kennel Club, established by Mr. Shirley, M. P., M. Murchison, F. R. G. S., and myself has also tended to give a great impetus to the interests of the dog world. I enclose you a list of its rules and members, and have appointed Mr. Howe our secretary. Mr. Howe has for many years been known as one of our most enthusiastic sportsmen and advocates for field trials and dog shows. His letter, under the *non de plume* of our "Country Correspondent" and "Leatherhead" in *Bell's Life*, I have no doubt, made his thoughts and ideas on sporting matters familiar to many on your side of the water. The Kennel Club is to be congratulated upon having for its secretary so accomplished a gentleman and thorough sportsman. It is whispered that the Prince of Wales is about to join the Kennel Club. I think it might be a good plan if we might, from time to time, enroll amongst our members some of your leading sportsmen, so as to keep up and foster the genial sympathy that exists between our two great countries. I am sure any American gentleman calling at the Kennel Club, seeking information upon shooting matters, coming with a recommendation from you, will be sure to meet with a courteous reception from Mr. Howe. I have sent to the Kennel Club my collection of stuffed dogs, comprising a series of departed worthies, including "Tell," my great champion St. Bernard dog, winner of so many first prizes, the only dog that never was beaten, and one that I was offered £400 for; also "Gessler," his great rival; amongst pointers, the champions "Marquis" and "Miranda" amongst skyes, "Rook" and "Pearl" fairest and loveliest of their kind—all of these dogs great in their day. I have this very day sent off by the Allen line of steamers from Liverpool, two splendid setter bitches to Dr. Rowe, of Brooklyn, N. Y., one red setter bitch "Banshee," by my Mozart out of Min; Mozart by my field and show winner Plunkett, that I sold to Mr. Purcell Llewellyn for £150 and offered him £200 to let me have him back again a year after. The other bitch is out of Venus, own sister to Judy, the dam of the wonderful setter Ranger. Venus is a pup to Ranger; from this progeny some extraordinary dogs ought to result.

I must ask you to allow me, through you to thank the many American gentlemen who have inundated me with so many kind letters, offering me hospitality, shooting and sport of different kinds, should I visit your country. The letters are too numerous to answer in detail, and I trust they will kindly accept this acknowledgment of my sincerest thanks.

J. CUMMING MACDONALD.

—We are in receipt by this mail of the following from the Rector of Cheadle, near Manchester, England: "In my letter to you yesterday for publication I stated I sent two dogs to Dr. Rowe, of Brooklyn, N. Y., will you kindly alter this a little and print it?" Mr. G. Macdonald, who recently purchased my kennel of dogs, sends this day per Guion steamer two setters, Banshee and Kirby, and that he has just received a commission to forward two St. Bernard pups to Brigham Young, of Salt Lake City.

PEDIGREE OF BANSHEE.

BANSHEE*

Mozart.		Brosna	
Plunkett.	Min.	Watson	Irish setter; Rollo
Grouse.	Beanty.	Bob.	by a dog of Lord Besborough's out of Stella by York, owned by Messrs. Leveridge of Beggar's Bush, near Dublin of Dyer's red Irish setter Dan.

*Blood-red Irish setter, 40 months old.

PEDIGREE OF KIRBY.

Kirby very handsome white, black and tan setter, eighteen months old; Don, Venus' own sister to Judy, dam of the great Ranger; Don by Mr. Laverack's Dash, out of Lord Dound's Duchess.

"Mohawk" writes us and states, "Banshee and Kirby arrived April 22d in the steamer Wisconsin. Kirby whelped on the voyage and all of them died. Is it not hard luck for me and to sportsmen in general? Macdonald, I think, is much to blame in sending her out when he knew she would whelp so soon?"

LAVERACK'S APOLOGY.

BROUGHALL COTTAGE,
SHROPSHIRE, ENG., April 16th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

You will please insert in your next issue that it escaped my memory when I said I had never sent any dog to America. Two years ago, in England, I did sell a puppy to Dr. Gautier, whom I believe is an American. She was a bitch, five or six months old. This puppy escaped my memory. With this exception, I am positive I never sent or sold any dog, bitch, or puppy to America. This puppy was sold in England, and not sent by me direct to America, and is the only one ever sold by me to any American.

Yours, truly,

E. LAVERACK.

Mr. Laverack requests us to state that now, as we have sold all the dogs and bitches he is willing to dispose of to America, "you had better give intimation that I shall have no dogs at present for sale, as I only breed and sell puppies; of these I have only one or two pairs to dispose of, as Mr. Price and other gentlemen have bespoken all the remainder."

TO STEAMSHIP COMPANIES.—It appears there is a great deal of unnecessary trouble, extra labor and expense in transporting thoroughbred dogs from England to America. Would it not be as well to make one distinct tariff for all classes of dogs which should include lodging, care and food? The butcher of the ship would only be too glad to give a little attention to the animals, and we feel assured that gentlemen on this side of the water who are importing expensive dogs would be pleased to pay a little extra to the man delivering the animal. We are induced to make this suggestion to the various steamship lines as we are weekly receiving letters from our correspondents abroad complaining of this matter. Idstone says, "I have dogs now in my kennel awaiting transit. Great difficulties are thrown in the way of passage by the various companies. I wish you would use your influence to get them removed. I can send any number of dogs to any part of the world but the United States without any trouble."

ON KENNELING AND FEEDING DOGS.

NUMBER THREE.

THE remaining portion of this interesting letter to *Bell's Life*, by a correspondent signing himself "Old Calabar" we publish as follows:—

"Spratt's biscuits are excellent food, but as there is a large per centage of meat in them they must be used with care; they are given dry, but it is a very good plan once a week to boil them, chopping up greens small, with turnips and parsnips, &c. All dogs require a little well-boiled green food during the summer months to keep them in health; fresh tallow greaves may be used in flavoring the meal, but I prefer panaches or anything else if I can get it. In the Highlands of Scotland you cannot always procure fresh meat for your dogs, and you will then find greaves very useful. As I have said, Spratt's biscuits are excellent food; they are well made, do not take up much room, and are always procurable. I consider them a most valuable invention. Setters or pointers should have a little given them before going out, but if you do not like this plan they may be fed overnight. Your man can always take a biscuit or two in his pocket, and give them a few bits when you take your luncheon. Dogs, like horses, when allowed to get in poor condition, take a long time to get up again; their coats are ragged and dull, and this will not change for the better till they slip them. Some dogs eat much more greedily than others, or will not allow others to feed with them; they should always be watched whilst they are eating; let the slow or timid eaters go to work first, and then let the others on. If you have a quarrelsome dog at his food feed him by himself. It is a mistake having a dog too gross or fat, it brings on fits, mange, and sometimes fatal diseases; this is where you must use your discretion. A dog should be in nice hard condition, not hide bound, with a good loose skin, but not too fat. You should change a dog's food occasionally. In winter time mix a little barley meal with the oatmeal; you may then ring the change with Indian meal, or Spratt's biscuits. Rice occasionally is very good. You must study your dogs' appetites as you would your own, and the food you give them should be perfectly clean and of the best; occasionally you may mix a little flour of sulphur with it. Very judicious feeding is necessary if you are going to exhibit. Many exhibitors three weeks before a show put flour or other things in their dogs' food, the object being to send them in the finest possible coat and condition. You must never allow you dogs to be stained or dirty in their coats or skin; an occasional washing is necessary; but if they are well kept, well bedded, well and judiciously fed, they will not require much of this. If a dog shows the slightest touch of heat or mange, attend to him at once; it is very easily checked. Dalziel's mange lotion is very good. I always use Liquor Calcii Persulphureti, diluted from one to four times or more parts of water, as the case may require. This with a little opening medicine soon puts them all right. The medicines I use are few and simple, but as every one has his ideas on this subject I will say nothing about it. There is one thing I had almost forgotten: Your kennels should be deodorised with Condy's or other disinfectants; there are many advertised, and, I believe, good. After all, perhaps, to name a few medicines may not be out of the way. For fresh cuts or wounds I use tincture of benzoin, *i. e.*, friars' balsam, and for wounds that are disinclined to heal, carbolic acid and glycerine; castor oil or powdered jalap for a purgative; arica nut for worms, with a dose of castor oil to follow; white precipitate for ticks or lice; tincture of arnica for bruises or strains. But the better way for those who do not understand medicines is to get some book on the subject. When I wash my dogs for the purpose of killing vermin I use a little carbolic acid, but this you must be very careful of. McDougal's patent carbolic soft soap is very good and safe. If I merely wash my dog to give a clean and bright coat I use the following once a week:—Lime water and linseed oil equal parts (one quart,) 1oz. carbonate of soda. Leave it on the dog three days, and then wash off with soft soap and hot water. This is a very old recipe and, if I mistake not, one of Colonel Hawker's; but I really

quite forget—at any rate it is good. If your dog comes home with his flag or feathers encrusted with clay, do not allow it to dry on, but remove it with hot water. I have very frequently had my dogs in such a mess on coming home after a hard day that I have given them a warm bath before feeding to remove the stains and dirt. Rub them well after, and let them come before your fire if you have one, and when dry feed them and shut up for the night; but unless your dogs are in a very filthy mess they do not require this washing. On my return from shooting I always feed my dogs myself; in fact, I always do so when I am at home. Your dogs have worked all day for your pleasure, and they should be fed before you feed yourself. After seeing them all comfortable you can then take your own bath and make yourself so, first cleaning your gun, or giving it to be done by one you can trust. You have then no cares for the rest of the evening. I forgot to mention it in its proper place—there must be no draft whatever in your kennel, which should be thoroughly warm, dry, and snug. If dog owners attend to the few simple instructions I have given I am certain they will see their animals thriving and in good order, and a credit to them. Nothing is so wretched to look at as a poor, miserable, tucked-up, half-starved, mangy animal. Perhaps this is not the place to name it, but I always allow my setters to retrieve their own game in the open, but never in cover; on partridges I always indulge them. They have found the game for you, and I think it is only fair to let them have the pleasure of retrieving it. I had one setter who was the most remarkable retriever on snipe I ever saw. Later I may give my views on the breaking of pointers and setters; but this has already been done in such an exhaustive manner by Colonel Hutcheson and others that I am almost afraid to attempt it."

CINCINNATI, April 25, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I think galvanism would, as you say, be a good thing for "S.'s" dog Shot. Perhaps he may be troubled with incipient cancer in the ear; although "S." examined him, the disease may be in its infancy and "S." deceived. If the dog is by this time in the same state it will be apparent; if so, "S." should send Shot to a student on canine pathology. W. L.

National Pastimes.

Will our University correspondents kindly send us their most recent catalogues.

Secretaries and friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other outdoor Clubs will kindly mail their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

—The Young America Cricket Club, of Philadelphia, at a recent meeting, elected the following officers for the ensuing year:—President, E. M. Davis, Jr.; Vice President, Charles A. Newhall; Treasurer, Sydney L. Wright; Secretary, Charles E. Morgan.

—The Germantown Cricket Club, who sent a member to visit England to make arrangements for an English eleven to visit Philadelphia this year, states that there is a strong probability that a first class eleven will arrive in September next under the captaincy of Mr. V. E. Walker.

—The St. Louis cricket club were out for practice for the first time this season on April 24th, when the Benedicts polished off the Bachelors, with six wickets to fall. Sharp's total of thirty-eight "not out," was the batting feature on the one side, Jeffries leading on the other.

—The Philadelphia club will play their first match Saturday, May 2d. Their adversaries will be the Germantown Eleven.

—The Philadelphia professional club had an unprofitable trip of it on their first eastern tour, which was commenced April 24th, as the snow storm which prevailed over New England the 25th and 26th put a stop to their games in Boston and Hartford, and the rain of Tuesday rendered it impossible to play their games with the Atlantics and Mutuals, in Brooklyn, on the 29th and 30th, so all the expense of the trip—nearly \$400—was incurred for nothing. This comes of not studying "Old Prob." properly. Had they done so they would not have left New York on Friday night.

—The Chicago club visited St. Louis on April 20th to get into practice in games with the St. Louis amateur clubs. They opened play on the 21st in a match with the Empire club nine, whom they defeated by a score of 24 to 2. On the 22d they met the amateur "Red Stocking" nine, and the latter apparently did credit to the color of their hose, for the Whites of Chicago failed to score a single run until the sixth inning, when they got in four runs. They did not get another until the ninth, when they added two more to their score, the "Reds" fielding very prettily. The St. Louis players, however, were sent to "Chicago," as they were not allowed to score a run.

—The amateurs of New York and adjoining States met in convention again in this city on April 22d, an increased attendance of delegates showing that a growing interest is being taken in the renewal of the old Amateur National Association. The promise is that the next December convention will be more like the old time meetings of the National Association than have been seen for ten years past. No official report of the proceedings have been sent in. The committee of rules mistakingly ignored the rule of calling wide balls on all balls pitched out of possible reach of the bat. This, and their rule of calling balls, admits of the wildest delivery by amateur pitchers, with the practical result of large scores and long and tedious games.

—The Pennsylvania amateur association will play under the new code of rules, as also the Maryland and Louisiana associations. The Knickerbocker and Excelsior clubs—two of the oldest clubs in the amateur fraternity—have not entered the amateur association. They should be represented next December.

—The ball grounds of Prospect Park have been newly laid out, and the Park Commissioners have made every preparation to accommodate the best class of amateur

clubs with playing facilities, for which the clubs owe thanks to Chief Engineer Culyer.

—The Montague club, of Brooklyn, has been getting into good training by playing with the professional nines of the Mutuals and Atlantic clubs. They get beaten, to be sure, but they learn the new points by it. They wear a new uniform of the old amateur pattern.

—The Chelseas—the champions of 1873 of this vicinity—met with a signal defeat at the hands of the Mutuals on April 27th, at the Capitoline grounds, the professionals sending them to Chicago by a score of 26 to 0. Matthews, supported as he was, was too much for the boys from the "burg."

—The Washingtons, of Brooklyn, had a game with the Atlantics April 24th, ending with a score of 26 to 9 in favor of the professionals.

—The new nine from Essex, N. J., and vicinity, composed of the old Resolute and Irvington, played a game with the Atlantics at the Capitoline grounds on April 27th, just to test their strength, and they ended the contest with a score of 26 to 9, the Atlantics, of course, winning.

—The Boston club nine were sorely disappointed at not being to be able to play the Philadelphians on Saturday. They were all hungry for a game, and had the weather been fair they would have made it warm for the "Pearls." The morale of the champions is excellent, and the reason is that their backers and the club stockholders are among the most influential of the Boston commercial men. It is beyond doubt a model professional club.

—Mr. Andrew Rennie, of the New York Caledonian Club, well known as one of our best athletics, having challenged any man in the club to run 100 yards, Mr. Rennie allowing six yards start; the same has been accepted by Mr. John Ross, of Manchester, whose achievements in the old country have rendered him quite famous. The match will take place on the 22d of May.

The Horse and the Course.

—Through our consul at Manchester, C. H. Cranscombe, Esq., General Alexander Schaler has been informed that an exhibition will be held in Manchester on the 12th and 13th of May, of horses, with the particular end in view of having animals proper for the breeding of cavalry horses. This movement owes its origin to the fact of the difficulty found in England of having sufficient horses fit for cavalry duty, which statement has been before brought to the notice of our readers. The exhibition will be conducted under the Presidency of the Earl of Derby. It is a matter of regret that notice of such an exhibition was sent so late to the United States, and it is a matter of doubt whether our raisers of animals, fitted for cavalry use will have time to send their best horses to England.

—The Baltimore *American* says that the secretary of the Maryland Jockey Club has received advices that a number of noted Tennessee stables will arrive in Baltimore shortly and take part in the spring meeting at Pimlico, which begins May 26th and continues four days. There will be sixteen races at the coming meeting. A two mile dash for all ages; the celebrated Preakness stakes for three year olds, distance 1½ miles; a mile heat handicap for four year olds, and mile and a half trial steeple chase for horses of all ages that have never won a steeple chase at Saratoga, Jerome Park, Long Branch or Baltimore, constitute the programme for the first day. Of these races the Preakness stakes are the most important, as the winner will receive nearly \$2,200. There are eighteen nominations for the handicap race, among which are such horses as Catesby, Lizzie Lucas, Diavolo, Artist, Cariboo, Mart Jordan, Survivor, and Satire. Survivor is handicapped at the head, he carrying 112 pounds. The light weights are Sallie Watson, Jack of Trumps, and Fannie Boston, who are handicapped at 95 pounds each. The concluding race on the first day will be a trial steeple chase, over 1½ miles of regular steeple chase track. The second day of the meeting will be opened by a single mile dash, for all ages. The second race will be the Chesapeake stakes, for fillies, three years old; a single dash of 1½ miles. There are nine very promising fillies entered for this. The third is a selling race, mile heats, for all ages. The day's sport will be concluded by a free handicap race of 2½ miles, open to all ages. A three quarter mile dash, for maidens of all ages, a single dash of 1½ miles, gentlemen's post stake, and open to all ages. A grand sweepstake race for three year olds over one mile, and a two mile heat for all ages, constitute the programme for the third day. On the last day of the meeting there will be a selling race for three year olds, 1½ miles; a two mile handicap race for all horses that have taken part in the meeting; a compensation race, mile heats, for horses that have not started during the meeting, and the grand steeple chase post stakes over the regular steeple course will conclude the meeting. The managers have also increased the stakes for this meeting, and they will now aggregate to over \$10,000.

DETROIT, April 22, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I enclose notice of burning of our club house on the 19th inst., as it may interest you:

"Early on Sunday morning the large and elegant club house at the flats belonging to the North Channel Family Fishing and Shooting Club was burned to the ground, with all its contents. At the time of the disaster the building was occupied by four or five members of the club, together with the keeper. The inmates were all in bed, some of whom had not time to secure all of their clothing before the structure was a mass of flame. All were but too glad to escape with their lives. The flames were communicated to the boat-house, also used for an ice-house and barn, which was also destroyed, together with a large sail boat, with a capacity of 30 or 40 barrels, belonging to the keeper. The furniture of the club house was very valuable. There is no insurance upon any of the property. The club house was a commodious structure of 30x40 feet, having two stories and an attic."

Duck shooting has been very good this spring; in fact, is now very good. Several members of our club—the Audubon—have killed 50 to 60 a day several times lately. The birds are mostly red necks and black necks, with a sprinkling of canvas-backs and blue-bills. Snipe are just coming in.

GROVER ISLE.

THE "MISSOURI OF THE NORTH."—The Yukon runs the entire width of Alaska. Its head-waters are in British territory, but for a distance of say 1,000 miles, it flows through Alaska soil. The confluence of the Lewis and Pelly Rivers forms the Yukon, and from the point of junction (Fort Selkirk) to the Kusilvak mouth, on Behring Sea, the distance is about 1,300 miles. To the true source of the Yukon, Lake Kennicott, the head of the west fork of the Tahco, the distance from Fort Simpson is some 600 miles. This gives a total of 1,800 miles; and this is believed to be under rather than over the mark; taking in the curves it is safe to call it 2,000. Several navigable rivers are among the tributaries of the Yukon; and it is worthy of mention that the northern affluents of the Stikine (the mouth of which is in lat. 56 40, are separated by only a narrow portage from the southern affluents of the Tahco, so that at certain seasons one might journey by boat from Wrangell, in southern Alaska, to the mouth of the Yukon, by making two short portages. The distance would be about 2,300 miles. Or, leaving the Yukon at Fort Yukon, the traveler might ascend the Porcupine 150 miles, to Lapierre, and thence make a portage of sixty-five miles to Fort McPherson, on Peel's River; thence he would proceed by boat to the great rival stream of the North, the McKenzie, and on to the Arctic. The Yukon is navigable a distance of 1,000 miles, for steamers. Its width in some places is twenty miles, and in some others, on the Lower Yukon, is so great that one bank is invisible from the other. Boat navigation opens about the 20th of May and closes usually in October, though the season varies locally.

THE CODFISH.—ITS VALUE AS FOOD.—HOW THE GRAND BANK WAS FORMED.—What a marvelous influence upon civilization and human progress the humble but nutritious codfish has had. He has been a mine of wealth to a vast population. It seems as though good Mother Nature, foreseeing the needs of humanity, had made special preparations for a good supply of this very necessary article of food for body and brain. She floated her icebergs, which were filled with the sandy bottom of northern seas, down to the Gulf Stream, where they melted and, depositing their debris, formed the Grand Bank of Newfoundland. It was the work, the slow and toilsome work, of ages. Every Spring, thousands of these bergs, one-third above water and two-thirds below, the upper part clear, sparkling, and translucent, reflecting the sunshine, and giving it back to the enraptured eye with that prodigality and brilliancy of coloring which only nature can afford, the lower part mixed with the coast bottom of Greenland or Labrador to the extent of thousands of cart-loads, came floating down majestically through Davis' Strait, and meeting the warm air and warm water of the Gulf Stream, melted and deposited their contribution, until at last those immense shoals were formed where the cod and haddock swarm. And it is said that these sand banks have huge depressions, like vast valleys, which serve as aquaria, and that when a fishing vessel is lucky enough to anchor over one of them, it can fill its hold and deck with as many as it can carry.—*Gloucester Telegraph*.

—A Nevada correspondent of the *Germantown Telegraph* writes from Elko, Nevada, as follows:—

About eighty miles north of this place, on the north slope of Bull Run Mountain, which never loses its massive banks of snow, rises a small stream, formed by springs that furnish the purest and coldest water I ever drank. The stream, after running a distance of half a mile, is about two feet deep and about six feet wide on an average; at this point a succession of hot springs rise on the banks, and flow into the stream, increasing the volume of water about one third. The water of the spring is so intensely hot that less than three seconds are consumed in boiling eggs in it. The creek above and below this point swarms with fine brook trout; and, strange as it may appear, to persons standing on the banks where the hot water is discharged into the brook, and looking through the rising vapor, you can see hundreds of fish swarming to and fro in the boiling element with as much indifference as though there were no hot water near.

This latter, if unaccompanied by an explanation, would undoubtedly pass for a Nevada fish story; but to satisfy the incredulous I will give the result of my investigation, it being July when I visited the place. I took a common thermometer with me which only registered to 130 deg. Fahrenheit. A test of the water above the hot springs showed a mean temperature of 42 deg.; fastening my thermometer to a pole I immersed it above the influx of hot water, and keeping it as near the bottom as possible, I moved it gradually down stream. The result was a very low temperature at the bottom, gradually rising to 65 deg., until I reached a point (a fourth of a mile down the stream) where the temperature became uniform throughout. This it will be seen shows that the hot water, having a specific gravity much less than the cold, retains its place on the surface, forming an upper intensely hot stratum, and leaving the lower water with its finny tribe undisturbed, and to all appearances swimming to and fro in one of Nature's cauldrons.

The stream is one of the many that form the headwaters of the Columbia River, and to this point, over eighteen hundred miles from its mouth, in the spring and fall, the salt water salmon come in hundreds to spawn.

From a friend in Ireland we have a letter dated Abbeyleix, Queen's county, April 2d, which says:—

"The winter here has been one of the driest and mildest for years. There have been only two days the whole season in which they could not hunt, which is marvellous—no frost or snow—(I speak of Ireland; in the north of England, it may have been more severe). Fishing has been unusually good so far, the salmon having entered the English and Scotch rivers earlier, and in greater numbers than for years past; this is evident from the low price they have brought in the London market, which this year in the beginning of the month of March, was little more than it generally is two months later. I have been unable to try my hand as yet, but next week hope to fish the More, and if I have any sport will send you an account."

HOW TO PICK OUT A YOUNG CHICKEN.—Carefully remove the shell from the larger end of a hen's egg that has been subjected to the process of incubation for a period of twenty days, and gently extract the youthful "gallus" with your thumb and forefinger.

Answers To Correspondents.

We shall endeavor in this department to impart and hope to receive such information as may be of service to amateur and professional sportsmen. We will cheerfully answer all reasonable questions that fall within the scope of this paper, designating localities for good hunting, fishing, and trapping, and giving advice and instructions as to outfits, implements, routes, distances, seasons, expenses, remedies, trails, species governing rules, etc. All branches of the sportsman's craft will receive attention. Anonymous Communications not Noticed.

CLEVELAND, Ohio.—Which makes the best coon dog, pointer or setter? Ans. In a big field trial match, the dog that makes the most points on coons.

J. E., Chittenango, N. Y.—Can you inform me where I can get a pure blood Newfoundland dog pup, about five or six months old, and what would be the price? Ans. Any gentleman having such an animal, if he will write to this office we will give the full name of the inquirer.

J. H. W., a correspondent at Fort Wayne, Indiana, asks us for plans for a club house for an association of sportsmen just formed. It is to stand near a lake and to cost about \$800. Possibly some of our club friends have plans to place at the disposal of our correspondent.

F. F. C., Arion, Ohio.—Where can I purchase pigeons for shooting? Ans. If you want wild pigeons, write to Silas M. Allen, Esq., Secretary of the Leatherstocking Club, of Oswego; he will give you the name and address of the party who are supplying the New York State Tournament.

SCORPION, Cedar Rapids.—To make linen fish lines water-proof, stretch them taut from one garden fence to another, and paint them neatly with shellac; then placing a piece of oil silk in the palm of the hand, draw the line through it so as to distribute the varnish evenly.

C. H.—How shall I take care of a young alligator? Ans. To transport an alligator, put him into a box with slat sides, long enough to hold his body and leave the tail sticking out, just as you would a peacock. Feed him on meat, fish, or "garden sass," and keep him in a pen with an incline which slopes into a puddle of water. Alligators will live a long time without food.

ALOSA, Fort Edward.—Shad spawn ripen in the Hudson River in the latter part of May, and continue until July 4. In the fore part of the season there are three males to one female, and in the latter part the reverse. Shad have sixteen thousand spawn to one pound of fish; speckled trout have fifteen thousand spawn to the pound of fish; salmon one thousand to the pound; black bass ten thousand to the pound.

J., Fort Wayne, Ind.—1. Do you think a decarbonized steel barrel safe and serviceable? Ans. We do most explicitly. We think decarbonized steel has tenacity sufficient and will stand extra heavy charges, and will keep under usage a clean polish inside of the barrels. 2. For general use, which would you advise, a 10 or 12 bore gun? Ans. A 10 bore.

ARCADE, St. Paul, Minn.—The publishers and prices of the books you want are as follows: Dongall, J. D.—Shooting Simplified, 2d edition, 12mo 6 shillings; Robert Hardwicke, London, 1865. Colquhoun (John)—Moor and the Loch—Sto, 9 shillings 6d., London, Murray. Revell, B. H.—Shooting and Fishing in North America, trans., 2 vols., p. 80, 21 shillings; London, Tinsley Bros.

P. S. GAMBER, Ohio.—1. What should a puppy be fed on between the ages of 4 and 12 months? Ans. Milk, vegetables and boiled pannich. 2. Should he be allowed to run loose, or should he be kept tied up? Ans. Exercise him every day. 3. What is the proper age at which to take him into the field for the first time? Ans. When he shows a disposition to hunt game; for the other questions, see "Kenneling and Feeding Dogs" in the last three numbers of FOREST AND STREAM.

N. DRULLARD, Buffalo.—Is the land-locked salmon the same fish as the true salmon? Ans. This is a disputed question, but the general impression is that it is, as its marks and general features are the same. Its distinctive characteristic is, that it does not go to the sea like the true salmon; it is not anadromous. For fullest printed description of land-locked salmon see Fallock's "Fishing Tourist," pages 101-105. Experiments are being made to prove that the *Salmo Salar*, or true salmon, will thrive and propagate when debarred from the sea. If it will, it may be safely affirmed that the two apparent varieties are identical.

H. M. D., Jackson, Mich.—I would like to ask your advice upon the kind, quality and quantity of fishing tackle for our small lakes in this section; we get black bass, rock and silver bass, perch and pickerel, and a fish that is called a sunfish; could we use flies for our fishing here; if so, what kind; what would be the expense of a full assortment? Ans. Get a ten-ounce ash and lance wood rod, which with nickel reel and linen line (5c. per yard), would cost \$15; two of McFar's or Buel's spoons and a trolling line. \$5; 1 doz. bass flies assorted, \$3; 2 doz. Limerick, Kirby and O'Shaunnessy hooks on gut, \$1.50, and a couple of cork floats for the perch, sunnies, &c. Total without discount, \$25.

F. S. E., Lawrence, Kansas.—For the past three or four months my setter, a fine, good-blooded bitch, a little over two years old, has had a bad nose—hot and dry, badly encrusted, and with a slight colorless discharge. Had the distemper when a pup, and came out of it nicely. Thinking, however, that it might be a return of it, treated her accordingly, following Mayhew's directions as closely as possible, but with no good results. Next, on the supposition that it might be fever of some kind, gave her aconite in small quantities (not over three drops at a time). This did no good, and now I am at a stand-still, and as no one out here knows anything about dogs, am at a loss to know how to handle the case. She appears perfectly well, eyes bright and clear, appetite good, but have kept her on light food and taken good care of her. Her nose shows she is not in good health, and yet she has always had the best of care and food. Puppies last fall but lost her litter, except one; was entirely over that, however, before the above set in. Can you tell me what is the matter with her and what to give her? Ans. We cannot state what you should do, except to keep the kennel perfectly clean, let the dog run on fresh grown grass, and give buttermilk and a little sweet spirits of nitre. Perhaps some of our readers could give some further information.

C. P. K., Belleville, Ill.—A party of gentlemen here have recently organized a club for the purpose of fish culture, and would request your advice as to the kind of fish we can best raise in our ponds. We have neither mountains, nor surface rock, nor clear running streams in this part of the country, but rich prairie soil and muddy, sluggish creeks and bayous. The club now owns a small artificial pond, fed by two small springs and by rain water, is 350 feet long by 120 wide; at the centre 100 x 100 feet; the depth of water now is 22 feet; minimum depth during last dry season, 8 feet; from this square sloping up to banks; water good and clear; all rain water passes into this pond from a settling pond through a clarifier; bottom at deep places rocky; loam on the slopes; there are now in the pond sun perch and catfish, the only native fish worth anything at all; these are thriving very well. You would confer a great favor by advising us what kind of fish, if any, of a better quality, we might raise in the pond, where and when to get them, at what price, and how to treat them when received. By next spring we will have another pond of several acres in extent, fed exclusively by an excellent spring. Our idea is to excavate the latter pond, so as to have a mean depth of water of 14 feet. Do you think we could stock such a pond with trout or black bass? Ans. 1. A large pond fed by a small spring and rain water will not support game fish. Stock it with the Oswego or grass bass. 2. Write to A. S. Collins, Caledonia, N. Y. 3. Depends on the size of the spring. If the spring is large, brook trout; if medium, black bass. If small, try California salmon. Probably Oswego bass would be best.

—A man in Wisconsin found recently that the flames of burning kerosene can be extinguished by throwing on flour. It seems reasonable that any absorbant material not readily combustible might be effective for such a purpose.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCUCLATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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A discount of twenty per cent. for five copies and upwards. Any person sending us two subscriptions and Ten Dollars will receive a copy of Hallock's "Fishing Tourist," postage free.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 30, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

THE CHANGES AT WIMBLEDON.

AS might have been expected, there is no end of comment in England in regard to the changes made at Wimbledon. Conspicuous among the numerous correspondents is a pretty strong protest from Lord Elcho, which appears in the last number of the *Volunteer Service Gazette*. His lordship objects not only to the whole new system of targets, but to the material, (canvas,) and states that he believes he only expresses the general feeling of the Volunteers. Lord Elcho thinks that the change of targets will be hurtful to the position of the English National Rifle Association. His letter mentions that there are numerous other ranges in England and Scotland, and that either the new systems of targets must be adopted at great cost by other ranges in order to be like those recently adopted at Wimbledon, or that by adhering to the old plan those using them must be permanently out of gear and harmony with the National Rifle Association.

In our issue of April 2d we gave a full description of the new targets. The method of marking we will now endeavor to explain. The targets are made in duplicate, one above, one below, like the upper and lower frames of a window sash, and work in the same way, either by weights or levers. The upper target of canvas is the one shot at. The lower one is in the trench, and under supervision of the marker. It is in every respect like the upper one, save that it is covered over with a wire netting. Now the following is about the *modus operandi*: The real target is a ball sent through it anywhere, say in the bull's eye. It is then lowered, and sliding down comes precisely in the front of the false target. Where the perforation exists in the real target a red disk is hung on the wire netting of the exhibition target. The exhibition one is then raised up. During its examination by those using the range, a piece of paper is stuck in the hole made by the bullet in the true target. The real target, having had its hole stopped, is then raised, the sham one lowered and the shooting goes on. The objections seem to be that the marker might occasionally miss a shot, as the perforation might escape his notice. Another fault found with the canvas target is, that the peculiar thud made by the ball, perfectly appreciable not only by the marker but by the marksmen of certain ranges, where the present iron target is used, is lost when canvas comes into play.

The *Volunteer Service Gazette* expresses as yet no decided opinion in regard to the change. It states, however, that marking can be much more rapidly done by the new method and that there is even less chance of danger. We

have before this expressed our decided opinion that any changes in our present system, such as is used at Creedmoor, should not be entertained for a single moment. It will be time enough for us in five years from now, perhaps sooner, to make changes. But we must be satisfied with creeping first before dancing. What we do believe is, that American ingenuity will devise a method of telegraphing when the balls strike the target, which can be read instantly by means of a dial placed right along side of the marksman. Between, however, facilitating the method of marking and the change of the target, there is a wide difference. Let us then, at least for the present, be quite conservative in regard to Creedmoor. If ties are of too frequent occurrence, which may not be at all an impossible event this coming season, the Committee of our N. R. A. can readily solve the difficulty. For the present, as far as the targets go, we are for the old system.

DESTRUCTION OF BUFFALO.

A MONTH ago Congress passed Col. Fort's bill for the protection of buffalo, prohibiting the killing of these animals for their hides only, and forbidding whites to kill cows. The act as passed is good in its intent, and will no doubt accomplish something toward stopping the slaughter. If it does, generations of sportsmen will remember Col. Fort as a public benefactor. Still, we doubt if it succeeds in any great measure, and we shall now proceed to give our reasons for such opinion. Some of our readers may recollect that we advocated in a previous number of this journal (Vol. 1. No. 25) the imposition of a special stamp tax of one dollar upon all raw buffalo hides offered for sale during the close season designated by law, the effect of which would be to render it impossible for those who killed out of season to compete in the sale of hides with those who killed at the proper time. We wrote to Col. Fort, begging him to incorporate this provision in his bill, and were encouraged at the time to expect that it would be done. We regret that it was not done, for the act as it now stands does not meet the case, and we fear will be found impracticable to enforce. Of one thing we are convinced, it will be difficult to educate the buffalo hunters and prairie trappers to prefer "poor bull" to "fat cow." Bull meat is always thrown aside, except the tongues and certain selected parts of the carcass.

Wishing to obtain all available facts to enable us to write intelligibly upon this subject we addressed special inquiries to officers of our frontier posts throughout the buffalo range, believing them to be disinterested, and therefore more competent to speak impartially than civilians. We cannot, perhaps, present the matter in plainer or more positive terms than to print *verbatim* one of the letters that we have received. The writer is the commandant of a post located in the Indian Territory, where he can see "just how the thing works." First, he premises that to connect the Indian question, or rather its solution, with the buffalo is simply absurd. He says: "Were every buffalo on the southern plains to be killed to day, our Indian troubles would go on to-morrow, so long as poor Texas affords its tempting offers of horses and cattle, and the government follows its present policy of feeding the Indian; the buffalo is no longer an absolute necessity to the Indian, but simply a luxury; he kills for robes, not to wear, (for the government gives him blankets), but to trade; he kills for meat, not that he needs it, for he is fed beef, but because he relishes it. So, the visionaries' solution of the Indian question by 'killing all the buffalo,' may as well be cast aside as nonsense, for it is surely to be hoped that before many years, a just, honest and efficient policy may be pursued towards the Indian, and that we can conscientiously aid in the increase of the buffalo instead of furthering its foolish and reckless slaughter."

Herewith we append the body of his letter:—

"Taking the 99th meridian as a line, and the crossing of Red River as a point, the buffalo begin to make their appearance in early fall in numbers, though a few straggling bulls, and even small herds, may be found at any season. The herds cross this territory and into Texas in early winter, moving again north in March. They drop their calves from middle of April to middle of May.

Now comes a strange question of yours, which shows that even you, who have traversed the prairies in years past have no idea how greatly they are being diminished. You ask "how does the prairie look after they are gone, cropped clean, buffalo skulls, bones, &c., much stamped and dusty?" And the answer is *no* to every point in the question. There are *not enough of them to leave such evidences*. Where a few years since a broad black seething mass of living flesh passed across the prairies, leaving such evidences, you now see at the utmost a few thousands together. I think five thousand would cover the largest number to be seen at any one time in this territory, and I am sure I have put the number at a high mark in saying that. Horace Jones, the interpreter here, says that on his first trip along the line of the 100th meridian, in 1859, accompanying Major Thomas—since our noble old General—they passed continuous herds for over sixty miles, which left so little grass behind them that Major Thomas was seriously troubled about his horses, that he has since been over the same country, and that five thousand would be a large number to see at any one time." This shows what slaughter there must have been in the past ten years.

The skins are in season, in colder months, beginning the new coat in October, and best in January. The best meat is calf; then after that, I should say two to three years olds, and cow always in preference. Bull meat, except when young, say three years or so, is not good, tougher than beef, and but little except hump, tongue, tenderloin, liver, &c., are ever used unless from necessity. I believe five hundred pounds of meat are wasted for every pound eaten.

"Do whites slaughter needlessly?" It is the exception and very rare at that, for them to slaughter *any other way*. They simply kill for the love of killing. I know of but

few instances in which even the hide was saved by gentlemen sportsmen. The sole idea seems to be, to *kill a buffalo*. I am glad, however, to state that but little needless slaughter goes on in this territory, it being unoccupied by whites, nor is there much of it slaughtered in upper Texas, though I know of an instance in Texas of a man offering for sale *two barrels of tongues*, and I am certain that this man did not cure over ten robes, or a ton of meat. You can calculate how much waste of meat there was in that instance.

"Do Indians slaughter needlessly?" They both do and do not, which anomalous answer needs some explanation. The Indian in his natural state does not "kill the goose that lays the golden egg." He is too true and natural a sportsman to do that, but contact with whites and civilization has engendered many unnatural tastes, to supply which they kill for robes solely with the view of trading. The articles are many of them useful, but many are simply luxuries, and some useless, including canned fruits, nuts, canned milk, umbrellas, and all imaginable knick knacks. It may surprise many of your readers to know that the wild Comanche buys his clothing, his eatables, and even his *buckskin*; that he produces nothing that he can purchase with robes, that he seldom kills deer, and never soft dresses the skin, in fact, for the purchase of these things the Indian kills many times the amount that he needs, but this he considers one of his inalienable rights, and I believe it impossible to prevent this useless slaughter so far as the Indian is concerned.

"Do either Indians or whites kill out of season for skins only?" There are two seasons for killing for robes by Indians; one in the summer, in the breeding season. When the hair is short, they kill for lodge skins. A lodge lasts but two years and must then be replaced. Then they kill again in the winter for robes for use and traffic, killing *always*, cows in preference, and right here you have a great if not the *greatest cause* of diminution; the Indians always *kill cows* in preference for both meat and robes, and this during the time that they are heavy with calf. It is only at these times that the Comanches, Kiowas, Cheyennes, Arapahoes, and Osages kill, except occasionally in small quantities for meat. To the killing of the cows, I attribute the fact of running across so many more bulls. It is an odd notion that the younger bulls drive the old fellows away, and mind you, I do not deny that the reason we see so many old fellows on the outskirts of the buffalo range is due to that fact, but that will not account for the frequent herds of twenty, fifty or several hundred, and *all bulls* which you come across. It is only when you get to the very largest of the herds that you ever see a cow or calf. The whites as you are aware are slaughtering them to-day in Kansas and farther north by the thousands, and green and undried skins are sold for a dollar.

"Where is wasteful slaughter greatest?" Along the line of the Kansas Pacific and Union Pacific, handy to transportation.

According to the Indians, there are two large gangs of buffalo, divided by the Platte River, the gang south of it moving that far north in the summer, and back south again in the winter, as far as the Concho in Texas, and the other gang north of the Platte remaining there. This is the idea of the Comanches; they always speak of the two different lots showing that there is probably some basis for the idea. The range of buffalo here is getting very limited, barely coming east of 99th meridian, and going west only to the edge of the Staked Plains, a belt of country not much over one hundred miles and getting less and less constantly. Two years ago numbers of them still grazed near and east of the 98th meridian. Bison.

FORT SILL, G. T., April, 1874.

* EXTERMINATION OF THE SEAL.

NEW and rapid methods of locomotion, weapons of greater accuracy and the incentives of commerce, are certainly tending every day more and more towards the extinction of certain of God's creatures. There is not the least doubt that many of the marine mammalia are doomed to entire extinction. It is by no means difficult to make out a list of those which have almost entirely disappeared. The manatee is now limited to a few rivers. The right whale of Greenland, the walrus of the St. Lawrence, the smaller whales of our own coast, are no more. On the islands of Ascension, Tristan d'Acunha and the Crozettes, the gigantic sea elephants were once found in abundance. To-day not one is to be seen. It is not man's power to convert all animals to his use, which can be doubted, but it is the abuse of this power which is to be dreaded, and the slaughter of creatures in too great quantity and at improper seasons.

Some time ago a correspondent to a leading English journal wrote as follows:—"Who can read of the butcheries which are yearly perpetrated on the breeding seals of the ice-floes in the North Atlantic, as are recorded with more or less zest in the newspapers without feeling that the same fate, *utter extinction*, awaits the seals as has already overtaken so many of their fellow-denizens of the deep?"

The question of seal hunting in the British Provinces by means of steamers, we have dwelt on casually before. We think that unless legislation be directed toward this method of capturing the seals, limiting the trips of the steamers or defining the seasons when they will commence business, even fixing definite rules as to the number, the size, the quality of the seals they shall take, before long the seals will be entirely exterminated on the Northern Atlantic coast, or else the business will have to be prosecuted amid the ice-floes of the extreme north with more danger and diminishing profit. We publish a letter forwarded to us from Washington, written by one of the best authorities in St. John's, which tends to show that in a short time, from pure exhaustion of the seals, the business is likely to cease entirely. We believe, as does the writer of this letter, that excessive killing and worrying of the seal by steamers, must eventually deprive the British Provinces of one of their most important industries. It is the old story of killing the goose which lays the golden egg:—

"We know enough of our sealing lottery this spring to be aware that we are to draw a big blank. For six years past steamer after steamer, each one a size larger than the last, has been built to slaughter seals,

Sporting News from Abroad.

SOME of our English contemporaries, in whose columns matters appertaining to the turf have the greatest prominence, devote a portion of their advertising space to notices of a peculiar character. Advertisements of Commission Agents, Subscription Lists, or Turf Agencies, are there displayed in imposing capitals. When we come to read them we find that these places of business are in Scotland. Of course our readers, or at least some of them, are familiar with their character. They represent gambling offices, where the odds can be bought or sold on the various horses likely to run in England during the racing period. Prior to 1853, when an act was passed for the suppression of betting houses, such establishments—true dens of thieves—existed in England. Driven from England in 1853, they opened their nefarious business in Scotland. The law in England in regard to betting houses was as follows:—Any person opening a betting house was subjected to a penalty of £100 and costs, and in default of payment, to six months' imprisonment, while the punishment for receiving money as a deposit by way of a bet or wager, rendered both principal and agent liable to a fine of £50, with costs. A fine of £30 was also imposed, which was to be paid in case even the advertisement of such a betting house, existing in England, was found in a paper in England. The act not extending to Scotland, the gambling business then found a new field there. Sir A. Cockburn, then attorney general, who fathered the measure, was, however, most careful that no interference in betting was intended looking towards transactions carried out at Tattersall's. In fact, as a leading English journal expresses it, "legitimate betting was to be tolerated, but the houses, shops, and booths of professional gamblers were to be suppressed." In other words, it might be carried on at Tattersall's, where dukes and gentlemen met to wager their thousands of pounds on horses, but in the dingy dens of betting houses, where the snobs, or welshers, or broken down turfmen gathered to gamble away their half crowns, the thing was to be put down. Certainly, between Tattersall's and a miserable betting stall there is a distinction, but hardly a difference. In England, however, public opinion—say what we may about conservatism and all that—is changing. To-day, a new act is threatened which goes further than the old one. The former was directed towards the houses; this new one points towards the men, and will eventually close up all the betting establishments, Tattersall's, at least for the present, not included. England is a place of strange anomalies, and it seems curious how one certain place should, like a sanctuary of old, hold high class, stupendous gambling within, free from public interference, while in another of less state and pomp all paltry betting transactions should be not permissible. The time will come when Tattersall's itself will be considered as prejudicial to the well being of the State. Baden, with its *rouge et noir* and *roulette*, went to Monaco, and from Monaco it will go to what the French very politely call *le néant*. The twentieth century, when it does come, is neither likely to tolerate, legalize, or keep free from the interference of public opinion a gilded temple—be it called Tattersall's or anything else—which tempts people to waste their patrimony, or tends to eventually demoralize them. Men will gamble: it is one of the frailties of human nature, but it does not belong to a positive, advanced state of morals to give any class of human beings—be they earls or chimney sweeps—immunity from the opprobrium in which gambling must be held. We write most feelingly on this subject, as we notice no end of efforts now being made in the United States to introduce all the high and low English methods of turf gambling.

—Who would not like to play at coaching in Ireland, and bowl along such a charming country as the Vale of Avoca? Why, there is music in the very name of it. Think of driving out of Dublin with a gay coach and spanking team of Irish horses, and rattling along the road. What lots of fun; what studies of character! Now there is a gentleman in Ireland who, fond of coaching, only wants two other good fellows to join him. The capital required is some \$6,000, and at the end of the season, though the starter of the enterprise honestly promises no profit, he frankly admits that the absolute loss will only be about £100. Can't we find some retired California gentleman, who has driven some of those teams where an inch one way or the other on the road would have settled the business of the whole fares (the lynch pin tragedy being put out of the question), to take a hand in tooling the tits along the Vale of Avoca? Perhaps, if up to sport and with plenty of money, our Californian might introduce, at a convenient distance from Dublin some peculiarly dangerous places, imitating a gulch or a rocky cañon; in fact, convert the ride out of the capital of Ireland into a kind of stage coach steeple chase. The theme is wonderfully suggestive. But we are afraid the Californian stage driver of our fancy might think the whole performance trite without the introduction of an occasional gang of robbers, who, bringing the coach to a stand, would deftly relieve everybody inside of their goods and chattels, interspersing the amusement with some exceedingly clever pistol practice.

—The *Field* has been singularly embellished lately with some most charming descriptions of fishing by its distinguished editor, Francis Francis, Esq. A thorough sportsman, Mr. Francis writes of what he catches and shoots, and he does it in most vigorous style. "A Month on the Thurso" has given us a most thorough insight into the delightful sport of the Highland country. In his last paper

until now we have twenty-eight, some of them almost large enough for Canarders. Each spring these vessels have attacked the seals in all conditions and under all circumstances. They have killed thousands of pregnant mothers, torn the living, breathing and bawling foetus from its nest and left it to perish. Thousands of 'cats' have been brought in, few if any being left for purposes of propagation. In the last four years over 2,000,000 seals have been brought to port and converted into oil, but for each one so legitimately utilized, at least ten have been slaughtered. So that over 20,000,000 seals have been in various ways destroyed the past four years. We are now beginning to feel a heavy drain upon our funded capital. Our stock of specie has pretty nigh run out, and this spring the seals proved to be like the Irishman's flea, 'You put your finger upon him, but he isn't there.' I do not think our catch of seals for the spring will exceed 180,000, and they of very inferior quality—that is, too young to pay for the taking. No one regrets the failure, as it was just what was needed to punish the inhuman greed and selfishness of our capitalists. We all fervently hope and pray that no steamer will ever again get a catch of seals. The Canadian steamers are still very unfortunate, but have done better than ever before. The 'Iceland' has brought in 2,400 and the 'Greenland' 5,300, and both have gone on second trips."

THE SEAWANHAKA YACHT CLUB'S CORINTHIAN CUP.

WE call the attention of our readers to the circular letter of the Seawanhaka Yacht Club which has been sent to the owners of all schooners belonging to any of the recognized yacht clubs in the country, and we trust that it will meet with the ready response which the Club so thoroughly deserves for its enterprise and energy in introducing in our waters the system of "Corinthian racing." In all yacht clubs may be found two distinct classes of members; first, those men whose ambition is satisfied with the possession of a well appointed yacht, the knowledge that they have it in their power to hire competent officers and crew and plentifully supply their larder, and to whom the power of discriminating between the bow and stern of their vessels does not appear a matter of the slightest possible consequence; and secondly, we have men who either are or desire to be sailors, and who, if they have captains, are capable of determining whether the prospective "dusty" weather of said captains upon occasions, means engagements ashore, who delight in sailing and navigating their own vessels, or if they are not fortunate enough to possess yachts would volunteer with alacrity to man those of their friends upon just such an occasion as will be the race referred to. For the first-class, Corinthian racing will do nothing, for by their ignorance they are excluded from participating; but for the yachtsmen, it will do everything; practice under these circumstances will make of them hardy, active, and daring seamen. The circular will be found under the head of Yachting and Boating and will explain itself.

WEST JERSEY GAME PROTECTIVE SOCIETY.—The President of the West Jersey Game Protective Society has kindly forwarded to us the following report of its last annual meeting. We are pleased to see the business energy manifested by this society, and to know that it has taken the initiative in the important movement of introducing the pinnated grouse once more into New Jersey. There is much activity displayed by individual members and the society is generally in a very flourishing condition, numbering 250 members and receiving constant accessions. Mr. Rosenbaum informs us that he shall endeavor to get at least twenty-five pairs of grouse next fall to be placed in Burlington county, and should the Philadelphia Club do anything in that direction we are quite sure that within a very few years we shall be able to have fair sport in certain localities. Under the new game law no game can be shot in New Jersey until November 1, 1880—penalty for killing \$50. There should be no difficulty therefore, in propagating this particular bird, if any attention at all is paid toward looking after them after they are placed:—

CAMDEN, N. J., April 22, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The annual meeting of the West Jersey Game Protective Society was held at the West Jersey Hotel, in Camden, on the 15th inst. Quite a large number of members were present, the city of Philadelphia being largely represented. A marked interest in the object of the Society was evinced, and the methods of propagation and protection of game and game fish freely discussed. The secretary was ordered to issue 2,000 copies of the late "Act Consolidating and Amending the Game Laws of the State." The following resolution was adopted, and ordered to be sent to the FOREST AND STREAM for publication:—

Resolved, That this Society will heartily co-operate with the different Game Protective organizations in any movement looking toward the introduction of pinnated grouse, and that a committee of three be appointed to confer with the different societies in order to effect that object.

The following gentlemen were thereupon appointed that committee: B. W. Richards, 524 Walnut street, Philadelphia; Henry G. Smith, Philadelphia, and W. B. Rosenbaum, Malaga, N. J. Hastily yours,
WEST JERSEY.

Herewith we append some remarks from our valued correspondent "Homo," respecting the co-operation of the New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey Sportsmen's Clubs, in the purchase of the pinnated and sharp-tailed grouse:

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Before the Sportsmen's Clubs and Game Protective Associations of New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey, move further in regard to restocking our eastern barrens with pinnated and sharp-tailed grouse, it behooves the New Jersey Society to so modify their law as to allow those clubs joining and furnishing their money in the joint enterprise, to have free access, in proper time and season, to the game their friends have purchased, and to modify the present *non-resident tax* on sportsmen, especially as to shooting prairie chickens.

It stands to reason there can be no co-operation of the societies unless they are one in the enterprise, and I fear without a mutual arrangement can be made (I do not speak officially) the Philadelphia Club will feel more like "planting" their birds in the Pennsylvania, Pocono, and York barrens, where the pinnated grouse once thrived as well as they did in New Jersey, than consenting to attempt it in the latter State at all. Burlington county, outside of the jurisdiction of the West Jersey Society, would be chosen.

To illustrate how one-sided the matter would be if a free license would not be granted to the Philadelphia Club for the shooting of grouse, I would mention that our Philadelphia law gives members of the New Jersey Society permission to shoot all game, in proper season, in

any portion of the State, and which would include prairie chickens and sharp-tailed grouse, when we re-stock our own barrens. We might say to the West Jersey Association, "Come, brother sportsmen, help us with your money to purchase grouse for Pennsylvania, and join us freely in the sport of shooting them. We will assist you in like manner to stock your grounds, but do not, we pray you, ask us to pay a license for what is already half our own."

We are all deeply interested in the proposed project, and read the letter of W. C. H. in the week before last issue of the FOREST AND STREAM with great pleasure. I am sure he would be a faithful guardian and protector to the grouse in his section of the country, and woe betide the "Arab" or pot-hunter caught by him overstepping the line of duty.

Dr. F. Jenkins Purnell, of Berlin, Worcester county, Md., has proven that the pinnated grouse can thrive in his region; from the breeding of only two pair the first year he has now two thousand, if not more, in the neighborhood of Snow Hill, but it required a stringent law to protect them, and the making of every man and boy a watchman, as it were, over them.

The sharp-tailed grouse would breed fully as well with us as the pinnated, being a covert-loving bird, and hardy; our scrub oaks would suit them exactly. Therefore, in the enterprise, let not this superior game be forgotten and have as much attention paid him as to his larger cousin—*Tetrao cupido*. An equal number of each should be purchased.

"Homo."

PIPE SMOKING BY MACHINERY.—The following communication, in regard to a new patent and approved method of accomplishing that most desirable thing, which is in fact the chief end and aim of some men's lives, viz: "How to color a meerschaum," comes to us apparently anonymously. But a peculiar fine latent flavor of green seal Perriquer which hangs about the paper, on which this wonderful secret is written, discloses its author. Think of a pipe coloring itself! We trust the *Scientific American* will not consider that we are poaching on its grounds, in giving to the world this method of coloring a pipe, without going through the formality of a patent right. As it is, we suppose Kalemberg, our greatest pipe maker, will try it straight, and sell his customers his sea-foam pipes, colored with the richest amber and chocolate hues, all shaded to a nicety by the new process:—

I know, Mr. Editor, that like all right-minded editors, you are averse to anonymous communications, but I must ask if you to relax your rules in my favor, for fear of the "water rates" restraining me from giving you my name and address.

I presume that FOREST AND STREAM may have among its readers men like myself, combining two possessions, viz.: patient disposition and a fine meerschaum pipe, on which they would like to see now the mahogany hue, which ordinarily can be produced only by long and patient smoking. I colored one meerschaum beautifully by lending it to a Dutch shoemaker and supplying him with the weed; but he supplied his visitors, other Dutchmen, and returned the pipe with a villainous odor. I have no Dutch cobbler now, though, nor do I need one. My pipe is coloring now in the third story, locked up in a room by itself, and I am in the parlor telling about it.

The river—we'll say Croton—is at work for me, and works well. My pipe sets in a block fitted to its shape. In its bowl is a good-sized tin funnel, holding a half pound of cut up plug. From its mouth-piece a bit of india-rubber tubing connects it with the machine, which is this: A tin tube a foot long, $\frac{1}{4}$ inch diameter, closed at the upper end, air tight, is standing in the hole in a stationary wash basin about three inches from the top. An ∞ shaped tube connects with the water cock. Two inches above, on the opposite side, another little tube at right angles receives the india-rubber tube from the pipe. Water is started, rushes down through tube, produces vacuum in upper end; air draws through the funnel, pipe and rubber tube, goes down with the water, brings the smoke with it, smoke, water and air discharge through the sewer; it works. In three days I have browned up that pipe in a way that will give me much future pride, when complimented by those who don't know how it was done.

SMOKER.

LETTER FROM MAJOR LEECH—THE IRISH TEAM TO BE COMPOSED OF SIX.

THE following letter from Major Leech will be read with interest. The Irish team will be represented by six men. We would have preferred eight, but it must be recollected that it is difficult at any time to bring together or to cross the Atlantic with a great many men. We believe that Mr. Leech has done all in his power to meet our views:—

IRISH RIFLE ASSOCIATION,
DUBLIN, Monday, April 13, 1874.

Dear Sir:—On the 18th ult. I had the pleasure of writing to you in reply to your favor of the 4th ult., and I somewhat anxiously pressed upon you the acceptance of my proposal as to the number of our team being not less than four or more than eight at the same time stating my hope to be able to make it eight, both these letters were some what ex-officio, as I believe you kindly wrote to prepare me for the decision of your committee on the subject, a courtesy for which I thank you. In your subsequent letter of the 11th ult., you announce the acceptance by the Amateur Rifle Club of New York, on behalf of the American Riflemen, of the programme forwarded to me, with the single exception of the number of competitors, which they desire should not be less than six for each country. Of course I am well aware that so small a team as four would necessarily exclude many who might be quite as deserving of representing America as the gentlemen actually chosen, and the disappointment thus caused you naturally desire to reduce to a minimum. I and my friends are desirous as far as we can to meet your wishes, and have resolved upon accepting the amendment of the programme suggested by your committee, namely, that the team shall be not less than six, and I congratulate you upon the conditions being thus finally agreed upon. Perhaps, therefore, you will please to send me the programme in duplicate as amended, one signed in behalf of America, and the other for my signature, which I will be happy to perfect and return to you. I hope we shall go to America as winners of the Elcho Shield again in July next at Wimbledon, but the odds against us are so great that our being champions for two years in succession is almost more than we can hope for; still, the scores of the Irish team, when that match takes place, will, I am sure, be such as to induce you to believe that we are not unworthy to compete with our American friends.

I have the honor to remain,
Yours very faithfully,

ARTHUR B. LEECH.

Chairman of the Counsel Irish Rifle Association.
To Colonel G. W. Wingate, President Amateur Rifle Club,
194 Broadway, New York.

Mr. Francis tells how, on a fishing excursion, he met not with one bull, but with two of them, one on each side of the river. There was a Scotch laddie with him, and Mr. Francis was debating in his mind whether he would not lower his English dignity in the Scotch boy's opinion by running. We copy the story as we find it. "Just then the laddie shouted out, 'He's eomin!' he's eomin!' and bolted like a wild goose. I looked back, a hasty glance over my shoulder, and there, horror of horrors, came the bull thundering down the bank, about eighty or a hundred yards away, straight for us, having just caught sight of us. An open moor was before us; no shelter whatever but a river, which we might have taken to, only there was a bull on the other side, too, and likewise cows, which count for something in a serimmage. I really am ashamed to admit it, but I bolted, too. As I bolted I glanced back; the bull was gaining. It might have been a pretty race to a looker on—equal to the boat race, in fact; but the bull here was Cambridge; it was all 3 to 1 on him, and the horns of a bull are much worse than the horns of any other dilemma I know of. Fortunately, just then we came to a place where peat had been cut, and there was a bank four or five feet deep. 'Bob down! hide!' I called to the boy, who was close to me; and I jumped down and crouched under the bank." And so the editor of the *Field* was saved. We fancy everybody must have been chased by a bull, though few can tell of it so pleasantly as Mr. Francis. Our most excellent confrère tells, too, of shooting the famous blue rocks in their native cliffs, and says:—"Talk of partridge or grouse driving, or a rocketing pheasant! It is child's play to it. If you didn't hold a couple of yards ahead you had no chance, and often when the distance I pitched my gun in front seemed almost preposterous to me, it was quite wonderful how they came in for the thick of it."

—The members of the famous Gun Club, at Notting Hill, are now trying their skill. We notice that in the handicap sweepstakes Mr. H. S. Jaffray was the winner, among nineteen competitors. Mr. Jaffray used sawdust powder in both barrels, and shot off a tie with Sir Charles Mordaunt, winning in the second contest.

—The hunting season of 1873-4 now draws to a close in England. Foxes have a chance for life once more. Boots, pinks, and breeches are put aside for the coming fall. As careful registers are kept, the following details may be of interest. The old Berkeley hunt had sixty-two field days, killing twenty-nine foxes. The old Berkshire were out ninety-five days, killing fifty-two and a half brace of foxes. The Vale of White Horse has taken the palm so far of fox killing, having hunted seventy days and killed ninety-three foxes.

—An amusing and novel race is that of the Manchester Polo Club, which is to come off on Tuesday, the 28th of this month. There is a Lilliputian cup for ponies for a half mile, and a Polo cup for three quarters of a mile, with five hurdles. Ponies are not to exceed fourteen hands in height, and the riders must be members of the Manchester Polo Club, save for the stranger's cup and military cup. When we come to know the weights the ponies carry the facts will be quite interesting.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

MAY IS A CLOSE MONTH FOR GAME.

Details of pigeon shooting and scores of rifle matches, and other interesting matter, should be mailed so as to reach this office on Tuesday morning in each week.

New members are rapidly enrolling themselves in the lists of the National Rifle Association, and a notable quantity of life memberships have been added. The officers of the Association are untiring in their efforts to increase the scope of their undertaking. The weather has been very unfortunate of late, preventing much active work in repairing damages at Creedmoor, but we have no doubt but that early next month the crack of the rifle will be heard at the range from that time on until cold weather commences. Our prognostications of seeing thousands on the grounds we fancy will be fulfilled more than once this season. All those desirous of joining the National Rifle Association should send in their names at once to Colonel Gildersleeve, Secretary of the N. R. A., whose office is in the new *Herald* building, New York.

WHAT OUR IRISH FRIENDS THINK OF THE COMING RIFLE CONTEST.—We take the following from the *Dublin Times* of April 7th:

The approaching rifle contest between the crack shots of America has created quite a *furor* in the latter country. All the American journalists have discussed the matter, and, we are happy to say, in the most genial and friendly spirit. One journal, *FOREST AND STREAM*, a sporting paper, has reproduced some observations of our own, and is publishing a series of short but carefully written letters upon long range rifle shooting, and upon marksmanship in general. It appears that the Americans can bring to the front almost any number of first-class shooters at a range, say of 400 yards, but that it is somewhat doubtful whether they can show in the field a team assured of victory over the Irish Eight at long ranges of 800, 900, or 1,000 yards. The rifle-men in the several States are called upon to practice incessantly at the longer ranges, and to send by the middle of July to the Secretary of the Amateur Rifle Club, New York, formal declarations respecting the numbers of bull's eyes made by each at the long ranges. *FOREST AND STREAM*, writes thus concerning the approaching trial:—

"When her Majesty's subjects are chivalrous enough to cross the seas to meet us, we should try and be ready for them, and whether we beat them or not we should, at all events, give them that right hearty welcome which they deserve. But we must not expect that these men will be easily beaten." The American journalist thinks that a

practice, extending over fifteen years, has eliminated, by frequent trials, the men possessing the requisites of a good long range rifle shot from among a much greater number of riflemen than there are in the United States, familiar with that branch of shooting. The writer forgets that in Ireland we have no volunteers, and comparatively very few rifle clubs. A single American State could, with ease, bring forward a greater number of adepts in the use of the rifle than the whole of Ireland. Although the Amateur Rifle Club of New York gallantly took up the gage thrown down by the Irish Rifle Association, it may so happen that not a single member of that club will be placed among the competitors. The Amateur Club, determined to win the victory if possible, calls upon all the rifle clubs in the several States to enter upon a course of steady practice until next fall. From among the numbers who will then have proved themselves to be the best shots will be selected the antagonists of the Irish Eight. Our few riflemen, therefore, boldly enter into competition with the very best shots of all America. The rules proposed by the Amateur Rifle Club are these: None but rifles of *bona fide* American make can be used; the rifles must not weigh more than ten pounds; the triggers must not have a pull of less than three pounds; all sights can be used except telescopic magnifying, and such as conceal the trigger so as to prevent the danger signal from being seen; any position will be allowed which can be taken on level ground without artificial rests. The States in which the greatest attention has been devoted to practice are New York, California, Maine, and Texas; and if from each of these great States but two champion shots are selected, the eight will equal the whole number of the Irish Team. The Secretary of the Amateur Rifle Club has already received numerous letters from riflemen in various parts of the Union who are anxious to enter the lists against the Irish Team. One of them, known as Texas Jack, proposes that the programme should include different modes of shooting, such as practice in the saddle, &c., which is the Westerner's "long suit." This marksman has evidently enjoyed the pastime of shooting the "flying buffalo," or perhaps the Red Indian. The Any Rifle Association of Ontario have decided to challenge the Irish Team, but we suppose that if the Irish Team accepted the contest with any club but that one which the members challenged they would have to contend against all the clubs existing in America. It is but just to say that the American journals with one accord express their admiration of the manliness and pluck of the Irish Eight in challenging the best shots of all America, and provoking them to action. The Messrs. Remington have forwarded £50; Mr. James Gordon Bennett £150, and others have given lesser sums to defray the incidental charges of the contest, and yet the American marksmen have not to bear the very heavy cost of a passage across the Atlantic and back. The contest is regarded as a national one throughout the States, as it should be regarded here, and no more should be required from the champions of each nation than that they should give their time and skill to support the honor of their respective countries.

—The last number of the *Volunteer Service Gazette* which has reached us, of April 11th, has a series of letters addressed to the Editor in regard to the change in the targets at Wimbledon. Very few of the writers seem to approve of the changes. If in some few cases, the round target is spoken of with favor; the system of marking is objected to. Perhaps the strongest advocate for the change is the late Secretary of the National Indian Rifle Association. Dr. Hamilton states that at 600 yards, the shots striking the paper target, unless the wind is blowing towards the target can be heard quite distinctly. One other peculiarity mentioned by this same authority, is quite curious. It is, that the older the target is, the stronger it becomes, which is accounted for by the fact of its being patched and remended over and over again. We wait with some anxiety the solution of this subject. Perhaps a great many of the criticisms are premature. When the targets are tried we trust some conclusion will be arrived at. We must still regret the change, as far as our own interests are concerned. We are inclined to think, as has been suggested by our able correspondent T. C. C., that there are much better methods of marking. Some automatic method is quite possible, which will be suggested in time by our own marksmen.

WESTON, Vt., April 25, 1874.

EDITOR *FOREST AND STREAM*:—

The articles on the rifle and rifle shooting have in me an appreciative reader. That by A. M. S. in the last issue is eminently suggestive and practical, and the concluding paragraph demonstrates the writer knows whereof he writes. Let the veterans be encouraged to "shoulder the crutch and show how fields were won." The "has-beens" are of use by way of comparison with the present, and in this light I would ask brother marksmen to read the following:

Till past the prime of life my favorite arm was the sporting rifle, shooting always off-hand. Lately I have used a target rifle with telescopic sight, resting. Copies of two targets made at 210 yards are on file in the Patent Office, Washington. One of five consecutive shots, with a wind drift of eighteen inches, measures 2½ inches. The other of ten consecutive shots, with a flaky wind of average three feet drift, measures 8½ inches. The string measure is from centre of shot to centre of bud.

On another occasion, at 100 yards, (and the only target shot at so short a range) ten consecutive shots made but one hole in the target, and that in the bud, the largest diameter of which was 1½ inches, all the slugs being welded in a mass in the wood backing of the target. The string measure of this target was impossible to take. Weight of barrel, 16 lbs., muzzle-loader, and inside made by N. & G. Whitmore, Mansfield, Mass.

C. L. W.

—Captain A. H. Bogardus, of Elkhart, Ill., matched himself for \$500 to kill thirty-eight out of fifty pigeons in the following singular manner. The match took place at Woodside Park, Stamford, Conn., on April 27th, and created considerable excitement among amateur and professional pigeon shooters. It was the greatest performance on record. The conditions of the match were that Bogardus should stand midway between two plunge traps, placed forty yards apart, both to be sprung at the same time, so that while he faced the first trap his back was to the second, thus making it practically double bird shooting, as he had to turn completely around in order to kill the bird at his back. At two P. M. the traps were placed at the distance specified. Ira A. Paine, of this city, trapped and handled against the shooter, and Mr. Jesse Smith, of the Astor

House, was chosen referee. Bogardus killed the first bird and missed the second. He killed the third, fourth, and fifth and missed the sixth. Betting was then 10 to 4 against him. He then made extraordinary shooting by bringing down twenty-nine in succession. He missed his fortieth bird, but brought down his forty-first and forty-second, and won the match with eight birds to spare. The four birds that were scored against him fell dead out of bounds. It was remarkable shooting, and eclipses anything of the kind ever attempted.

—The Philadelphia Sportsman's Club, despite the terrible weather, held their social pigeon shooting meeting on Saturday, April 25th, at the Tinicum Fish Club House. There were thirty original entries to shoot at ten birds each, twenty-one yards rise, eighty yards boundary, and 1½ shot; of these entries fifteen gentlemen came to the scratch. The shooting—taking into consideration that every bird was killed in a driving storm—was a remarkable performance. Two of the members killed ten straight birds each, and in shooting off ties one killed five birds and the other four. The prizes consisted of two elaborately wrought gold medals, ornamented with a woodcock and snipe, one beautiful silver souvenir in the shape of a pair of double guns embossed crossways, a silver medal, and a leather medal.

Every arrangement that could be made for an enjoyable day had been attended to by the efficient president, board of managers, and ground committee, and but for the storm no larger gathering of gentlemen sportsmen would have taken place in America. Governor J. F. Hartranft, of Pennsylvania, an honorary member of the club, visited Philadelphia, and would have attended had it not rained so incessantly. A number of outside private matches were to have taken place, and five hundred pigeons had been provided for the occasion. Certainly those that shot cannot be called feather bed sportsmen. After the conclusion of the "amusement" in the field, the party repaired to the "Fish House" dining hall and discussed planked shad and other eatables, which were bountifully supplied. The Philadelphia Sportsman's Club is fast increasing. It has already 300 members on its roll, and ranks as the first society of its class in the United States. The following is the score:—

Name.	Straight.	Killed.	Gun used.
H. B. P.	5	7	Peterman B. L.
J. K.	2	4	Kryder M. L.
Dr. S. P. B.	4	7	Greener B. L.
J. N. P.	3	6	Greener B. L.
B. N. M.	5	8	Evans M. L.
J. W. M.	5	8	Peterman B. L.
Capt. A. A. C.	4	6	Kryder and Moore.
O. P. G.	10	10	Peterman B. L.
Major J. A.	10	10	Peterman B. L.
J. C. R.	5	6	Greener B. L.
A. S. O.	4	8	Peterman B. L.
S. P. W.	2	5	Peterman B. L.
Capt. W. A. M.	6	8	Peterman B. L.
C. S. W.	3	6	Moore M. L.
T. S.	0	3	Kryder M. L.

TIES FOR FIRST PRIZE.			
O. P. G.	5	5	Winner 1st gold medal.
Major J. A.	4	4	Winner 2d gold medal.

TIES FOR SILVER MEDAL.			
Capt. W. A. M.	5	5	
J. W. M.	5	5	

SECOND TIES.			
Capt. W. A. M.	3	3	
J. W. M.	3	3	

All their shells being exhausted, they agreed to shoot off another time.

LEATHER MEDAL.			
T. S.	3	3	

We have to tender our especial thanks for the handsome manner we were received and entertained by the officers and gentlemen of this true sportsman's association.

—Ira A. Paine, of New York, and Capt. A. H. Bogardus, of Illinois, shot a pigeon match at Woodside Park, Stamford, Conn., on April 27th. The conditions were to shoot at ten birds, twenty-five yards rise, 100 yards boundary, and one and a half ounce of shot, for \$100. Bogardus won, killing ten birds to Paine's five.

PHILADELPHIA, April 23, 1874.

EDITOR *FOREST AND STREAM*:—

Some of the members of the Kensington Hunting Club of Philadelphia had the first pigeon match on April 23, seven birds each man.

The following is the score;

Name.	Score.	Total.
F. Widmayer.	1 1 1 1 0 1 0	5
William Deissroth.	1 1 1 1 1 1 1	7
M. Brierly.	1 1 1 1 1 0 1	6
J. Staiger.	1 0 1 1 1 0 1	5
G. Sonneck.	0 1 1 1 1 0 1	5
J. Magsam.	1 1 1 1 1 1 0	6
Fred. Deissroth.	0 1 1 1 1 1 0	5
G. Schultz.	0 0 0 1 0 1 1	2
E. Steers.	0 0 0 1 1 0 1	3

The match was 21 yards rise and 80 yards boundary.

Yours, FRED. DEISSROTH.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., April 17, 1874.

EDITOR *FOREST AND STREAM*:—

I herewith send you the score of Montgomery Shooting Club at the quarterly match, held on the 13th. Number contestants, 12; 7 birds each; 21 yards rise; 80 yards boundary; high wind, cloudy day. Prizes—first, Club Cup—second prize, value \$10; third prize, value \$5.

Name.	Score.	Total.
H. B. Metcalf.	1 1 1 1 0 1 0	6
Dan Fraser.	1 0 1 1 1 0 0	4
George H. Todd.	1 1 1 1 1 1 0	6
W. D. Brown.	1 0 1 1 1 0 1	5
H. Crommelin.	1 1 1 1 1 1 1	7
Wm. Davidson.	1 1 1 1 0 1 0	5
B. Holt.	1 0 0 1 0 0 0	2
H. C. Davidson.	0 0 1 1 0 1 1	5
T. S. Doron.	1 0 1 1 1 0 1	6
J. G. Crommelin.	0 1 1 1 1 1 1	5
Jas. Caffey.	1 1 1 1 1 0 0	6
Morgan Gilmer.	1 0 1 1 1 1 1	6

Results—H. Crommelin winning the Club Cup, value \$50. The ties on 6 were shot off.

Metcalf.	1 0 1	2
Todd.	1 0 1	2
Crommelin.	0 1 1	2
Gilmer.	1 1 0	2

Second ties were then shot, first miss out, when Metcalf and Crommelin killed their bird. Todd and Gilmer, having missed, were out. Metcalf and Crommelin then shot for choice of prizes, when Metcalf was declared winner of second prize and Crommelin of third prize.

The bird shooting is over for the season, the snipe and plover having nearly all left. There were six snipe killed on Wednesday (14th) by one sport. There has been a scarcity of the migratory birds this winter, especially the water fowl. Usually the Alabama River has been a great resort for mallard, black duck, teal, wood or summer, and bull heads, so called here, but a very dry winter, no water in the ponds, has kept them off. Some of our shots have made quite a good hit during the season. One has over 709 game birds on his list, several others nearly up with him, although the highest number of snipe shot by any one on one day is 34. Yours, &c.,

SEC. M. S. CLUB.

—The visitors in Florida came North like a flock of birds during the warm term in March, but met a cold storm. The weather in Florida in April has been cold, and all who remain are enjoying the amusements and luxuries of the Spring, with abundant room at hotels and upon the boats.

—Sir George Gore, the English sportsman, is at the Grand National Hotel, Jacksonville, on his return from Indian River, where he went with a large retinue of men, 22 dogs, and a vast amount of modern hunting and fishing traps.

—Mr. John S. Beeler, of Hamilton, Ohio, writes to us that he wishes, for the benefit of the fraternity, to add his testimony to that of "R. Y." of Corinth, Miss., in the FOREST AND STREAM of April 16th, in support of Messrs. Clark & Snider's method of altering guns from muzzle to breech-loaders. He says:

"They altered one for me during the past winter and I must say that it gives perfect satisfaction, both as regards appearance and working qualities. I think that sportsmen throughout the country, who have good muzzle-loaders, with which they are familiar, would do well to correspond with Messrs. Clark & Snider before sacrificing their guns, in order to provide themselves with the much prized breech-loaders."

OLNEY, Ill., April 22, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

With pleasure, on behalf of the FOREST AND STREAM Sportsmen's Club of Olney, Illinois, I acknowledge the receipt of a fine portrait of "Belle," also a "Comparative Table of the Close Seasons." Our Club's interest in the protection of game resulted in sending "an amendment" to our present defective laws. Our Club was organized too late to get a bill through this session of the Legislature, but will try to be in season next time. The principal defects are as follows:—

SEC. 1. The penalty is not sufficient to prevent hunters from shooting deer out of season, for it is easy to pay five dollars for a deer if caught with it in possession. Club recommended "not less than twenty-five nor more than fifty dollars."

SEC. 3. Allows game dealers "thirty days" to dispose of game on hand. Club recommended "ten days." For all this time pot-hunters use to smuggle game to unscrupulous dealers. Coming in as they do long before day-light, they sell their ill-gotten spoil and are gone to repeat this until the last of the "thirty days" are past.

SEC. 4. Gives only "one month" for the apprehension of persons who violate the game laws. Club recommends "eighteen months" for this season. Hunters from adjoining States come to Illinois, shoot game out of season, and should they not be apprehended within a month, they are free to repeat the same depredation the following season. This has caused ruinous havoc with our chickens, quail and in fact all game. Hope you will succeed in making a general law for adjoining States.

Yours, &c., G. F. CENTER, M. D.
Secretary F. & S. Club, &c.

—A letter from an old hunter, to whom we gave an order last fall for six live moose to be delivered this spring, is dated Wicklow, N. Brunswick. It says:

DEAR SIR:

"I have to inform you that I cannot get any moose this spring, as we have not had snow deep enough to catch them. It has been a very strange winter, not more than twenty inches of snow on the ground at any one time. I think I never saw a winter before this but what we had three feet of snow on the ground, and generally about four feet—that is, in the wilderness."

LETTER FROM "HOMO."

PHILADELPHIA, April 24, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Our spring snipe shooting is about at an end; thus far few birds, comparatively speaking, have been killed in the immediate vicinity of Philadelphia, although south of us in New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland they have been unusually plenty and large bags have been made. Our own meadows, as a rule, when the snipe were on in numbers, were too dry and the long-bills fed on the drifts and river flats where the sportsman could not reach them.

As May approaches our lovers of the gentle art are looking to their rods, flies and tackle. I hear of quite a number of sportsmen who intend trying fly fishing for shad on the Delaware River so soon as the run of fish will admit of it. I shall try my Norris rod on the new game and know it will prove as trusty as did Mr. Prime's at Holyoke, providing I am successful in hooking one. I will report *pro* or *con* as to my efforts, although I am fearful the great lengths of nets used from the bay to Bristol and Trenton will prevent many fish from reaching the head of tide water on our river.

I notice in the columns of a contemporary of your journal that they claim to have been the first to suggest field trials in this country. Surely they can not in justice do this when it is known and recorded that you were the first to reprint and publish the English Ipswich Field Trials, and at the same time called the attention of owners of pointers and setters to this interesting out-door sport; furthermore, it is a fact that you were the first and only journal that received the international challenge for field trials from Mr. Price.

We are anxiously awaiting a reply of Mr. Laverack to Dr. Gautier as to the setter question. There is a mistake somewhere and it looks as if Mr. L. was in error.

[It is evident Mr. Laveack is laboring under some misapprehension, as Dr. Gautier, of New York, did purchase a setter of Mr. Laverack in person. See FOREST AND STREAM, April 16th.—Ed.]

DAVENPORT, Iowa, March 27, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I am now an old hunter near my three score years, yet attached to the wild and exciting scenes of the hunt, as when the young blood coursed through my veins. In the summer of 1864 I came West to enjoy the rod and the gun, and to tramp out the seeds of an inflammatory rheumatism with which I had suffered severely. Suffice it to say that I have had but one slight attack during the last decade, and for the benefit of others in affliction, permit me to add that I never had an attack, except after wearing gum shoes or arctics. I have discarded them, and since, with exercise, have been exempt from the pains and penalties of inflammatory rheumatism. I notice that one of your correspondents has narrated some extraordinary shots. Permit me a similar privilege. Near West-

minister, Md., I once made a shot that surprised even myself. I had a setter standing in a corn-field. The quail rose, and giving me a raking shot, I emptied one barrel of my Greener, when a single bird curved toward me and I dropped it. Retrieving this I sought the product of my first shot and gathered six more as the result. One beautiful afternoon, when the sun was sinking upon the Iowa prairies, I had another extra shot, killing five prairie chickens, or rather pinnated grouse, with two barrels. About thirty yards distant, on the point of my faithful dog, sprang a covey of grouse in the stubble. I fired into the rising cluster and dropped three. A few minutes later I knocked two more with the other barrel. But after all, these were accidents. Give me the shot who kills his single bird, especially the ruffed grouse in the brush and tangled thicket.

On the bluffs below our city I have had some sport in killing this noble game bird, but rarely in paying numbers. They are scarcer here than among the laurels and whortle bushes of the Alleghanies, where I have, in other years, had five birds lying dead before me. Our present winter has been exceedingly open, with no drifting snows to kill off the game birds, and we have the promise of a much larger yield than usual of American quail, ruffed and pinnated grouse. The latter will soon be whirling across our river to their breeding grounds in Iowa, and again we shall hear their music in the warmer days of springtime. Six or eight deer have been killed within ten miles of our city, along the bluff shores of Rock River, and one along the Wapsie—a stream famed for ducking and fishing. Many a splendid day's fishing have I enjoyed on its rich, uncultivated bottom lands, among the mallards and Wilson's snipe. The wild turkey has an occasional representative in this region. They have been plenty in our market, brought here on the Southwestern Railroad from northern Missouri.

I may hereafter give you some notes on the Canada goose, brant, and various wild ducks which, in proper seasons, abound. If you are curious respecting our fishing, I cherish an ardent love for old Sir Isaac, and have explored to my heart's contents the waters where the black bass leap and thrill the fisherman. Rock River, emptying into the Mississippi just below Rock Island, is one of the finest bass streams in the Union.

Yours,

J. H. B.

HAMBURG, Berks Co., Penn.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

It seems to have been but yesterday that the old citizens of this county talked of the olden times relating to the adventures on our mountains with Indians, deer, wolves and other wild creatures, which abounded in plenty. Their favorite resort is stated to have been near the Schuylkill River, along the base of the Blue Mountains, near the line of Berks and Schuylkill counties. These two counties are thickly studded with mountains and hills, which were also a favorite resort for the wild creatures which abounded in our State. In the year 18—, one cool morning in autumn, several men (middle aged) might have been seen starting or leaving home, near the lovely village of Hamburg, who, with dogs, guns, &c., presented quite an interesting sight to the general observer, as the entire "rig" was what is termed complete, and all expected to feast for a few days on their return home. They travelled onwards and onwards without getting as much as a glimpse of game. However, on the third day they were agreeably surprised to meet a monstrous rattlesnake, which was game, and after much labor the monster gave up the battle and was soon stretched out, full length, which was ascertained to be nearly six feet. The rattles were taken along as a trophy, not, however, merely as a curiosity, but as a sample piece of their snake-killing propensities. During that entire night was the march continued, and the result was three deer, five wolves and other small game in abundance. The hunting party were unable to carry all their game at once, so they were jogging away in a truly marvelous manner, until a road was reached where they were met by a team, which conveyed the results of their labor to their residences. On their return home they were received with cheers from the motley crowd who had heard of the hunting expedition. But at this present time hunting expeditions are at a discount, as the weary hunter will perambulate the mountains for days without meeting game of any description. If fortune favors, he or they will perhaps be able to secure one or two rabbits, but this is seldom the case. Space is too limited, and we will therefore not continue longer in speaking or writing of the game of Berks county, Penn., but will promise to give the readers of FOREST AND STREAM an essay on the fish and fishing of the county hereafter.

OLIVER D. SCHOCK.

CINCINNATI, April 20, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I noticed in your last issue a letter from "R. Y." relating to the changing of his muzzle-loader to a breech-loader. He says: "It works admirably, and I sincerely trust that sportsmen in their section of the country, who have good muzzle-loaders and want them altered, will send them to Clark & Snider, for they can make such change without injuring their shooting qualities or adding to the weight of the gun."

Now, the great trouble in changing guns is, that the barrels are not made of metal sufficiently thick. The "hooks" of the muzzle-loader must necessarily be taken out, the barrels cut off and a chamber be bored. Now, if the gun was not of sufficient thickness at the breech, after the chamber had been bored, the gun would be unsafe. In the stock great alteration is necessary. The false breech must be removed, and the hammers on the locks changed, as it is no longer necessary, since the introduction of the breech-loader, that the stock, when loading, must rest on the ground; the heel plate is done away with and replaced by "tips" at the corners of the stock. This requires another removal from the old stock.

Therefore, it is not safe to send any and every gun to be altered, but only those guns which have thick barrels and, as muzzle loaders, fine shooters. To those having such guns, I would say with "R. Y." send them to be altered.

W. L.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN APRIL.

Salmon, <i>Salmo Salar</i> .	Salmon trout, <i>Salmo confinis</i> .
Trout, <i>Salmo fontinalis</i> .	Shad, <i>Alosa</i> .
Land-locked Salmon, <i>Salmo gloveri</i> .	
Black Bass	<i>gristes salmoides</i> .
	<i>gristes nigricans</i> .

—Key West turtles have been arriving of late in New York in large quantity. Last week a monster weighing five hundred and sixty pounds, blocked up one of the passages of Fulton Market. Imagine a London Alderman coming across such a treasure. What rapturous ideas of callipash and callipee, that turtle's presence would engender! We should suppose these big fellows were hard to sell. Query: How many gallons of green turtle soup would the large one we have given the weight of, make?

—J. S., a correspondent at Midway, Woodford county, Kentucky, speaks of Point au Pelee, an island in Lake Erie, about twenty-five miles from Sandusky, and just across Uncle Sam's boundary, as a locality that cannot be excelled for its black bass fishing. It is accessible easily from Buffalo and Cleveland. The only objection to the place that the writer mentions is the superabundance of fish. He says a party of six, of whom only one half were anglers, went there last May, and in eight days' fishing, with light rod and reel, took *fifteen hundred pounds* of bass that weighed from two pounds to three and a half pounds apiece, each day's catch ranging from 150 to 200 fish. Often

the music of three or four reels could be heard at once. Hotel accommodation is poor, but the camping ground is superb. Minnows are used for bait, and the bass are not known to take the fly except by trolling. If desired, splendid accommodations can be had at Put-in-Bay, fourteen miles distant, and a steam tug will take you to and from the fishing ground each day. We are rather inclined to recommend this place to the luxurious angler who does not care to rough it in the bush, for superior fishing is rarely found in connection with the comforts of civilization. Moreover, splendid duck shooting can be enjoyed here in the fall, as there are about 5,000 acres of marsh land covered with wild rice, upon which the mallard feed, and any bungler can bag from ten to twenty of an afternoon. There is also fox hunting, if the sportsman will only bring his hounds, for the island is full of red foxes. The best time for an excursion is the middle of the months of May and September. Taken all in all, the Point au Pelee is exceptionally attractive.

—A correspondent, S. S. W., calls attention to the northern portion of Indiana, especially the counties of Noble, Steuben, and Whitley, as containing numerous small lakes, varying from fifty to three hundred acres, which abound in fish and wild ducks. Of fish the principal varieties are the black bass, rock bass, pike, and pickerel. A favorite mode of taking these fish, in vogue among the Hoosiers, is by spearing at night, and the season commences as soon as the lakes are clean of ice, and continues until the "splatter dock" shoots up its long stem and broad leaf from the bottom, to which the fish take refuge from their nocturnal enemy the spearer. Often, as the boat moves noiselessly over the water, huge flocks of ducks start up, frightened by the light in the boat.

—The continued rains and high water have made the black bass fishing in Kentucky much better this season than for several previous years. Generally speaking the angling in Kentucky amounts to nothing, the rivers having been depleted by seining and the erection of dams and locks. The necessity for the establishment of an efficient Protective Society in this State is most apparent, and we trust that the efforts now being made to form one will be in all respects successful.

—One of our corps dropped in at Bradford & Anthony's Fishing Tackle wareroom 186 Washington street, Boston, on the 25th inst., and he was shown some very fine specimens of flies for shad fishing, by Mr. Prouty. A basket of beautiful trout was also shown him which had been sent in from Monument River near Cape Cod, which Mr. Richards of Attleboro had caught the day before. One of them weighed over two pounds, and the fish were in fine table condition.

—Herring fishing has rarely been as successful in England or Scotland as last year. In money the total catch was estimated to be worth £2,000,000. In fish, as near as figures will allow, 400,000,000 of herrings were caught in England, and in Scotland almost 700,000,000 more. The measure used is the *cran*, each cran containing 840 fish. If the herrings weigh four ounces, then each 100,000,000 of fish represents about 25,000 tons of solid food fit for man's consumption. From what this great increase is due, no one can tell. Tremendous, however, as the quantity may be at present, old fishermen, who talk about the herring catch, such as their fathers told them about, declare that they are not as plentiful as they were seventy-five years ago. There is a story told of a miraculous shoal of herrings, which appeared in 1808 off the Coast of Fife. The fish were in such quantity that they stranded. The town crier went through the town proclaiming "caller herrin', forty for a penny." But still the fish swarmed in and the public crier altered his note to "caller herrin' a shilling a cart load." On came the fish until the shores were covered with them, then people were begged to take them for the asking, and it ended by the corporation offering a shilling a load to have them carted away.

—A correspondent at Little Falls, New York, says:—

"An old and valued friend, who has spent the past three summers in the Adirondacks, in July last year killed a brook trout, supposed to be the great grandfather of the species, length 27 inches, weight 9½ lbs. It may be considered rather charming to a man's reputation to talk of a 9½ lb. brook trout, but not more so than "Piseco's" article on "Men with Tails."

This is a trout of unusual size. The largest we ever heard of was one caught at mouth of the Wabanash, Lake Nepigon, which weighed 17 pounds. We have the sworn affidavit to this statement of Henri Le Ronde, the Hudson's Bay factor at Nepigon House.

—A correspondent at Reno, Nevada, of April 20th, says:—

"Tons of trout are being taken now from the Truckee. My neighbor took out a ten pounder. Why don't your fish commissioners send to Lake Tahoe and get a stock for your lakes? I don't know why, do you?"

—The Newburyport Labrador fleet this year will consist of only two vessels. This fishery once employed seventy vessels from Gloucester alone. It is said that the star fish destroy \$200,000 worth of oysters annually in Norwalk Harbor.

Under the influence of the treaty at Washington the fishing fleet at Provincetown has diminished thirty-three per cent.

Messrs. H. & S. Cook & Co., of Provincetown, have leased eligible premises at St. Peters, Breton Island, N. S., for the purpose of pursuing cod fishing from that place, and will move their fishing fleet there.

Thirty-three fishing vessels, all but five or six of those sailing from Boston, have signed the agreement to sell at retail as well as wholesale, in spite of the wholesale dealers' agreement not to purchase from them in case they sell at retail.—*Cape Ann Advertiser*.

—Our valued correspondent Dr. D. C. Estes, reminds us that the season is now open when our readers are casting about for good trouting localities, and sends the following notes from Minnesota:—

"It is a singular fact, that the best, and almost the only trout streams that are direct tributaries of the entire Mississippi River, empty into Lake Pepin. There are ten of these streams, five on either side, from them all I have taken many fine trout. Some of these streams are small but once contained very many fish. A few years rest, and again they are quite plenty. Two of them have been dammed, and the ponds are private property, but anglers are allowed to fish them for a nominal price. There seems to be no end to the number of trout the ponds afford.

Rush River has been and is now perhaps the great trout stream of the north west, if not of the Continent. But here as in other streams the poacher has made sad havoc. In one season over 4,000 fine spotted beauties were taken alive from this river for the purpose of stocking private ponds or preserves; of course many of these died and were thrown away. But the natives have become enraged, and the river is now better protected, but woe to the first fish wagon, or poacher that is caught on the stream hereafter. In consequence of these outrageous depredations the angler is not welcomed as he once was, yet I believe that any gentleman angler will be allowed to take any reasonable number of fish. I have fished this river fifteen years, last season being one of my most successful as far as size was concerned.

Lake Pepin having now become the greatest watering place in the west, as a consequence, very many sportsmen are attracted here every season. It is therefore needless to say that not only the lake but the streams also are tremendously fished.

At Lake City first rate accommodations are afforded, and for reasonable prices. Wm. H. Lyon, a wealthy merchant of your city has built here a fine hotel (the Lyon House,) and other fine buildings. By calling upon him, the sportsmen can get much valuable information, about this region of country, he having more than once enjoyed some of the delights of sporting here. Frontenac, six miles above is fitted up expressly as a place of resort, and is unequalled for its beauty of location, its quiet and its accommodations. It is a young Saratoga in fashion and style. Many sportsmen are found among the guests every season. There are many trout streams in the interior, within a few miles of Lake City. Some of them are mentioned in Hallock's Fishing Tourist. You have fished them, Mr. Editor, and know that they are unequalled for the number and size of the trout they afford. Taking a team at Lake City in the morning you can reach camp on many of these streams in time to catch trout for your supper.

Here every necessary outfit can be had, including the very best rods and other tackle, besides you will find here gentlemen sportsmen, congenial spirits, such as you will be glad to meet, and sorry to part with. They will help you on your way rejoicing, and smoke with you the pipe of peace."

—Mr. C. F. Orvis, rod maker, of Manchester, Vermont, sends us the following item from San Francisco, California:—

"On the 4th of April instant, Mr. John Cammet went out to the mouth of the San Gregorio lagoon, fifty miles south of here, and caught and landed with his light rod you sent us, nine salmon trout weighing seventy-three pounds. The largest weighed nearly ten pounds, and they were all fat and very active fish."

NEW YORK, April 22, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

On the line of the North Shore Railroad of Long Island, about 40 miles from New York, lies the quiet village of Smithtown. It claims to be one of the oldest in the State. For many years past a party of jovial New Yorkers, with Dr. Wood, of Poughkeepsie, have visited this place in the trouting season and been well rewarded in health and amusement. We have four large ponds—Stump, Phillips, Willow, &c., together with a large stream emptying into Smithtown Bay. About a mile from the station lives a popular man to all lovers of piscatorial sport, named Vail. The day before Good Friday, our party being made up, consisting of W. W. S., L. R. J., W. P. T., H. M. W. and myself, we left Thirty-fourth Street Ferry at 4:30 P. M., and at 7 o'clock arrived at the depot, where our eyes were gladdened by the sight of Uncle Aaron waiting for us with his pair of sorrels. We arrived safely, and had our already sharp appetites whetted by visions of a good supper, and Topsy Sable Hebe waiting to pass the claims. What we put ourselves outside of does not particularly concern anybody, and so after song and speech we went bedward. Early next morning we made a few casts and took half a dozen pound trout for breakfast. The weather was so cold our lines often froze in mid-day. During the warm days of summer no pleasanter place than our friend Vail's can be found anywhere. With the thermometer at 90, amid bricks and stone and carts and busy traffic, it is pleasant to steal away to shady brooks and translucent ponds with a fair show of trout in prospect. Here you may fill your basket almost any day, and although we were obliged to remain during Saturday in our lodge, a crackling wood fire and merry companions made the day sufficiently entertaining to be marked with a red letter.

We purpose to try our luck again about the first of May, and if the gods are not against us we will give you a good report.

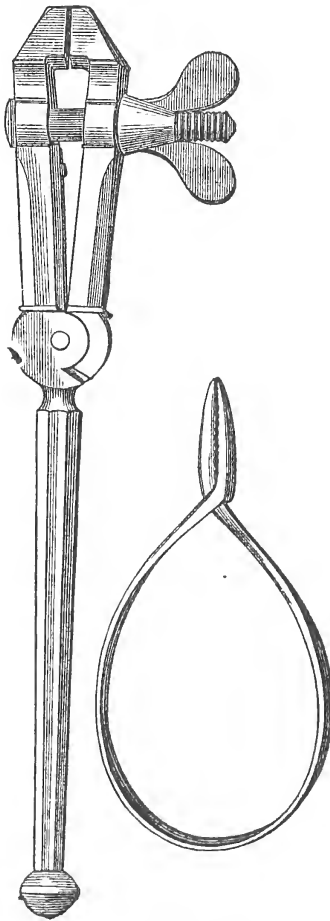
Anyone wanting a day's "real fun," speaking boy fashion, should make a trip to Vail's in fine weather, and cast a brown hackle in Vail's waters. Many people are unaware how near to their business homes lies the field for recreation and consequent health. J. S. B.

—To the unhappy dwellers along the swollen Mississippi River, the words "*Flood and Field*" have a far different significance now from what they generally convey to the sportsman. Such disaster has seldom swept over so broad an extent of agricultural country since the days of Noah. A territory as large as the State of New York is inundated, the fields are utterly ruined, and the flood has spread devastation everywhere, sparing nothing but the lives of thousands of human beings who are drifting about on rafts or huddled together on knolls and hummocks, shivering and starving, and waiting in vain for the subsidence of the waters. Nobly has Congress and the country rallied to their relief; but crumbs only have been contributed where loaves are needed, for the magnitude of their necessities is appalling, and we trust that those of our readers whose pulses have heretofore bounded with delight at mention of "*Flood and Field*," will feel their sympathies so wrought upon by the painful significance which the words now convey, that they will be induced to extend a generous sympathy to the terribly afflicted people of the Mississippi valley.

The weather continues cold, dismal, and unseasonable—snow all over the country, streams swollen and roily, fish lying perdu, and no successful angling anywhere. We continue our instructions to the angler, and give herewith a chapter on

THE ART OF FLY MAKING—First Cast—To the angler who has leisure and some skill in delicate manipulation, added to a taste for the beautiful in little things, I know of no indoor occupation that is so absorbing as fly tying, and as much of the pleasures of field, forest, and river are in anticipation or recollection, the angler can in some degree while so occupied, follow his favorite sport when debarred by the weather, or otherwise, from haunting the banks of the stream. No writer, from Cotton in his stone cottage on the banks of the Dove, displaying the niceties of the art to his pupil, our father Izaak, down to the renowned Blacker, has as lucidly described it as a reader could wish, and an hour or two for three or four consecutive days with a fly maker, at work, is of more value to the beginner than all the written directions that can be indited. But to those who have no such privilege, or books on the subject, and who do not know exactly the materials to be used, or how to procure them, a paper on the subject may be of great assistance.

If the learner's fingers are delicate and he has good use of them, it is better to dispense with some of the mechanical appliances used; but for one whose digits are clumsy or who lacks a free use of them, I would recommend the two simple little instruments drawn to actual size below. The vise, of course, is for holding the hook; the smaller tool is



a spring pincer, or as some term it a pair of pliers, for holding the end of a thread or hackle, and conveniently used for wrapping the latter on the hook.

Materials.—These of course, in quantity and variety, will depend much on the angler's wants as to the different flies—few or many—he may wish to produce. A country boy will go to his mother's hen roost and get all the feathers he wants, and by making a slight raid on his sister's work basket for silk and worsted, construct a very effective fly, rough and unkempt though it be to look at. But the angler who is ambitious must necessarily have the bump of acquisitiveness well developed; I will therefore mention nearly all that I use myself, and in the order in which they are applied to the hook.

WRAPPING SILK.—The finer, if strong, the better; and although the color should in some degree correspond to the other material used, this is not of much consequence, as it is only seen in the few slight wrappings at the head of the fly.

Wax.—Do not use "cobbler's" wax, as some English writers on this subject call it, but beg or make a little expressly for the purpose. It is the simplest thing imaginable, although much mystery is attached to it by many fly makers, and the compounds and manner of making their wax are held as inviolate secrets. Take one ounce of the clearest and lightest rosin you can procure, one drachm of gutta percha, and one teaspoonful of linseed oil—the crude, not the boiled—put them in a teacup (I use the lower part of a discarded tin blacking box), heat them, stirring with a little stick the meanwhile, to have them thoroughly amalgamated, and then pour the hot compound into a bowl of cold water. As soon as it has cooled sufficiently, work and pull it, much as girls pull "taffy;" this makes it light colored and tough. If the gutta percha cannot be easily obtained it may be omitted, but it adds to the toughness. To make the wax softer for cold weather, add a few drops of oil. To make it harder for warm weather, add, as you require, a little more rosin.

Hooks.—There is much difference of opinion as to their proper shape for flies. The last one is Pennell's hook, as illustrated in his book. Andrew Clerk swears by the Kinsey, while Conroy declares for the O'Shaughnessy; i. e., the improved Limerick. I coincide with Conroy. The point of the barb of the O'Shaughnessy has an outward projection. It is what is called a hollow point, and the chances of hooking the fish are thereby increased. The point of the Kinsey projects inward away from the line of draft, and therefore less liable to catch than the Sneekbend, the Aberdeen, or the old Kendal. Conroy imports the improved Limerick for me to order, of lighter wire—from No. 6 to No. 12—than those he has for general sale, which I think are too stout, and rather clumsy. The Kirby, the hooking quality of which is superior to all others, if short shanked, may be used for palmers and hackles, but for winged flies the sideward inclination of the point would give the wings of the fly "a list" to one side, and prevent its floating on an "even keel."

Gut.—Should be fine for stretcher, and stout for drop flies; for the latter using a half length. If the droppers are intended to be looped to the leader, the loops should be tied in each end of the length after soaking the gut, the projecting end pulled tight and cut off close, and then the length divided into two. For my own use, and for my customers, I prefer gut dyed a neutral tint, which is between a blue and lead color. It is done as follows:—Throw your hank of gut into a basin of cold water, and while it is soaking put into a small vessel—tin will answer—a pint and a half of water with one drachm of ground logwood and six grains of copperas. After it has commenced boiling let it bubble for ten minutes longer; then, dashing the water from the gut, throw it in, and press it down with a small stick. In thirty seconds or so lift it to see the depth of tint, and continue to examine and immerse it until it suits your fancy. A light tint I consider preferable. Some persons think that the dye affects the strength of the gut. This is not the case, unless there is too much copperas; much more than I have prescribed.

Tinsel.—Gold or silver, as it is called, but really "Dutch metal," whether round or flat, is kept by variety or military stores, or the country reader can obtain the flat from some dealer in Irish linens, as it is frequently used, ornamentally, in putting them up.

Dubbing.—The materials, and they are many, of which the bodies of flies are wrapped are, first, and most important, peacock herl, or "harl," as some persons call it—the little plumelets or fibres growing on each side of the tail feathers of the peacock. The copper colored, for nine flies out of ten, is preferable; the green is used for fancy flies. The next is mohair, or the ravellings of a fabric called "mohair," or pig's wool, growing on certain parts of the animal beneath the bristles, or seal's wool, the most brilliant of all—all of which can be dyed of many colors; or the fur of a rabbit, squirrel, monkey, or other animal. Add to these wrapping floss silk, and the list, I believe, is complete.

Hackles.—The hackle is intended to represent the legs of a winged fly, or without the wings some imaginary caterpillar insect, which trout take for a reality. There are saddle and neck hackles. The former are the long streamers growing on each side of a cock's rump, the latter are plucked from the back of the neck—the closer to the head the shorter the hackles and stiffer the fibres. Having stouter stems than the saddle hackles, they are less apt to break in winding on. The older the cock the stiffer the fibres; but as old cocks are not always obtainable I avail myself of the good terms I am on with several poultry-dealers to pluck the heads and necks of their capons. Natural hackles are more generally used in tying trout flies than others. Then there are those, the fibres of which are red at the stem, or say at the roots, and black on the outer edges of the feather, and frequently black at the stem and red at the outer edges; both of which are called furnace hackles. There are also light yellowish red, termed "ginger hackles." Black hackles are essential in tying dark flies. Gray are used in tying dun colored flies when dun hackles, which are very scarce, are not to be had. Add to these the ginger barred and black barred on a white ground, and we have most of the natural or undyed colors. But hold, there are a few more, the feathers from the wren's tail, from the ruff of the grouse, from the partridge and snipe, and the short spotted feathers of the guinea fowl are occasionally used, but they are soft of fibre and poor substitutes for cock's hackles.

It is my intention to add a supplement on salmon flies to this series of papers when I will describe the manner of dyeing wing feathers, hackles and dubbing.

Wings.—The feathers of which the wings of flies are made, are numerous. Those of the mallard, teal, redneck, shell drake, wood duck, and other wild fowl correspond in position to the saddle hackles of the cock, and are, I think, what ornithologists term "tail coverts." Few others, except the secondary wing feathers of the red neck, canvas back and teal are used. The tail coverts of ducks are difficult of manipulation on account of their extreme delicacy and lightness. Of all feathers from the wings of birds or domestic fowls the secondary only are good; the pinions are worthless. If a man's arms were wings the pinions would be found growing from the wrist to the tips of the fingers, the secondaries from the elbow to the wrist. I hope this will explain their true position, for if one asks his friend in the "rural districts" to get him the feathers of a certain fowl, in nine cases out of ten he will be presented with any other than the right ones. The great variety of plumage in domestic fowls, produced by crossing and interbreeding has furnished some invaluable feathers to the fly-maker, especially to the beginner; these are in nearly every case the secondaries of hens. They are much easier of manipulation than the tail coverts of wild ducks or the short fibred wing feathers of birds, and in all cases should be used instead by the tyro when he can get them near the shade or markings of any duck's feathers he may admire. The Earl Derby, the dark brahmas, and most of the various crossings producing so many shades of brown and mixed colors furnish them. White secondaries are used for the wings of the moth fly or white miller, as also for the Coachman. Dun feathers are almost as difficult to procure as dun hackles. When one is fortunate enough, therefore, to obtain them in excess of his own wants he should garner them up for the needy; for fly-makers are great beggars. Red ibis of course will be seized on, as well as the crest, ruff back and breast feathers of the golden pheasant. Turkey, the secondary and tertiary, as well as the tail feathers, also come into play; so also do some of the wing feathers of the wild goose. English blue jay, maccaw and parrot, and golden pheasant are used almost entirely in tying salmon flies. I had almost forgotten to include guinea hen, and am quite confident that I shall remember on reading this, my "first cast," in print, of having omitted others. In our next cast, we will get to work and try to show how to use the materials we have described.

—The American Museum of Natural History at the Central Park, in order to defray the usual current expenses, propose electing a certain number of annual members, who, on the payment of \$10, will be entitled to admittance to all receptions given by the Museum, and with a season ticket and ten tickets of single admission. Mondays and Tuesdays of each week are the days reserved for subscribers and students. Since the 1st of January many new names have been sent in, and it is believed that during 1874 as much as \$25,000 will be added to the funds of the Museum. All surplus amounts, after defraying expenses, will go to purchase new collections.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed not later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLST'N
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
April 30	10 43	7 27	6 43
May 1	11 19	8 1	7 19
May 2	11 53	8 39	7 53
May 3	eve 35	9 21	8 35
May 4	1 17	10 3	9 17
May 5	2 2	10 47	10 2
May 6	3 34	11 38	10 54

—The yacht *Addie V.*, which Mr. Langley paid \$7,000, for when he purchased it, and which cost him some \$3,000 for improvements about two years ago, was sold to Messrs. Roosevelt for \$2,500, the greatest bargain in yacht selling of the season.

—The Harlem Rowing Association will manage the regattas, which will take place as usual in June on the Harlem River, but as yet nothing has been settled as to crews.

—Mr. F. Burritt is having a center board schooner yacht built in South Norwalk, Conn., at Mr. Richard's yard. She will be 85 feet over all, 76 feet keel, 22 feet beam, 6½ feet deep. She is to be called the *Estelle*, and will probably be launched about the first of June.

—Mr. Ward, of New York, is having a yacht built from a model of Messrs. J. Fish & Town. She will be about forty-five feet long, a keel boat, and will measure in the neighborhood of twenty-five tons. Mr. Ward expects to go to England in her as soon as she is finished, and has very wisely adopted the English cutter rig.

—Messrs. J. Fish & Town are building a small sloop about twenty-eight feet in length, which, we believe, is to be the property of a member of the Eastern Yacht Club.

—The owners of fast vessels, belonging to the New York Yacht Club, will have an excellent opportunity to add to the contents of their plate locker this season, for besides the prizes for the regular annual regatta, Commodore Bennett offers five season cups, four of them valued at \$500 each, and the other at \$1,000. Of the smaller cups, one for schooners and one for sloops, will be sailed for during the summer cruise, and the two remaining of this size, one of which is intended for schooners, one for sloops, will be the prizes for the October regatta. The \$1,000 cup is destined for the successful schooner in race from Sandy Hook to Cape May and return.

As the *Madgie*, the last possessor of the "Club Course Challenge Cup," has been sold out of the club, this cup comes back again to be sailed for by the fleet and may possibly be an additional inducement for entries for the regular annual regatta on June 11th. This cup has to be held through three consecutive races before it is absolutely won, however.

When the *Rambler* was sold and went east the cup which she had twice won in contest with the *Madeline*, was given to the club. It is known as the "Brenton's Reef Challenge Cup" and the course to be sailed is from Sandy Hook to Brenton's Reef Light, off Newport, and return; or, starting from Brenton's Reef to Sandy Hook and back—keeping to the South of Long Island each way.

—News comes from the other side that the *Enchantress*, Mr. Loubat, which is at Cowes, has been hauled off the mud and has had her spars taken out prior to having extensive alterations made in her by Mr. John White, under the personal superintendence of Mr. Robert Fish.

—The schooner yacht *Faustine*, built last season for Mr. Peabody Russell by Herreshoff, is also at Cowes. During the winter she has had her keel deepened considerably and is now being put in thorough racing trim. It is believed that she intends to test the speed of the schooners *Egeria* and *Pantomine*, which are not far from her in point of size.

—The schooner yacht *Madgie*, formerly the property of Ex-Commodore Loper, is now in the West Indies, and is used by her present owners as a freight and passenger vessel running between some of the islands.

—The yacht "Vindex," Capt. Robert Center, of the New York Yacht Club, from Savannah to New York, arrived at Norfolk, Va., on the 27th inst.

BOSTON, April 25, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Preparations for the coming season are now being made in the Dorchester yacht club. Some of the boats are already afloat and others are being overhauled. The "Fearless," Capt. Woodward, is being fitted with lead ballast and undergoing other improvements, which it is hoped will make her out sail her previous record, good as it is.

The "Ruby," Capt. Preston, is to have her stick lengthened, or rather a new one is to be put in and the new sail is to travel on a railroad. The "Fearless" and "Ruby" are competitors, and the improvements in each would seem to imply that each captain intends to make his boat the faster. Commodore Bangs has disposed of his sloop yacht "Jennie," and purchased an interest in the "Wivern."

Capt. Halsall has sold his sloop yacht "Owl," and will not probably own a boat this year as he contemplates a trip to Europe.

The "Firefly," Captain Balch, is in the hands of Pierce Bros., and will go into commission early in May.

The Dorchester Club have invited the Boston Yacht Club to join in a union regatta to take place May 22d at South Boston, and the invitation has been accepted.

The "Clytie," Capt. Meredith, has been withdrawn from the club.

The annual cruise of the club will probably take place the latter part of July or the first of August, but no formal announcement has yet been made.

This year the small boats of the fourth and third class centre boards are to be restricted to the use of working sails only, in regattas. A strong effort has been made to allow shifting ballast in these classes, but thus far without success, the idea being to encourage the production of good sea boats and not mere racing machines. BINNACLE.

SOUTH BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—The regatta committee of this club have the past week decided to hold the regattas mentioned in our last issue on the following days:

Opening regatta to be Thursday, June 4th, for which the flying start has been adopted, the prizes to be silver ware.

The championship regattas are to be held June 18th, July 17th and August 1st.

The Union Regatta, open to all clubs, will be held September 2d.

The courses adopted by the committee are as follows:

FIRST CLASS.—Course No. 1.—From Judges' Boat to Buoy No. 6, Dorchester Bay (Cow Pasture Bar), leaving it on the port, to Buoy No. 7, off Fort Independence, leaving it on the starboard, Spectacle Island and Sculpin Lodge Buoy on the port, to Buoy No. 6, Lower Middle, leaving it on the port, passing between the Judges' Boat and Flag Boat.

COURSE No. 2.—From Judges' Boat to Buoy No. 6, Dorchester Bay, leaving it on the port, to Buoy No. 6, Lower Middle, leaving it on the port, thence to Buoy No. 9, and leaving it on the port, passing between Fort Independence and City Point, and Judges' Boat and Flag Boat.

COURSE No. 3.—From Judges' Boat to Buoy No. 6, Lower Middle, leaving it on the starboard, to Buoy 6, Dorchester Bay, leaving it on the starboard, to Red Spar Buoy, off K street, leaving it on the starboard passing between Judges' Boat and Flag Boat.

SECOND CLASS.—Course No. 1.—From Judges' Boat, up Old Harbor Bay, leaving Red Spar Buoy, off K street, on the port, to Buoy No. 1, off Thompson's Island, leaving it on the port, to Buoy No. 7, off Fort Independence, leaving it on the port, passing between Judges' Boat and Flag Boat, and repeat the same course.

COURSE No. 2.—From Judges' Boat, leaving Buoy No. 6, Dorchester Bay, Thompson's Island and Sculpin Lodge Buoy on the port, Spectacle Island on the starboard, to Judges' Boat, passing between it and Flag Boat.

COURSE No. 3.—Once around Course No. 1.

The Judges appointed for the year are Messrs. Thomas Christian, J. G. Chambers, P. P. McDonald, E. W. W. Hawes and A. K. Roberts.

—Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather last week the following yachts were added to the nucleus of a fleet already afloat at City Point, South Boston: Commodore J. N. Roberts' schooner yacht "Mercury," R. D. Tucker's sloop yacht "Coming," which Capt. Bent will command as in former seasons, W. J. Orcutt's schooner yacht "Banshee," S. J. Capens sloop yacht "Kelpie," also the yacht "Ella," the sloop yacht "Spark" and a number of smaller boats.

The schooner yacht "Surprise," Capt. John Quinn, has established a mooring outside the fleet. She is about 50 tons capacity, and is unsurpassed as a party boat, for which she is used.

—In the last issue of this journal, under our yachting news, we stated that the length of yacht requisite to entitle the owner to membership in Eastern Club (Mass.) is 19 ft. 6 in. It should have read 26 ft. 6 in.

—It is reported that Capt. James Read, a Boston pilot will command General Butler's yacht, the famous "America," the coming season.

—The Philadelphia yacht club held their annual meeting at the house of Albert Ebener, where the following gentlemen were elected to serve as officers for the ensuing year: President, Charles Bates; Secretary, Charles Sheppard. The regatta will take place May 18th, and ninety boats have entered.

THE CORINTHIAN CUP.

NEW YORK, April 18, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The Seawanhaka Yacht Club proposes to offer a silver prize of the value of \$500, to be sailed for at Newport in the latter part of August next, by such schooner yachts of the recognized yacht clubs in the United States as may desire to compete. The race will be conducted according to the Corinthian system. In other words, each yacht must be sailed and, as far as possible, steered by her owner and manned exclusively by amateur members of the club under whose flag she is entered for the race. This system of yacht racing has been for some years successfully practiced in England, and has been found by English clubs to conduce materially to the development of practical seamanship among yacht owners, while it has enhanced the pleasure of their non-yacht owning members, and awakened in them a warmer feeling for their respective clubs.

The Seawanhaka Yacht Club was, we believe, the first to introduce the system in American waters by a successful regatta for sloops, sailed last fall at Oyster Bay, Long Island.

The present action of the club is taken with a view to bring the Corinthian system before the owners of schooner yachts in the various clubs, there being no reason to doubt that the owners of larger vessels are possessed of sufficient knowledge and ability to sail them with a skill and judgment equal to that displayed by the owners of sloop yachts in the handling of their smaller craft. It is also the opinion of the club that to obtain amateur crews capable of executing intelligently the orders of their captains would be much less difficult than is generally supposed.

Newport has been selected as a pleasant and easily accessible rendezvous, and the latter part of August as a time when a large number of yachts are cruising in that vicinity. The race will be sailed according to the sailing regulations of the Seawanhaka Yacht Club, which are substantially the same as those of the principal clubs.

The time allowance will be calculated upon the basis of mean length and greatest breadth. The sails to be carried will be restricted to the mainsail, foresail, jib and flying-jib (or fore-staysail, jib and flying-jib), and working fore and main gaff top-sails. Each yacht may carry a local pilot or its regular sailing master, to act solely as pilot, but if in case of an emergency the owner should surrender the control of his vessel to either of these persons he shall be deemed, by so doing, to have abandoned the race.

The owner of each competing yacht will be required, upon the day previous to the race, to submit a list of his proposed racing crew to the Regatta Committee, who shall have the absolute right to exclude from such crew any person who may be considered to be "a professional."

Each yacht will be allowed to carry (exclusive of the owner, and sailing master or pilot) one man for every five feet in length on deck and fractional part thereof.

Unless the definite entry of at least five yachts is received prior to July 1, the whole project will be abandoned.

Commodore Bennett, of the New York Yacht Club; Commodore Forbes, of the Eastern Yacht Club, and Commodore Swan, of the Seawanhaka Yacht Club, have consented to act as judges.

The above are the principal features of the proposed race, but full information in regard to details will be furnished by the secretary, Mr. Frederic Foster, No. 65 Wall street, N. Y., to all owners of yachts desiring it. Prominent yachtsmen have expressed themselves as heartily in sympathy with the scheme. We hope that it will enlist your support and co-operation, and that you will enter your yacht for the race. An early answer is requested.

Yours respectfully,

WILLIAM L. SWAN,
J. WM. BEEKMAN, JR.,
SAMUEL J. COLGATE,
WILLIAM FOULKE, JR.,
M. ROOSEVELT SCHUYLER
FREDERIC DEP. FOSTER, } Committee.

To _____,
of Yacht _____.

BOSTON, April 23, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I enclose a short item of yachting intelligence for your next issue, if agreeable to you:

The Regatta Committee of the South Boston Club held a meeting last night (April 24), and it was arranged that regattas would take place as follows: Opening regatta with a flying start, June 4; championship regattas will come off on June 18, July 14 and August 1; Union regatta, open to all clubs, Sept. 2. The yachts are divided into first and second class keel, and first and second class centre-boards. Two prizes will be offered for each class, and silver ware has been chosen for the opening race.

A special meeting of Dorchester Yacht Club was held at Commercial Point last evening (April 24), Commodore W. H. Bangs, Jr., in the chair. J. J. Baker, J. V. Mills, Jr., A. J. Lewis, F. T. Morton, W. D. Hodges and J. N. Roberts were elected members. An invitation has been extended to the Boston Yacht Club by Commodore Bangs to join them in the opening regatta at City Point, on May 21, and has been accepted.

The Boston Club appointed a committee to confer with the Dorchester Club committee on the arrangements, and it was decided to offer a prize for schooners over 40 feet long, in addition to the other prizes. A motion was made by Mr. Walter Burgess to restrict all centre-board, cat-rigged yachts of the fourth class to mainsail only in races, and sloops to mainsail and jib, which was carried, but a motion to restrict all yachts to working sails was lost. Messrs. Lewis, Sayward and Barnard were appointed a committee to consider the subject of a change of uniform for the club. A motion was made to appoint a committee to confer with other clubs as to the advisability of preparing a yachtsmen's chart of Boston Harbor, but was lost, as was a resolution to annul the fifth rule, prohibiting the shifting of ballast on the day of ordering a race. After some small change in the constitution of the club the meeting adjourned.

D. H. EATON.

—The fall regatta of the Saratoga Rowing Association will take place as usual, notwithstanding the fact that the college oarsmen will enjoy the hospitality of the association in July. It will occur during the last week of August, however, instead of the first week in September as formerly.

Mr. Frank Leslie has offered a challenge cup, valued at \$1,000, to be known as the Interlaken Cup, named in honor of his country seat on Saratoga Lake, which has been accepted by the association and will probably be the prize for the pair-oared-race. In addition to this will be a prize for single scull oarsmen belonging to this State, which is to be considered as a State Championship Badge, and the regular Challenge Cup, both offered by the Saratoga Rowing Association. The programme will be divided into three days. The first day will be given to the single scull race for the State championship and the double scull race; the second day will include the general single scull race and the pair-oared race; the third day will be devoted to the Junior single scull and the great four-oared races. Yale College will send four-oared and pair-oared crews. It is already certain that the following clubs will be represented in one or more of these races:—Beaverwick Rowing club and Mutual Boat club, Albany, N. Y.; Columbia Boat club, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Buffalo Rowing club, Buffalo, N. Y.; Sawanhaka Boat club, Greenpoint, Long Island; Atlanta, Dauntless, Friendship, Gramercy and Nassau Boat clubs, New York, and New York Athletic club; Riverside Rowing club, of Rochester, N. Y.; Saratoga Rowing Association, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.; Union Springs Rowing club, Union Springs, N. Y.; Vesper Rowing Association, Yonkers, N. Y.; Argonauta Rowing Association, Bergen Point, N. J.; Atlantic Boat club, Hoboken, N. J.; Oneida Boat club, Jersey City, N. J.; Woodside Rowing club, Woodside, N. J.; Potomac Rowing club, of Georgetown, D. C.; Anulostan Boat club, of Washington, D. C.; Yale University, New Haven—a pair and a four-oared; Couper Boat club, Savannah, Ga.; Pelican Boat club, of New Orleans, La.; Gleam Boat club, of Bath, Me.; Grand Haven Boat club, of Grand Haven, Mich.; Wah-Wah-Sum Boat club, of Saginaw, Mich.; Excelsior Boat club, of Detroit, Mich. Pupe Barge club, of Cincinnati, Ohio; Undine Boat club of Toledo, Ohio, four-oared race, with a coxswain; Duquesne Boat club, of Allegheny, Pa.; Vesper Boat club, of Philadelphia; Argonaut Rowing club, of Toronto.

WILLIAMS COLLEGE,
WILLIAMSTOWN, Mass., April 24, 1874. }

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Our college fleet is but a small one, comprising at present 1 barge, 47 ft. long and 19 inches wide, 1 cedar shell, 51 ft. long and 22 inches wide, and one pair oar. There is a prospect of one more shell being added. During last summer vacation the town rowdies utterly destroyed one boat for us, and injured another, so that we were obliged to cut her in two; the parts we use in various ways. Our practice course is a mile distant from town. It is one mile in length, with two acute angles and one lesser angle, and not wide enough for boats to pass each other conveniently. Yours truly,

WILL.

—C. M. D.'s (Halifax) canoe article, No. 2, in our next with illustrations.

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A Weekly Journal,

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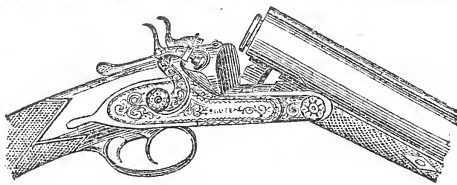
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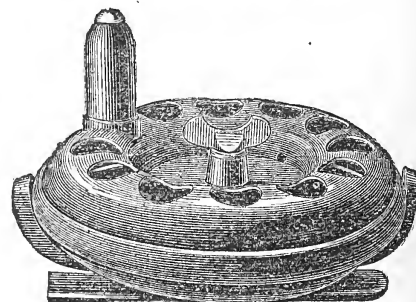
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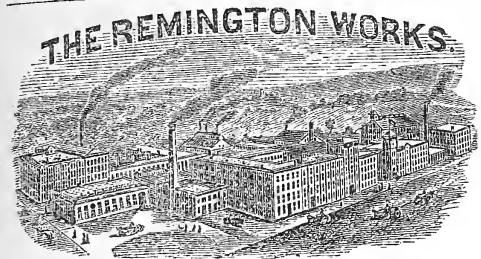
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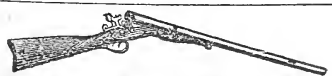
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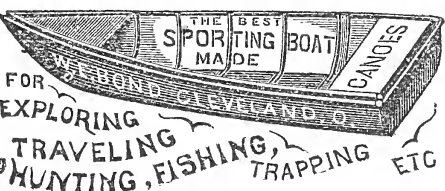
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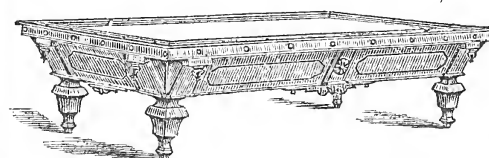
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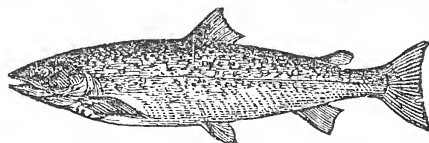
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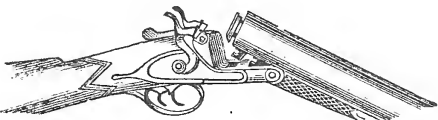
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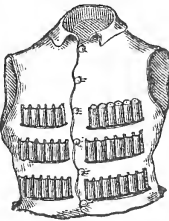
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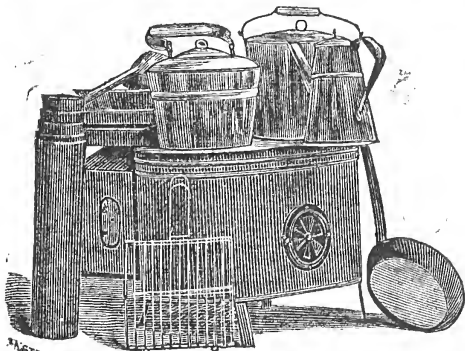
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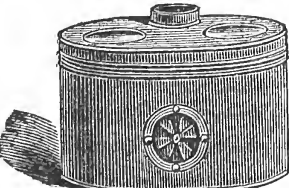


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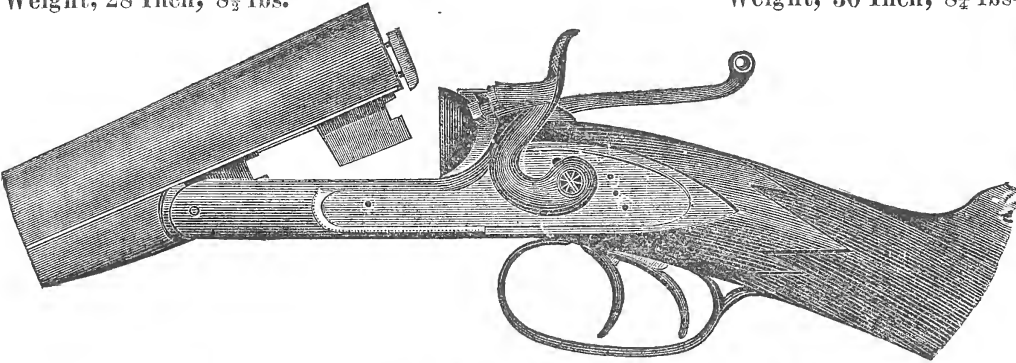
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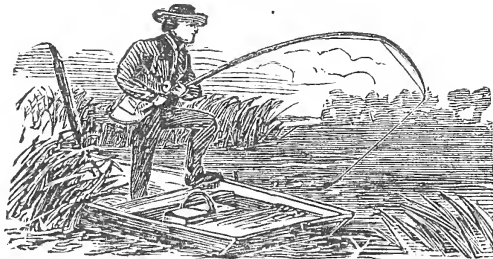
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The following is the report of the Board:
"Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for the military service by all nations is only a question of time; that whenever an arm shall be devised which shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at the same time possess a safe and easily manipulated magazine, every consideration of public policy will re- quire its adoption."
Resolved, further, That the experiments before the Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine System have so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun, that they consider it as more nearly fulfilling the con- ditions above specified than any other tried by them or of which they have any knowledge, and it does recommend that a number of magazine muskets be made on the plan for further trial in the field." (See Ordnance Report.)
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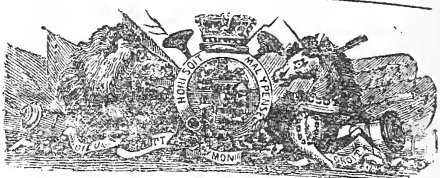
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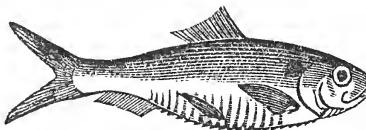
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N. COAST OF ST. LAWRENCE		
Portneuf.....	40 miles below Tadousac. In course of re-stocking...	50
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Little Trinity.....	Small and indifferent.....	20
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St. Margaret.....	36 miles above Moisie. Good Salmon and Sea Trout stream.....	100
Tront.....	7 miles below Moisie. Pro- mising stream. Untried..	100
Mistassini.....	Small and indifferent.....	20
Becscie.....	15 miles west of Godbout. Small and indifferen.....	20
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Minga.....	Excellent Salmon stream. Accommodates four r.ds.	500
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Romaine.....	9 miles below Mingan. Es- tuary limits included.....	400
and Little	Excellent Salmon River. Takes four rods	
Romaine.....	Branch of above. Fine an'lg	
Agwanus.....	8 miles above Natashquan. Small and indifferent.....	20
Kegashca.....	10 miles below Natashquan. Small and indifferent	20
La Romaine.....	15 miles below Natashquan. Untried.....	20
Mecatina.....	Salmon stream, 60 miles be- low Natashquan. Untried	40
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Malbay.....	Near Perce. In course of restocking.....	100
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1874.

{ Volume 2, Number 13.
17 Chatham St. (CityHall Sqr.) }

For Forest and Stream.

THE FO'KS'LE--A REVELATION.

IN the dark and grimy galley
Of a vessel from afar,
Sits a pitiful imposter,
Who is called a "Jolly Tar."

In his dress and speech and manner
He betrays a painful lack
Of the stock characteristics
Of the stage and novel "Jack."

For he doesn't speak the jargon
So familiar on the stage,
And forbears to hitch his trowsers,
With a reverence for age.

His jacket isn't tarry,
But of dubious glossy hue,
And his pantaloons are loudish,
Not an unpretending blue.

No poetic, trim tapaulin,
But a cap of greasy prose,
Hides his close-cut locks, and covers
Both his eyes and half his nose.

And when I hail him "Shipmet!"
He does not reply "Belay,"
But he growls a salutation,
In his snarly, salty way.

He spins no naval yarn,
And he sings no naval song,
And his language is sententious,
And sulphurous and strong.

He grumbles at the hardships
Of a life upon the blue;
He reviles the mate and captain
And the boatswain and the crew.

He has curses for the owners
Of his thrice-accursed ships,
With profanest recollections
Of preceding cursed trips.

He blasphemizes about the "lobscouse"
And the "plum duff" and the "prog,"
And he mutters imprecations
On the 'baccy and the grog.

He is low and coarse and dirty,
And is very, very far
From my picturesque ideal
Of the jolly Jack-a-Tar.

And I think of Susan's William,
(But I know they called him "Bill"),
And of Kidd and Vanderdecken,
Who is navigating still.

And I've doubts of solemn Bunsby,
And of Cuttle sagely mild—
And I say "a tar is tarnished"
As a pitcher is defiled."

J. J. ROCHE.

—The great Pedestrian Match between Mr. James Gordon Bennett, of the New York *Herald*, and Mr. Whipple, for \$3,000 a side came off on Tuesday morning, April 5. The distance walked was from 58th street to Jerome Park Gate, nearly ten miles. Mr. Bennett won in 1 hour, 46 minutes and 55 seconds. This was more than average amateur time, considering it was walked on the public highway. Additional credit is given to the pedestrians for quick time over an uneven road, but we regard this as a decided advantage, judging from personal tests of our own. A level track is less desirable by far than an undulating one, as all can learn who wish to try the experiment.

—Captain J. Ross of New York, offers to wager \$500 against \$800 that Wm. Brown, (Mullen's late opponent), can beat the best time on record for walking at any of the following distances: 2, 4, 7, 10, 12, 25, or 50 miles.

—Edward Mullen of Boston, wants to walk Wm. Brown, John Oddy, or any man in the United States, from one to ten miles, for \$500 or \$1,000 a side.

—Cyrille Dion and Maurice Daly are to play a game of French caroms, 600 points up, on May 15, for \$2,000.

Our Okeechobee Expedition.

[FROM OUR OWN COMMISSIONER.]

[The FOREST AND STREAM Expedition, sent out by this office especially to explore Lake Okeechobee, is the only one that succeeded in reaching that body of water the past winter. All letters purporting to come from other sources are written by persons who were permitted by courtesy to accompany our commissioner. The only boat on Lake Okeechobee and the lower Kissimee, was built for our expedition at Beverly, Mass., and taken to Florida by sailing vessel.—Ed. F. & S.]

INDIAN RIVER in April is as beautiful, its skies as serene and its waters as untroubled as in January; but Indian River in April is not the river it was in January, for all that. Its visitors from the north, the Yankees, have departed—and its visitors from the south, the insects, have arrived. The temperature in April does not vary much from that of March; the mornings are deliciously cool, and the afternoons—well, they are warm. Sixty-five in the morning at sunrise; ninety at noon; a breeze from the south all day, and a gale from the west all night.

When I had returned to St. Lucie from Okeechobee my friend at headquarters wanted to leave; and it was only to allow me a flying trip to the Seminole town that he would remain. The reasons he urged for departing were "insects." Fleas and mosquitoes might have their uses, might be a blessing to mankind, but too many fleas and a superabundance of mosquitoes were worse than none at all; and so long as that grind-stone was left out of doors for them to sharpen their bills on, so long was life a burden to him. And so we sailed away from St. Lucie. A few miles from St. Lucie is Indian River Inlet, where the fishing is superb and the mosquitoes abundant. We went over to the inlet one day with my old guide Jim to assist us. The memory of that day's sport will not soon fade away—bass, sheepshead, crevallé—all bit well, and fully sustained the reputation accorded this inlet as the best fishing ground on the coast. Jim had been hunting in the scrub along the sand ridge, and returned to the boat as I hauled in my last fish, bloody and torn. There was blood on his face—blood on his hands, hair and rifle. His shirt and pants were torn and likewise bloody. In reply to my questions he remarked in a careless way that he had run a-foul of a catamount, and that "the beast had showed fight." When I requested him to bring along his catamount, he said it was out there in the sand, and that if I wanted it I might get it. Though I had doubts of the existence of said catamount, I went as directed, and did actually find one, a beautiful creature, about four feet in length, curiously spotted and striped, and with tufted ears. Jim had discovered four of them, had wounded one and then captured him. It was just here that I was camped one night two years ago. Jim was with me and performed a feat that many men would shrink from.

The captain of a little schooner had got his anchor caught beneath a sunken mangrove and was going to cut his cable and leave it when Jim volunteered to dive for and get it up. The water was alive with sharks—this place is noted for them—and the anchor was twenty feet under water, but Jim, after giving me instructions in case he was attacked, dove repeatedly, with the sharks swarming about our little boat, and a rapid current running, till he had accomplished his purpose. Opposite the inlet, two miles, is the residence of Judge Paine, where board and lodging can be obtained, I presume, as the "Judge" has a snug little house with two rooms and beds. He also has a noble pack of hounds, which does duty at the gate. They are very affectionate, these hounds are, and one of them formed an almost inseparable attachment for the calf of my leg one day as I went there for my mail.

The hunting here is not so good as the fishing, though deer may be obtained in the scrub and pine woods, and quail at the old Russell plantation. Fire hunting is the mode usually adopted for shooting deer and other animals. That is, fire hunting *was* the method. The principal charm

of fire hunting lies in the uncertainty attending it, as to what you may kill. I presume the readers of FOREST AND STREAM are familiar with the *modus operandi* of fire hunting. A man goes out, horseback or a-foot, with a pole over his shoulder, lashed to the end of which is an old frying-pan, in which is a fire of light-wood. The blaze throws a lure of light ahead of him, leaving him in darkness. The eye of a deer reflects that light, so that all the bearer of the flying-pan has to do is to "blaze away" at the eye. There is a deal of sport in this style of hunting. I remember a night's experience at South Lake, where I followed my guide about all night looking for eyes. We didn't see any eyes, but we had glorious sport. My part of it was to carry a bag of pine knots, and when my guide lowered the pan to replenish the fire with a knot. 'Twas fine sport, but grew to be a trifle monotonous toward morning. As I said before, in the uncertainty of fire hunting lies its chief attraction. Other eyes than deer's will reflect the light, and the bearer of the pan—the messenger of light we may call him—doesn't know just what particular eye he may "shine" at any particular moment. It may be the eye of an ox, or a bear, or a panther. In case it is the latter, the usual way—if the "shiner" is convinced the *shinee* is a panther—is to deposit the rifle and pan on the ground and climb a tree. Fire hunting, then, has its votaries all along the river. There is one gentleman near Fort Capron always successful. He never goes out without returning with some trophy of his skill. A few nights before I left he bagged a fine mare and colt, and was convinced that if he'd kept on he'd have killed a deer.

The inlet is the place where "B. Hackle" and his friends—thorough sportsmen, all of them—had their finest sport, here and at Jupiter. The Narrows is as good a place for deer as any on the river. As I was sailing through them one moonlight night, I was awakened by my boatman, and looking up, discovered a deer swimming across close to the boat. Revolver, rifle, everything had been packed away, and we lost him. Right here in the narrows one of my acquaintances discovered a bear swimming and undertook his capture. As he had nothing but a hatchet, and a heavy breeze was blowing, he was forced to relinquish the bear after laying its head open, and bruin had nearly upset the boat by getting his paws on the rail.

At Elbow Creek, and across the river on the eastern shore is the finest picturesque portion of the river. The little bay, formed as the creek reaches Indian River, is almost shut in by high coquina rocks. The shores are sandy with high bluffs behind them. The water-worn coquina rock here is the most attractive on the river. It was here that the famous canal, to connect the St. John's with Indian River, was to terminate. It was to be about seven miles in length. A company was formed, a dredge-boat set to work at Lake Washington, lands purchased, a town laid out on paper, and now the machinery of the boat is being transported to Sand Point for use in a saw-mill, and "Eau Gallie" has just as many inhabitants as it had before the bubble was blown. No doubt can exist as to the suitability of the locality for a town, could one be started; for the high pine land slopes gradually to the river, the climate is delightful, and annoying insects comparatively few.

Mr. Houston, the resident at Elbow Creek, is an old Indian fighter, having served through the seven years of the first war. His reminiscences were interesting, especially to me, as he had fought Indians I had met at the Seminole town and while hunting, and fought at localities I had recently visited. A wedge-shaped coquina rock terminates Merritt's Island, two miles east of Elbow Creek. The rocky shores here are worn into innumerable caverns, their roofs supported by water-wrought pillars, and groined arches. The island comes down to this point, ever narrowing, till it terminates a mile north of a palm-crowned point upon the eastern shore. A deep bay is formed, crescent shaped, covered with dainty shells. Bordering this bay is a high shell bluff, covered with wild orange trees. Back of this bluff is an ancient earth mound, from which leads an elevated road-way, sixty feet in width to the sea beach, a mile away.

Now, this place, in my belief, has a share in the tragical history attending the early settlement of Florida by the Spaniards. When Ribaut was wrecked on this coast, and fell into the hands of Menendez in 1565, a part of his force, some 200, escaped down the coast. Soon intelligence came to the Spaniards that the French were fortifying themselves and building a vessel south of Cape Canaveral. A force was despatched, which captured the greater part of the French troops, burned their vessel and destroyed their fort. The Spaniards then built another fort, which they called St. Lucie, and garrisoned it. From many proofs I adduce the opinion that this is the site, this bluff or earth mound, of that Spanish fort. The road, from sea-beach to river, straight and wide, was probably made by the builders of the mound many years before the Spanish conquest, but it doubtless was in condition then to offer many advantages, and not, as now, overgrown with scrub and palmetto. I am not aware that the fact of the existence of this old road has ever been mentioned before—at least in this connection—but, from a careful examination of the ground and a comparison of existing proofs with historical description, I am convinced that I am correct. Mr. Houston found, some years ago, a bolt, evidently a large coupling-bolt, and a piece of iron resembling the trunion of a cannon. I am convinced that a series of excavations would reveal further proofs of my views. Upon the south end of Merritt's Island, west of the shell bluff just mentioned, lives the Crusoe of the river.* He has lived there some three or four years, cultivating the soil and clearing the scant hammock, till he has several acres in a high state of cultivation, with abundant crops of squashes and prickly pear. Within a year or so this Crusoe has purchased several goats, and lives there alone with them and his cat. I went over one day to pay him a visit but he was away. His shanty and goats were still there, though, and I determined to have a picture of them. This shanty was about twenty feet long, five high in the middle, and about six feet wide at the base. It was made by covering a "witch roof" with palmetto leaves, and was open at either end. Two boards formed one side and end of the bed he slept in, and the side of the shanty the other side. There was just room enough to crawl in, so filled up was it with old rope, boards, etc. It looked so snake-suggestive that none of us entered. There was an old broken-legged table, crippled chair, a grind-stone, and a smudge-pot outside. The owner, we afterwards learned, was camping out to get rid of the fleas. There are many inconveniences attending photographing in Florida, and I have had so many amusing and provoking incidents that I shall sometime write a chapter of them. I set my companions to collecting and herding the goats, about fifteen, near the shanty, while I set my camera and pitched my developing tent. When all was ready I looked for my goats and saw them not. They soon appeared, however, in hot pursuit of my boatman Dan, who just escaped old Billy by climbing the fence. We soon got them in position near the shanty, with the aid of my friend and the two boatmen, and retired to my tent to prepare the negative plate. Upon emerging I discovered that the leader of the herd had amused himself chasing my friend about the place, causing him to sit down in a bed of prickly pear, which hurt his feelings very much, and otherwise misbehaving himself. After much trouble we got them in order, and I opened the slide and congratulated myself upon getting a good picture. I hardly counted "two" before a huge old goat, with wide-spread horns, spied my camera and started on a tour of inspection. If he had started leisurely I shouldn't have cared, but he came in a hurry, as though he saw something in my direction he desired, and so I concluded to postpone the taking of that picture, shouldered my camera and traveled among the cacti in a way that brought tears to my eyes and tears to the eyes of my friends on the fence. I never did love goats; and if that goat had seemed at all open to conviction I should have stopped and told him what I thought of goats in general, and him in particular. But I didn't stop, but kept right on, leaped the bank and gained the boat, just as he struck it with his horns. Then he went back and stood peacefully chewing his cud. And I think he is still there, for I didn't go back to alarm him.

As most of Florida visitors are aware, "Sand Point" is the principal place on the river, or lagoon, and about the only point the visitor sees—he is so tired and worn by the ride there that he goes no further. Nearly every writer makes mention of Colonel Titus—"old Titus" he is generally called—and relates the threadbare story of his life as a border ruffian in Kansas. One of his neighbors keeps constantly by him a copy of Richardson's "Beyond the Mississippi," in which is a well-executed engraving, representing the worthy Colonel as praying for his life, kneeling before a band of soldiers. That the Colonel used to "cut up rough" is, beyond a doubt, true, as I have seen persons who had met him in Arizona and Kansas years ago, when he flourished as the green bay tree, and even more so. But why repeat the old story when the Colonel is now settled at the Point, earnestly at work in the good cause—a cause all true southerners are earnest in—of showing the northern how little is here below for his money.

Titusville hotel was closed when I passed it the first week in April, and the throng of health-seekers and sportsmen who had rendezvoused there had departed. It is a strange fact that nearly every visitor to Indian River this winter has had some professional title or other either prefixed or affixed. I believe I have already spoken of the peculiarities of the people of the river in the way of titular distinction. It is a Colonel, Captain or General all along the river banks. But they have succumbed to the overwhelming tide of Drs., Profs. and D. Ds., that has poured in the last winter. Nearly every profession under heaven has been represented, and a great many from other places. As my boatman remarked, you "couldn't do any heavy cussin' for fear your passenger might be a Rev. or Bishop." I got to be so bad that I always fled when I saw a party coming, knowing well that I had no title—professional or otherwise—which might serve to convey that I was versed in some unknown science or posted on military matters. But the "perfessers" and doctors have all gone, leaving Indian Riverites to mourn their loss. I don't know that the people of this section are more avaricious than in any other—indeed, I have always found the residents generous and hospitable—but the temptation to bleed a man with money is irresistible where money is so scarce. Along the St. John's, at the hotels, it is worse than on Indian River. It is just as a Cracker expressed it one day at St. Lucie. He came to my friend, the doctor, with a bottle in his hand containing some unhappy bugs he had captured. Says he:

"Doctor, I reck'n I've gut a curosty fer yer."

"Ah!"

"Yis; when you uns was done gone inter Okeechobee I

cought these yer animils fer yer. Ye see, I was a cuttin' down a cabbage palmeeter and found these yer into the middle on't; and as I never seed any like 'em I jest put em in a bottle, and hev been a feedin' 'em nigh on two weeks. I spose you want 'em, don't yez?"

"Well, yes, I'll take them; how much for them?"

The bugs were worthless, but the doctor always made a point of taking whatever was brought, as sometimes he secured something of value.

"Wall, I don't know; I reck'n about two dollars a piece!"

"Do you think that enough, Mr. T.?"

"Wall, they've been a heap ur trouble to me an' I've neglected my grubbin' to feed them thar critters, an' I rarely suppose they's worth considerable more, but I didn't know how much you Yankees would stand!"

That is the key note rung by the hotel keepers in Florida, "how much you Yankees can stand without collapsing."

At Smyrna I met Dr. Fox, the guide to the Savannah party that sought Lake Okeechobee. As has been stated, they were obliged to return after reaching Lake Kissimmee, owing to the illness of one of their number. They found an abundance of game in the islands of Lakes Kissimmee and Cypress, and the woods bordering the river. From the nature of the country bordering the upper Kissimmee, I knew that there would be an abundance of game, such as quail, turkeys and deer, there being more "hammocks" and less real swamps than upon the lower Kissimmee. In my report I have omitted many things that I will at some future time give to the public.

In speaking of game in my report of March 17, I referred more particularly to deer and turkey. If I include the various birds and animals generally called game by many gunners, then the Kissimmee is well stocked. At the ford were hundreds of white ibis and yellow-legs and curlew, while the settlers vouched for several flocks of turkeys in the "hammocks." Deer were comparatively abundant out on the prairies, wild cats plentiful, while only a few nights before our arrival, a panther had put in an appearance at a settler's cabin, while the man was away, and carried away a hog before the eyes of the settler's wife and children. One of the party had a Remington, No. 12 bore, 30 in., breech-loader along, which made quick work with whatever birds came within range. The execution of this gun is remarkable, and we could shoot with equal ease the smallest warbler or largest heron or hawk. Its simplicity of construction, plainness and cheapness make it just the gun for the collector. This gun with my 9 in. Remington revolver was amply sufficient in the way of fire-arms, though we had encumbered ourselves with several other weapons.

There will, undoubtedly, be many visitors to the Okeechobee and Kissimmee region next winter, and I doubt not that the sporting facilities will be thoroughly tested. The boat in which I made my trip I sold to Judge Parker, a resident on the Kissimmee near Fort Bassenger, and any party desiring to make the trip could not do better than secure control of the staunch "FOREST AND STREAM," as she is a boat well suited to the work.

Before another season comes round I will provide a list of guides and teams available, an accurate description of the routes and all information necessary to guide any one to the shores of the great lake. FRED. BEVERLY.

For Forest and Stream.

THE MAGOG DISTRICT.

THE first breath of spring brings its dreams of past pleasures, and as we inhale the warmer air, there float up before us visions of limpid lakes and beautiful streams, and we seem once more to see the fly falling softly on the water, the gleam of silver flashing up from the crystal depths; to feel the sudden strain of the "strike," and hear the singing of the reel. Once more the battle is fought and won, and the crimson flecked beauty lies before us on the emerald sward. Then we remember that big fellow that caused us such a ducking, and are suddenly fired with a desire to, once more, revel among scenes, the very thought of which is so pleasurable. While the spirit is upon us, rods are examined, landing nets and gaffs are fished out of their hiding places, lines are tested, and flies and casting lines carefully counted over. At last comes the question, Where shall we go?

Now, no doubt many of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM are already forming their plans for the coming season, and perhaps some of them are wondering where to go. From the short glimpse I have had of Hallock's "Fishing Tourist," I should say that it would supply a vast fund of information on this subject, as well as on the best ways of going, and the expense of a trip. The FOREST AND STREAM has indicated many excellent localities for fishing; but there is one of which, so far, it has said nothing, and to it I now intend to allude.

Directly to the north of the States of Vermont and New Hampshire, and west of Somerset county, in Maine, there lies a tract of country which, although the seat of some of the earliest settlements on the continent, is yet comparatively unsubdued. The reason for this is doubtless owing to the extremely broken contour of the country, for we find that where the land is level the country has long been settled. There is no doubt but that the vast water power of this district will some day support a large population, but at present the most of the streams rush unimpeded over their rocky beds and serve as abodes for countless numbers of the finny tribes. The principal rivers are the Yamaska, St. Francis, Nicolet, Becancour and Chaudiere, on the latter of which are the picturesque falls of the same name. The largest lakes are Memphremagog, Massawippi, Aylmer, St. Francis and Megantic; but throughout the region are found numberless smaller lakes, and from the hillsides, countless streams gush down to swell the volume of the larger rivers. The scenery is romantic and beautiful in the extreme, and the mountain air peculiarly bracing.

The region is accessible by way of the Grand Trunk railroad from Portland. Sherbrook being the most convenient point of departure on this line, by way of the Connecticut & Passumpsic River railroad, from Boston, either disembarking at Newport or going on to Waterloo, and by Hudson River & Lake Champlain to St. John's, and thence to Waterloo. Steamer Lady of the Lake conveys the tourist from Newport to Magog, which latter is a good centre of operations. There is a fair hotel at Sherbrooke, the Magog House; rate \$1.50 per day. At Magog there is also a fair hotel whose price is about \$1. per day, and the same is charged at Waterloo for fair accommodation.

Now a word about the fishing. The tourist may do one of three things, he may locate at Waterloo, Magog or Sher-

brooke, and make excursions into the surrounding country: he may take up his quarters at some small village or farm house, near which there is good fishing, or he may camp out, the most enjoyable way of all. In the first case a horse and buggy may be hired for about \$1.50 per day, and there are many good streams within a radius of sixteen miles from Waterloo, though the fish are apt to be small. At Coon's Pond, twelve miles, there is splendid trouting, the fish averaging about half a pound. At Lake Oxford, twelve miles, they are taken weighing over three pounds; at Brome Lake, six miles, there is excellent bass fishing, and some heavy fish are taken, while in the lake at the village you may troll for pike with good success. Mr. E. B. Hodge, or any member of the "Fishing Club," will afford all the information to sportsmen that lies in their power. From Magog, a drive of about four miles takes you to the Lake Oxford above mentioned, and there are several small lakes and streams in the vicinity affording good sport, and you may angle for lake trout, or "lunge" as they are called, in Lake Memphremagog if you have the requisite amount of patience. From Sherbrooke, a drive of about fourteen miles takes you to the Brompton series of lakes where are to be found trout, lake trout and bass, but as boats are difficult to procure on these lakes, the tourist had better make previous arrangements. Ten miles brings you to Lake Massawippi where there are lake trout, and this lake can be reached by a drive of five miles from Magog. There are also small streams within a few miles where good trout fishing may be had, and the proprietors of the hotels here, as elsewhere, will afford all possible information.

In the second place I can only say that there are numerous small villages near which excellent fishing may be had, and though many of them have no hotels, yet the inhabitants are hospitable, and kindly in the extreme and the ambition (?) to become the possessor of the traveler's last cent is, as yet, unknown.

Thirdly, as to camping out, the counties of Wolfe and Megantic are wild and unsettled, as also are parts of the counties of Compton, Richmond and Shefford, and even parts of the town of Sherbrooke, and the tourist would do well to arm himself with a rifle as he may have an opportunity to meet bruin in his native haunts. Of course, only in the wilder parts of the above counties is this possible, but there are numerous smaller animals, and eagles are quite common. The requisite supplies can be procured much more cheaply in Canada than here.

Brompton Lake, and Lake Megantic, Aylmer and others afford splendid sport as well as many tributaries of the Chaudiere. The Waterloo Fishing Club have a shanty on an island in Brompton Lake, and are exceedingly courteous to all sportsmen, and many small lakes near their village would well repay a week spent on their shores.

There are also salmon in Salmon River but they will not take a fly.

The most favorable season for trout fishing is during May and June, and the latter part of September. During the hotter months they are only to be found in the spring-holes and deep shady pools; but there are several lakes in which they can be caught on any cloudy summer day, and during the summer the cool clear air, the fresh invigorating breezes and the numberless fragrant and shady glens offer attractions not to be found in the cooler months.

I hope some of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM may be induced to explore this delightful bit of country, and next season give us more complete information than can at present be given by

TRANSIT.

P. S.—There is a pocket map published, I think, by Smith & Co., St. Johns, P. Q., and Roberts of Montreal, that would be very useful. The price is twenty-five or fifty cents.

For Forest and Stream.

THE FISHING MINISTER.

I HAVE been exceedingly interested in looking over a stray number of your paper which has fallen accidentally into my hands, and it has occurred to me that possibly a bit of fun, or a good anecdote might occasionally be relished by you and your readers. That which I have to relate has the merit of being strictly true, and though told me at first under "the seal of the confessional," the story has got abroad among *confreres*, and the seal is no longer binding.

Let me say then, that we have among our sporting fraternity in Vermont a brother who is a clergyman of the Episcopal Church. For the sake of a name we will call the gentleman Mr. F. and without too minutely particularizing locality we will say that he resides not a thousand miles from the town of Chester. A town that has probably more good trout streams within a radius of twenty miles than any other in the State.

Mr. F. is a gentlemanly, unassuming man, of the most genial spirit, an ardent lover of piscatory exercise, and who can handle a text as well as he can handle a reel, which is saying a good deal.

One day last summer being somewhat wearied by the labors of his study he concluded that he would go out and make a few casts upon a stream a short distance from his window. Arrayed in a pair of high-topped water-proof boots, a well worn but serviceable pair of pants, a short coat with numerous capacious pockets, and broad brimmed Panama hat without a band, he seemed anything but the neatly attired Parson of the Sunday. The stream was much fished, but by the aid of an enticing looking chantry, he succeeded in the course of an hour in killing something like a dozen fine trout, which he stowed away within the well oiled linings of the numberless caverns about him. Having satisfied his ambition he stepped out upon the highway above him, to put up his tackle. Just then a countryman driving along on a spring-board wagon, drew up a moment and looked with sovereign contempt upon the slight rod which the gentleman was unjoining.

"Well," said he, "no luck, eh?"

"Not much," replied Mr. F.

"You fish with too small and limpsy a pole, and too long a line. Jest go down inter the bushes there and cut you a good alder, and tie on a stout string, not too long, and a decent sized hook, and then put on a big hunk of angle, dogs, (worm) and yu'll git some fish, if there's any thar."

"Persons differ somewhat in their mode of fishing," said Mr. F., "some like a long, stout pole with a stout line, as you say; and others prefer a short light pole with a long line—now, I like a light pole with a long line."

"Fudge! why don't you fish with a knittin' needle and a spool o' thread? What sort of a trout would that wipsy pint o' yourn hold—t'would'nt hold a decent sized shiner."

Why, I've got a boy at home only nine years old that would lick that silver thimble thing-umbob of yours all to pieces with a bean-pole."

"Very likely, for I am not much of a fisherman."

"If you want few ketch some fish why don't you go down to the village and git that fishin' minister to go with you, and show you?"

"Fishing minister!" said Mr. F. with a merry twinkle, "who is he?"

"Why, the Piscopal man—I don't remember his name,—the man who's built the new meetin' 'us."

"O yes, I know. Is he a good fisherman?"

"I know nothin' only what folks say. But I've been told there ain't a brook nor a hole within twenty miles that's got a trout in it, but he knows where 'tis; and they say he'll bring home more fish and big uns than any other man."

"What do you think of these fishing ministers?" said Mr. F. quietly putting up his rod.

"O, I've nothin' to say agin it. If they want tew fish let em fish. The 'Postles were fishermen, want they?"

"So I have heard. But, my friend, I have fished with this fishing minister, and I always caught as many troutas he."

"Ha! ha! ha-a! O, sho! I never heard tew fishermen that would agree one could ketch more fish than tother could."

"But what I say is really true."

"Well, well, I know nothin' about it. I've heer'd tell as how he can preach as well as he can fish."

"O yes, he can preach certainly—in a way. But I fear his preaching is as much over estimated as his fishing. I attend his church, and I never hear him but I think I can preach just as well as he can. But perhaps I am no judge; come down some Sunday and hear him for yourself."

"Well, I will," said the man after a pause. "You have a pooty good opinion of yourself I see," he continued, driving along, "but just take my advice, throw that whipstick into the river and cut you a good pole and dig yer handful o' worms and try them."

"Thank you my friend," replied Mr. F. "I will think of it."

A few Sunday's after as Mr. F. entered his church, who should he see but his new acquaintance occupying a conspicuous seat in front of him. The man looked at him very attentively for a few minutes, twisted about somewhat uneasily in his pew, and finally settled down into close attention. After the service was over, Mr. F. put off his robes and hastening down the aisle intercepted the countryman just as he was leaving the church.

"Well, my friend," said he, holding out his hand, "don't you think I can fish and preach as well as the 'fishing minister'?"

"O Lod!" said the man starting back, "I thought so. I don't know nothin' about yer fishing, but I must say you preached an uncommonly good sarmon fur one that come from a goose quill."

SENEX.

For Forest and Stream.

"TWIN LAKES TROUT FARM."

THE Twin Lakes are fast growing into favor as a camping and picnic resort, and as there is but little of "civilization," so called, on their borders they may be considered sufficiently wild for either purpose. On the mountain tops near at hand are lakes as really wild and much less frequented than the Adirondacks or Maine lakes, and abundantly stocked with fish and game. It costs \$2 80 to get to Twin Lakes station, via Harlem and Connecticut Western railroads, through ticket, and it will "pay" to come in the right season. Try it!

To a few enthusiastic artists—as George Broughton, Homer Martin, Gay, etc., and more enterprising anglers as H. K. Brown and others, they have long been known for their picturesque and piscatorial beauties, and of late even an occasional letter writer has been tempted to explore the length, breadth, height, and depth of one of the curious caves lately discovered on the lake shore in amaze of not quite pleasurable experience. I refer to Professor Richards' "Six Hours Lost in a Cave," published in a late number of *Appleton's Journal*.

The "Twins"—"Waushinec" and "Waushining"—are located on the line of the Connecticut Western Railroad, some twelve miles east of Millerton, on the Harlem, and fifty-seven miles west from Hartford. They are on high ground, some 500 feet above tide water, and held in place by a range of hills that barely keep them from sloping over into the valleys below when the wind blows very fresh. From the highest of these hilltops one may overlook a great extent of scenery both up and down the Housatonic Valley, with the grand dome of the Toghkanie range, some 2,000 feet higher on the west, while a spur of the Green Mountains that trends, exceptionally, east and west, shuts in the view by means of the hills of Canaan and Norfolk. The Twins are "siamesed" together by a narrow, crooked strait, that is barely boatable in low water, which cuts through the natural causeway that long served as a highway, and now affords just additional room for the railroad and the "Twin Lakes station."

The Twins are about as unlike as two peas (marrowfat and sweet peas, for instance), Waushining being clear, cold, deep and nearly symmetrical, with an island of some thirty acres in its northwestern portion; while Waushinec is shallow, long, and in shape not unlike a crook-neck squash, with its outlet at the stem end, that winds down through the mill and furnace wheels of Chapinville, the forges and scythe works at Hammerton, and finally, after taking in several trout streams, finds its way into the Housatonic at Sheffield, some ten miles further north. Both lakes are well stocked with the fish usually found in this region, and vast quantities of pickerel and perch are taken from the smaller lake during the winter, and many find their way to your city markets through pot hunters, who are not quite unknown even here. The large lake—some six miles in circuit—has long been famous for its fine pike (pickerel they are called hereabouts), and fish of five to seven pounds weight being not unusual in the bygone days; but since the stocking of the waters with black bass, some years since, the pike are not so plenty nor so large. The abundant supply of bass, however, more than makes up for it, and during the summer afford rare sport to those experts who know the when and the how to take them. The angler who trusts to a light fly rod and fine tackle, with grasshoppers and minnows for bait, may land from five to ten two pound fish in the course of a morning, and not find it boy's play either; and when he gets a brace of them into hot water (never fry a large fish) an hour after, and done *a la salmon* and served hot, with his eyes shut, his palate will hardly know that it is not really off the *salmo genus* he is feasting. Thus far the bass do not rise to the fly, but it is hoped that they may be educated up to that pitch of excellence. Very large perch are often taken in the deep

lake, and a portrait of a sixteen inch specimen hangs in the studio where I write, together with the picture of a white fish twelve inches long, which was picked up on the beach a year ago, and is the only specimen I have seen from these lakes, though I am told they have sometimes been caught when fishing for carp, which they somewhat resemble to the unpracticed eye. How they came here is a mystery, but it is said that some fishers from Albany threw away a lot of bait they had brought from the Erie Canal, and that that's the way of it. Efforts are now being made to stock the lake with salmon trout, for which its deep, cold water and rocky bottom is admirably adapted. Close around this lake region are numerous trout streams, that tumble down the sides of Toghkanie, or bubble up in copious cold springs along its base, which afford the angler fine sport: notably More brook and Bracie's brook, in Salisbury, and Bartholomew, Spurr, and Lee brooks, in Sheffield, not to forget the Sages' Ravine brook, that divides the two States, and can show the finest waterfalls, next after Bash Bish, in western Massachusetts. These streams are hardly large enough for the fly fisher's best efforts, though the writer has taken well fed trout of two pounds weight from the Lee brook, and very good creels full in Sages' Ravine and the More brook.

Of game common hereabouts there is a sufficient variety—grouse, woodcock, quail, squirrels, and rabbits, not to mention mink and otter, fox, wild cat, and woodchucks. While I write, my window looks out upon numerous flocks of ducks on the just open lake, such as broad bill, shell drake, whistler, bufflehead, brant, black duck, and in short nearly every kind found on any fresh water, and in great abundance; and the air and our feelings are daily harrowed by flocks of wild geese, that go "honk," "honking" over our heads, or splash into the lake, always, of course, just out of gunshot range.

To-day, March 25th, a woodcock has put in a first appearance beside the little brook that sings past the house, and there is a good promise for quail, as numerous bevvies were seen during the fall, and the winter has been quite favorable.

Of pigeons we have had our full share, but as they are strictly birds of passage they must be taken flying. Since the advent of the Connecticut Western Railroad, numerous parties of campers out visit the lakes from Hartford, Pittsfield, and other near towns, and picnic parties are even more numerous, as many as five or six car loads of juvenile health seekers being left some days at the grove near the station, which affords ample shade, and, under the care of Herr Odenbright, adequate accommodation. The cave is always a place of great resort during the dry season, and to those curious in stalactite and stalagmite lore its many "marble halls" (limestone, by the way) seem to afford amusement as endless as are its but partially explored depths. Boats may be had for the asking (price fifty cents per day) of Mr. Odenbright, near the Twin Lakes station, and on the large lake of E. Sherman Pease, the artist, angler, hunter, and trapper, whose painting of pike and rabbit you so kindly noticed in a late number of the *FOREST AND STREAM*.

Canaan, Connecticut, March 25, 1874.

For Forest and Stream.

TRESPASS AND GAME LAWS.

I AM glad to see that you are agitating the absolute necessity of more harmony in the game laws of the various States, and doing away with the so many incongruities in them. And when you suggest a national association as the remedy, you hit the nail squarely on the head. For a long time it has been a favorite idea of mine. In my humble opinion, our entire system for the protection of game should be revised. I would suggest:—

1st. That each State should have an association composed of delegates of the various clubs, chartered by its legislature and endowed with corporate powers, and to it should be delegated all matters pertaining to the enforcement of the game laws in the same manner as is given to the "Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals" for the enforcement of its laws.

2d. Do away with those useless things—game constables—and let the State association appoint its agents in every district; his pay to be so much out of the fines as the association may determine on; all suits he may bring to be in the name of the association.

3d. Increase the penalties for violating the laws so much as to deter those disposed to, from violating them; and in every instance where the offender has not property to satisfy the judgment, and will not pay the fine, let the body be attached.

4th. Let two-thirds of the fine go to the State association, or to whoever may bring the suit, the remaining third to go to either the school or poor fund of the county.

5th. Prevent railroad and express companies from transporting game from one State to another during the close season under a heavy penalty.

6th. Let a national association be formed, to consist of delegates from the various State associations, and to meet annually, whose duty it shall be to harmonize the present conflicting provisions in the laws of the various States, which now enable their being evaded so easily, and to correct whatever may from time to time need it.

7th. Pass a good trespass law, protecting the owner of the land from lawless and reckless injury to his property.

That something must be done, and that at once, for the preservation of game, is apparent to every sportsman, as it is but too evident how rapidly our game is diminishing. Our present condition is one of chaos. A glance at your table of close seasons—in No. 8 of this volume—will show how conflicting are the laws of States in contiguity to each other, and consequently how much more of harm than of good they must be productive.

Unfortunately, the majority of sportsmen are too apathetic on this question, caring merely for the gratification of the present, and regardless of the future. There are those who realize the condition of things, and admit that something must be done, but are not willing to do anything themselves, depending on others doing it, though expecting to profit by it themselves.

What we want is unity in purpose and action, and last, though not least, a little less selfishness. Every sportsman should remember that he is one of a community, and be ready at all times to contribute his quota to the benefit of the fraternity at large, and by so doing he would be contributing to his own good, as what benefits the body at large benefits him.

This selfishness has had more to do with this very incongruity among the laws of States in contiguity to each other than may be imagined. Happily, it is getting less, the evil

working its own remedy, and it is to be hoped will in time be entirely eradicated.

By a closer union we could influence legislation of a proper and advantageous character. As we are now, it is often left to those who, knowing nothing of what they are legislating about, make a bungling job of it, generally doing more harm than good.

The abolition of the office of game constable, and in its stead the State association appointing its own agents, would be productive of much good. In most instances they are entirely indifferent to the violation of the law, and are themselves often either parties to or actual violators. I know of instances of such being the case.

As local clubs cannot be depended on for enforcing the laws, as there are often too many personal interests intervening, the only thing is to leave it to the State associations. By doing so, and increasing the penalty and the emolument to the informer, so as to make it worth the trouble, a more rigid enforcement would be instituted. The penalty, being heavy, would of itself deter many. That the body should be attached, and the culprit imprisoned, when there is no property to satisfy the judgment, would be just, as the majority of those who pot hunt are irresponsible.

It is imperative that we place some restrictions on the railroad and express companies as forwarders, for they are the most able auxiliary the pot hunters have, as by carrying the illicit game they enable them to violate the law.

One provision I forgot, but which is important, and that is the abolition of sectional legislation. The law should cover every part of a State, and not exempt portions of it, as it does now.

A good trespass law I am in favor of, the owner of the land, I think, being entitled to the same protection of his property as any other person. But of this, with your permission, I will speak more fully in my next.

Your plan for field trials, to be held by each State, and by the national association, I like, and if carried out would be productive of much good to both the sportsman and the dog. One good effect it would have would be to eradicate the miserable mongrels, which it is so common to see those claiming to be sportsmen exhibiting dogs that "can't be beat."

MOHAWK.

New York, May 4, 1874.

For Forest and Stream.

HOW TO SHOOT AT LONG RANGE.

NUMBER SIX.

I RECEIVED a letter the other day from a Canadian friend, who is a capital rifle shot at all ranges. He said that in reading my letters he observed that I seemed to stand in wholesome awe of the Irish team, and would like to know what their practice had been. Thinking that the information might interest others as well, I have copied from the last report of the National Rifle Association of Great Britain the scores of the winning eight men in shooting for the Elcho shield for the last twelve years as follows:

They always shoot fifteen shots at 800, 900, 1,000 yards each, making 360 shots in all. If all of them had been bulls eyes, highest number of marks 1,440, average 4; centres, highest number of marks 1,080, average 3; outers, highest number of marks 720, average 2. The winning team actually did make as follows:

Year.	Won by.	Points made.	Average
1862.....	England.....	890	2.48
1863.....	England.....	1082	3.00
1864.....	Scotland.....	967	2.68
1865.....	England.....	1053	2.92
1866.....	England.....	1170	3.25
1867.....	England.....	1097	3.04
1868.....	England.....	1166	3.24
1869.....	Scotland.....	1149	3.19
1870.....	England.....	1166	3.24
1871.....	England.....	1204	3.34
1872.....	England.....	1183	3.31
1873.....	Ireland.....	1195	3.32

The actual score in detail, as made by the Irish team last year was as follows:

THE ELCHO SHIELD.

(1862.)

COMPETED FOR BY ENGLAND, SCOTLAND AND IRELAND.

Eight competitors on each side.

Distances, 800, 900 and 1,000 yards; No. shots 15 at each distance; Rifle, any; m. w. 10 lbs.; m. p. t. 3 lbs.; H. p. a. s. 1,440 marks.

Won by Ireland with 1,195 marks.

Score made by England, 1,175 marks; by Scotland, 1,128 marks.

	800 Yards.	900 Yards.	1,000 Yards.	Total
Ireland.	Yards.	Yards.	Yards.	T/L
*Young.....	34443444344334	55 44433323342443	49 42443343243444	52 156
*Milner.....	04444344444444	55 31344334443434	54 34243232434423	46 155
*Rigby, J.....	343444344333444	54 344334323323434	48 33343433344434	52 154
*Rigby, W.....	423333344444443	52 44433323343443	51 43443244333334	51 "
*Wilson.....	33444444342344	54 0334233244 3424	45 32444442424444	53 152
*Joyce.....	34333334343433	50 03343332133344	45 344233442433423	48 143
**Lloyd.....	44334343442443	53 33333322334334	44 334324340434423	46 "
**Johnson.....	03444444444434	53 343323332323342	43 444234003324243	42 138
	426	379	390	1,195
Average.....	3.55	3.16	3.21	3.32

*Worcester. †Irish R. Association. ‡Irish R. A. §Irish R. A. ¶Ulster R. A. **Irish Rifle Association.

It will be admitted that this is good shooting and hard to beat. The men who can beat it can only be found by constant practice at the required ranges. But Creedmoor is the only place in this country where any number of persons can find such ranges, targets, and systems of marking easily accessible. It takes considerable time and money to establish such ranges, and it is not probable they will be established elsewhere in time for this challenge match. Therefore, it appears clear that although the Irish challenge is nominally given to the whole United States the conditions of the case limit it in reality to those persons to whom Creedmoor range is accessible.

What we believe is necessary, therefore, is to induce as large a number of persons as possible to practice regularly at Creedmoor at the match ranges, and to induce them to do so we would suggest the propriety of asking for subscriptions to raise a pool by which small prizes may be distributed every week, not to one or two only, but to all who can make over certain averages, say above 25.

T. C. C.

—The Nassau Boat Club have been practicing in their new English-built, four-oared shell, and are satisfied with the purchase. This club will row a match in six-oared barges with the Harlem Rowing Club on Monday, May 11.

For Forest and Stream.
A BIRD'S SONG.

ONE day a bird whom God had taught
The wondrous art of song,
Repented of a song he sang
Among the singing throng.

"Among so many warbling throats,
What need of my poor strain?
Would I had never sung that song—
Could call it back again."

He never knew the listening wind
Had borne his song away,
And left it with a breaking heart,
And made it whole that day.

Boston, Mass.

ELLEN M. WOODS.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

SPECIAL DIRECTIONS TO OUR LADY CULTURISTS AND OUR AMATEUR FRIENDS.

WE have in the foregoing papers taken up the whole subject of flower bed planting, and the necessary requisites for making a good garden. We have given a plain and concise statement of the manner of laying out the forcing or hot bed, of making small city gardens, of the kinds of flower seeds to plant, and the best arrangement of bulbs and showy plants, according to our own experiments and close observation. We have, lastly, spoken of cold frame and the florist's garden, or the reserve bed, for we suppose by this time—if they have carefully followed our directions—that many of our lady friends are prepared to accomplish all we have stated with good results.

Some persons will doubtless think that the effort to grow nice fair flowers within the circumscribed limits of a city yard is an impossibility. Some will say, "It cannot be done; I have tried it and failed." Well, we grant that you have tried, and we believe you when you say you have failed. We believe you have failed not from necessity, but from the omission of some important item of the formula as laid down by us. You will know that many beautiful plants grow in the midst of a very dense London fog. Yet even here many plants will not grow, and they are never planted. Just such laws govern all kinds of plants. If one were to make the attempt to grow the delicate white china rose amid the sooty damp atmosphere of the back enclosures of London he would assuredly fail; his labor would be in vain. Therefore, he acts as directed by knowledge, and plants in its stead something that will grow—a fine hardy grower termed the cabbage rose. This rose, or the maiden's blush, will make fine large bushes even under the most adverse circumstances. Our London florist sends over to America, a more genial elime, his nice tender china roses, and they live and bloom for years.

Among the plants very suitable for our small city gardens we would name, as quite likely to give our lady friends good satisfaction, the following, all of which we have tried, and can recommend as generally doing well with ordinary care. We give the names of the trees and shrubs and plants, leaving the choice of the same to the good taste of our readers, assuring them that with care they will pay: *Aucuba japonica*, *ageratum*, *Abronia umbellata*, *Aesculus hippocastanum*, astors, in variety mixed; *Amaranthus salicifolius*, *antirrhinum*, *Betula alba*, *Bignonia radicans*, balsams, in varieties; *Bartonia aurea*, *Braelycome iberidifolia*, mixed varieties; *browallia*, varieties; *Calandrinia calliopis*, *Rocket candidum*, sweet scented candidum, *canna*, *calladium*, *coxcomb*, *new Japan*; *celosia*, *Centaurea drummondii*, *convolvus*, *crepis*, *dahlias*, varieties in their season; *Daphne mezereum*, *draccephalum*, *Dianthus hedderiggii*, *Dianthus ladiuriatus*, *Floro pleno* and varieties, double daisy, *cuteoa erysimum*, *epilobum*, *escholtzia*, *Fagus sylvatica*, *fraxinus*, *gillardia*, *gilla*, *gladiolus*, *German stocks*, (ten week stocks). We have carried our list alphabetically to the letter H, which will give our readers ample time to procure the above seeds from any reliable nurseryman, and they can then plant the same, and in our paper next succeeding this we will give a further list of the plants and seeds most desirable to procure to give them a most beautiful garden in front, court or rear of their houses.

As these papers are quite practical in their character, and the seeds recommended having all been grown by ourselves, and the peculiarities of such given as required it, we feel assured our lady friends and amateurs need not fail in having a very nice assortment of annuals, or shrubs of plants and roses.

In due time and place we shall inform Isabella F. of the best kind of roses to plant in her garden.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

GRASSING A SLOPE.—A steep slope may be grassed over without sodding by first smoothing the surface and then mixing a tough paste or mortar of clay, loam, and horse manure, with sufficient water. The grass seed, which should be a mixture of Kentucky blue grass and white clover, should be thickly but evenly scattered upon the moist surface of this plaster, as it is spread upon the bank. The plaster should be at least one or two inches thick, and a thin layer should be laid over the seed. The surface should be kept moist, and a light dressing of some active fertilizer would help the growth. In a few weeks the growing grass should be cut and should be kept short at all times until a thick sod is formed.—*Keystone, in the New York Tribune.*

THE CULTIVATION OF THE CURRANT.

NOTWITHSTANDING the universality of the currant, it being found in some form in almost every garden, yet there is a wide difference in the quality of the fruit found. Good currants are a luxury, and can be well and profitably grown, as many cultivators of this fine fruit can attest. The currant is well adapted for growth in all our northern climates, while as yet no fruit has been found better adapted to the wants of the south than well cultivated, finely grown, large cherry currants. Much more is thought of the claims of the currant to-day than was bestowed upon it ten years ago. Much more care is readily given to its cultivation. Said a neighbor of mine one day ten years ago, "What are you planting out there?" "Currant slips," was the answer. "Do you ever expect to gather any fruit from your labors?" "Certainly, or we should not labor." "I would not give you a peck for all you ever raise; good morning, neighbor." My friend passed to his business, and I continued planting out my currant slips. I cultivated those slips in the best manner known to me. When you take into consideration that it costs no more to cultivate a fine, nice, large variety of currants than it does a bush of poor shrivelled up starvelings, you will be quite sure not to neglect your currants. It is for the interest of the cultivator, therefore, to grow only the very best of fruit, and give it the best of attention. The finer the crop the greater the remuneration. The best soil for the currant will be found to be a rich loam, rather heavy than light. This soil, deepened with a plough, say to one and a half feet, and well manured with any good manure, will make your ground what it should be for currants. If you purchase your currants from the nurseryman, you will place them in a row four feet apart each way, and this is perhaps the best arrangement you can have, as it gives you ample room to work between the rows. The plants we are now speaking of may be set in autumn or in spring. I prefer the spring. At any season, prepare to mulch the ground about them very well. The natural habit of the currant being to form a bush, by sending up quite a number of shoots from the roots or collar, raises the question of "Shall I have a bush, or shall I have the tree form?" Here the whole subject of after training comes up for your consideration. There are good reasons to be found for both these modes of cultivation. If you decide to raise from a single stem, or tree form, you have your cutting to strike from. Those grown with the clean stem are fine looking plants, and are much more easily formed and cultivated than are the bush culture. These should always have a place in small gardens, where a nice, trim, and pretty appearance is desirable. The currant cultivated from the single stem grows large clusters of the most delicious fruit of a cherry or amber color, and are a charming addition to any garden. I have seen two quarts gathered from one small bush of the tree form. In small gardens I would recommend the tree form. In large gardens, where the fruit is grown for market, I recommend the bush form of cultivation. These bushes will live a long time, and produce large quantities of fruit of the finest quality if properly started, well manured, and thoroughly cared for. The proper pruning of the bushes requires all the art of the cultivator, and here comes in a pause. If you are not quite willing to do your duty to your currant bushes in the hereafter do not plant out a single bush. If you are prepared to take your knife in hand and manfully execute your skill and do your duty to your currant bushes, they will discount liberally. But the proper pruning and neat cultivation required is very difficult, and also very necessary, as you will hereafter see. Listen to our suggestions, and then plant or refrain from planting.

The natural habit of the currant, as before observed, being to send up many straight shoots, they become too numerous if left to themselves, and therefore a part must be removed with the knife. Some of these shoots start below the ground, and if you do not make a clean cut here the next year, instead of having one shoot to cut, you will have two, and so on. Unattended to, in three years you will have an unwieldy bush, but if a fruit bearer, a miserable apology and a cumberer of the ground. A modification of this I have found easily practised, and quite productive of good results. To do this effectually you will save six of the stoutest and best shoots, cutting away all the others as clean as possible. These will develop into a bearing bush. Now keep the top properly thinned, and whenever one shoot fails train up another, of which you always have enough to take its place. This cutting out and replacing each year will give you what you desire—rich, juicy, melting fruit, and you can have it in no other manner.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

DESTRUCTION OF THE ADIRONDACK REGION.

NEW YORK, April 18, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I read with much pleasure the articles that appear in your very enjoyable paper in regard to the Adirondack woods, and to the pleasures therein contained. As I have for many years been a frequenter of these woods, and spend a part of each summer there, I feel greatly interested in everything pertaining to their welfare. And I have for some time intended to drop you a line in regard to one thing of great interest to every lover of this wilderness. I allude to the necessity of some immediate action that will end in removing the dam on the Racquette River near Setting Pole Rapids. The set back from this dam floods each side of the river for a distance of more than twenty miles, in fact to the falls at Mother Johnson's; and the banks of this once beautiful stream are fast becoming a dismal swamp. The maples that line its banks are already dead or dying and beginning to fall across the stream, rendering boating difficult and dangerous. In two years' time the beauty of the stream will be ruined beyond hope of repair. Have you ever been on the

Saranac River where it has been overflowed by the dam at Blood's Hotel? If so you will then see the desolation that has been made by backwater. If I were to illustrate some scenes for Dante's "Inferno" I would seek there for inspiration to do them justice. It will take but a very short time for the Racquette to present the same dismal appearance. A few lumber speculators, for their own profit, have caused this dam to be built to the detriment of every dweller on the banks, who must sit helpless and see their farms overflowed and their homes rendered uninhabitable, as they will be from the sickness necessarily attending the drawing off of the water during the summer. They have not the means to fight the wealth that will be opposed to them, and their only hope is that the State will interfere and do away with this dam. Last summer, in going to Tupper's Lake from Sweeney Carry I do not think I was in woods. The air was perfectly impregnated with foul odors from decaying vegetation, and later in the season the fish, dead and dying, could be counted by hundreds floating on the water. The fishing for trout in this stream is ruined for all time, as the pickerel have driven them out of all the waters below the falls, except the small streams, but the beauty of the river itself can be saved, if something can soon be done to prevent the annual overflow. And I know of no more feasible way than to let the people know through your columns how great an injury is being done to the most desirable part of what is being proposed as a public pleasure ground for us and our children forever. I remain, yours truly, J. H. McC.

The Kennel.

THE BRITISH CANINE WORLD.

BY FRANK C. PEARCE, EDITOR OF THE KENNEL STUD BOOK OF ENGLAND.

IT is more than fourteen years ago that Mr. Brailsford organized the first show of dogs ever held in England, or, I believe, anywhere else. It was confined to sporting dogs only, Mr. Josh Jobling's "Dandy," a black and tan setter of exquisite form, who was designed to be the father of innumerable cracks, was the prize-taker. Mr. Walsh, the editor of the *Field*, was one of the judges, and as the number of the entries was very small indeed, scarcely exceeding a baker's dozen, its promoters could scarcely have anticipated that in 1863, only four years afterwards, no less than sixteen hundred dogs would compete for canine honors in the Agricultural Hall at Islington. This was long before the days of the Manchester gentleman's setter, or "Laveracks," as the now celebrated breed is called. In such times as those the rich black and tan Gordon's were every where triumphant. The Rev. Thomas Pearce, of Morden, came to the fore with a wonderful bitch called "Regent," and she and his matchless "Ruby" carried everything before them. Then he bought out of a large class with surprising judgment a dog called "Kent," from a Kentish Baronet, and prizes and medals fell thick upon him. Nothing living could touch the old black and tan, whose grand imposing stature, charming contour, and bloodlike symmetry, were unequalled by hundreds of his rivals that thronged the show benches at Paris, Islington and Birmingham. He won wherever he appeared, and his owner not only repeatedly refused a king's ransom for him, but made a large income out of his earnings at the stud. But what, you will say, was his pedigree? Ah, there's the rub! No one ever knew, and it was not until the mischief was done that the pureness of his origin was questioned. His looks had placed him like Caesar's wife, above suspicion, but when it was found no lineal ancestors owned him as their descendant, and that the stock he got were gun shy, nervous and weedy, trembling at the gun and crouching with terror at its report, breeders saw that they had too hastily preferred "form" to blood, and neglected the maxim "that blood will tell." A brilliant imposter no doubt he was, and far and wide he spread the evil effects of his mongrelism. There is not at this present one kennel in England which has entirely got rid of the poison he disseminated, though it must be owned that amongst his progeny there were a few striking exceptions to the sad rule. "Young Kent," the Marquis of Huntley's celebrated field trial dog, was one. This setter hunted by "Idstone," who broke him and sold him to the Marquis, beating all the best dogs of the day on Mr. Price's moor at Bala in the £25 sweepstakes, though by a mistake of the judge's afterwards pointed out in the *Field* and noticed by the editor in his leading article, he was merely accredited with a division of the second prize. There also was a lovely bitch called "Moll," who called him sire, and another, a crack of Mr. Walsh's "Rex." In every litter "Kent" got there was one or more red puppies, probably showing Irish blood somewhere. Mr. Pearce's "Bran" was of this color, a winner at one of the great shows, and sold late in her life as a model setter to Mr. Frederick Taylor, the first animal painter in water colors of the day. But black and tans fell into evil repute, and Mr. Laverack's Belton greys soon became fashionable, and are now perhaps more in number than any other breed. They are mostly mottled in color like black wafers on a white ground, rather small in size, and though as a rule too broad-chested to gallop like the Gordon's, yet possessing an even, pleasant method of going.

At the late Rhiwlas trials Mr. Purcell Llewellyn's "Countess," perhaps the most celebrated of her strain, competed with a great reputation to support her, (no small advantage in man or dog.) Her speed and style were undoubtedly good, though inferior to that of the famous "Belle," now no doubt familiar to the readers of *FOREST AND STREAM*, but she was so resolute that when worked to the braces she made points 200 yards away from the gentleman who worked her and became stiff and tired on the day of the stakes, and so lost very easily, though her disappointed owner took it amiss and "went for" the judges and the unfortunately "frank" reporter in the columns of the *Field*. Mr. Garth, Q. C., had another Laverack called "Daisy," a decided creeper, but of much merit, and his kennels at

FIELD TRIALS.

WE have invariably stated in our correspondence with influential English sportsmen, that the great drawback to the present method of field trials is the system of "drawing" the entries, and moreover, the evident all-powerful licence given to the judges which militates considerably against the satisfactory success of these tests of pointers and setters.

In our issue of April 9th we gave a plan for field trials which we think, if carried out with one or two alterations, would satisfy all the requirements of owners of dogs on trial, and avoid all disputes and wrangles which seem to be inevitable under the present arrangement. In order to give the opinions of all classes of breeders of dogs on this interesting subject, and as there is no doubt that field trials will eventually become as popular in this country as they are to-day abroad, we therefore publish a letter from a correspondent in *Bell's Life*, in which it will be noticed that he sanctions the plan of field trials published by us two weeks ago.—

Sir:—Field trials will never become popular among the sporting public until considerable modification in the system of judging is brought about. There is a very general feeling that too much bias exists in the minds of judges as to the previous performances of the animals, which acts detrimentally against an unknown competitor, and too beneficially in favor of one with better-known credentials. After the Ipswich trials of last year I ventured to express my opinions on this head in your journal of Oct. 4, 1873; and from the hearty response with which those opinions were received I have reason to believe that in reiterating them now, at the commencement of another season, I shall do so with the acquiescence of many who, like myself, would freely participate in field trials if they could do so without the incubus which is attached to canine obscurity. In my humble judgment, field trials should, like coursing trials, *decide themselves* by a series of easily-reckoned points, which can pass through the calculations of the judges in a *give-and-take manner during the trial*, and leave one of the competitors with a surplus at the end, and, therefore, "master of the situation." Then, it cannot be right to go through the formality of a public "drawing" to determine, by lot, the order of competition, and to overturn this order by placing beaten dogs against unbeaten ones in any part of the stake, and to allow a dog that has suffered individual defeat to take a second or third prize away from animals that have gone through their trials unconquered! As a dog is drawn, in that order he should run through the stake—a winner displacing a loser in every trial, and a winner, inferior to himself in every round, and so on until the final course decides the fate of the last two left in. Here the element of chance which accompanies "the draw" adds to the excitement of the competition and equalises the prospects of many of the antagonists. Furthermore, judges should not shoot, for the very palpable reason that two things can rarely be done well at the same time by the same person. What objection, may I ask, can there be to the owners or keepers of the animals competing taking their guns in hand during their trials. Surely this is the most natural condition for the dogs to show themselves to advantage; and by this means another drawback I have noticed would be obviated, of too much crowding in the van by the judges or the spectators, which tends frequently to shut out the view of the dog from his master at a critical moment. Next, the time specified for the trials should be carefully apportioned, and as strictly kept; well-known dogs, if "out of form," should not have the chance of remedying faults made to-day by an extra period of grace given them, because the judges have seen them win a field trial yesterday. As a dog behaves on the day of competition, on this let his chance for the stake depend. No argument can convince me that one dog should have twenty minutes and another be down two hours. A timekeeper should be appointed—allowance made by him for change of ground and getting over fences—and at his dictum the trial should terminate, all sharing equally. An undecided may result; then, as in greyhound trials, after two courses, it can be run off, unless the owners have, in the meantime, entered into an arrangement to draw one in favor of the other. I believe an easy modification of the present "code of points" would render the whole thing simple enough, and, concluding that sufficient care has been given in the relative apportionment of these points to constitute a perfect animal, by cutting out the ciphers of the present code, by taking the guns out of the judges' hands, and, above all, by deciding a trial, *then and there*, as points have been won and lost throughout its length (not summing up at the end of the day, and having dogs put down again matched capriciously by the judges,) a very great step in the right direction would be taken, which would render trials of this kind more popular among our pointer and setter breeders.

OLD CODE OF POINTS.

30	20	20	15	10	5	100
Nose.	Pace and style of hunting.	Breaking, as shown by working to hand, dropping to wing, fur shot, &c.	Pointing to style and steadiness.	Backing.	Drawing in game or road-jing.	Total.

SUGGESTED ALTERATION.

3	2	2	1½	1	½	10
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Yours, &c., J. H. SALTER.
Tolleshunt Darcy, Essex, March 31, 1874.

SETTER PUP "FLASH."—Our Baltimore correspondent "Nimrod," asks us the following questions about the Pedigree and breed of his setter "Flash:" "Will you oblige me very much by telling me if you know anything about the dog I am about to describe and now own? He came to me with the following pedigree: black and white setter puppy Flash, from the kennels of Mr. Gubner, Long Island, out of his famous bitch Lisca, by his dog Jack; Lisca is out of Wm. Nash's bitch Fan, the dam of H. Russell's famous Snowball and John Conley's Rover, she by Paul Mead's old Dash, he by L. Swarty's Glen out of Maggie, a white bitch of great fame. Jack is out of a white and black bitch imported by Mr. Palmer, of New York, and is one of the finest setters on this continent. Flash is now about fifteen months old, is a dog of great promise, but was never handled until this

spring on snipe and is anything but a handsome dog." Answer.—The dog Flash, if he is out of Lisca, was sired by Hugh McLaughlin's Dan, this being the only time she ever had a black and white pup. Lisca's pedigree, as stated by "Nimrod," is correct, but the dam of Dash, Maggie was red not, *white* and *black*. There is also a mistake in the pedigree of Jack; he is out of Belle, a red Irish bitch imported by Mr. Palmer, of New York, the dam of Rodman's Dash by Stephen Putnam's Dan. We are indebted to A. Gubner, of New Utrecht, Long Island, for the courteous explanation.

—Mr. R. Schuyler, son of the prior of the firm of Messrs. Schuyler, Hartley & Graham, of Maiden Lane, has just received a magnificent specimen of a Gordon setter bitch, who was a winner in the puppy stakes at field trials held at Shrewsbury in 1872. This dog was presented by Mr. Tom Webley of the firm of Messrs. Webley & Son, the eminent breech-loading gun manufacturers of Birmingham, England.

The Horse and the Course.

—The Fleetwood Park Trotting Association inaugurated the trotting season on Saturday May 2d. There were two events set down. The first was a match of \$400 against time three miles in twelve minutes. The bay gelding Whitefoot trotted the first mile in 3:44; second mile 3:51; third mile 3:42—Total 11:17.

The next race was a sweepstake of \$200, mile heats, best three in five, amateur drivers. Ben. Wilson's Patsey Bolivar won in three straight heats 3:00; 3:01; 3:01

—The May trotting meetings at Beacon and Mystic parks closed their entries last week. The several purses filled remarkable well, there being in all fifty-two entries for each meeting. The Mystic Park meeting commences May 12th, and the Beacon Park May 19th.

—An excellent painting of Sensation, the winner of the \$20,000 purse at Buffalo, last year, is on exhibition in the window of Hanlan & Co., on Tremont street, near West. The painting is by G. H. Bailey of this city.

—To-morrow there will be a race at Mystic Park. The entries are Modoc Chief, Meddlesome, Lady Mac and Grace.

—Mr. H. N. Smith, the owner of Jay Gould, has accepted the challenge of Mr. A. F. Fawcett, the owner of Bashaw, Jr., and will trot his fast young stallion against the latter horse, for \$5,000 a side play or pay, as proposed; the race to be mile heats, best three in five in harness, on Bishop's course, October 15th.

—L. Dorsey of Eden Stock Farm, near Louisville, Ky., has accepted the challenge of Mr. Jas. Willson of Indiana, the breeder of the Blue Bull stock, to trot four or five races—two colts, the get of the rival stallions Goldust and Blue Bull, to be entered every race, for \$1,000 each race.

—Mr. Charles S. Green of Babylon, L. I., offers to trot his horse Wallace in a race of twenty miles against any horse in America, for \$500 or \$1,000.

—The proprietors of the Prospect Park Course have given a purse of \$2,000 in a race of nine heats, best three in five, to be trotted between the 15th and 16th inst. Eph Simmons has entered the roan gelding Walter, with running mate, to wagon; William Lovell enters the renowned trotter, American Girl, in harness; Mr. Crawford enters the wonderful roan pacer Copper Bottom, in harness; and owner enters the famous trotting gelding Judge Fullerton, in harness.

CRIBBING HORSES.—Mr. Lyman Thayer, of Franklin, Mass., a gentleman who has had a large experience in the care and handling of horses for the past thirty years, in answer to the question "How to cure crib-biting," says he has been quite successful by nailing strips of sheep skin on the edges of the manger, in every place where the horse could get hold with his teeth. The skin is put on with the wool side up, and if the horse attempts to play at his old trick or habit, he will find himself pretty effectually gagged. We were shown an inveterate cribber, which appeared to be thoroughly cured by this simple treatment. Mr. Thayer, like most others, considers cribbing more of a habit than anything else. The sheep's wool seems to be a little disgusting to the animal, and as he gives up cribbing in the stall, he appears to forget his habit when on the street. Cribbing is generally believed to be a habit more than a disease, although, if persisted in, it may be an indirect cause of disease.—*New England Farmer.*

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

MASSACHUSETTS ANGLERS' ASSOCIATION.—The membership of the Massachusetts Anglers' Association increases apace. At their meeting held at Codman Hall last week, ten new members were added, and twenty propositions considered.

Walter M. Brackett, Esq., offered the following preamble and resolutions which were unanimously adopted.

WHEREAS, We all feel the importance of the enactment of uniform laws for the protection of game and fish in all the different States, so far as practicable, therefore

Resolved, That the Massachusetts Anglers' Association most heartily sympathise in the movement to establish an American Protective Game and Fish Association, and that we pledge ourselves to use our best efforts to secure its success, so far as consistent with the objects of this organization.

Mr. Brackett also alluded to the extensive aquarium about being established by Dr. W. Rimmer, on Tremont street, as tending to create an interest in fish culture, and

Wimbledon have boasted of many a victory. The best blood now is undoubtedly that of Mr. Thomas Statter, of Manchester, and he is at present unsurpassed either for setters or pointers. A brace of his setters recently sold for £300 and a half broken young bitch for £130, whilst at Bala his liver and white pointer "Dick" fetched £60 on the ground. From this it may be seen that there are men in England who do not hesitate to give the price of a hunter for a dog, and I don't blame them. Mr. Lloyd Price, of Rhiwlas, who has perhaps the finest grouse moors in Wales, only to be compared with Sir Watkin Wynn's, has an immense number of well bred setters and carries off the palm at numberless field trials and shows. Mr. J. H. Whitehouse, of Warwick, is justly noted for pointers, and his lemon and whites, whilst they trace back their descent like "Blair Athol" or "Gladiator," are alike excellent in the field and at the show.

In retrievers nothing is so esteemed as the black wavy coated "Idstone" breed, imported originally from Newfoundland and slightly crossed with the intelligent Scotch colley or sheep-dog. They frequently realize the high prices of £40 and £60 and battues are seldom without one of them in attendance. There is another strain much in vogue, of a curly coat, but they do not face wet and exposure so well, and though handsome, are delicate. As for spaniels, Mr. Phineas Bullock has been every where successful, and his kennels at Belston contain some scores of beauties.

There has lately been a great discussion in the columns of *Bell's Life* as to the utility of setters in cover, "Old Calabar," (the Prince Julius de Visme,) being for the motion, and "Frank" and Mr. Webber, of Falmouth, being against it. As a setter's business is to point his game and stand perfectly motionless and cataleptic on his point, he is easily lost in cover whether with or without a bell, and his high turn of speed is useless whilst he cannot creep through runs and under briars and brambles; so I cannot see that he surpasses spaniels. There is, moreover, no breeze to carry the body scent to his eager nostrils as in the open, and as to backing another dog, that is out of the question. Of course where setters can go at a good pace and are not likely to be out of sight when on game they may be used with success.

"Dropping" at the point is a great mistake, and is becoming, I fear, an ineradicable mischief, unless rigidly denounced. It was brought in by the famous pointer "Drake," the property of Mr. Garth, the eminent Queen's Counsel. This dog on his chain was as sober looking an animal as anyone ever saw, and plain and unpretending, not to say modest in looks and general behavior, but uncouple him and he beat a falcon going down a ride, or a Chicago express, as "Eccosais," the Derby favorite, would a costermonger's donkey. Like your first edition of greased lightning he bowled along the fallows catching wind of his birds and going straight to them *entre à terre*, putting up in a cloud of dust and *lying*, (alas! not standing,) motionless as an Egyptian sphinx. He was a wonder, and being a genius, might be eccentric, like Diogenes, who lived in a tub, but though it is better to err with Pope than be right with Pye, (as Byron says in better language,) yet, Drake's "Dropping," without his speed, is a delusion and a snare. It is chiefly the result of a keeper's orders given to prevent an unsteady dog from putting up his game, although it is in some cases in setters the proper instinct of the breed, and was peculiar to them all at one time, when the net was thrown over the covey. I do not believe in the theory of its easing a dog in his work, though Mr. Macdona is a good sportsman in practice as well as in theory. Taking down wind is another fallacy often resorted to by judges to try nose and scenting powers, and a fool's errand and nothing more. No sportsman ever shirks a little extra trouble in going round to give his dogs the wind, and he is always rewarded for his pains.

Possibly some of your readers are not aware that the English *Field*, not very long ago, sent out a special correspondent to America to shoot pinnated grouse and quail and stalk the moose and buffalo on their own prairies: but such is the case, and the Hon. Grantley Berkeley, a gentleman of great renown both with pen and gun, was the man. Many were the articles he wrote and many the anecdotes he related in his graphic and pleasant style, of the time he passed and the hospitality he enjoyed in American Society. Are they not written in those thick volumes which I read so attentively at college when I ought to have been climbing up a remarkably steep Parnassus?

There is one disagreeable feature in the canine world:—It is the newspaper correspondence. Scarce is a show over or a field trial decided, before the disappointed exhibitors who can mostly neither lose like gentlemen or write like them, rush into print, and forgetful alike of all courtesy and their real subject bespatter with gross personalities every one who doesn't avoid them and unfortunately possesses a different opinion. I am glad to see that this is not yet in practice with *FOREST AND STREAM*.

I think it would be a good plan for American sportsmen to import a good English dog-breaker who would show them better the British method of training dogs, beating for game, and killing it when found, than any amount of writing. But it must be understood that I am not deprecating the knowledge of the gun in the United States but merely indorsing with regard to a united code of dog laws and the institution of international field trials.

A perusal of such books as "Stonehenge" or "Idstone" on the dog, published by Messrs. Cassell & Co., of London, would do much to illustrate how we do things on this side of the Atlantic, and no doubt you would soon beat us in sport as you have in steamers, railways and "cocktails." *Faversham, Kent, England.*

said it ought to be encouraged and recognized by the Association.

The death of Hon. Wm. Seaver, one of their most respected members, was considered, and the customary resolutions passed.

Attention was called to the pollution of Boston harbor by drainage from the city and from kerosene and the gas works.

The lobster law which went into effect May 1st, was freely referred to by S. M. Johnson, Esq. By the way, it seems, according to the Hingham (Mass.) *Journal*, that the fishermen have invented a new plan to evade this law. When they get hold of a lobster which does not come up to the proper size, they lay him on his back, tickle him under the tail with a straw till he almost bursts himself laughing, and when he has swelled up to the proper size he is suddenly immersed in a hot bath, which prevents any further shrinking, and is then sent to market.

FISH TRANSPORTATION.

LYNN, Mass., April 25, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I send you a plan by which I think black bass and other hardy fish might be easily transported across long distances of country with but little trouble. It is to have a round vessel made, say 2½ feet high, 1½ feet across the top, the lower part, up, say from 12 to 18 inches, to be made of galvanized iron, tin, or any suitable metal, and the remaining portion to be made of a coarse wire netting and a solid cover provided securely fastened to the top. The bottom being solid will contain water enough to carry the fish a short distance; then, while traveling by rail, the whole to be immersed in the water tank connected with the locomotive, where, through the wire netting, it would be constantly receiving fresh water. They have been carried long distances by turning the fish loose into the tender, but it is difficult fishing them out at the end of the journey.

Yours,

E. J. T.

Natural History.

—ARE ALBINOES BARREN?—The subject of albinism, which has been much discussed in this journal, is revived this week by a note from R. T. M., dated at Nassau, Rensselaer county, in which the writer says:—

"I do not think that albinos are barren, (as many state) for last summer a robin, *Turdus migratorius*, which was almost pure white, mated with one of usual color, and built a nest in a large elm tree, in the city of New Haven, Conn. Whether the eggs hatched or not I am unable to state; for I was obliged to leave the city soon afterward."

—The Oneida (N. Y.) *Circular*, April 27th, contains the following paragraph:—

"For a number of days a robin was seen on our lawn, which had the appearance of having a white head. For a bird that is so uniformly marked as a robin, this was quite a rarity; so to satisfy ourselves more fully, it was shot. Upon closer examination, it was found to be nearly white on the top of its head and also on the back part of its neck. The rest of its head and neck including its throat, is mottled with white and black. The mottling extends down on to the shoulders and wings, while the first primary on the right wing is entirely white. The bird has been stuffed and added to our collection. We should be glad to learn if any of our friends have seen robins marked in this way."

—The following animals and birds, all captured in the neighborhood of the Rocky Mountains, were forwarded by Mr. Charles Reiche, to various Zoological Societies in Europe, on board the Donau, which sailed for Bremen last week: Nine elk, four buffaloes, four Rocky Mountain antelopes, two black tail deers, some ten bears, and eight whooping cranes. Mr. Reiche states that the black tail deer are the first of the kind ever sent abroad.

—The following gentlemen have been re-elected officers of the Fairmount Park Zoological Garden of Philadelphia for the ensuing year:—

President, Dr. William Camac; Vice President, J. Gillingham Fell, James C. Hand; Corresponding Secretary, Dr. John L. LeConte; Recording Secretary, John J. Ridgway, Jr.; Treasurer, Frank H. Clark; Managers, William S. Vaux, Frederick Graff, George W. Childs, Henry C. Gibson, William H. Merrick, Isaac J. Wistar, S. Fisher Corlies, J. Vaughan Merrick, John Wagner, Theodore L. Harrison, Charles Norris, Edward Biddle.

—The *St. Augustine Press* calls attention to a stranger in their waters, about eight feet long, which is neither a shark, a porpoise, an alligator, nor a loggerhead turtle. He is to be found near Bar Creek, behind the Sand Hills of North beach. Undoubtedly it is a manatee, or sea cow. Will somebody catch him, handle him gently, and send him on to Mr. Conklin of Central Park, the only person who has yet been able to keep a manatee alive, and who has ever succeeded in making one feed from the hand. This most rare and curious specimen of the mammalia is too precious to be lost. In ten years from now, perhaps the last of the manatees will be seen in North America.

TRAPPING THE BEAVER.

RUSSELL county, Kansas, April 25, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Beaver are getting scarce in western Kansas. The settlers are by no means sorry, as beaver are one cause of the scarcity of timber here. Of course every one knows that they live mainly on the bark of trees, and to obtain it they cut the timber, thereby destroying a great deal every year. Sometimes they will cut down trees a foot in diameter, but usually as they cut small trees. The beaver are found mostly on small creeks, as there is but little timber along the rivers, and then the rivers dry up at some seasons so that not a drop of water can be seen, although plenty can be got by digging a few inches in the sand. I have frequently seen the Smoky Hill River that dry. We seldom find more than one or two beavers in a neighborhood. They generally build small dams of sticks, gravel and mud, seldom raising the water more than a foot or two. I have never seen the "houses" they tell about being built in the Eastern States, and old trappers here laugh at the idea. They all say that they have never seen one. I think they do not build them here, probably because they live in smaller families. They live here in holes in the

bank, the mouths being under water. There are various ways of trapping. I sometimes tear the dam open and set a trap in the break, but I prefer to find where they come out of the water to feed, and set a trap in their way. Sometimes there are small mounds or bogs that they get on. When I find one that they use I set a trap on the deepest side, as there is where they will jump into the water. Some practice fastening a clog to the trap and not staking, but I prefer to stake my traps. Care must be taken to set the trap in deep enough water to drown them when caught, and also the stake must be driven far enough out from the bank that the beaver cannot get on the bank, or he will cut off his foot and escape. The trap and chain must be covered with mud. I am using No. 2 New-house traps, but they are rather too light to drown them well. No. 3 is better, although rather heavy to pack. We get an otter now and then and sometimes a "black coon." As their skins are of little value we don't care about catching them, but they sometimes get in the traps we set for otter. The black coon is similar to the Eastern raccoon, but is darker in color, and they walk more on the sole of the foot, making a round track instead of a long one. They live in holes in the bank, the mouths being just above water. They eat frogs, fish, &c. While I am talking about trapping I will tell you how I trap hawks. The upland is covered with the short buffalo grass, while the small bottoms are full of long grass. So of course the mice and small birds stay near the long grass for safety. The hawks, therefore, look for their prey along these bottoms. I fastened some small birds to the pans of my traps and set them along the ravines. The hawk is always caught by the head. I have got some fine specimens that way.

F. S. B.

POWER OF A LION'S JAW.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 28, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In one of your back numbers I noticed a paragraph to the effect that, in feeding the animals at the Central Park Menagerie, it had been noted that the lion was able to crush every bone given him, except the shin-bone of a beef, and that sometimes he could crush. Your article suggested that the force necessary to crush said bone would be a fair approximate to the strength of the lion's jaw. I therefore to-day tried the experiment. Procuring from the butchers two shin-bones of beefes killed yesterday—one said to have been between six and seven years of age, the other six years old—I placed them crossways on an iron base two inches in width, the flatter side down, in a Rodman's testing machine. The upper crushing face was one and two-tenths inches wide, and was brought in contact with the rounder portion of the bone, nearly at the centre. The first bone crushed at 2,960 pounds, the second at 3,337 pounds. In each case the direct crush was accompanied by splits extending lengthways of the bone.

It is, however, hardly likely that the lion brings to bear any such pressure. Probably the grinding motion of his jaw, and the piercing and splitting the bone with the incisor teeth, reduce the work. PISECO.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

MAY IS A CLOSE MONTH FOR GAME.

Details of pigeon shooting and scores of rifle matches, and other interesting matter, should be mailed so as to reach this office on Tuesday morning in each week.

FOREIGN RIFLE MATTERS.—The new Wimbledon regulations seem to meet with more and more dissent. The *Volunteer Service Gazette* has its columns crowded with contributions from rifle clubs, all opposed to the new targets. The Edinburgh and Midlothian, and Cumberland and Westmoreland Rifle Associations protest against the innovations. The Earl of Ducie, Chairman of the Council of the National Rifle Association, enters into an elaborate defence of the new system. The principal points in the arguments used by the Chairman are as follows: Earl Ducie states, that every year complaints of marking have been pressed upon the Council. Also that each marker being separate, they were under but little control, and that shot marks when obliterated by the white wash or paint, would under certain conditions of weather &c., re-appear again to the confusion of both marker and shooter. One objection which operated with the Council, was that the lateral marking with the long handled disc was exceedingly laborious, and that some shots were difficult to distinguish unless the marker went out to examine the target, and thereby incurred risk, and that ricochets striking near the target were given as hits, the marker not being able to distinguish them. The Chairman states that the new system of targets he does not think will make any material reduction in the number of ties, but that in shooting off ties, an advantage will undoubtedly be secured by the slight reduction of the bull's eye, and by the adoption of another division in the target. Earl Ducie concludes by asking those opposed to the measures whether they think that the council would have burdened themselves by such an operation as the change in the targets without a sufficient conviction that it would ensure advantages both to competitors at Wimbledon and to the National Rifle Association. To conclude our brief summary of this somewhat vexed question of targets, we note that the council of the Irish Rifle Association of which Major Leech is Chairman, have decided to stick to iron targets, and to adopt bull's eyes and centres of the following sizes. In the third class, centres of eight and twenty-four inches in diameter respectively; in the second class, centres of twenty-four and forty-eight inches, and in the 1st class a circular bull's eye of thirty-six inches in diameter.

PROGRAMME OF THE OPENING MATCH OF THE N. R. A. FOR 1874, TO TAKE PLACE AT CREEDMOOR, JUNE 6TH, 1874.

Match 1, *Director's Match*, 10 A. M.—Targets, 1 and 2, 200 yards; position, standing; weapon, any military rifle; rounds five, two sighting shots. Open to Directors and Honorary Directors of N. R. A.

Prizes.—Gold Badge, to be shot for annually, and held by the winner during the year.

Match 2, *Turf, Field and Farm Badge*, 10 A. M.—Targets, 3 and 19; open to members of N. R. A.; weapon, any breechloader within the rules; distance, 200 yards; position, standing; rounds, five with two sighting shots; entrance fee, \$1.

Prizes.—1st, *Turf, Field and Farm* Badge, to be held subject to competition and \$25 in money presented by the Association. 2d, Life membership in N. R. A., which may be transferred by the winner if desired; 3d, Cash, \$12; 4th, Cash, \$10; 5th, Cash, \$5; 6th, Cash, \$5.

Match 3, *Military Match*, 11 A. M.—Open to members of

the N. R. A. only; distance, 200 yards; weapon, any military rifle.

Prizes.—1st, Gold Badge, presented by N. R. A.; value, \$50; 2d, Life membership N. R. A., which can be transferred by the winner if desired. 3d, Cash \$25; 4th, Cash \$10; 5th, Cash, \$5; 6th, Cash \$3.

Match 4, 1-30 P. M.—Targets 1 and 19. Open to members of N. R. A. only. Distance 500 yards. Weapons, any rifle; rounds, seven; two sighting shots. Entrance fee, \$1.

Prizes.—1st, Gold Badge, presented by N. R. A. Value, \$25; 2d, Life Membership N. R. A., which may be transferred by the winner if desired; 3d, Cash \$15; 4th, Cash, \$10; 5th, Cash, \$5; 6th, Cash, \$5.

Match 5, *Remington Diamond Badge*, 3 P. M.—Targets 1 and 20. Open to members of N. R. A. Any rifle; distance, 500, 800 and 1,000. The twenty making the highest score at 500 yards to compete at 800, and the eight highest at 800 to compete at 1,000.

Prizes.—1st, The Remington Diamond Badge to be held subject to competition, and \$25. 2d, Life Membership in N. R. A., which may be transferred by the winner if desired. 3d, Cash, \$10; 4th, Cash, \$5; 5th, Cash, \$5.

NEW YORK, April 25, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Noticing in your valuable paper a number of communications in regard to the forthcoming International match, and also relative to the shooting qualities of the breech *versus* muzzle-loading rifles, would it not add to the interest of the event if a series of matches were made wherein the above question should be fairly tested? No doubt there will be a large gathering of expert marksmen from all sections of the country present at the International, and a series of other matches, at distances varying from 200 to 1,000 yards, open for all guns, would give an opportunity to many for the display of their skill, and also probably induce many to come who otherwise might remain away. Some of the best shots South have gone into practice for the match, among others Major Shipley of New Orleans, evidences of whose skill I hope soon to have the pleasure of handing you. Yours truly,

H. R. Y.

[Major Shipley's skill as a rifleman is well known to us, and we trust the Amateur Rifle Club is before this in communication with him. We should be very much disappointed if the South and West were not fully represented. No doubt but that this season in matches at short ranges the breech and muzzle-loaders will be placed in competition.—Ed.]

—The Mohawk Game Club of West Troy, N. Y., have elected the following officers for the ensuing year. Mr. H. P. Schuyler the Secretary will please receive our thanks for the revised copy of the constitution and by-laws of this club:—

President, Edward A. Meneely; Vice President, Henry C. Kelsey; Secretary, H. P. Schuyler; Treasurer, John H. Fitchett; Executive Committee, E. A. Meneely, H. C. Kelsey, H. P. Schuyler, John E. Glass, W. S. Cox.

—Reports from north eastern Ohio by Judge Ingles state that two gentlemen from Dayton killed one hundred and fifty-seven English snipe in two days. The birds were very wild, but the weather is getting milder.

—Capt. James A. Ward of Toronto, the one-armed pigeon shooter, offers to shoot at 100 blackbirds with any man in the world for \$5,000 a side, or at 50 single and 25 double birds with any man in America for \$1,000 a side. Ira Paine has accepted the later challenge.

—Dr. J. H. Ireland, champion of Long Island, has challenged Ira Paine, 50 birds for \$1,000. The match takes place at Stamford, Conn.

Rational Pastimes.

Secretaries and friends of Athletic Base-Ball, Cricket and other outdoor Clubs will kindly mail their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

—The Sussex Cricket Club of Kings Co., New Brunswick, held the first meeting of the season at the Olive House, Sussex Station, and elected the following officers for the current year: Reverend Canon Medley, President; Dr. John Ryan, Vice President; Oscar J. McCully, Captain; J. Ernest Smith, Secretary and Treasurer; Col. E. B. Beer, Auditor. This club was only organized last year and played in one match with a Moncton club, in which it came out second best. It could not expect much else in its first match with an old club, but hopes for better luck next time. The return match is expected to be played on the 24th of May or 1st of July.

J. E. S., Sec. and Treas.

—The St. Louis Cricket Club played the first practice match, married *vs.* single, on the 24th of April. The ground was in capital condition and the weather perfect. The odds were 5 to 3 on the "unblessed."

MARRIED MEN.			
FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Sharpe c Miller b Young.....	23	not out.....	15
Wilson c a b Jeffries.....	7	Young b Miller.....	1
Malone b Jeffries.....	4	not out.....	25
Caddick b Jeffries.....	0	c Farham b Miller.....	5
Footo run out.....	6		
Whitaker b Jeffries.....	8		
James b Young.....	0	b Young.....	0
Ketchum c Mugridge b Jeffries..	1	c Caddick b Young.....	1
Virnan b Jeffries.....	0		
McLean b Jeffries.....	0		
Farnum not out.....	1		
Bye.....	1	Wides 3, leg bye 1.....	1
Total.....	51	Total.....	61
SINGLE MEN.			
FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Miller run out b Whitaker.....	4	b Sharpe.....	0
Jeffries c Caddick b Sharpe.....	3	not out.....	24
Hughes b Whitaker.....	0	c Sharpe b Sharpe.....	0
Day l b w, b Wilson.....	5	st Caddick b Wilson.....	4
Mugridge b Sharpe.....	5	c McLean b Sharpe.....	0
Young b Wilson.....	0	b Sharpe.....	4
Cullen run out b Wilson.....	0	c McLean b Sharpe.....	0
Simpson b Sharpe.....	1	b Wilson.....	15
Beck not out.....	6	c McLean b Sharpe.....	3
Daken b Sharpe.....	1	run out b Wilson.....	0
Cohen b Wilson.....	1	b Wilson.....	0
Byes 3, wides 3.....	6	No ball, wides 4.....	5
Total.....	32	Total.....	69

—The Philadelphia club nine defeated the Baltimore badly in Philadelphia, on May 4, by a score of 24 to 28.

St. Louis May 3d. 1874.

The St. George's cricket club, of St. Louis, held a meeting at the Southern Hotel on Monday, the 20th ult., which was largely attended, the most important business being the adoption of its constitution. The club now numbers over 120 members, and the following are the officers elected for the current year:—President, Joseph W. Branch; Vice President, Ben. Williams; Secretary and Treasurer, G. F. Baker; F. S. Mordaunt, Captain; A. C. Bagshawe, T. Webb, Captain John S. Tildesley, Executive Committee. The club has leased the ground on which they played last season, and an adjacent house, which is being fitted up as a club house. The ground is the finest in the city, being conveniently located, with fine shade trees on its western boundary, and well supplied with water, and it is determined by the club that no expense shall be spared to make it as perfect as any cricketer can wish. The history of this club is somewhat remarkable. Last spring the St. Louis cricket club was organized, and about the 1st of June published a challenge to play any sixteen cricketers of the State of Missouri, or twenty-two of the city of St. Louis. On the 22d of June a picnic was held by the St. George's Society, and a few of its members, thinking to add to the enjoyment of the day by having a match at England's national game, improvised an eleven (not twenty-two) and accepted a challenge of the St. Louis club to play on a field near the grounds on which the picnic was held. Only one inning was played from lack of time, and the match was closely contested, the St. Louis club winning by only six runs, although the scratch eleven had never played together before. The result so thoroughly convinced the St. Georges that they had plenty of cricketing talent in the city that a club was started on the ground, and some thirty or forty names subscribed. A week later the St. George's cricket club was organized, and in a few days challenged—as a club—the St. Louisans, but were again defeated by a very few runs, the St. Georges having had scarcely any practice. A return match was played some three weeks later, in which the St. Georges were victorious, one member of that club making alone as many runs as in one whole inning of the St. Louis eleven. After this match the "United Eleven," formed from the two clubs, made the tour of Canada and the east, winning five and losing two matches, as shown in your paper of a few weeks ago. This year the St. George club has a much stronger eleven than the "United" of last season, and expect to hold their own with any club that may compete with them. Several clubs have already expressed their intention of visiting St. Louis during the summer, and a lively cricketing season is expected in the "future great city." There are no professional players in the club, all the playing members being engaged in business. The address of the secretary, Mr. Baker, is Lucas Bank, St. Louis, and any communication to him will be promptly answered. The season is very backward for this region, and so much rain has fallen that the ground has been unfit to play on up to this time, but we expect another week or so will see it in fine condition. I will post you from time to time of the doings of this club. The St. Louis club is materially stronger than last year, and has engaged the Grand Avenue Base Ball Park. Speaking of base ball, the White Stockings, of Chicago, beat the Empires, of St. Louis, yesterday, 24 to 2. The Chicago papers say they are going to turn out a cricket eleven that will wipe out their defeat by St. Louis last summer. Time will show.

BILL STUMPS.

—The professional base ball season is now in full operation, six out of the eight clubs which have entered the lists having played the first games of their series. Thus far the season opens very evenly, each of the three clubs which played championship games in April having won and lost a game, the Philadelphians losing to the Athletics, the Baltimores to the Philadelphians, and the Athletics to the Baltimores, the record of championship games for April being as follows:—

April 16—Athletic vs. Philadelphia, at Philadelphia, 14 to 5.

April 22—Philadelphia vs. Baltimore, at Baltimore, 13 to 0.

April 31—Baltimore vs. Athletic, at Baltimore, 9 to 8.

The contests for May were commenced on the 1st inst., when the New York Mutuals visited Hartford to try conclusions with the new professional team of Hartford, and, to the delight of the "nutmeg team," the Mutuals were defeated, the New Yorkers entering the arena without any preliminary practice or training such as the other clubs had benefited by. The next day the Mutuals played the champions in Boston, and they sustained a worse defeat than at Hartford, the Boston "Red Stockings" allowing them to score in but one inning only. On May 4th they played another game, and again were defeated. On May 1st, too, the Baltimores visited Philadelphia, and on this occasion they were defeated. Thus far, therefore, out of the six clubs in the arena, four have sustained defeat as well as achieved victory, the Bostons and Hartfords at present having to score their first reverse this season. The record for May to date is as follows:—

May 1—Hartford vs. Mutual, at Hartford, 10 to 7.

May 1—Athletic vs. Baltimore, at Philadelphia, 11 to 5.

May 2—Boston vs. Mutual at Boston, 12 to 3.

May 4—Boston vs. Mutual, at Boston, 11 to 4.

May 4—Philadelphia vs. Baltimore, at Philadelphia.

May 5—Atlantic vs. Baltimore, at Brooklyn, 24 to 3.

May 5—Hartford vs. Athletic, at Hartford, 10 to 9.

—The Chicago club visited St. Louis the last week in April for the purpose of having some practice games with the clubs of that city, and of replenishing their treasury with some needed stamps, the outflow having been large

since the club went into operation this season. They left Chicago fully anticipating "a walk over" while absent, but greatly to their surprise, they found that in two instances they had work to do to escape defeat. They opened play with the Empires on April 21st, and won easily by a score of 21 to 2, but on the 23d they only beat the young Red Stockings of St. Louis by a score of 6 to 0, the boys giving the professionals a very good game indeed, and in their second game with the Empires, on the 25th, the Chicago nine only won by a score of 6 to 4, the game being the best ever played in St. Louis. On the 29th they played the Turners of St. Louis, and won without difficulty by a score of 23 to 2. If the amateur, so called, nines can give the "Whites" such a close push, what will the eastern professionals do when they meet them this month? Before they left St. Louis the Whites got off some games with a lively ball, and of course won by large scores. By the rules of the Massachusetts Amateur Association, their clubs are allowed to share in gate money receipts. Wherein they differ from the professional players we are at a loss to conceive. The only legitimate status of an amateur club is that which prohibits all participation in gate money proceeds. And no player can be considered an amateur who is compensated for his field services by "money, place, or emolument." That was the amateur rule of the old National Association, in the days when professionalism was not in operation, and it holds good now. We can readily admit that a club can play on a ground where admission is charged, and yet be an amateur club, but it is only under circumstances where the club or the players do not share in the proceeds.

—The receipts at the match between the Mutuals and Hartfords, on Friday, exceeded those at the Opera House at night by a hundred dollars, the latter being crowded to see Salvini.

—The Princeton College nine opened their campaign brilliantly on March 2d by defeating the Philadelphia Zephyrs by the appended score:—

Princeton.....	1	0	0	0	0	0	2	5	1—10
Zephyr.....	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—2

No runs were earned on either side.

—The Chicagos defeated the Empires on April 29th by 30 to 9, and the Red Stockings on the 30th by 31 to 10 at St. Louis. Both were lively ball games, and poor displays of fielding.

—Will. Kelly takes his Flyaway nine by the 10 A. M. train from the Forty-second street on Saturday to fly away with the Yales at New Haven in a match game to be played there on Saturday.

—The Chelseas—amateur champions who fly a whip pennant—were expressed to Chicago on April 27th by a score of 23 to 0. On May 4th the same team encountered the Atlantics, and the result was a narrow escape from another ride to the lake city, as the Atlantics won by 23 to 1. The latter game was finely played, despite the disparity of the score.

—The Mutuals of Boston beat the King Philip nine on May 2d by a score of 10 to 0. The Crescents of Boston also Chicagoed the Unions the same day by 11 to 0.

—The Boston Excelsiors went to Andover May 2d and had a tie game with the Phillips Academy nine—score 18 to 18.

—The New York amateur Arlingtons played with the amateur Coneords, of Brooklyn, at the Capitoline grounds on May 2d, and after a long and tedious game they won by a score of 24 to 13. The umpire failed to call a "wide" during the game, though seventy odd wide balls were pitched, he rendering his decisions in accordance with the interpretation of the rules of 1873. The rule of calling "wides" is one that has been necessary for seasons past, as it justly punishes the pitcher for sending in balls out of possible reach of the bat.

—The Atlantics had a pretty practice game with the Amity nine on May 2d on the lower field of the Capitoline grounds, the professionals winning by 11 to 3 only.

—The record of prominent games—not championship contests—played since our last issue is as follows:—

April 27—Mutual vs. Chelsea, at Brooklyn, 23 to 0.

April 27—Atlantic vs. Essex, at Brooklyn, 26 to 9.

April 27—Athletic vs. West End, at Philadelphia, 62 to 1.

April 28—Chicago vs. Turners, at St. Louis, 22 to 5.

April 29—Chicago vs. Empire, at St. Louis, 30 to 9.

April 30—Chicago vs. Red Stocking, at St. Louis, 31 to 10.

May 1—Atlantic vs. Montague, at Brooklyn, 12 to 4.

May 2—Princeton vs. Zephyr, at Princeton, 10 to 2.

May 2—Arlington vs. Concord, at Brooklyn, 24 to 13.

May 2—Atlantic vs. Amity, at Brooklyn, 11 to 3.

—The arrangements for the cricket tournament at Halifax in August next are progressing favorably. A correspondent writes:—"Everybody here seems anxious to assist in making the tournament a success. A silver cup and other prizes will probably be offered, but it depends on the exertions of outsiders to bring the teams together. The managers have met with great encouragement from the leading Canadian clubs and the secretaries of the New York, Boston, and Philadelphia clubs have written, promising their assistance. A full programme will shortly be issued."

—The Saint Louis Cricket Club has challenged the Union Base Ball Club of Saint Louis to play a game of cricket, and in return offers to play them a game of base ball. The Unions are the elite of the base ball press of Missouri, and consider themselves the State champions. The Saint Louis Cricket Club are also in correspondence with the Boston Red Stockings with a view to offering the latter a little practice in the cricket field before they "beard the lion in his den."

Answers To Correspondents.

We shall endeavor in this department to impart and hope to receive such information as may be of service to amateur and professional sportsmen. We will cheerfully answer all reasonable questions that fall within the scope of this paper, designating localities for good hunting, fishing, and trapping, and giving advice and instructions as to outfits, implements, routes, distances, seasons, expenses, remedies, trails, species governing rules, etc. All branches of the sportsman's craft will receive attention. Anonymous Communications not Noticed.

H. B. P., Boston.—Can obtain you a copy; price \$1.

SALMO, Scotia, N. Y.—Roosevelt's "Game Fish of the North," \$2, but out of print. Do not know prices of other books.

W. Q., Mobile, Ala.—Who can supply good stock carrier pigeons and at about what price? Ans. G. Obrig, 276 Grand street, Williamsburg, New York.

D. E. F., New York.—The books you require you may get of Messrs. Wood & Co., Great Jones street, N. Y. The publishers in Philadelphia have no agents here.

LIEUT. E. O. H., San Francisco, Cal.—The statement of size of target in the Report of the National Rifle Association of 1873 is a typographical error. It should be six feet by four. We forwarded you a card.

J. L.—Where can I get working plans and specifications of a steam yacht, side-wheeler? Ans. The New York Safety Steam Power Co. make a specialty of steam launches, and could no doubt fit you one with side wheels.

AD. PAUL, St. Louis, Mo.—Please mention in Answers to Correspondents, if possible, the weight, cost and builder of Barnegat duck-boat? Ans. Don't know; for particulars address the owner of the boat, Robt. B. White, Shrewsbury, N. J.

W. D. K., Yarmouth, N. S.—What are the proper dimensions for a single scull race boat for a man weighing about 160 pounds? Ans. The boat should be not much less than 12 inches wide and about thirty feet long, if the man has long arms and legs and uses a sliding seat.

TARGET, Phila.—Gun 12 gauge, 1½ oz. No. 7 shot, target 30 inches square—that is, diameter 30 inches—distance 40 yards. How many pellets should be put in the paper to be considered first-class shooting? Ans. You do not state weight of gun or how much powder is to be used.

AJAX, Fredonia, New York.—My Newfoundland dog drools constantly. He is ten months old and I feed him on meat. What shall I give him or feed him? Ans. Give him six Brandeth's pills, reducing the quantity every day. Feed him on broth and table refuse. Please give best weight for 38-100 cal. Remington rifle? Ans. 8 lbs.

NEW SUBSCRIBER, Cape May, N. J.—1. What is proper charge of powder for double-barreled muzzle-loader, 30 in. barrel, 12 gauge, fine laminated steel barrels? Ans. 2½ drachms. 2. What kind of powder best for proper charge you mention? Ans. See advertisement. 3. What kind of wad best for next to powder? Ans. Pink edged.

A. B. H., Peace Dale, R. I.—The subject you speak about shall have our immediate attention. Hope in the next number to commence a series of articles on the subject. Crowded condition of our columns has prevented as yet. We want to do all we can to re-introduce this noble sport, especially for the sake of our many lady readers.

CRICKETER, Kings co., N. B.—The rules of cricket say that a player is out if the ball be struck and he willfully strike it again, but cricketers here contend that if a player strike the ball and it fall to the ground and run into the wicket, then he can strike it again in order to keep it out, on the ground that he can guard his wicket at all hazards? Ans. A player, when he is on his ground, can stop a ball, after he has hit it, from twisting upon the wicket, but with his bat only.

F. W. B., Boston, Mass.—Can you inform me where I can purchase a greyhound dog pup; if so, the price, and will you please send me the list of prices which they ask for the pointer and setter pups referred to in your paper of March 23, 1874? Ans. Perhaps some of our subscribers have a greyhound pup to dispose of. Laverack pups, \$60; Idstones or Gordons, £5 to £10; Price's pointer and setter pups, £6 to £12; Macdonald's, £7 to £10; also some fine American bred pups by an imported dog, \$15 each.

A. H. W., Boston, Mass.—1. What is the best artificial whistle for calling bay snipe? Ans. Carefully dry the leg of a curlew, push out the marrow with a red hot knitting needle, plug up one end and then practice. 2. What is the price of the patent inflated rubber stools? Ans. Write to John Krider, corner Second and Walnut streets, Philadelphia. 3. Are there any hotels on Montauk Point, where plover shooting can be obtained? Ans. We believe there is a tavern where every convenience can be obtained.

JUNIATA, Huntingdon, Penn.—I see in your paper of April 23, in reply to Subscriber, as to the best load for a 10 bore, 10 lb. breech-loader, you tell him to use a concentrator. Are they of much account and would they be of service in shooting buckshot? Where can they be obtained, and are they easily put on, or removed at will? Ans. Concentrators are useful where the sportsman is a first-rate shot, and can be used with any single shot. They are easily put in the cartridge and removed at pleasure. You can procure them at any gunsmiths.

SWAMP ANGEL.—I have a splendid setter about two years old, trained by another party, but on trial find he is gun shy, and at a report runs away and nothing can bring him back. I have also added an English pointer to my stock lately, who knows his business very well indeed. What I wish to know is, what shall I do with this setter under the circumstances. He is a splendid looking animal, and if possible I wish to break him in. Your experience may enable you to tell me of some way to do this? Ans. See FOREST AND STREAM April 2d, "Gun Shy Setters" by "Homo."

BLACK RED, New York.—1. Where within 30 miles of New York City can a good day's shooting be found, between 1st of June and 1st of November? 2. What game to be found there? 3. Where can I procure a good fox terrier pup under \$30, and how much should I be asked? Ans. 1. There is no shooting in June. Woodcock shooting commences July 4th, on Long Island, at Smithtown. 2. We do not know where you could procure a fox terrier pup; it is a dog almost out of use, and bred only for show and companionship. You will notice italics at head of this column.

LOUIS A. LELAND, Colon, Mich.—Where are the Tontari Lakes, and what is the best route by which to reach them from Portland? Ans. Take Grand Trunk Railroad via. Richmond, Canada, to Quebec. At Valcartier, distance 30 miles from Quebec, Mr. Charles Wolff will welcome all sportsmen and secure all guides for the Tontari Lakes. They are one and a half day's journey from this, the farthest settlement north of Quebec. For fuller information refer to Nos. 18 and 25 of vol. 1 FOREST AND STREAM, under "Summer Sports in Canada." We will publish shortly a complete guide to this region.

H. E., Pittsburg, Penn.—Please inform me of the best remedy for a dog that is troubled with worms, also the best mange remedy? Ans. Powdered aloes, 16 grains; powdered scammony, 8 grains, to be divided into four to eight powders, according to the size of the dog, and one to be given every morning made into a ball with linseed, meal and molasses. In six hours afterwards give the following injection: Spirits of turpentine, 2 drachms; olive oil, 2 ounces. For the mange, cleanliness is the first desideratum. Let the dog be well washed with soap and water, and when perfectly dry anoint the parts affected with the following ointment: Sulphur vivum, 4 ounces; Hellebore powder, 2 ounces; bayberry powder, 2 ounces; spirits of turpentine, 1 ounce; hog's lard, ½ pound. Or, a proper muzzle having been applied to prevent the dog biting himself, the following wash is recommended: Decoction of white buckthorn, 4 ounces; decoction of tobacco, 4 ounces; corrosive sublimate, 5 grains; aloes, 2 drachms. Mix while hot. The aloes are added as a mere extra precaution to prevent the dog from licking himself. The washing and anointing must be repeated every second day. Strong solution of soda will remove all trace of the ointment.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCUCLATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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A discount of twenty per cent. for five copies and upwards. Any person sending us two subscriptions and Ten Dollars will receive a copy of Hallock's "FISHING TOURIST," postage free.

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In regular advertising columns, nonpareil type, 12 lines to the inch, 25 cents per line. Advertisements on outside page, 40 cents per line. Reading notices, 50 cents per line. Advertisements in double column 25 per cent. extra. Where advertisements are inserted over 1 month, a discount of 10 per cent. will be made; over three months, 20 per cent; over six months, 30 per cent.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, May 8th.—Sacramento Agricultural Society (Cal)—Athletic B. B. of Philadelphia vs. Atlantic of Brooklyn.

SATURDAY, May 9th.—Capital Jockey Club, Austin, Texas—Sacramento Agricultural Society—Harlem River Boat Clubs practice day—Cricket Clubs practice day—Athletic B. B. vs. Mutual of N. Y.—Fly Away of N. Y. vs. Yale College.

MONDAY, May 11th.—Nassau Boat Club vs. Harlem Rowing Club on the Harlem River—Kentucky Association, Lexington, Ky.—Weston's walking feat at the Empire Rink.

TUESDAY, May 12th.—Mystic Park, Boston, Mass.—Kentucky Association, Lexington, Ky.—Point Breeze Park Association, Philadelphia, Pa.

WEDNESDAY, May 13th.—Kentucky Association, Lexington, Ky.—Mystic Park, Boston, Mass.—Point Breeze Park, Philadelphia, Pa.—Boston B. B. Club vs. Hartford, at Hartford, Conn.

THURSDAY, May 14th.—Mystic Park, Boston, Mass.—Point Breeze Park Association, Philadelphia, Pa.—Kentucky Association, Lexington, Ky.—Boston B. B. C. vs. Mutual at Brooklyn.

THE GAME LAWS.—Royal Phelps, President of the Sportsmen's Club, sued J. H. Racey for a violation of the acts for the protection of game, for having in his possession quail and pinnated grouse during the prohibited period. The defendant answered substantially that the quail which he had on the 19th of March had been killed before the close of the season and preserved by a patented process. The Court of Common Pleas at Special Term held the answer bad, and the General Term, on appeal, now sustain that decision on the ground that after the 1st of March the possession itself is forbidden under penalty. The Court holds further that the act is clearly constitutional. This decision of the General Term of the Court of Common Pleas is a most important one, and must be considered as the proper ruling for all other cases of infringement in the Close Season.

THE DOMINION TEAM FOR WIMBLEDON.—The Council of the Dominion Rifle Association have determined to send a team of twenty men to the Wimbledon competition this year, and have decided to select one man each from Manitoba and British Columbia, the remaining 18 from the best shots of Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. Each province will send to the Secretary of the Dominion Rifle Association, on or before the 20th of May next, the names of 18 marksmen who are willing to be put on the team, together with their score made at the Provincial matches of last year. From the 72 names thus obtained, the selection will be made, irrespective of locality.

TIME OF THE INTERNATIONAL MATCH.—A letter has been received from Mr. Leech suggesting that the Irish match be held during the last week of September or the first week in October.

HINTS ON MOUNTAIN TRAVEL.

AS many of our readers are booked for the Rocky Mountains next summer, the following information may be of service. The writer has been "there":—

Before entering the mountains one should prepare himself and party for the country they are about to visit, for if their outfit is not carefully selected, what might have been a summer's pleasure will very likely be one of toil and regret. Take nothing but what is absolutely needed, and what is taken let it be as light as possible, as every extra pound lacerates the back of the pack mule. Use medium sized animals for packing, as they will carry as heavy a pack as a larger animal in rough places and are more to be relied upon where there are steep ascents to be made or fallen timber to be crossed. Two hundred pounds is enough for a single pack mule to carry at once, but some persons will overload their animals to save buying an extra mule and will not see their folly until they have lost some of their best animals by rolling down hill sides against the rocks or by having them "snagged" in fallen timber. When returning at the end of the season, if the animals' backs are sound and good from the effects of light loadings, they will demand a good price and are easily disposed of; but if on the contrary, their backs are covered with sores, they will only bring one-half their original value, so men may easily see the economy of having a sufficient number of animals to carry their luggage.

For riding animals use mules for the mountains and horses for the "plains." A good mule will follow a trail and take its rider into camp the darkest night that ever was. Should you get strayed away from camp and not be able to find your way back again, drop the bridle rein on the horn of your saddle and trust to the instinct of your mule, and if it is not very hungry, after wandering about a short time it will take a direct course for camp, although the rider may think camp is in an opposite direction from the one where the mule is taking him. The common Indian pony or bronco is the best horse to use on the plains, as they are tough, quick and thoroughly acclimated to cold weather and the poor feed that is to be had in most places. Select an easy saddle with a good California tree, a light pair of spurs, and a broad hair Cincho bridle with a light curb bit, a good saddle blanket, a small pair of saddle bags, and your riding outfit is complete, unless you ride a mule, and in such a case a good strong broad crouper is necessary, so it will not cut the tail of your riding animal. When traveling do not hurry your horse, or do not allow him to become lazy; keep him at a steady gait, and if necessary, he will accomplish a long distance daily; but should you become impatient and lope him nearly all day, he will become poor, stubborn and lazy. Use the Spanish arrap ahoie instead of the pack saddle, as it is easier packed and more comfortable for the animal wearing it. Select heavy lash ropes, or they will stretch and the animals will have to be repacked a dozen times a day, particularly after a rain, when the ropes have been wet and are gradually drying by the heat of the sun. Have a long "lariat" for each animal, for in some places in a timbered country it will be necessary to picket them over night, for if they were turned loose they would stray through the woods in search of better feed, and it would be a severe task to collect them together again. Put a cow bell on the neck of the gentlest mare, and the whole herd will become attached to the animal wearing the bell; and when traveling let the "Bell mare" take the lead and the other animals will follow in single file where it would be impossible to drive them. The cooking utensils should be several camp kettles made of copper and lined with tin, (made to fit in each other so they may be more easily packed,) a small Dutch oven, spade, axe, hatchet, coffee mill, knives, forks, spoons, tin plates and cups, a bread-pan, frying-pan, gridiron, whetstone, and two small iron bars to lay over the fire to set kettles on when cooking.

The bedding for each person should consist of four California blankets, a small pillow, a rubber Poncho, Buffalo robe, and half a wagon cover of canvas to cover the whole bed and protect it from the rain. If tents are used, the small dog tent is the best, and will be found very useful as a wrapper to roll the bedding in for packing. For hunting large game, use the Gove Rifle, of Denver, or the Sharps from Hartford. There should always be one good double-barreled shot gun in a party for the smaller game, and thus provided for, there is always an abundance of fresh meat to be had, which is a great addition and saving to the table. When a party is preparing to camp out it is a good plan to establish a depot camp for a few days near some town, (where there is good water and wood,) while fitting out, and become accustomed to camp life before striking out for the more wilder portions of the country. The experience thus gained proves a good guide for future operations. When starting out for a distant point do not travel too far the first few days, but make short marches until the animals' backs become hardened to the arrapahoe. Do not allow the arrapahoe or pack to become loose, but have them as tight as two men can draw them. A mule may grunt a little about being laced so tightly, but it is much better for them than to have a pack rocking from side to side, backward and forward, thus bruising the mule's back and ending in sores and a worthless animal.

—The Class of '75 of the Steven's Institute of Technology is about to issue the first number of a college periodical, to be known by the suggestive title of "Eccentric." This will be under the editorial and executive direction of each succeeding Junior Class.

THE ORIGIN OF A ROYAL HUNTING ORDER.

IN those warlike times, when much of northern France was held by the English, and skirmishes, surprises and ambuscades were of daily occurrence, when many a noble feat of arms was held, when good men died helm on head, and sword in hand, it happened in Aquitaine of a cheery autumn morning, that the Dauphin, son of Phillip III, called the Brave, accompanied by a few gentlemen, all true knights, went on his way, with goodly escort, to hold wassail and carousal at a neighboring castle.

"A bright morning, my Lord Prince," said Claude Potier, a young gentleman from Languedoc, as he rode up and gracefully lifted his plumed bonnet.

"A fair day, good Claude. It pleases me to have you in our company. A good horse thou ridest there. 'Tis true that thou art light weight. Has't not donned thy coat of mail? It is not safe that thou should'st ride without helm or corselet—even to save thy steed. These Englishmen shoot arrows from afar. 'Twere better to be on thy guard," said the Prince.

"Thanks, my lord, for counsel. In truth I heed it, for somewhere follows my esquire, who bears my coat of Milan. But of such a sweet morn' as this—save to take heed of passing deer or flying birds, 'twould seem to me to be out of place to think of sword thrusts or clang of arms."

"What geer hangs thou that thy saddle bow?" asked the Prince, smiling.

"'Tis my bird-bolt. 'Twas sent me from Italy. In Venice they are most cunning in matter of fashioning smaller arms. You see, my Prince, the old hunting fever still flushes through the blood, and should a good moor cock with whirring wing fly from yon thicket, why, by your gracious leave, I needs must bring him down."

"Art skillful that way?"

"'Twere ill fitting that I should vaunt a cunning, which all gentlemen in fair Languedoc possess—nor would I press my skill, fearful my Prince might think that he who is adroit with bird bolts, and cross bows, rather a foot soldier's arms, should have no prowess with the nobler weapons of knight, the lance, the sword, the mace."

"May we prove thee a staunch forester and true knight, my good Claude Potier. But see, yonder copse, mostly has a brood of moor cocks in it. Of sunny days, as passing this way, I have seen the brood rise, and the parent birds flutter and strut, warming themselves in the morning sun. Now, canst then try thy skill?"

Just then a goodly bird rose for a moment above the green fringe of thicket. The Languedoc gentlemen, deftly taking his cross bow from its sling, adjusted it and moved his horse quietly toward the covert. Up rose a noble bird, with afrighted wing skimming swiftly above the tops of the lower trees, but not more quickly twanged the string or flew a bolt, launched with unerring skill. The russet bird stood, poised for a moment in mid air, then stone dead, swaying about with out-stretched wings, slowly fell, and sank with scarce a feather ruffled on the green sward.

"By St. Hubert!" cried the Dauphin, "a brave shot and a true one, my gentleman from Languedoc."

Off sprang Claude from his horse, picked up the moor cock, and attaching the bird to a ring in his gorget, slung the game behind his back, then pricked his steed to join the Dauphin, who was now a bow shot in advance. Suddenly Claude saw his young leader rein in his horse and unsheath his sword. In an instant Claude was by his side.

"There is danger here, my gentleman. In yonder bosquet I see full a score armed men, with vizors down and pennons on lance. It is a trap for us. How far off ride our gentlemen?"

"My Prince, full half a league behind."

"Ride then for thy life! Thou art better mounted than I am, and bid them prick on."

"Never. It is thou who shalt ride back my Liege Lord. 'Tis my place to stay. Quickly, I pray, my Prince, for now are they on us."

"Thou wilt lose thy life and thy moor cock," said the Dauphin, smiling.

"I trow not," cried Paul, drawing his sword, and shouting, "St. Denis! St. Denis! a Rescue!" and covering the Dauphin with his person. With a rush on came the Englishmen at arms, crying, "St. George!" and the old chronicler tells how lustily they played the noble game of swords with *estoc* and *taille*. Paul fought like a lion in defence of the Dauphin. Foot by foot the ground was disputed, sometimes it was the Dauphin who was in the lead, then it was Paul; but whenever Paul went, fluttering from his back hung the moor cock.

"Eh, thou gallant," cried an English knight. "Art thou a good-wife, bringing her chicks to market, with thy goslings slung behind thee?"

"Have at thee, then, foul-mouthed man," cried Paul. "I make game of thee as of this bird;" as with his bird bolt he let fly a tiny shaft full in the visor slit of the opprobrious knight, which shot, says the story teller of the time, did so splinter the teeth of a knight, famed for his comeliness, likewise gash his lips and otherwise disfigure his fair face, that ever since that time he never held sway in lady's bower.

It might have, however, fared badly with the Dauphin and his single follower, if it had not been for the approach of the Prince's escort, who, in a twinkling, cleared the field of the enemy.

"Thou has't saved my life Claude Potier. Has't thou still the moor cock?"

"Yes, good Prince, and scarce a feather lost."

That night, midst revelry and song, the grand old Castle Hall sounding with joyous cries, healths were drank, and a noble banquet was served to the Dauphin and his gentlemen.

"Bring me Seneschal," cried the Prince, "Yon dish."

"'Tis a moor cock, so may it please you," cried the Seneschal; "Cooked Provençal fashion, with all his elegant plumage. In the sauce, my Prince, is choice wine. 'Tis a noble bird when prepared with skill."

"Rise, Sir Claude Potier. In thy honor—for thou did'st save my life—I make thee knight and create for thee the noble order of the Cock. Thou shalt be the first knight. I believe that thou wilt uphold its honor," and drawing his sword the Dauphin dubbed him knight, then carving the moor cock with his own hands, served the good knight Claude.

Such was the origin of this order of the Cock, founded in the year 1214. It existed for fully three hundred years, and was sought after by many a gallant Frenchman in times long past away.

TRESPASS AND GAME PROTECTION.

THE FOREST AND STREAM has been the recipient of innumerable letters from correspondents in regard to the game laws and the protection of game. We are afraid that in some instances we may have been considered indifferent or neglectful in not replying to or reproducing them, but we beg to assure our friends that not a single letter has been overlooked. Certainly, no person can be more directly interested in these important topics than ourselves, and we do not think it egotistic on our part to assume that the efforts which we have made and will continue to make in this direction will in time bear their fruit. But we regard the whole subject as one by no means easy of solution, or to be treated superficially, and we have preferred, instead of attempting to adjudicate upon intricate legal points ourselves, not being learned in the law, to turn the whole correspondence over to an eminent jurist, who for acumen and a thorough knowledge of the game laws of this and other countries, stands among the first in his profession. We take, then, great pleasure in directing the attention of all societies for the protection of game and of sportsmen in general to the article which follows, believing that it is the first time that this question has ever been exhaustively and comprehensively handled by a competent jurist:—

Believing that the FOREST AND STREAM "will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports on land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and the good," it seems now to be selected as the legitimate vehicle to convey some matured reflections on the necessity for and constitutionality of laws for the protection and preservation of game, and the views and opinion now presented will, it is to be hoped, quiet the fears and apprehensions of every law-abiding citizen, of every honorable sportsman, and be only distasteful to the pot-hunter and the poacher.

Game laws of one kind or another exist in all modern countries, and in recent times the tendency seems everywhere to be to render them more stringent. The game laws of England, Ireland and Scotland, although somewhat distinct, agree in their most important provisions. The English statutes now in force go back to commencement of the reign of William the Fourth and run along with various amendments to 25th Victoria. The common law is interwoven with those statutes. The old common law doctrine that the sole right of hunting and killing game belonged to the crown, has been shewn to be erroneous, and it is now settled that at common law the owner of the soil, or if he has granted a lease without reserving the right, then the lessee or occupier has the right to catch and kill every wild animal that comes on his lands, but the English, Irish and Scotch statutes have made it necessary that the owner or other person having the legal right, shall before exercising that right, take out a game license. Not only is a game license necessary in all cases, but there is a certain season called the close season, during which it is unlawful for any person, whether having the legal right or not, to catch or kill game. Those statutes embrace every species of game bird and game fish enumerated in the game laws of this State, and in addition, humanity and public policy, prompted an English parliament to extend the legal shield of protection over the eggs of all game birds and over the ova of all game fish. There is also in the United Kingdom a day-poaching act and a night-poaching act, which is described as too severe, but on the other hand it is answered that poaching is in reality only stealing under a milder name, and that the classes who poach are divided by a thin partition from thieves.

Vide Patterson's game laws, but this is not an appropriate occasion to waste time on those thieves and vagabonds, those pests of society who are deservedly abhorred by every honorable sportsman. To them may be aptly applied the calumniating apostrophe of Somerville in his illusion to coursing—

"The mean murderous crew
Intent on blood and spoil."

Having thus incidentally referred to the game laws of "Great Britain and Ireland" it may be proper to state that while those laws are represented to be far too stringent to be badly administered by interested justices and to be opposed to the moral sense of the lower classes, their constitutionality has not been questioned, and although Mr. Bright, the great advocate of the peoples' rights, obtained a committee of the House of Commons, who examined the subject, the game laws still remain in full force to adorn the statute books of Great Britain.

Game laws have been enacted, and appear in the statute books of twenty-four States of the United States. It is not here intended to point out the crudities and absurdities of many of those statutes or to show that they in some instances tend to defeat the very object intended to be accomplished; it is sufficient to state that the remedy lies in co-operative legislation and in a simplified code, a scheme thoughtfully considered and ably presented by Mr. Charles Hallock at the Convention of Fish Culturists in February, and by that scientific body of gentlemen unanimously approved and adopted. The subject is now before the "Game

Protective Society of New York," by whom the proposed remedy of co-operative legislation will in a short time be submitted to all the scientific and acclimating societies and sportsman's clubs in the Union.

The law of this State for the protection of game, although imperfect in some respects, being, it is believed, better adapted to meet the desired object, being more stringent in its provisions, and more strictly curtailing and infringing private rights than the laws of any other State, is selected as an appropriate theme in the hope of satisfactorily answering the numerous inquiries of friends and removing the objections of skeptics and enemies. The act is entitled, "An act to amend and consolidate the several acts relating to the preservation of moose, wild deer, birds and fish." The 7th and 20th sections are selected as the most prominent features of the statute which have excited the hostility of land and water proprietors. The sections are as follows:—

§ 7. No person shall kill, or expose for sale, or have in his or her possession, after the same has been killed, any quail, between the 1st day of January and the 20th day of October, under a penalty of twenty-five dollars for each bird.

§ 20. No person shall kill, or expose for sale, or have in his or her possession after the same has been killed any speckled trout, save only from the fifteenth day of March to the fifteenth day of September under a penalty of twenty-five dollars for each fish. But this person shall not prevent any person from catching trout in waters owned by them to stock other waters.

There can be no doubt that these legislative enactments actually prohibit and were intended to prohibit the killing of quail or the catching of trout by the proprietor on his own premises during certain months of the year.

1st. The very language of the statute does this. "No person shall, &c.," is the most comprehensive mode of expression which the law can make use of, and being in this case unqualified and unrestricted by any limitations whatsoever, must be taken to mean what it purports to be on its face, a general prohibition to all persons.

Besides the proviso in section 20 to the effect, "But this section shall not prevent any person from catching trout with nets in waters owned by them to stock other waters," clearly shows that the legislature intended to include such owners among those prohibited from doing the acts mentioned in previous parts of the section, otherwise there would have been no necessity for an express proviso in their favor. "*Expressum facit cessare tacitum.*"

2d. It is one of the cardinal rules of construction that the legislature in enacting a statute intended it to be valid and effectual. Hence, it was certainly intended to extend the general prohibition in the statute under consideration to acts done by proprietors on their own premises, for otherwise the purpose of the statute—the preservation of fish and game would not be attained. If every man could kill and destroy at his own option what the statute was intended to protect, what need would there be of any statute? If the statute does not apply to all, it is without the breath of life, it is then a still-born statute. The statute thus evidently applying to all alike, whether the proprietors of the premises where the prohibited acts are done or not, the only inquiry which remains is, Has the legislature the constitutional power to pass such a law; and is it not in conflict with the constitutional provision that no man shall be deprived of his life, liberty or property without due process of law?

In order to understand the bearing of this inquiry it will be necessary to examine into the nature of property in animals.

Blackstone, following closely the classification of the civilians, divides property in animals into "*absolute and qualified*," the former attaches to domestic, the latter to wild animals, or such as are *domitiae*, and such as are "*ferae naturae*."

Of the former, it is not necessary to speak in this connection. Animals "*ferae naturae*," become the subject of a qualified property when reclaimed by the art and power of man, (Kent 2, p. 348); or as Blackstone says, "*per industriam*," Blackstone 2, p. 391; but when they escape from his keeping and regain their natural liberty without the "*animus revertendi*," the property in them ceases, (*i. d.*) While this qualified property continues it enjoys, like any other kind of property, the full protection of the law. It is felony to steal animals "*ferae naturae*," provided they are confined or reduced to tameness, (East's, P. C., 16, § 44; Hawk, c. 1, c. 33, § 26.) Mere pursuit and being in view of the animal does not create a property, because no possession has been acquired, (Pierson vs. Post, 3 Caines, x75 and Berster vs. Newkirk, 20 Johns, 75.) So far does the common law go in protecting this qualified property in animals, "*ferae naturae*," that an action on the case will lie for wilfully frightening away the wild fowl from the decoy pond of another, for a person keeping up a decoy expends money and employs skill in taking that which is of use to the public. It was considered by Lord Holt as a description of trade, (Keeble vs. Hickeringill, 11 East, 574; 2 B. & C., 943.) But unless something is actually done to bring such animals within the power and control of man they are like air and light common to all by the law of nature, (Kent 2, p. 348.) Hence they are not grantable by the common law. "Such things as are '*ferae naturae*,' as conies, hares, deers and such like are not, (while in an unreclaimed state,) grantable at all," (Priston's Shepard's Touchstone, p. 241, "tit grant." Nor for the same reason can larceny be committed of such animals? (Blackstone 4, p. 235.)

From these considerations it follows that the statute in question invades no right of property. It relates to animals "*ferae naturae*," which are still at liberty and not in the keeping of any individual. It prescribes the mode of exercising a right of property not yet acquired. Its provisions become a condition precedent to the acquisition and exercise of any such right. "Nor does such a statute work any natural injustice; since the law does not hereby deprive any man of his present property, or what was already his own, but barely abridges him one means of acquiring a future property, that of occupancy, which indeed the law of nature would allow him, but of which the laws of society have in most instances very justly and reasonably deprived him," (Blackstone 2, p. 412.)

This, then, is the negative argument in favor of the constitutionality of the game law, as statutes like the one under consideration are called; the positive argument in favor of its expediency is, that it tends to the public good. It must be confessed that this consideration had little weight with those who framed the earlier English Game Laws, for the confessed object of these men was not to consult the good of the community but to protect the privilege of a class. The common law nowhere shews stronger traces of feudal

influence than in its rules and doctrines concerning such animals, "*ferae naturae*," as are known by the denomination of game. The property in these, with the right to pursue, capture, and destroy them, vested in the King alone, and in such of his subjects as had derived their rights from him by grant. In this it differed from the civil law, which recognized no distinction of animals into game, nor the right of property in them as belonging exclusively to any class or set of individuals. The provisions of the common law on this subject were, after the conquest, barbarous in their stringency, and the penalties attached to any, or even the slightest violation of them, were atrocious. This arose from the passion of the Norman kings for hunting, which was so strong that they often risked their crowns to preserve this prerogative intact. They enacted the renowned forest laws, by which a legal sanction was given to the most tyrannous cruelties, and which were among the chief grievances complained of by the Barons as well as the Commons. These stringent game laws, or forest laws as they were then called, played no insignificant part in the development of English constitutional government, for they were greatly instrumental in effecting that union of the aristocracy and the commons by which the absolute prerogatives of the Crown were limited, and the supremacy of Parliament was finally established. But for whatever reasons game laws may have been originally enacted, they can be supported in a free and republican government like our own only on the ground of a public benefit. Their object here in this country is to preserve those species of animals known as game which would soon be extirpated by general liberty. They protect from indiscriminate slaughter those animals which serve the public as a valuable article of food. They preserve that which is of use to the public, for such, in Lord Holt's opinion, is game, (Keeble vs. Hickeringill, 11 East, 574; 2 B. & C., 943.) Game laws are therefore enacted for the good of the community, and as such they should be upheld and carried into effect.

The absolute necessity of such laws has long been felt in all the eastern and many of the western States. In the former game may be said to have almost disappeared. The wild turkey is extinct, and quail and partridge are becoming scarcer every year. If the wholesale slaughter of deer continues for only a short time longer, the chapter on deer in the United States will be as suggestively brief as that on snakes in Ireland—"there are none." Under these circumstances it is not to be wondered at that game, as food, has become an expensive luxury, which the rich alone can afford, instead of a common article of food, within the means of all. It is said of Henry IV., of France, that the aim of his administration was to enable every peasant to have a fowl in his pot. It may be said with more truth that it is the object of the game laws to place game on plebeian as well as on aristocratic tables.

It remains to consider in detail the provisions of the statute as to the catching and killing of trout, and their effect upon the rights of owners of fisheries.

The subject of property in fish is discussed in Shultes on Aquatic Rights, where they are classed among "*ferae naturae*," and on the authority of Bracton are said to become the property of the first taker. Fishes are "*Animalia quae in mari nascuntur quae cum capiuntur captoris fiunt*" (Bract., 1 lib. c. 12, § 10; 2 lib. c. 1, § 2), and the rule of occupancy relates to fishing as well as hunting and other acts of acquiring ownership. But it must be remembered that the right to take is something distinct from the right of property in animals, (*ferae naturae*.) A man may have the sole right to hunt on his own land, and yet have no property in the game unlawfully killed on his premises by B. "It is clear that if a man pursue hares or other animals out of his lands, or the lands of another, into mine, and there take them, they are the hunter's, and not mine, because I never had any original property by inclosing them," (3 Bac. Abc. tit. Game.) A man may possess the exclusive right to catch fish, as in the case of riparian proprietors, who own in streams, not navigable, "*usque ad filum aquae*," or he may own the land on both sides of such a stream and thus, by the common law, become the owner of the water, and yet in either case he has no property in the fish till caught or brought under his control. They are "*ferae naturae*," and the circumstance that they live in the water which flows over his land no more confers a right of property than does the fact that partridges fly through the air over his premises. It was for this reason that by the common law no larceny could be committed of fish in an open river or pond, (Blackstone, 4, p. 235.) It is therefore apparent that the provisions of the game law, as to the catching of trout, deprive no man of his vested property, and are therefore constitutional. The Supreme Court of this State, in Hooker vs. Cummings, 20 Johns, 90, speaking of laws similar to the one in question, says:—"The legislature have, confessedly, the right of regulating the taking of fish in private rivers, and do every year pass laws for that purpose, as to rivers not navigable in any sense, and which are unquestionably private property." To the same effect see Kent 3, p. 418. For such laws are for the public benefit, to preserve the fish, and are public statutes, of which the courts must, *ex officio*, take notice, (Burnham vs. Webster, 5 Mass., 266; Commonwealth vs. McCready, 5 Mass., 324.)

There is one case mentioned by Blackstone where there is a property in fish, and that is of fishes found in a tank (Blackstone 4, p. 235), for in this instance they are so closely confined that they may be said to be reclaimed "*per industriam*." For the same reason a man owns the fishes in his fountain or in his aquarium. In such a case they are like deer in a park or pheasants in a mew, no longer "*ferae naturae*."

It is not strange that this subject is so little understood by the great majority of our citizens. We are a restive people. We live in a democratic region, under a form of government in which the supreme power is lodged in the hands of the people collectively; a form of representative democracy which de Tocqueville and Mill labored to prove as developing in the greatest degree the good mental qualities, both intellectual and moral, of the governed. This may all be true, but the daily violation of law, and the restive spirit shadowed forth in the pile of letters which encumber the editorial table of the FOREST AND STREAM, is not evidence of that development of mental and moral qualities of the governed predicted by the Frenchman and the Englishman.

In one of the letters referred to, an extract is given from the Manchester, Vermont, Journal, as follows:—"It was the opinion of the late Judge Steele, who spent some time investigating the subject, that the common law, which, in the absence of the statute law, governs our State, secures to

each landholder the control of the fishing upon his own enclosed land."

Judge Steele was an able, an upright, and an accomplished jurist. His death was lamented, and he was an irreparable loss to the judiciary of his State, and if space permitted, the letter of the intelligent gentleman, from which the above extract is taken, would be inserted. The language and opinion of Judge Steele is in perfect harmony with the common law and statute law of every State in the Union—"the landholder and the land owner controls the fishing upon his own enclosed land." Trespass is the technical as well as the popular name for that kind of injury which is done to a man's land or house by intruding upon it against his will. The maxim is familiar that every man's house is his castle, and he is entitled to regard as an enemy every person (with few exceptions) who attempts to enter without permission, and this general rule is applicable to a man's land as well as his house. Judge Steele was correct in vindicating the right of the land owner to the fishing upon his own enclosed land, but if the land owner had no right of property in the fish (as he had not if they were "*ferae naturae*") which lived in the water flowing through his land, he had just the same control over them as he had over the birds which flew over his premises, and the legislature had, and has, the constitutional right and power to protect every species of animal of fur, feather, or fin, in its nature "*ferae naturae*," from reckless or inconsiderate slaughter or capture.

The land owner has the control of the shooting and hunting on and over his own land. It is the land itself which gives the right, but a man who finds game on his own land cannot justify pursuing it into the land of another. If A starts a hare in the land of B, and hunts and kills it there, the property continues all the while in B, but if A starts a hare in the grounds of B, and hunts it into the ground of C, and kills it there, the property is in A, the hunter, but A is liable in an action of trespass for hunting on the grounds of B as well as C.

In the case of a private fresh water river, in which the tide does not ebb and flow, he who owns the soil has, *prima facie*, the right of fishing, and if the soil on both sides be owned by an individual he has the sole and exclusive right, but if there be different proprietors on each side, they own on their respective sides—"ad filum medii aquae"—subject, however, to the restrictions of law. It is impossible, within the limits of a newspaper article, to give a detailed account of the provisions which the legislatures of several States have introduced for the protection of game. It must suffice to say that from a very early period in the history of every civilized country statutes have been passed for the protection of game of all kinds, including the protection of the breeding of fish and preventing the destruction of the spawn or fry. A feeling of the interest which the whole community has in the development of the fisheries has led to the appointment of commissioners, and to a system of advancing public moneys to enable them to conduct and accomplish the good work in which they are engaged, and in the progress and accomplishment of it let every good citizen give a helping hand. Let every proprietor of the soil, every riparian owner, every sportsman, and every law-abiding citizen raise his voice, however weak, and exert his influence, however feeble, for the protection and preservation of game. The law is humane; it is a law of necessity, of public policy; it infringes no vested private right; it shields and protects "fur, fin, and feather" from destruction, and protects game during seasons of incubation and producing; it only directs its shafts against the unprincipled, disloyal, thievish poacher; it has stood the test of an English and American judiciary, and every man should support, sustain, and obey it. B.

THE NEW YORK STATE SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.—The Annual Meeting of this Association will be held in Oswego on or about the first week in June under the auspices of the Leatherstocking Club of Oswego County. An advertisement in this week's issue of FOREST AND STREAM contains the full programme of the exercises, which we should otherwise note editorially. The Leatherstocking Club has made full arrangements, not only for the convention, but for a most active season. At a meeting held last week the following letter from Mr. Bergh was read, in which the assurance was conveyed that the pigeon shooting matches at the convention will not be interfered with:

NEW YORK, April 27, 1874.

DEAR SIR:—

In reply to your telegram of yesterday, asking whether I intended interfering with the proposed "pigeon shooting" at the Sportsmen's Convention, to be held at Oswego, I have to say that I have learned that the Sportsmen's Club is a regular corporation, created by the laws of the State, for the express and avowed purpose of protecting and preserving game.

Furthermore, that on the occasion of its meetings the birds used are wild pigeons, untampered with, and in a state of nature; that also, outside marksmen are stationed by the Club where they can prevent the escape of mutilated birds, and finally, that the birds thus killed are used for "human food."

Now I see no legal parallel between that state of things and the shooting of tame pigeons, after the manner of certain individuals, in many parts of the State.

While, therefore, I regard the killing of these inoffending creatures under both circumstances as immoral, I do not purpose interfering with the Sportsmen's Club. I have the honor to be,

Your most obedient servant,

HENRY BERGH, Pres't.

We are pleased to acknowledge the courtesy of the Leatherstocking Club in receiving as its guest Mr. Wm. N. Griffith, the travelling representative of the FOREST AND STREAM, who was called to the floor at its last meeting, and very properly tendered the aid of the paper he represented in furthering the interests of the convention.

In this connection we take an opportunity to thank the editors of the Albany Journal, Syracuse Courier, Oswego Palladium, Utica Herald, Poughkeepsie Press, and others of the fraternity, not only for courtesies, but material aid and comfort extended to Mr. Griffith. His efforts through these and club members have been attended with marked success.

FORMOSA.—In a series of most interesting articles on Formosa, written for the FOREST AND STREAM by Piseco, the name of General Legendre, the pacifier of the Island of Formosa, was brought into notice. By the last accounts from Japan it seems that a Japanese fleet was ready to

start for the island, and we take the following from the despatches:

"Lieut. Cassell, late commanding the Ashuelot, and Lieut. Wasson, until recently engaged in the Yozo colonization department, are the naval and military advisers. Over political and general details Gen. Legendre, formerly United States Consul at Amoy, exercises supervision. The plan will occupy a long time in carrying out, and the Japanese do not expect to firmly establish themselves before the end of this year. The first detachment of the expedition will start on the 9th or 10th inst. The commander-in-chief will be Saigo Kiteosuke."

By the way, Mr. Bret Harte tells an admirable story of a Mexican officer who saved his life from the fact of his having a glass eye, which, while he sleeps, glares wide open on his murderer and so frightens off an assassin. It may be remembered that Piseco states that Gen. Legendre owed much of his influence over the people of Formosa from the fact of his having a glass eye, which he took out and put back again whenever he wanted to be particularly impressive. Gen. Legendre may then, to some, have seemed to be an apocryphal character, but all Piseco has said about Formosa and the General may be implicitly relied upon. So we see sometimes that truth is stranger than fiction.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed not later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLESTON.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
May 7.....	3 49	eve 35	11 49
May 8.....	4 48	1 35	eve. 48
May 9.....	5 51	2 37	1 51
May 10.....	6 53	3 39	2 53
May 11.....	7 54	4 39	3 54
May 12.....	8 50	5 35	4 50
May 13.....	9 43	6 29	5 43

—Mr. Daniel Edgar's large center-board sloop was recently launched from the yard of her builder, Mr. David Kirby, of Rye, Westchester County. She measures, by carpenter's rule, about 85 tons and is of the following dimensions:—Length over all 66 ft. 8 inches, length on water line 61 ft. 3 inches, beam 20 ft. 3 inches, depth of hold 6 ft. 8 inches, length of mast 77 ft., length of boom 63 ft., topmast 28 ft., gaff 33 ft., bowsprit outboard 31 ft. Her frame is of oak and chestnut and planking of yellow pine, except the garboard and upper strakes, which are of oak. Hatch coamings, sky-lights, and companion way, are of black walnut. Her cabin arrangements are well designed and will be neatly finished with pine panels edged in black walnut. We have not heard by what name she was christened. Mr. Kirby has been an unusually successful builder of our open racing sail boats like the "Meteor," "Lee" and "Maud," the latter, by the way, was one of his own boats. The "Addie," also built by Mr. Kirby, of the large class, was quite successful until eclipsed by the "Gracie," so the "Vision" will have to look to her laurels this season, for practically she will have two new antagonists in Mr. Edgar's new sloop and the "Gracie" so changed that her past record belongs only to her old self.

—The Brooklyn Yacht Club held its regular monthly meeting on the 29th of April at the new rooms of the club, corner of Montague and Court streets. The President, Mr. P. W. Ostrander, presided, and in calling the meeting to order congratulated the club on the acquisition of such comfortable quarters. The rooms are furnished handsomely and consist of a large audience room for club meetings, a smaller one adjoining for social gatherings, library, committee room, &c. After the general routine business Mr. Wm. F. Costen and Mr. Francis Burritt, owner of the new schooner yacht "Estelle," were elected members. Mr. Costen exhibited to the club a distinguishing night signal composed of various colored lights. On motion of Vice Commodore Dickerson, the signal was adopted. Mr. Costen said that the New York Yacht Club had gone to an expense of \$600 to perfect a code which should accompany the night signals so that yachts could have a complete method of communication by night, and that by resolution of that club members of either the Eastern or Brooklyn Yacht Clubs can be furnished with a copy of the code at merely the cost of printing by application to the Secretary of the New York Yacht Club.

—Mr. William Edgar Morris, who formerly owned the "Maud," is also having a sloop yacht built by Mr. Kirby, of Rye. She is to be called the "Wayward" and will probably be completed some time in June. Her dimensions are as follows:—Length on deck 48 ft. 2 in., beam 15 ft. 5 in., depth of hold 4 ft. 9 in., length on water line 43 ft., mast 54 ft., topmast 22 ft., boom 44 ft., gaff 23 ft. 6 in.

—Mr. Fowler has ordered from McGiehan, of Pamrapo, N. J., a center-board sloop which will probably be launched some time next month. She is to be 47 ft. over all, 39 ft. keel, 14 ft. 6 in. beam, and 4 ft. 11 in. deep. If intended for a racer, she will be apt to fulfil all expectations, for Mr. McGiehan has built some very fast vessels.

—The sloop yacht "Anna," Mr. Cumming, of the Atlantic Yacht Club, is in the hands of Kirby, of Rye, undergoing extensive alterations. Her top sides will be raised about 10 inches with a view to improving her heavy weather qualities.

—The boating season in Boston was inaugurated last Friday evening by two races, one for single sculls and the other for four-oared, both rowed in the harbor off Commercial wharf. The races were closely contested and afforded much gratification to the crowd which had assembled on the ends of the docks, in the rigging of the

shipping and in small boats near the start. The single scull race was pulled first and the boats started about six o'clock. The contestants were the well-known North End oarsmen J. N. Henry, J. J. Flynn and P. McGonnigle. The race was well contested, being two miles, turning a harbor buoy, and made in 15 minutes 3 seconds by Henry. McGonnigle was second, and Flynn a good third. A gold medal was the award of the Associates to the winner, and a silver one was taken by McGonnigle. Only three of the four boats entered completed the course in the four oared race. The order of their coming in was as follows:—

"Young America"—J. N. Henry, M. McDevitt, P. Duffee, Wm. Hennessey.

"Bonnie Blue"—E. McCarthy, J. Nagle, J. Gallagher, P. Campbell.

"Greenback"—J. J. Flynn, D. McGonnigle, M. Connors, J. McGravey.

The "Young Americas" pulled the race in 17½ minutes, the "Bonnie Blues" were in in 19 minutes and the "Greenbacks" one minute later. The Judges were M. Burns and J. Gallagher and the Referee was M. Driscoll. The prizes were awarded to the first and second named crews. This is the only annual regatta of the Associates, but "scrubs" are in order for the remainder of the season.

—To those of our aquatic readers who like to go dead to windward without tacking, we would recommend a visit to the office of the New York Safety Steam Power Company, who are paying particular attention to the construction of steam launches and will furnish them complete in every way, fitted and furnished with a view to the purpose for which they are intended.

—Messrs. Harvey and Pryer, the well known yacht builders at Wivenhoe, England, have invented a new sail called the shadow, which it is supposed will supplant the spinnaker. This sail might be used by our yachtsmen to advantage in cruising, but as it partakes of the character of a square sail it would be generally ruled out in regattas. The following is a description taken from the London Field:—

"The gaff is socketed to the masthead under the forestay, and as it has a universal joint, it will not require unshipping to be shifted from side to side. Several hoops will be seized to the head of the sail, and when the latter has to be hoisted the hoops will be passed over the gaff, and then the halliards (rove through a single block) will be hooked to the gaff. The sail will be kept in to the mast whilst it is being hoisted, and the tack will be hauled out to the boom end—the boom, by the way, is rigged as a spinnaker boom—and the sail sheeted. To keep the gaff from going forward a brace or vang will lead aft from the gaff end. The sail will contain more canvas than would a spinnaker of the same length in the foot. But beyond this it is intended in long runs in light winds to set a jib-headed top-sail above the gaff, so that an area of sail will be got equal to that of mainsail and topsail. There is no doubt that this will be a most effective sail when once set, and that there will be no strain on the top-mast."

BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—This flourishing organization held their annual meeting of 1874 at the rooms of its Treasurer, Augustus Russ, Esq., 15 Pemberton square, Boston, on Wednesday evening last, April 29th; Commodore Benjamin Dean, presided. The committee appointed at the previous meeting to confer with Dorchester Yacht Club, and arrange for the regatta in which this club had been invited to participate to take place on the 21st instant, reported progress, and that they awaited further action of the Dorchester Club in the matter of change of certain rules, so that the regulations of the two clubs regarding regattas should not conflict. Mr. Russ, the Treasurer, submitted his annual report, from which it appeared that \$9,665 had been raised and disbursed during the year, and that the permanent fund invested in the club house and improvements, exclusive of, and above a mortgage of \$5,000, amounted to about \$4,800. Nearly \$9,800 has been expended, and about \$1,000 more, which has been pledged by ten life-members, it is expected will be required to fully complete the structure and its appurtenances. The whole number of members is now 263. Deducting the life and honorary members, who are exempt from assessments, the income of the club from its annual assessments will exceed \$20,000 per annum, and from rent of wharf and lockers \$1,000 more. In consequence of the superior accommodations and attractions furnished to yachtsmen, the accessions of new members for the past few months number from twenty to thirty per month. The Commodore's report cited the above facts and congratulated the club on the prosperous condition. The annual election resulted in the choice of the following board of officers, which is with some slight variations the same as the past year:—Commodore, Benj. Dean; Vice Commodore, W. H. L. Smith; Rear Commodore, George B. Durfee; Secretary and Clerk, Thomas Dean; Measurer, D. J. Lawler; Trustees, S. D. Nickerson, J. Claxton Cary, Arthur Cheney; Regatta Committee, Charles E. Russ, Coolidge Barnard, W. F. Halsall, S. L. French; Membership Committee, A. C. Martin, C. E. Russ, Paul West; House Committee, Commodore Dean, D. B. Curtis, S. D. Nickerson. An attempt to amend Rule IV of the sailing regulations, which reads, "the third class shall comprise all yachts measuring eighteen feet, and under twenty-six feet," so as to allow the enrollment of yachts of sixteen feet, proved futile. The thanks of the club were tendered to FOREST AND STREAM for favors. Over thirty yachts were represented at the meeting.

—The Atalanta Boat Club have nearly finished the second story of their boat house. It is reported that Mr. Withers will not pull stroke this year in the club four.

—The Neptune Boat Club House, at Factoryville, Staten Island, which, it will be recollected, was destroyed by fire recently, has been commenced. The house will be the finest one of the kind in the country, and will cost when completed, exclusive of furniture, about \$10,000.

BOSTON BOAT CLUBS.

THE following list of clubs and officers will show how much interest that city takes in rowing and that there is material sufficient to retain laurels won, perhaps to achieve many more victories:—

THE UNION BOAT CLUB,
organized May 26th, 1851, is, with the exception of the Atlanta Boat Club of New York, the oldest and largest boating association in the United States, the number of active members being one hundred and thirty-one, and thirty-two honorary. Its officers are—President, Henry B. Rice; Vice-President, Edward N. Fenno; Secretary, Edward B. Robins; Treasurer, William M. Rice; Captain, Robert S. Russell; Lieutenant, Charles H. Williams; Directors, Albert G. Baxter, Daniel Sargent and George Roberts.

THE WEST END BOAT CLUB
has in addition to its floating boat houses at Craigie's Bridge, club rooms at the corner of Livingston and Charles streets, furnished in the most elaborate manner. This club numbers one hundred and thirty-three members, of which fifteen only are honorary, and has about sixty boats of all descriptions. It was organized in 1866 and is officered as follows:—President, J. J. McCarthy; Vice-President, C. V. Buntin; Secretary, E. J. De Coursey; Treasurer, John C. Smith; Captain, Thomas C. Butler; Lieutenants, J. H. Butler, and Frank Hosmer.

THE SHAWMUT BOAT CLUB,
founded January 30th, 1870, has on list twenty-five active and fifty honorary members, and is the possessor of nine club boats, besides giving room in its boat house at Dover Street Bridge to a number of private boats. At a recent meeting, the following officers were elected:—Captain, John F. Murphy; President, John M. Flynn; Secretary, Thomas J. Lynch; Treasurer, Thomas J. Flynn; Directors, E. J. Noonan, James Sullivan and M. Mahony.

THE BOSTON BOAT CLUB,
organized in January of the present year, have as yet no boat house, but will erect one at Cambridge Bridge as soon as permission is granted. They have six boats, all new and of various descriptions. They propose to send representatives to Saratoga, Philadelphia and Troy. The following is a list of the officers:—President, John Doherty; Secretary, P. Regan; Treasurer, James Fitzgerald; Captain, George Faulkner; Directors, C. V. Buntin, Andrew Connor, and James W. Frazer.

THE HOWARD ASSOCIATES,
founded in January, 1868, as an Athletic Club and numbering thirty members, have done creditable work with the oar. They own no boats but hire them as required. The officers are:—President, P. Carlton; Vice-President, Daniel Davidson; Secretary, J. J. English; Treasurer, P. Gill; Directors, Edward F. McAvoy, G. McLean, T. McCarty.

THE LAFAYETTE BOAT CLUB,
strictly speaking, is social and athletic, organized in the summer of 1870. They bear the name boat club, however, and each year have a regatta.

THE CITY POINT ROWING ASSOCIATION,
organized in January last, has on its roll twenty active members and has elected the following officers:—President, F. F. Bibber; Vice-President, Edgar Eveling; Secretary, E. T. Atwood; Treasurer, F. F. Bibber; Captain, T. J. Higgins; Lieutenant, T. Scanlon. Arrangements are being made for the erection of a suitable house near the foot of Sixth street.

THE STAR LIGHT BOAT CLUB
has its rooms in the Dorchester district. The club was formed in 1873 and its present officers are:—President, J. McIntire; Vice-President, W. Hennessy; Secretary, J. Howard; Treasurer, F. Lennon; Captain, J. Rockwood; Directors, C. Rockwood, M. Mahan, T. Shean, E. Devine.

THE JAMAICA BOAT CLUB
dates from August 2, 1869, and numbers forty-five active members. In the boat house, which is at the foot of Pond street, on the west side of Jamaica Pond, are nearly twenty boats. The officers are:—President, A. G. Gorham; Secretary, E. L. Lincoln; Treasurer, F. B. Reynolds; Directors, Joseph Curtis, W. P. A. Brewer, H. G. Balch.

THE ELIOT BOAT CLUB,
organized last August, is located next door to the Jamaicas, and will take part in their regatta. This Club has a good boat house and numbers ten active members. The following officers have been elected:—President, J. W. Mackintosh; Secretary, H. D. Kious; Treasurer, G. C. Hagar; Captain, H. Wainwright.

THE HARVARD UNIVERSITY BOAT CLUB,
of Cambridge, is the first on the list, and has probably done more than any other to build and keep up the interest in amateur rowing, not only in the neighborhood of Boston, but throughout the entire country. The record of this club is so well known that it would be useless to reprint it here. As early as 1855 class clubs were in vogue at Harvard, but it was not until 1869 that the present organization was effected. In the boat house of this club are between fifty and sixty boats all in good condition and on the books are the names of one hundred and ninety-six members. The following is a list of the officers:—President, Wendell Goodwin; Vice-President, Frank S. Watson; Secretary, Walter J. Otis; Treasurer, George F. Roberts; Assistant Treasurer, Henry S. Van Duzer; Captain of the university crew, Wendell Goodwin.

THE CRYSTAL LAKE BOAT CLUB,
of Melrose, was formed February 5, 1872, by the consolidation of the Ripple and Enid boat clubs. The number of members is forty-three, five of whom are honorary. The

club purpose erecting a suitable boat house on a tract of land bordering on Crystal Lake. The officers are as follows:—President, Hobart Clark; Vice-President, George E. Munroe; Secretary, George M. Ray; Treasurer, Charles B. Hill; Commodore, Sidney H. Buttrick; Vice-Commodore, William D. Serrat; Directors, Charles C. Barry, William R. Lavender, Charles B. Hill; Trustees, Charles C. Barry, J. Warren Sanders, Walter I. Nickerson.

THE THETIS BOAT CLUB,
of Medford, was organized March 1, 1870, and has twenty-one active and nine honorary members. Their boat house, on the Mystic River, is a handsome building containing, in addition to their thirteen boats, billiard tables for the use of the members. The following is a list of officers:—President Warren J. Manning; Vice-President, George M. Coburn; Secretary, Samuel Lapham, Jr.; Treasurer, Geo. F. Manning; Directors, Edmund Bridge, F. A. Morse, Henry Bradlee.

THE WINNISIMMET BOAT CLUB,
of Chelsea, was founded in 1863 and re-organized March 31, 1866. There are forty-six members at present. The club boat house contains twenty-nine boats of all kinds. The officers are:—President, E. S. Harris; Secretary, W. R. Baynal, Jr.; Treasurer, E. A. Fellows; Captain, F. W. Snow; Lieutenant, Geo. Ballsdon, Jr.

THE BROOKLINE ROWING CLUB,
dates from April 6, 1870, and has a membership of fifty. The boat house is a floating one and contains twenty boats exclusive of two Rob Roy canoes. This club has for its officers:—President, Henry M. Martin; Secretary and Treasurer, Frank Dupee; Directors, S. P. Train, W. S. Cutler, S. G. Train; Regatta Committee, Frank Dupee, S. P. Train, E. P. Kennard.

THE DON QUIXOTE BOAT CLUB,
of East Somerville, was organized in the spring of 1872, and numbers twenty-one active members. They merely row for pleasure and take no part in any of the racing. The officers are:—President, Thomas I. Delano, Jr.; Secretary, Fred. G. Tuttle; Treasurer, A. A. Smith; Captain, H. A. Cole.

For Forest and Stream.
CANOE CRUISING.
NUMBER TWO.

THE canoe "Passenger Bird," a drawing of which accompanies this article, was built for me in 1871 by Mr. William Biffen, of Hammersmith, who has invented a portable boat from which the design of the canoe is partly taken. She resembles the Ringleader type of canoe, with greater beam and not quite so much depth; her model is a good one, and she has proved a good sea boat in rough waters. She is remarkably stiff, and we can fish or shoot from her without any danger of an upset. Her peculiarity is that she can be separated into three pieces, the stem and stern sections being fitted to the centre compartment by screws, one at each gunwale and one over the keelson; the stern can be unscrewed and the two ends packed into the cockpit as shown in the drawing. By this means the length of the boat can be reduced from seventeen feet six inches to ten feet, which makes her more convenient for carriage by rail or wagon, and diminishes the danger of her being strained or broken. There is no danger of the boat leaking at the joints when she is properly built. The "Passenger Bird" has travelled some thousands of miles by steamship and rail, has been taken to pieces and put together a great many times, and there are no signs of the joints becoming loose or shaky now.

A shorter canoe might be built on the same principle which would pack into a smaller compass, and could be transported as easily as an ordinary box.

She is built of Spanish cedar with oak garboards, and now weighs, without gear, about one hundred pounds, having gained considerable in weight since she was built, as most wooden boats will do; nevertheless by the help of a strap passed through the copper ear shown on each side of gunwale amidships, I can portage her after the Indian fashion of carrying a birch bark canoe without much difficulty for some distance. Her chief defect is that she is too heavy, I think unnecessarily so, and that a canoe of her dimensions could be built on the same principle that would not weigh more than eighty pounds without gear, after use. She would also be improved by having more "camber" and a rounder deck. The stem and stern compartments are, of course, quite water tight, as bulkheads are fitted between the joints. She is rigged with a lateen sail for running before the wind chiefly; this is too much for her except in strong breezes.

To capitulate then: The sort of canoe I would recommend for cruising purposes is the "Ringleader" type, and would be one of the following description: The dimensions are given approximately to suit a man up to about one hundred and eighty pounds in weight, and to carry besides about forty or fifty pounds of "gear" (provisions, light tent d'abri, clothes, etc.) Length, seventeen feet; width, twenty-six or twenty-eight inches; depth, from keelson to line drawn between the gunwales amidships, ten inches, rising at stem and stern so as to give about three inches sheer. She should have about one and one-fourth inches "camber," by this term I mean the rise of the keel fore and aft above a level line (I believe this is the usual definition of the term "camber" amongst boat builders). The model is an important consideration, and a great deal must be left to the builder as a general rule; fine entrance, flat floor, full after body, good shoulders, the top sides tumbling home a little. The deck ought to be well rounded, cover-

ing in the whole boat, with the exception of the cockpit where the paddler sits, which is provided with a movable hatch. She should have an inch of keel, and light bilge pieces will, I think, be found an improvement. The greatest beam should be at or a little abaft the midship section, and water-tight compartments may be placed at each end. The arrangement of the cockpit should be as simple as possible. That of the "Nautilus" shown in FOREST AND STREAM of March 26th is a very good one. The plan of a water-proof apron adopted by "Rob Roy" has its drawbacks, the chief of which are that the legs and knees of the canoeist are generally damp, and it is not stiff enough to keep out a sea breaking over the boat. I beg to submit a design for a hatch which I think would be found a good one. The cockpit to be of an elongated oval shape, length about three feet eight inches, width sixteen or eighteen inches, coaming about three-fourths of an inch above the level of the deck, the fore part of the cockpit to be decked over for eight inches, where the stretcher and the paddler's feet are, the after part decked over for about a foot, where the locker for provisions may be placed, between these the movable hatch, two feet long, with a broad band of india rubber passing from one side to the other round the fore part of the coaming to keep it in its place; the hatch could thus easily be shipped forward, and would not hamper the canoeist in the event of an upset.

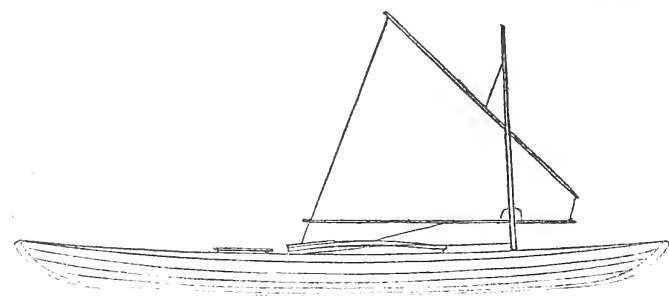
A light lateen sail as shown in the drawing of the "Passenger Bird" will be found a good, handy sail for running or reaching; a standing lug is also a good sail for a canoe, and might be preferred to the other.

The paddle should be about eight feet in length with oval blades for cruising. If desired the paddle can be made in two pieces, joined by a copper ferule, so that one blade can be set at right angles to the other, producing a "feathering paddle."

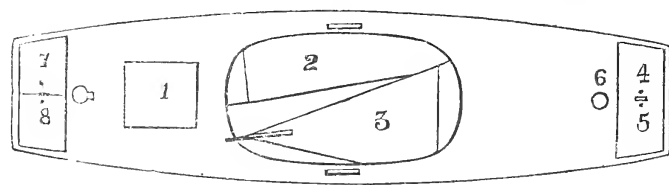
The material of which the canoe is to be built may be of some light wood, as described in FOREST AND STREAM for March 19th.

A canoe of the above description ought not to weigh more than eighty-five pounds with sail and paddle. She should be well varnished inside and out with shellac and copal varnish.

Since I have been at Halifax I have read a description of the "paper boats" built by Messrs. Walters and Balch, of Troy, New York, which has so strongly impressed me with their advantages that were I ordering another canoe I should get one built of paper by Messrs. Walters and Co. and give it a fair trial. I speak with great deference on the subject however, as I have never seen one of these boats. If they are at all like the description given of them they possess many advantages over wooden ones—strength, lightness, capability of being easily repaired, all of which are important considerations in the construction of a canoe.



"Passenger Bird" with hatch on and sail set.



1. Cover of locker.
2. Stern extremity.
3. Bow extremity.
- 4, 5, 7, 8, Opening in deck where screws are arranged.
6. Tube for mast.

In this cut the canoe "Passenger Bird" is shown taken to pieces and arranged for packing. The hatch is left off that the manner in which the end compartments are stowed may be seen.

As all the measurements have been given, the scale in the case of drawing No. 2 has been enlarged for the purpose of showing more detail.

C. M. D.

HALIFAX, Nova Scotia, April, 1874.

THE CANOE QUESTION.

New York, April 28, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

C. M. D., in your issue of March 23, takes exception to the Nautilus type of canoe. First, because they are too heavy, and secondly, because they draw too much water. Weight is certainly a most important consideration, but I think he must be misinformed in this respect, or else have seen only exceptionally heavy canoes. In the New York Canoe Club are several Baden-Powell canoes of the ordinary size; length, 14 ft.; beam, 28 in., which on leaving their builder's hand weighed, including flooring boards, bulkhead, hatches, rudder and paddle, only 56 pounds. Personally I think this is too light, for I do not believe, when so constructed, that they will take the strain of sleeping in them without leaking eventually. My own canoe weighs in the neighborhood of seventy pounds, and has been perfectly satisfactory as a canoe, paddling easily, and sailing remarkably fast. Nor have I found the gear necessarily attaching to the three sails half so cumbersome as I should imagine the want of it would have been when blessed with fair and leading winds. If C. M. D. desires to explore many narrow and shoal creeks, and make frequent portages, no doubt a better boat might be found than the Nautilus type; but for ordinary cruising in lakes, rivers and canals, I like them very much indeed. As to draft of water, the Nautilus canoe does not, as a rule, draw more water than the Rob Boys. I have seen (one of

Searl's and several others, all English)—for although they have generally an inch more keel than the Rob Roy—their greater displacement prevents the body of the boat going quite so deep. That they are better sailing canoes than the Rob Roys is, in my opinion, not owing to weatherly qualities from greater draft of water, but from a greater sail-carrying power. The Nautilus canoe with owner, stores and all essentials rarely draws over six inches. K. NEWMAN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 12, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Invention seems to have reached its limits in life-saving apparatus, or nearly so. Holmes' life-boat will live at sea when anything will, but there are times when no boat can be forced over the breakers against a severe gale. The heavy English life-boats will not do for our shelving coast and even they sometimes founder. Ships occasionally strand beyond the range of a mortar, and then the life car is useless. In fact, there occasionally comes a time when no boat can go to sea and no line can be thrown to a wreck, and the result is death to all on board. The reasons—the breakers and the wind. The line of breakers extends sometimes half a mile seaward, and it is impossible to force a way across them from the fact that the top coils over the base and opposes a perpendicular wall which the boat cannot mount and which also fills her or upsets her. The wind alone (save in a cyclone) would not oppose the progress of a boat properly constructed and manned; but the wind and the breakers occasionally do. Therefore, since we cannot construct better boats nor get better crews, it would seem that we should begin at the other end of the skein to unravel the thread. To pour oil upon the troubled waters is a mandate as old as the Scriptures. Every sailor knows that pouring oil upon the water prevents it from capping. Now, if breakers could in this way be converted into rollers, would not the difficulty be partially overcome? A boat could easily go over a smooth roller that would swamp among the breakers, and there are many ways in which a large area of water could be oiled. For instance, let shells filled with oil, so constructed as to burst after a given interval of time, be fired from a mortar. A small quantity of oil will spread over a vast surface. Or, if the ship be within reach of the mortar, let a suitably prepared vessel filled with oil be attached to the shore end of the line, and when the crew of the vessel would haul in the line the way would be oiled for the passage of the life-boat. In fact, the main idea is to oil the water. Any ingenious person could arrange the details. It is a plan which can easily be tested by a life-boat's crew in fair weather, and should it prove moderately successful only, it will be of some benefit. Now let ye yachtsmen speak words of wisdom. Yours truly, D. T. TOWNSEND.

BOND'S IMPROVED SECTION BOATS.—There is now on exhibition at the office of the FOREST AND STREAM one of Mr. Bond's Sectional Boats which has attracted a great deal of attention. The sides are made of the best galvanized iron, securely joined to a wooden bottom. The boat is divided into two sections, with an air-tight compartment, and one portion of the boat fits securely in the other, offering great advantages for transportation. With a whole weight of from sixty-five to ninety-five pounds, on a portage, a party of two or four could easily carry the boat when divided into its two parts. All sizes are made, from twelve feet long to sixteen feet; the twelve feet boats carrying two persons, the sixteen feet four. Various models are made by Mr. Bond, either for fresh or salt water, as they may be required by the sportsman, the trapper, or the explorer. It may be, perhaps, very desirable to have a light boat, but there is no doubt but that lightness is very often obtained at the sacrifice of durability. It should be recollected, too, that the life of a boat is not always a purely aquatic one, but rather of an amphibious character. Who has not in hunting, or when voyaging, remembered the staunch, tidy boat that took not in one drop of water at first, but when she laid in the hot sun a day or so, or got bumped and banged on rocks, and then had to be hauled over a marsh or so, or through a sedge shallow place, just deep enough to float her, how she gapped after a while at every seam and let in water faster than it could be bailed out. The models Mr. Bond has adopted are pretty to a degree, and there is no doubt but that his neat little crafts are both speedy, comfortable, durable, and above all, safe. Mr. Bond makes canoes on the same principle with centre boards, and states to us that in the West the canoeists prefer them as to ease of working, speed and safety to any others. We have no hesitation then in recommending Mr. Bond's sectional boats, believing that they will supply a want either for purposes of pleasure or for exploration. Complete in every way, they are quite reasonable in price, and we do not see why Mr. W. E. Bond's boats, made in Cleveland, Ohio, should not be used quite as much in the East as they are in the West.

—The New York Athletic Club rowing men are practicing daily on the Harlem River. Al. Curtis will pull stroke in the four, with Rathborne bow, and H. C. West and Charles Cone in the waist. They will be about the lightest crew on the river, not averaging more than 150 pounds. Mr. Rathborne of this club has been successful in the two last contests for the monthly single scull subscription medal; if he wins on Saturday next the medal becomes his property.

—The Harlem Rowing Club and the Nassau Boat Club have arranged a race to be rowed on the Harlem River, Monday May 11th, for the championship of the river and a set of colors. This will be the first boat race of the season in this vicinity.

—The Buffalo Rowing Club have agreed to row a three-mile race in four oared shells with the Argonauta Rowing Association, of Bergen Point, N. J. The race is to take place on the Kill Von Kull, June the 10th. The Argonautas are the champions of the Kills.

—The Atalanta Club has received three challenges for the coming season. The first is from the Yale University Boat Club, to row a three-mile race in six-oared shells, in June, on Lake Saltonstall. The second is from the Baltimore Rowing Club, to row a four-oared race on the Harlem River, and the other is from the Argonautas.

—The Regatta of the Harlem Rowing Association is fixed for June 8. A liberal programme will be offered, including a four-oar, pair-oar, and single scull races.

—Ellis Ward of New York challenges William Scharff to row a five-mile race for \$1,000 a side.

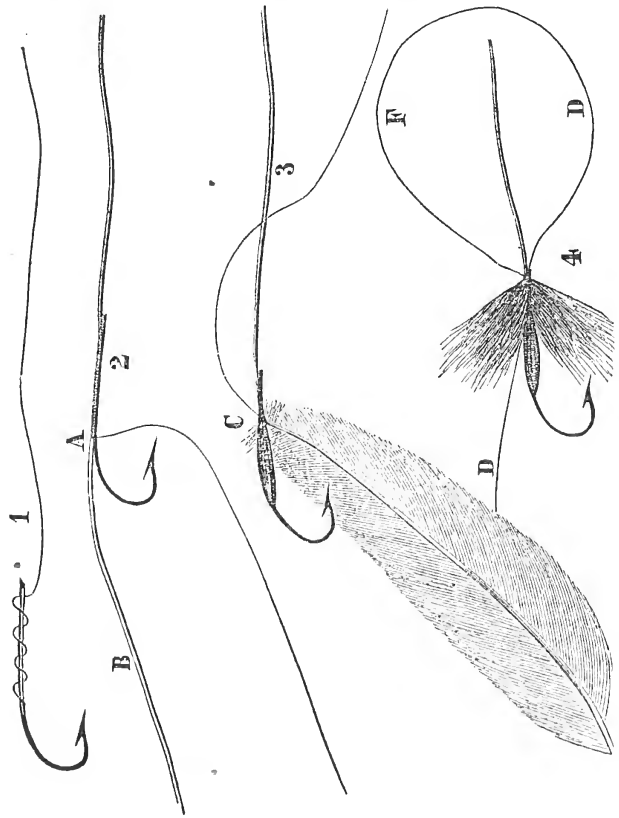
Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN MAY.

Salmon, *Salmo Salar*. Salmon trout, *Salmo confinis*.
Trout, *Salmo fontinalis*. Shad, *Alosa*.
Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo gloveri*. Michigan Grayling, *Thymallus tricolor*.
Black Bass, *gristes salmoides*, *gristes nigricans*.
The amended fish law of New Jersey prohibits the taking of black bass within the State before the 1st of June.

—The first mackerel of the season were sold on Tuesday last in Fulton market. They were caught some 100 miles south of Sandy Hook. They generally make their appearance about the first or second of May. Fishermen say this first catch of mackerel is finer and larger than has been seen for many years. If it were possible to use quicksilver and mother-of-pearl as pigments, an artist might paint their beautiful colors.

THE ART OF FLY MAKING—Second Cast.—Let me imagine, my reader, that you have taken a seat by my side at the table where I tie my flies. Before us are two paper boxes, each about sixteen inches long, four deep, and five wide. On removing the top the sides towards us fall by little muslin hinges, on the table. The boxes are divided by little pasteboard uprights, each into five apartments of equal width. In the first apartment of the box on our left are bits of feather used for the tails of flies, viz., the tail coverts of mallard, teal, sheldrake, and woodduck; feathers from the crest, ruff, back, and breast of the golden pheasant; red ibis, parrot, maccaw, and a few dyed feathers. The second, third, and fourth apartments are for the feathers for wings, described in my first cast, and the fifth contains my hackles. These feathers are neatly folded in slips of paper, and placed in large sized envelopes, which have the names written at the top of the back. They set edgewise in the box, with the inscriptions all facing the same way, so that by passing my fingers over them I can easily find the feathers I am about to use. The box



to my right contains, each in its proper apartment, hooks in little boxes, the size marked on top and bottom, hand vise, spring pliers, picker, wax, a pair of sharp scissors, three and a quarter inches long, with blades an inch long and one quarter inch wide, a small flat piece of India rubber for straightening gut, wrapping silk of various colors and degrees of fineness, floss silk, peacock and ostrich hurl, and the different kinds of dubbing as enumerated in my last paper. I do not imply by the foregoing that so methodical an arrangement is necessary for an amateur, but something of the kind would prevent confusion.

Suppose, first, we tie the simplest hackle, say a ginger on a No. 6 hook. If you use the vise, fasten the hook between the jaws, then take a piece of wrapping silk of the required length, say a foot or fourteen inches, and rolling a mite of wax as large as a BB shot between forefinger and thumb, draw the silk through twice. With the hook in the position shown on the annexed illustration, whether held by vise or between the thumb and forefinger of the left hand, take five or six turns around the shank of the hook, as shown in figure 1. Then, laying on the gut, commence quite close to the head and wrap down to A, figure 2. Here, with three turns of your wrapping silk, fasten in the floss, A B, and laying the wrapping silk along the shank, tuck it in between the gut and the head of the hook, and throw a few loose coils around the gut to keep it out of the way. Now wind on your floss as far as C, figure 3, increasing the bulk of the body somewhat as you proceed; then throw the loose coils of wrapping silk free from the gut, and take three turns over the floss and clip off the end. You next take your ginger hackle, about the length figured, and stroking back a few fibres at the point and clipping off the end, lay it against the hook and fasten in with four or five turns and wrapping up to within a sixteenth of an inch or so of the head, throw a few loose coils around the gut as before. Now wrap on your hackle closely, pressing back the fibres as you go to avoid over, lapping them. On getting as near the head of the hook as shown in the illustration, fasten the hackle with two or three turns, clip off the ends and throwing the wrapping into coil D F D, seize it at F and take as many turns as will come to the very end of the shank. Now reversing the turns, with the gut through the coil, you draw on the end D until the wrapping forming the coil is drawn tight. Your fly now after clipping off the surplus wrapping is complete, needing only a touch of copal varnish, with a small camels hair brush at the head to make it secure.

"Let me tell you, scholar," as Father Isaac so frequently remarked to his pupil Venator, the tying of this simple hackle is the all-important rudiment of the art. If you learn to make it neatly all else will become "just as natural

as falling off a log." But let us tie another hackle and beautify the lower part of the body with a little tinsel. So we go back to figure 2 and suppose A B a strip of flat gold tinsel which we have fastened in with three turns of the wrapping and thrown the latter in a few loose coils around the gut. We take three turns of the tinsel, perhaps four, or even five if the hook is large, down the shank closely, so as to hide the hook, and then as many turns back, and after fastening with two or three turns of the wrapping cut off the end of the tinsel. We will vary the body of this hackle by having it of peacock's hurl. We accordingly take four or five hurls between the thumb and finger of the left hand and clipping them off evenly, lay them on where you have just clipped off the tinsel, and take two or three turns over the ends which project toward the head of the hook. Now laying your wrapping silk slightly, winding in the meanwhile as far up the shank of the hook as you intend the body to extend, then fastening in your hackle you proceed as already described.

Fur, mohair, pig's wool and seal's wool are spun on in the same way. A ravelling of any fabric, for instance moorhen, may be fastened and wound on as floss silk. In making a very large body to a fly it is a matter of economy when using floss silk, to wrap first with daring cotton, or similar material. It matters but little as to the color, as the floss covers it.

To make a palmer hackle proceed as instructed as far as A figure 2; and after putting on the tinsel, if it is required, fasten in the tip end of the hackle, then the material of which the body is composed. Now you have tinsel, hackle, and dubbing tied in, and the rule is that the material fastened in last is wound on first, so you wind on your dubbing, fasten it a little below the head of the hook, and then taking three, four or five turns of the tinsel in the same direction you fasten it also. Now you wind on your hackle just behind and close to the tinsel, and as you get near the head of the hook disregard the tinsel and take a few close turns of the hackle, fastening it, clipping it off and finishing as already directed. In a palmer the fibres of the hackle should stand out much thicker at the shoulders and head of the fly than along the body.

I hope the reader, who has patience enough to read and experiment a little, will understand the directions I have given for tying hackles and palmers, for they are pertinent, as far as they go, to making winged flies, which I will treat of in my next lesson or "cast," as our editor suggests I should call it. Those who are interested in the matter will, of course, keep the back numbers of FOREST AND STREAM, as I shall likely have occasion to refer to the illustrations again.

The most celebrated fly makers use only their fingers, but a small hand, or as some call it a pin vise, is exceedingly convenient when one wishes to lay down his work for a while. By twirling it with the left hand and holding the material with the right you can wind on the most delicate floss without soiling it with wax, which it is almost impossible to have your fingers entirely free from. In fact it is necessary sometimes to dissolve whatever of it adheres to the fingers with a little oil and then wash your hands with soap and water to get rid of the oil.

THADDEUS NORRIS.

—The Greenport Watchman gives us some idea of what the trout fishing on Long Island used to be forty years ago. It says that "in the spring of 1834 Thomas Floyd Jones and Dr. Kortright, of South Oyster Bay, visited Yaphank for a day's trout fishing, and in a few hours took from the mill pond seventeen trout, weighing thirty-four pounds, fifteen of which weighed thirty-two pounds! These were not nursery trout, but magnificent and untamed natives of the brook. The Yaphank mill pond was then noted for the great size of its trout—individuals of which, weighing two pounds and over, being common. A few years subsequent to the above date, the late Henry Osborn of Bellport, and Mr. Cox of New York, caught in the same pond after about an hour's fishing, seven trout weighing ten pounds, one of which weighed nearly three pounds. The opportunity of such fishing here will probably never recur. The race of trout in the mill pond here is nearly or quite extinct."

—Anglers in the Umbagog district who have been entertained in past seasons by mine host, E. W. Gregg, at Andover, Maine, will be pained to hear of his death, which took place some weeks ago. His house will, however, be carried on this summer by Charles Cushman, his nephew, better known perhaps, as one of the best guides in Andover.

—W. C. Egan, Esq., of Chicago, tells us of a monster mascalonge that was taken at Alexandria Bay, August 15th 1872, by Geo. H. Marvin, of Brooklyn, with an eight ounce fly rod and No. 7 Limerick hood. It weighed thirty-two pounds and measured four feet and one inch in length. A full account of his capture was printed in the Brooklyn Eagle at the time. After playing the fish a couple of hours without much diminishing his vigor, he was brought to gaff by shooting him through the head. There were two others in the party besides those mentioned that witnessed the capture, which was certainly a most remarkable feat. They were A. E. Masters, of Brooklyn, and H. G. Van Wyck, of New York.

—The Murdock Lake Fishing Club have given up their former lake in Illinois, and under a charter from the State of Missouri have organized a new club, leasing for its use Kings Lake in Pike county, Missouri. The club house, a substantial and comfortable building will be finished by June. Kings Lake has an inflow and outflow from the Mississippi River, consequently is renovated every spring, with fresh fish and water.

—The question as to who discovered the first grayling in Michigan, who took the first with fly, and who identified the fish, is becoming somewhat complicated. We begin to think it time to call the "honors easy," and take the game as we find it. We append the following note from our regular correspondent: "As I supposed, my friend D. H. Fitzhugh, Jr., would disclaim being the first angler to bring

the Michigan grayling into notice as a sporting fish. Mr. John V. LeMoyné of Chicago, preceded him some two or three years in taking them with the fly. This was, "*Mirabile dictu*," in the river Jordan, (I always had faith as a Methodist that there *was* fishing in Jordan,) a stream connecting some small lakes east of Little Traverse, and accessible partly by small steam tugs towing rafts of lumber and then by canoes. With a seven ounce Norris rod Mr. LeMoyné killed them there "*ad nauseum*" about five years ago.

THAD'S NORRIS.

—Dr. T. J. Curle, of Walnut Hill, Kentucky, has kindly submitted for our examination a mechanical contrivance of his own, which he regards as an improvement upon any of the present modes of splicing or connecting the several parts of a fishing rod for use. It is a combination of a ferrule and hinge-joint. The joints very much resemble the joints of the old-fashioned sun-shades that ladies used to carry, sometimes before the face, sometimes over the head, and the joined parts of the rod are kept in place just as the parasol handle was, by a sliding ferrule, which can be passed over them. The principle advantages claimed for this invention are that it unites the parts firmly and prevents them ever being thrown apart while making a cast, inasmuch as the hinge joint holds them inseparable. Frankly, we have not been captivated by the invention. Mechanically, the uniform elasticity of the rod (in light rods) is totally destroyed, and its usefulness as a fly-rod made *nil*. As a "*pole*" it is an undoubted success. Our judgment may be at fault, but our criticism is honest.

—A member of the Scorpion Club, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa tells us there is good fishing there of all kinds, especially of black bass. He says:—

"Our fish in this season are black bass, (salmon I call them,) wall-eyed pike, pickerel, which they call pike, monster eat fish, channel, yellow, and white perch, and muscalonge; one caught on the 27th, weighed twenty-seven pounds, caught with a spoon hook. In the spring they go north, and when in the fall they go south, then is the fisherman's opportunity. One gentleman, President of the Scorpion Club, caught ninety-two pounds in two hours. Our bait is black suckers, and a minnow called a yellow fin, marked like a yellow perch, on the sides blue. They stay till about 10th to the 20th of July and then totally disappear. How bass will go for them in the spring! You can count minnows by the tens of thousands.

In the following letter our correspondent S. D. E. extols the attractions of the north shore of Lake Superior, which have received frequent mention in this journal. He says truly:—

The scenery on the north shore of Lake Superior is hardly surpassed on this continent. In some places the rocks rise to the height of from five to twelve hundred feet. A great number of rivers, large and small, seek an outlet in this lake, and all are alive with trout. The very names—Garden, Goula, Agawam, Steele and Nipegon—set my heart beating with memories of the speckled beauties. For good sport in the rivers it requires just the right height of water. If too high, the pools are deep and the fish scattered; if too low the fish leave the rivers for the lakes. The surest time for success is between the 1st of July and the 15th of August. For twenty seasons I have cast my "lines" in these pleasant places. I much prefer what is termed rock fishing, sometimes from the shore, but usually from a boat. The fish thus caught often weigh 5 lbs. or more, in good condition, strong, and game to the last. They always mean business when they take the fly, and rarely fail of being well hooked. We can, if we desire (and I always do desire), have rare sport with a four pound fish for twenty minutes at least, and in the poor fellow's struggles he will often dart away with fifty yards of line. I have taken hundreds of pounds of brook trout in this wild unfrequented region. I have no recollection of ever getting a "rise" at midday when the sun was bright. Take a cloudy day with the surface of water slightly broken, and with an alluring fly the largest, liveliest trout one ever beheld will make the enthusiastic fisherman actually dance and shout with joy. The most reliable fly for these waters is the "brown hackle" with a large body; strong leaders are necessary. Judson Bro. rods are unequalled. I have a four-jointed rod (their make), which I have used fifteen years and it is now in working order. I have another, weighing ten ounces, which I have used five seasons. With it I have safely handled two trout weighing together eight pounds. In my opinion the only reel worth having is made in Frankfort, Ky. The "copper-colored native" does not require such an elaborate outfit. With a rude pole which has no joints, a short twine and full of knots, and red flannel for bait, he muffs something, which being interpreted, means "come hither," and they immediately rise. Last season I made my annual pilgrimage to my favorite haunts. Left Detroit on the evening of the 5th of July; arrived at Lake St. Clair on the morning of the 7th; fished the Rapids as usual two or three days. Then old George (who has been my faithful half-breed for fifteen years) put camp equipage and one week's supplies on board a Mackinaw boat and we started for Gros Cap. We were absent five days, and then returned to the Sault with 190 pounds of brook trout, not one weighing less than 2½ pounds. We took three hundred pounds of ice, so the fish were in splendid condition. I avail myself of this opportunity to inform the fraternity that whoever goes the way I go will find at the Sault all kinds of provisions for camping, but no tents and no suitable fishing tackle. En route take rest and lodging at the "Chippewa," Sault St. Marie. Everything neat and wholesome, and mine host and hostess Smith ready and willing to serve. S. D. E.

—The position of a Commissioner of Fisheries, is one which entails no small amount of trouble. Aside from the details, of a strictly official character, the amount of active work required in policing the various rivers and streams, is immense. One great source of annoyance to an efficient and honest officer, desirous of doing his work thoroughly, is derived from the complaints of well meaning persons, who too frequently bring forward charges of infringements of the fishery laws, which cannot be substantiated. Some time ago we gave in the FOREST AND STREAM notice of certain complaints directed towards the condition of certain rivers in Nova Scotia. We believe now that such complaints were altogether of too sweeping and general a character, and we publish herewith a letter from the Commissioner of Fisheries of Canada in regard to the character of such complaint, which we thoroughly endorse. We would the more particularly call the attention of our readers to Mr. W. F. Whiteher's letter, because, as our own rivers, we trust, will shortly be under proper surveillance, it may be wise to inform all the friends of protection that when charges of infringement of the laws are made, all the facts

should be clearly and perfectly stated. Sending in charges based only upon hearsay, must tend not only to embarrass the actions of the commissioners, but may in many ways hamper their future efforts:

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Accept thanks for useful information respecting the Margaree River. There are peculiarities of a local nature connected with this stream which render it very difficult to deal vigorously with any matter affecting control of the salmon fishery. Hasty or inconsiderate action might really produce more harm than good. But it may be possible, by judicious enforcement of the fishery laws, to remedy the evils complained of at an early date. The department took immediate steps with a view to ascertaining certain facts and understanding the exact condition of things.

Occasion is taken to remark that any definite information of neglect of duty, or violation of the fishery laws, within the knowledge of readers and correspondents of FOREST AND STREAM will be thankfully received by me, and will meet with courteous and discreet attention. Specific statements in such cases promote the public interests and are serviceable to officials. But vague stories and random assertions can serve no practical purpose.

It would be preferable if persons knowing of circumstances which demand official notice should promptly inform me, instead of hurrying into print. Experience teaches me that these reports usually prove exaggerations, and being inaccurate in some particulars, afford a plausible pretext for general denial.

Unlike Dr. Richardson's narrative respecting the Margaree, which relates facts, the "resolutions" of the Halifax Fishery Protection Society, printed in your last issue, ignore such vulgar materials. If, instead of a general allegation about neglected inland fisheries, the society would inform this department of the "many of our streams and rivers" which "are illicitly netted and speared," and of the "numbers of mill-dams unprovided with fishways, and many others with quite inefficient contrivances for the free passage of fish," it would be easy to investigate each instance and remedy the abuses specified. But as it is, nothing further is accomplished than to sow broadcast through the press intangible charges, calculated only to annoy, and to discredit among strangers a public service of domestic character without affording the slightest assistance to those concerned, or benefiting any person at home or abroad. I hope these sportsmen shoot more accurately with their guns than they do with their society pen. They remind me of the reckless fowler, who fires wildly at the flight and wounds several birds without touching the one at which he should have aimed—feathers the net result.

Yours,

OTTAWA, Canada, 14th April, 1894.

W. F. WHITEHER.

TROUT-BAITING WITH MICE.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I was talking one day this week on the subject of fly fishing with Mr. Brainerd Howell, the genial and gentlemanly Deputy Surveyor of the Port, (and by the way Mr. H. is a very enthusiastic as well as successful disciple of Walton, and has one of the most complete and extensive fly-books, with other fixtures to match, I ever saw) and he spoke to me in regard to a letter he had recently received from a friend, and as it contained an item that might be of interest to your readers, and the same being your opinion, you will "make a note on."

Doctor Dart, of Highland, while fishing in a stream last season in Ulster county (or Sullivan, I do not remember which) was fortunate enough to secure a large trout in which, upon opening, he found the body of a field mouse. This, to an inventive and wide awake sportsman, was sufficient to start a train of ideas that would eventually lead to a certain result. The Dr. knew that in this pool or deep hole of the stream there were some large trout, for he had secured one; but no fly, however well he might cast it, would tempt another. Upon reaching home that evening he set his traps and caught three field mice, and on repairing to the stream the next day he hooked one through the skin of the small of the back to his fly line and gave a cast towards the middle of the pool. The line being light gave the little fellow pretty free scope, and he swam lively for the shore. But behold! Almost immediately there were several grand rushes from different directions. Poor mousey disappeared, and the delighted Dr. fastened to, and after scientific play, successfully landed a two-pounder. This was repeated with the other two mice, the Dr. capturing in a very short time with this unique bait three of the largest and finest specimens of the *salmo fontinalis* that had been seen in that region for years.

What think you of *ridiculus mus* as a killing bait? And would it not be advisable for us to take along a small cage of *Muridae* on our extensive trips to those regions where the big ones are that you so glowingly describe in your book, the "Fishing Tourist?" Hope some one will try it.

JACOB STAFF.

MEACHAM LAKE, DUANE, N. Y., April 27, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Our mutual friend "Haviland" has often requested me to give you a few lines from this, "my home."

Since Nov. 25th I have been entirely alone, and have had a fine chance to note the condition of the game. During this remarkable winter the deer have not been obliged to yard it at all; have been roaming the woods as in summer, and everything in the way of small game has been in sight almost every day. In March I found and killed two woodchucks. I never saw them in this country before the middle of April. Partridge are very plenty, and unless we have long continued rains to kill the young broods we will have fine shooting this coming season. The deer are fat. You may wish to know how I know it. Three weeks ago a pack of wolves drove a fine doe on to the lake, about two miles from the house, and killed it. I saw one of them at it and thinking it was a dog, drove over to it and found they had eaten all but one hind-quarter, and that showed more fat than many killed in October. The wolves have since killed two sheep for one of my nearest neighbors, six miles away. My nearest neighbor is five miles away. And here let me say I have known of but one deer being killed in this town since the close season began. The game laws have been pretty generally respected in this section during the past year, although everybody grumbles at them, as made by men who know nothing of wild game or the necessities of the people living in these game regions, some of whom must starve but for the deer and fish. There has been very little fishing through the ice. I tried it one day and caught twenty-six pounds of speckled trout, and one salmon trout weighing five pounds. The prospects for the season are very good. The ice has been so light and free from snow that the fish have been better able to feed, and are in fine condition for this season of the year.

I have had reports from the Raquette River and Saranac Lakes. They have been taking great numbers of pickerel during the winter. These sharks were put into Long Lake in the year 1866, and have increased and wandered out into every water they could reach, and have been carried into other waters by guides who are too lazy to work, but who can sit and haul these worthless fish from waters once filled with trout. We do not know that they are in any of the St. Regis waters now, but expect they will be soon. In conversation with Paul Smith, a few days ago, I told him the only thing we could do was to fight the pickerel with black bass. As soon as I am sure the pickerel are in St. Regis waters I will put bass into this lake, but dislike to anticipate them by putting in bass before they are needed.

Two years ago I hatched and turned into the lake about forty thousand young salmon trout. Last season I put into my hatching boxes about two hundred thousand eggs; think I saved at least three-fourths of them, and I am now under obligations to my patrons to hatch and turn into the lake at least fifty thousand each year. I may be obliged to put in an extra fifty thousand for the pickerel, but hope not.

The "sporting season" promises to be an early one, and from all sides I hear the questions: When can we come? When will the fishing begin? I can only answer, as soon as the ice is out. From October to May seems a long time to hang up the rod and gun. And to us in the woods it seems

a long time to be let alone. But we are expecting to see the ice leaving us now any day. It has been very poor all winter, but the first day of April gave it a new hold, the thermometer at 6 in the morning indicated 9 deg., and did not get above 13 deg. during the day. The spring birds have been here some time. The song sparrows were singing very lively yesterday morning, but before noon it began one of our worst snowstorms; since last November a fall of six inches of snow; to day has been bright and warm.

To all over-anxious hunters and fishermen I can only say, Don't get excited; get your guns and tackle in good order, come prepared to kill the "big buck" and to catch the "big trout;" they are waiting. I once caught the "big trout." Haviland once asked me to try his new rod. I did, and caught a speckled trout weighing 4½ pounds. I gave it to H., who sent it to the maker of the rod—Wm. Reed, Boston.

A. R. F.

TOLEDO, OHIO, April 29 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I enclose our new game law for this State, thinking it may be of use to you. I was very much pleased with the article on the Grayling in your last issue, and would say that you can find the trout and grayling in the Jordan, a stream twenty yards wide in Antrim county, Mich. I caught a grayling and trout at once, having a bobber and dropper on my line. The grayling weighed a pound and the trout a pound and a quarter on the scales. The grayling is as gamey as the trout, and, so far as my experience goes, is not so easily handled as the trout, being very active and strong in the water.

S. H. S.

71 BROADWAY, N. Y., May 2, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I see one of your correspondents wishes information on the subject of chub fishing. I have caught the Silver Chub or Fall Fish in great numbers in Canandaigua outlet, where they, as well as the black bass, are very plentiful. They are not as gamey as the trout or bass, but still on a light trout rod they are very active and not to be despised. There is but one way of catching them worth speaking of, and that is with a fly; any fly will do, such as the professor or grizzly king. Canandaigua was once a salmon and trout stream, but now the water is too cold and dams to many for either of the above fish, but as I said before the chub and black bass are very numerous and afford excellent sport to the fly fisher. The chub rarely exceed a pound and the bass two pounds in weight, though in Canandaigua Lake I have often taken the black bass weighing 3 and 4 pounds on a light rod. Yours truly,

W. C.

New Publications.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Woman, Love and Marriage. By F. Saunders. N. Y. G. W. Carleton & Co. 1874.

Chadwick's American Cricket Manual for 1874. Robt. M. DeWitt. New York.

THE AMERICAN ROWING ALMANAC AND OARSMAN'S POCKET COMPANION. By Fred J. Englehardt, boating editor of the *Turf, Field and Farm*.

The second edition of this work comes to us at rather late date. It contains an immense amount of useful and practical information to boating men, also a series of maps showing the rowing courses at Saratoga, the Upper Hudson at Troy, and the Harlem River.

WINEFRED'S JEWELS. By Mary Atherstone Bird. Philadelphia. H. W. McKinney & Co.

Somewhat sensational in character, but nevertheless written in a very forcible and highly entertaining style. One does not tire in the reading of Miss Bird's novels; they are full of incident, lively in character, and upon the whole improving and reformatory.

CLOUDED IN MYSTERY. By M. A. A. B. Philadelphia. H. W. McKinney & Co.

This is a tale of English life in which there is a "mystery," the solving of which makes up this pleasant story. The subject is quite ably handled, and we sincerely hope the author will again take the pen and give us another work as interesting as is the story, once "Clouded in Mystery." In this work there is a sprinkling of good and bad. Villainy is here vividly portrayed in all its natural deformity; but it is of an entirely different character from that we find in "Winefred's Jewels." It is very readable.

THE LIFE OF EDWIN FORREST. With personal recollections. By James Rees (Colly Cibber). Philadelphia. T. B. Peterson & Bro.

The public, since the first announcement of this accurate and highly interesting reminiscence of the great actor, have been looking for its appearance with much interest. Edwin Forrest, the great delineator of life and its varying passions, has for years held a firm place in the esteem and affection, not only of the friends of the legitimate drama, but also of others in the public and private walks of life. Mr. Rees is perhaps better qualified to write a true, impartial life of his friend Forrest than any other man, from the fact that his acquaintance with the great actor commenced with the days of his early boyhood. Enjoying, as he did, the closest intimacy for the long period of fifty years, he knew well the man of whom he writes, and we are gratified to take up a work, not only very reliable for its accuracy, but which is to be regarded, as we believe and trust, as a true and veritable transcript of the inner as well as professional life of a truly great man. This work contains a fine statutory likeness of Edwin Forrest, makes a volume of over 500 pages, is printed on good paper, and will find a ready sale to every one who was the friend of Edwin Forrest.

Popular Science Monthly. N. Y. D. Appleton & Co.

The lovers of science, of reliable and philosophical research, have in the number for May one of the best for the season. It contains thirteen articles, and where every article deserves a separate notice we can do no better than heartily commend the whole.

PEN PICTURES OF EUROPE. By Elizabeth Peake. J. B. Lippincott & Co.

Although written as a series of pen pictures or sketches, and observations of travels, many of the scenes described by her having previously been viewed and written upon by other tourists and travelers, are nevertheless fresh and entertaining. Freely illustrated by 66 full-page plates of places seen, some of them are very good indeed, while in others we find less merit, and though somewhat striking in themselves, we are not well pleased with them. We love the bright, sparkling freshness of tone that pervades this work, and a racy picture-escapeness not found in the descriptions of guide books for travelers; and this is a book no traveler over these places of note should be without. It is a pleasant companion for an hour. We commend it to our European tourists.

PET; or, Pastimes and Penalties. By H. R. Haweis, M. A. N. Y. Harper & Bros.

Our friends will remember Mr. Haweis as the author of one of the most genial, as well as pleasant books of the day, under the title of "Music and Morals." His new "Pet" will be found one of those pleasant, improving compositions, in which the duty of doing right in preference to wrong is forcibly illustrated in the autobiography of Ben, the boy-lover of "Pet" with much freshness. These "pastimes and penalties" run along together with a judicious commingling and a childish simplicity not lost sight of during the entire narration. A rare and fact noting book.

ADVENTURES OF AN ATTORNEY. By Sir George Stephen. Boston. Estes & Laureate.

We welcome this re-publication as one of the many entertaining volumes of the day. The "Adventures of an Attorney" in search of practice has already taken a deservedly high position in the literary world, and its graceful, genial humor, and quaint professional style will secure it favor, particularly among law students and young barristers.

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FOREST AND STREAM

A Weekly Journal,

DEVOTED TO

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Hunting, Fishing, Yachting, Boating, Practical Natural History, Fish Culture, &c. &c.

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For \$20 00 four copies, one year, with one best spring bat, one College bat, one Dark cricket ball; price \$7 50.

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For \$15 00, three copies, one year, with one superior four joint light rod, suitable for all kinds of fishing; price \$7 00.

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CROQUET.

For \$20 00, four copies, one year, with very handsome set of croquet; price \$7 00.

For \$25 00, five copies, one year, with superb set of croquet; price \$10 00.

For \$30 00, six copies, one year, with the finest set of croquet made; price \$14 00.

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For \$75 00, fifteen copies, one year, with one Remington Deer rifle; price \$28 00.

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To those who prefer cash premiums a discount of 25 per cent. will be made on all clubs of three and upwards.

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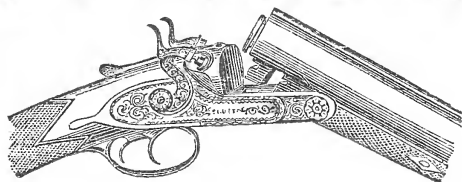
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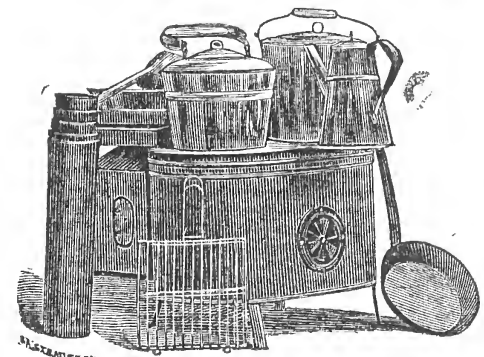
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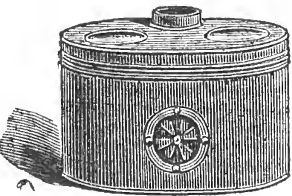
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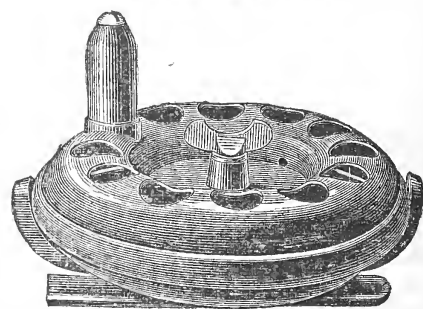
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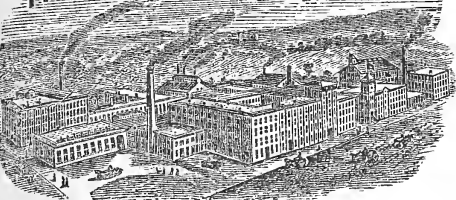
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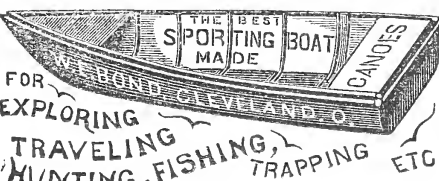
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Feb-2

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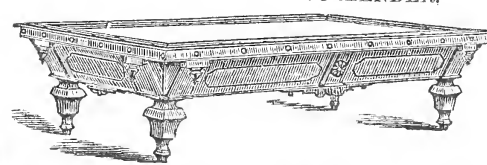
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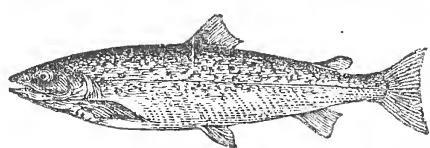
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1874.

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For Forest and Stream.
THE ROYSTERER'S PARADOX.

BY A. J. M'GINKS.

[Late Dialect Professor in St. X's College, and now Resident Director of
a Street Crossing Company.]

MUSING near a Limestone Quarry,
Micaceous lava by my side,
Wrapt in melancholy—sorry,
I watched the trapezoidal tide.

The Tmesis singing in the skies
With stereoscopic euphony,
The harsh Ophidian's towering cries,
Ne'er roused my deep cacophony.

At length I woke in climax wild
And peering thro' the glimmering sheen,
Upstart, wondering how beguiled
Had sulphuretted cynics been;

For, right before me stood a form
Arrayed in cataplastic guise,
And in his hand, from murder warm,
A syncope of hugest size.

He waved his sarabund on high,
His catapultic visage frowned,
While flashed his therapeutic eye
On fossil bivalves crusted round.

"Thou subterfuge!" I hoarsely cried,
"What pericardium brought thee here?
Thou diatribe of perchloride!
Prepare to meet thy lager beer!"

The beetling cliff incumbent reared
Behind the Roysterer's paradox,
And soon his concrete head appeared
Infinitesimal on the rocks.

MORAL:

When prophylactics raise their heads,
Or Legislative lenses frown,
Ne'er pause where plastic folly weds,
But strive at once to knock them down.

For Forest and Stream.
The Yellowstone Valley.

ITS CHARMS FOR SPORTSMEN.

MANY of the journals and periodicals have occasionally made mention of the famous Yellowstone Valley of Montana, and have spoken of its many natural wonders and curiosities, but few, if any, have made any reference to its advantages as a field for the sportsman. Of its famous geysers, its curious mud fountains, its frost-like incrustations of every hue and shade, its magnificent lakes, its thermal springs and varied scenery, accurate accounts have been given by Donne, Hayden, and others. But that it is the favorite summer resort, the Newport and Saratoga of the grizzly bear, the California lion, and innumerable varieties of fur-bearing animals, and of the feathered tribes; that the lakes, both large and small, fairly teem with trout, and, as one writer says, "there are no small trout there, few if any weighing less than a pound," almost no one has heard.

This natural basin was once the crater of an immense volcano, the smothered fires of which still burn far below, showing their power by the immense jets of water, sometimes three hundred feet in height and ten in diameter, which they force up. At present it appears as a sheltered valley, from twenty to forty miles in diameter, at an altitude of some 6,500 feet above the level of the sea, well wooded and watered, and surrounded by mountains whose tops are covered with eternal snow. Entrance to this valley is through the cañon of the Yellowstone, and this can be gained only during the months of June, July, August, and September. There is also a trail over the mountains, touching the upper end of the valley leading from the great Shoshone Falls and head of the Snake River, via the head waters of the Madison and Gallatin rivers—both of which have valleys similar to, but much smaller than the Yellowstone—to the great buffalo range between this district and the Missouri. This is known as the Bannock trail.

The sportsman will go by the Pacific Railroad to Evans-

ton or Cheyenne, and thence to Fort Ellis, Montana, which last place is but five or six days from the Great Basin, with fine hunting and fishing all the way. He will require heavy clothing, and all the requisites for camping out. The travel will not be found especially difficult, nor will the danger be great, as the Indians, having a superstitious reverence for the valley, believing it to be the abode of the Great Spirit, never enter it. Says one writer:—"The only traces of Indians we had seen were some shelters of logs, rotten and tumbling down from age, together with a few poles standing in former summer camps; there were no fresh trails whatever. Appearances indicated that the basin had been almost entirely abandoned by the sons of the forest. A few lodges of Sheepstealers—a branch remnant of the Snake tribe, wretched beasts who run from the sight of the white man, or any other tribe of Indians—are said to inhabit the fastnesses of the mountains around the lakes, poorly armed and mounted, obtaining a precarious subsistence, and in a defenceless condition. We saw, however, no recent traces of them. The larger tribes never enter the basin, restrained by superstitious ideas in connection with the thermal springs. A party of three can travel with perfect safety, so far as Indians are concerned, in any part of this district by keeping watch upon their horses at night, as the lions would make short work with them if an opportunity was afforded, horseflesh being their favorite diet." Whether the present Sioux imbroglio will make any difference in this respect I am unable to state, but in so far as the Great Basin itself is concerned I presume it will be little or none.

To give an idea of the abundance and variety of game I append a few paragraphs taken from the official report of Lieut. Doane, Second United States Cavalry, who visited this valley in 1870. This officer started from Fort Ellis, Montana, on the 22d of August, struck the Yellowstone in about eight hours; entering the valley through the great cañon of the Yellowstone. The Yellowstone abounds in trout; the writer says:—"The Yellowstone trout are peculiar, being the largest variety of the genus caught in waters flowing east. Their numbers are perfectly fabulous, but their appetites extremely dainty. One may fish with the finest tackle of eastern sportsmen, when the water appears to be alive with them, all day long, without a bite. Grasshoppers are their peculiar weakness, and, using them for bait, the most awkward angler can fill a champagne basket in an hour or two. They do not bite with the spiteful greediness of the eastern brook trout, but amount to much more in the way of subsistence when caught. The flesh is of a bright yellow color on the inside of the body, and of a flavor unsurpassed."

I think all the Yellowstone trout are salmon trout, though the brook trout is, I believe, caught in most of the mountain streams of this region.

"Our mess table was here supplied with antelope, hare, ducks and grouse killed during the day (on the march), and with fish caught *ad libitum* in the afternoon."

Passing through the cañon, and arriving at the mouth of Gardiner's River, the Yellowstone "at this point shrinks to half its usual size, lost among boulders of the drift, innumerable masses of which choke up the stream in many places, forming alternate pools and rapids, which afforded great delight to the fishermen of our party. Coming into camp in advance, passing through a grove of pine on the margin of a little creek, I was met face to face in the path by two magnificent buck elk, one of which I wounded, but lost in the woods. Shortly afterwards Mr. S— started up a small bear, which also got away. The ground was everywhere tracked by the passage of elk and mountain sheep, and bear signs were everywhere visible."

Three miles below the Yellowstone Falls the chasm is 1,050 feet deep; on the "caps of the dizzy heights above the mountain sheep and elk rest during the night."

Entering the Great Basin over the high ridges, as they descended they "found a large flock of mountain sheep, very tame, and greatly astonished, no doubt, at our sudden appearance. Elk were feeding in small bands on the other side of the valley, and large flocks of water fowl were fre-

quently seen sporting in the river channel. Here trout were caught in abundance."

At the Great Yellowstone Lake, at the mouth of creeks emptying therein, are "large, swampy districts, flooded, and the resort of myriads of water fowl. The waters of the lake "abound with trout to such an extent that the fish at this season are in poor condition for want of food. No other fish are seen; no minnows, *no small trout*. There are also no clams, crabs, nor turtles—*nothing but full grown trout*. These could be caught in mule loads by wading out a few feet in the open waters at any point, with a grasshopper bait. Two men could catch them faster than half a dozen could clean and get them ready for the frying pan. Caught in the open lake, their flesh was yellow; but in bays where the water was strongly impregnated with chemicals, it was blood red."

"The whole valley is filled with pools of water, a resort for great numbers of waterfowl. The ground was trodden by thousands of elk and sheep. Bear tracks and beaver trails were also numerous, and occasionally was seen the footsteps of a California lion. During the night we were several times disturbed by the dismal screaming of California lions, and in the morning found their huge tracks close around the camp. In the evening a grizzly bear, with cubs, was roused by some of the party, but as they had not lost any bears she got away with her interesting family undisturbed. These animals are very numerous in the basin, the green grasses, berries, and pine nuts affording them abundant supplies of food. The small lakes are perfectly alive with otter, which may be seen playing upon their surfaces at nightfall by hundreds. Beaver, mink, and muskrat are also abundant.

"In the evening large numbers of fish were caught, Private — catching *fifty-two large trout*, all that two men could carry, in less than an hour. In the early morning we were serenaded by a couple of lions, their melancholy voices echoing through the heavy forest with a peculiarly wild, mournful sound.

"The water fowl on the lake deserve a passing notice. These include swans, pelicans, gulls, Canada geese, brant, and many varieties of ducks and dippers. There are also herons and sand hill cranes. Of pelicans, immense numbers sail in fleets along the lake, in company with the majestic swan. The gulls are of the same variety as those found in San Francisco harbor. I think the pelicans are identical with those found in the great lakes on our northern border, but am not sure, as we did not get a specimen. There are several low, flat islands in the lake, which are always white with them at the close of the day. Of the birds and animals of the forest, I have seen of each several not down in the books—comprising, of birds, a sort of large mocking bird, two varieties, belonging, I think, to the genus '*corvus*,' two kinds of woodpeckers; two or three specimens of grouse; also a guide bird, resembling a black bird, but larger. I saw but one of these, the day I went to the bottom of the Great Cañon; it hopped and flew along from rock to rock ahead of us during the whole trip down, waited perched upon a rock while we were resting, and led us clear to the summit again in the same manner, making innumerable sounds and gestures constantly to attract attention. Others of the party remarked birds of the same kind, and acting in the same manner. The common birds of the basin are eagles, hawks, ravens, ospreys, prairie chickens, and grouse. Of animals, I saw several species of squirrels and weasels, which do not appear in the books. We saw no snakes of any kind in the basin.

"Crossing the river we moved down to a central point of the valley, and camped in a little grove of pine timber near the margin of a small marshy lake, around which were to be seen numerous fresh signs of buffalo, driven out by the noise of our hasty intrusion."

It will thus be seen that the abundance and variety of game is not exceeded in any other part of the country, and from its being undisturbed by Indians is comparatively tame, so that no difficulty would be found in "making a large bag."

Lieut. Doane made the entire trip from Fort Ellis and return in thirty-four days, and part of that time was unable to travel on account of a severe "whitlow." He adds:—"The difficulties of the journey amount to but little after the various routes have been laid down correctly. From the 1st of June to the 1st of October the climate is very mild considering the location. Both the climate and vegetable growths of the Great Basin are strikingly different from those of the surrounding country. The summer, though short, is quite warm, notwithstanding the elevation of the district. Rains are frequent in the spring months, and the atmosphere is comparatively moist. All the grasses grow rank, and are not of the seeded varieties common to the country, being green and luxuriant when the lower valleys are parched by the sun. Ferns, huckleberries, thimble-berries, and other products of a damp climate abound, all being of diminutive growth. It is a miniature Oregon in vegetable productions, the pines being about the height of those on the East Virginia shore, and other growths lessened in proportion. Mosquitoes and gnats are said to be numerous in the early summer, but we saw none at all. The snows of winter are very heavy, but the cold is not severe for such an altitude. Doubtless the intense heat and immense amount of hot vapor evolved exert a powerful agency in moderating the rigor of the climate. The basin would not be a desirable place for winter residence. As a country for sight-seers and sportsmen, it is without parallel; as a field for scientific research it promises great results; in the branches of geology, mineralogy, botany, zoology, and ornithology, it is probably the greatest laboratory that Nature furnishes on the surface of the globe."

All of the above is corroborated by Hayden and others who have since visited the valleys and classified its flora and fauna. What a magnificent field for the sportsman! Who is bound for the Great Yellowstone Valley this summer?

MONMOUTH.

For Forest and Stream.

HUNTING THE WILD TURKEY.

THE wild turkey (*Meleagris gallopavo*) is, without doubt, the finest game bird on this continent. Large, with burnished plumage, spurred and bearded, he is a magnificent fowl. The flesh is tender and juicy, and as gamey in flavor as a partridge. His endless variety of food makes it always procurable, and in season he is never found thin in flesh. To hunt him successfully in regions where he is much sought after and shot at, requires the utmost skill and tact on the part of the hunter, and an intimate knowledge of all the habits of the bird. Exceedingly shy, with a keen eye, an acute sense of hearing, a quick flight and a fleet foot, he is extremely hard to get within range of. After many hours spent in calling or stalking him, just at the moment you think he is safe for a "bag" a slight movement or exposure of part of the body of the hunter, the breaking of a dry twig or the cocking of your gun, is sufficient to alarm him, and he is off instantly.

In the spring, when they "pair off," is perhaps the most favorable season for hunting them. The voice of the gobbler is now heard in the land, and a few evenings since the 7:30 train bore away to the "Pine Hills," on the borders of a quiet stream fifteen miles east of this place, two mighty slayers of the *gallopavo*. They were armed and equipped as the law directs—each with a mighty ten bore, cooked rations, and some that were not cooked, a tin coffee pot, etc. The next dawn found them in the woods, with listening ears and cautious footsteps. Occasionally they gave a yelp on their well tried callers, but no response. They hooted in imitation of the night owl; all was silent. They then separated, "Senior" taking a route along the foot hills, and "Junior" striking down a narrow beech ridge that ran parallel with the creek. After walking until the sun was rising, the weary "Senior" sat down to rest and refresh himself. He had gained the summit of a steep hill, and his seat was a step-like rock. Behind him, a little higher than his head, as he sat, was another rock that reached to the level summit of the hill, and hid him from view from that direction. In the valley below wandered the placid stream. The "sweet south wind" sighed softly through the tops of the lofty pines, and swayed the branches of the forest trees just budding into leaf. All nature was putting on her spring garments. The woods were vocal with the songs of the birds; the squirrels frisked about, looked inquisitively at the hunter, and then ran off to practice gymnastics on the swinging boughs.

All this beauty and freshness and gladness was enjoyed by the mighty hunter. After resting awhile, he gave a few call notes in imitation of Madame Gallo. Instantly there came a gobble in response that made his heart bound, and sent the blood tingling through his veins. It almost made the old ten bore vibrate, it was so near and so sudden. This gobble was followed by one from a turkey a little farther off. The nature of the ground prevented either hunter or hunted from seeing each other. The nearest turkey was not more than thirty feet off; the other as many yards. The hammer was drawn back without a click, and as the turkey was right behind him "Senior" had to turn round to shoot. Cautiously he turned, but his foot touched a loose stone and sent it rolling down the declivity. This was enough for Gallo. Instantly, with a loud "cluck, cluck," a rush, and flapping that stirred the dry leaves like a whirlwind, he took wing, but in vain. For an instant "Senior" followed him with his gun, covered him, and pressed the trigger; there was a cloud of smoke, a report that shook the everlasting hills, and the immense bird fell with a thud, cut down like a bob white in mid air. At the report the other turkey took wing, and, well for him, got a tree between himself and the enemy. Thus he flew until almost beyond shot. The old ten sent a whistling shower of lead after him, but he was in a hurry to go, and only left his card.

Meanwhile, "Junior" had not been idle. He had called up and killed a fine hen, and after waiting half an hour heard a gobble in answer to a call. This old fellow was so near that "Junior" had barely time to flatten himself on the ground before he came in sight. He was a splendid bird, with blue head, shining feathers, and sweeping beard. But he had heard the sound of battle from afar off, and was on the alert. He moved round on the left flank, cautiously scanning every object. It was impossible for "Junior" to move without being instantly seen. He watched the turkey from the corners of his eyes, scarcely daring to breathe, his gun lying cocked in his grasp. To lie still till the turkey comes within range, and then spring up and fire is his only chance. Nearer comes the turkey, almost in shot. Then suddenly, as if he had discovered the enemy, he gave two loud clucks, *qui-va-la*, and commenced moving

off. A quick shot, and he falls, but is up again; another shot, and he cannot fly, but still keeps running. "Junior" lays down his gun and gives chase, but the swamp into which the turkey runs is too soft to support the weight of the hunter, and the mighty gobble passes out of sight. "You will have to roost lower for the balance of your days, old fellow," is the soliloquy of "Junior," as he sat down to get his breath. "If I could only have found a log to hide behind I would have bagged you."

After returning to the bivouac, making an immense hole in the commissariat, and killing their birds over again about three times each, and resting their weary limbs for a while, they again took the war path. "Junior," while sitting on the summit of a steep hill, heard a low yelp. He laid flat on the ground, and answered the call. The turkey—a young hen—came up within close shot, but was concealed below the hill. Fearing she would get around on the flank, he gave a call, and in doing so made a false note, at which she rose with a cluck and perched in a tree just overhead; but her feet had scarcely touched the limb when she fell backward, her head riddled with a charge of shot.

"Senior" was in the bottom, and seeing fresh "sign" sat down by a fallen tree and commenced calling. Soon there came an answer right in front, and with cocked weapon he awaited the coming. After a little time the yelp was heard close behind him; the turkey had made a detour and had got in his rear. First a young gobble came in view, then a hen, then another and another until eight were in view. The hunter was on "the wrong side of his works," and in a perfectly open place. He could not move, and the birds were not quite within range. They came a little nearer and stood with heads up, looking intently around. At last they made out the enemy, and with many clucks made slowly off. 'Twas a long shot, but the only chance, so he let drive at the nearest one, a hen. She fell, fluttered an instant, and then took wing; but, partially stunned by the shot, she flew nearly towards the hunter, who dropped her neatly with his left. In an hour another hen was called up, and as she stuck her head from behind a tree to get a look at the foe, had it filled with shot, and fell with many a flirt and flutter. "The sweet south wind" had by this time risen almost to a gale, and, roaring through the trees, made it impossible to call any more, or the whole flock might have been bagged, as they were well scattered, and came readily to the call.

Late in the afternoon, as the hunters were returning to the station, while sitting down to rest, they heard a "gobble," but could not make out the point from which it came, and could not get an answer to a yelp. The turkeys came on however—an immense cock and a hen—but passed by out of range, and disappeared in an impenetrable cypress "brake."

The birds bagged—five in number—were all in fine flesh, the cock weighing twenty-two pounds, and your humble servant managed—as the old woman said about the rye, after they got it made into whiskey, "to worry down a little"—of one of them, although he was not stuffed with *foi gras*.

Corinth, Mississippi, May 25th, 1874.

For Forest and Stream.

FARMERS vs. SPORTSMEN.

THE question whether game is the property of the owner of the land on which it may have been bred, and the right of the sportsman to go there for the purpose of shooting it, is causing much discussion, and an issue is created which the sportsmen will have to meet before long. Already has the war-cry been sounded by the farmers in Ohio, and there the first battle is being fought, but with what result it is at present difficult to surmise; but perhaps it will be decided before this reaches you. No matter which party may succeed, that will not be the end of it, for if defeated the farmers will try it again, and if the sportsmen should be the beaten ones, most assuredly will they try next year to have the law repealed. And now that the ball has been started rolling, the farmers in other States will give it a kick and keep it rolling.

As usual, there are two sides to this question, and at the risk of being decried by my brother sportsmen, I take the side of the farmer. I know it is usual to picture the farmer as a gouty, unaccommodating individual, actuated by mercenary motives in not allowing shooting on his land. That this is the case in some instances I will not deny, as I have known instances where farmers prohibited shooting on their land because they desired to trap the game for market. But these, I think, are the exception; and where is the rule without it? A whole body of men must not be judged by a few. My experience and sense of justice to all compels me to say that in the majority of instances I have found farmers clever and accommodating; but like every other class of persons they like to have their rights and property respected. And who is there that does not? No man likes to see his rights ignored, and therefore why should a farmer be expected to sit quietly down and hold his tongue because a party of men—strangers to him—desire for their gratification to tramp over his property? And has not the farmer good cause for his objection? Is he not often absolutely damaged by these forays on his property? and not only that, but, besides, gets cursed and abused because he objects to this injury, and dares to assert that his rights to his property are to be respected.

I know whereof I speak, for I have seen it. One instance of many similar will suffice to substantiate my statement. Not very long ago, when out shooting, I drove up to a farmer's to ask permission to shoot on his land, when I found quite an altercation going on between him and some four or five men. They were abusing him in a most disagreeable manner. Every low, vulgar epithet that could be thought of they applied to him, and one went so far as to threaten to blow the top of his head off. And all this, as I afterwards found out, was because he ordered them off his place, for the reason that they had gone on without his permission, and had left the bars down and let his cattle out. I asked and obtained his permission to shoot; all he asked, he said, was to put the bars up and not break the fences down. He said no gentleman would go on his property without asking his permission, and he would not allow any but gentlemen to shoot on it.

Now, had that man not just cause for complaint, and was he not right in demanding that permission he asked of him to shoot on his land? I know of one instance where a farmer and his son on Long Island had to go over twenty miles to get their cattle back that had been let out by "shooters" leaving the bars down, and of another where a farmer's wife, while sitting at dinner opposite the open

door, received some pellets of shot in her neck from the guns of some men who, having come on a bevy of quail in the orchard, regardless of their close proximity to the house, blazed away.

These were in neither instance country loafers, but New York "shooters." It must be borne in mind that every man that shoots is not a sportsman, and therefore this unsportsmanlike class must be legislated for, and consequently the innocent, as in all other cases, must suffer for the guilty. Don't be angry, gentlemen, but unfortunately we are as yet only novices as sportsmen in this country. We may be good shots, but being a good shot is not of necessity being a sportsman. What constitutes a sportsman is more than that, and certainly he should be a gentleman. There are of course many exceptions, and therefore let it be understood that I do not include all in this statement, but am drawing the line between a sportsman and a "shooter."

In consequence of the great abundance of game heretofore, and the wanton destruction of it, the effect has been more to rear up pot hunters than sportsmen. It is to-day that we are developing the sportsman.

That game, because it lives on a man's land, is not his property—that is, not his to do with as he likes, shoot it in or out of season as he pleases, or snare it, I most fully believe. It is under the protection of the law, and therefore he is amenable to the law, and bound to observe its provisions in regard to it. But no one can deny that the land is his, and that he has the right to say who shall or who shall not go on it to shoot. A man's house is his castle, and his land his domain, and is not the domain entitled as much to protection as the castle?

Supposing any gentleman should purchase a tract of land and go to the expense of stocking it with game, will any one say that he has not the right to prohibit persons from going on it and shooting? Would it not be a trespass, and ought not the law to afford him redress? Such an idea is absurd, and would entirely subvert all personal right in property. Then, is not the farmer entitled to the same protection?

Increase the penalties for violating the game laws, and bring the farmer under restraint from snaring the game, and at the same time pass a good trespass law, protecting the owner of the land and his property from ruffian shooters. Do this, and I am satisfied that the real sportsmen will be better off for it.

I am sure if owners of property were asked permission to shoot on their land, instead of trespassing without it, in nine cases out of every ten there would be no objection, for the very act of asking would show that the owner's rights were respected, and his authority over his property acknowledged.

In fact, if sportsmen are not more careful of the farmer's interests, game shooting on residential property and leased lands will have to be hired by the sportsman, and eventually become a matter of purchase.

The question need not be one of war between farmers and sportsmen if wise counsels and conciliatory measures prevail on both sides, but can be settled satisfactorily to both parties. And this is another of the many things to be settled by the National convention.

New York, May 11th, 1874.

MOHAWK.

For Forest and Stream.

FOX HUNTING IN ENGLAND.

THE COUNTRY OF SHAKESPEARE—NOTES OF TRAVEL.

I AM making a short sojourn at this inland watering place, which will be well known to all American tourists who have paid a visit to the country of Shakspeare. It takes its name from the river Leam, which flows lazily through the town, two miles further on to join the Avon, when, gliding under the walls of Warwick Castle, by world famed Stratford, and battle plain of Tewkesbury, it mingles its waters with the Severn and so to the sea. On one side of the river the ground rises gently, and on the other it is level, and the open country stretches before the eye for miles—a country of pleasant mansions standing in wooded parks, of trim farm houses, of fertile fields, of shady lanes and well kept roads.

Leamington owes its very existence to its mineral waters, the virtues of which became known about seventy years since; their celebrity has caused it to rise from a village consisting of a few miserable mud huts to one of the most populous, well built, and thriving spas in England. These waters—both saline and sulphur—are still held in the very highest repute, and are used as a cure for many diseases, and as a general tonic. But it is not solely as a watering place that Leamington is famous; it is situated in the heart of the finest fox hunting district in England, and is yearly the resort of crowds of aristocratic British sportsmen, who make it their headquarters during the hunting season. Every morning the streets are thronged with red coated riders on their way to the "meet." One of the neighboring packs of hounds daily meets within a few miles of Leamington during the season, often within easy walking distance. A meet is one of those sights peculiarly English. At tollbar, village inn, cover side, ruined castle, or country hall, it is alike picturesque. If at the latter, there is always a hunting breakfast given to the sportsmen, when game pie is washed down by copious draughts of champagne or "badminton." These English hunters still maintain the reputation of their Saxon forefathers, renowned in history and song as mighty feeders and revellers. At the meet all classes are to be seen; the high toned swell in well fitting scarlet coat, buckskin breeches, and shining boots. The whiteness of his breeches and the polish of his boots are his principal anxiety in life. It is considered a calamity to have a speck upon either previous to the "throw off," although in five minutes afterwards they may be covered with mud. Many swells drive to the meet with aprons covering their legs, so that they shall not be soiled by the falling out of the cigar. Then we have the lady riders, in closely fitting habits and coquettish hats, looking most charming, and dangerous to the peace of mind. Farmers muster strongly, and vary considerably in their dress and appointments, many of the younger imitating the finery of the swells. A few sporting tradesmen, a veterinary surgeon or two, a horse dealer, and some boys on ponies make up the mounted throng. Carriages of all sorts are present, mostly filled with fair ladies, who have not the courage to follow the hunt on horseback. Around these carriages the sportsmen linger until the hounds arrive, and headed by the master and the huntsman trot to the neighboring cover and proceed to draw it. Then every one presses to the front, anxious to have a good start, but fearful that the fox may go away from the side of the cover opposite to that where

they have taken their "coign of vantage." The bell-like note of the hounds is heard as they find the scent, and shortly after the bugle sounds the joyful cry "gone away." There is at first a dangerous rush of horsemen, following in the wake of the hounds, but after the first half mile they tail off, and only the real riders are "in it." There are few physical joys in this life like a glorious burst across country. Little by little to find you are creeping to the front, till at last none are left before you, and you are riding neck and neck with the master, or some other staunch man and true; the hounds in front, running well together, seeming as if they could be all covered with a table cloth. To be one of the few in at the "check" or "the death," seems to the true fox hunter about the only thing worth living for. And there is the ride home through country lanes, the glass of home brewed ale at village inn, the soothing cigar passing away the time till you reach Leamington, when the warm bath refreshes you for dinner, and you eat as only fox hunters can. The next day, if you are too tired to repeat the sport, you walk around, and find yourself in about the cleanest and handsomest town in England. The public gardens, in fine weather, will be crowded with the golden haired daughters of England. There are maidens fair to see at Leamington, as well as at Neimar. "Beware!" In unfavorable weather there are promenade concerts in the Jump Rooms, a handsome and spacious building where the visitors assemble to drink the waters and retail gossip. At night, if you wish it, you may attend a ball at the Assembly Rooms. Alike to the sportsman, or the health or pleasure seeker, this place has attractions, and no American should recross the Atlantic without making a sojourn here.

S. J.

Crown Hotel, Leamington, Eng., March, 1874.

For Forest and Stream.

THE QUEBEC COUNTRY.

IN a recent series of articles, descriptive of wild sporting life in Canada, published in FOREST AND STREAM, I have endeavored to draw our sportmen's attention to a grand though undeveloped sporting country that rivals our Adirondacks and Maine woods, and which in point of accessibility is but a few hours behind. For the benefit of those unfamiliar with this region I have designated it as the Quebec country. It embraces an extent of some hundred miles north of that famous and antiquated city. I say hundreds of miles in extent, for the sportsmen, however much of an ambitious or exploring turn of mind, would scarcely undertake the journey through to Hudson Bay or Labrador, though these are its boundaries proper. Within the distance I have prescribed there is still a vast unexplored mountainous tract, among which are numberless lakes, rivers and streams affording each and all such fishing and pleasant enjoyment in the wild camp life as are not to be had elsewhere short of the Rocky Mountains; I do not even except Newfoundland.

The Jacques Cartier is the first river of any importance which you strike after leaving Quebec. It is twenty miles distant from that city and is the boundary of the settlements to the north. The river is extremely picturesque in its meanderings among the numerous islands with which it is dotted and affords some excellent trout fishing. Salmon fishing is still to be had lower down, though it is almost depleted of that fish. It is navigable for canoes for fifty or sixty miles from its mouth, with but few portages. For fuller information of this river see "Hallock's Fishing Tourist," which devotes considerable space to a description of a memorable week spent upon it.

Two day's tramp from the Jacques Cartier is the St. Ann's, a shallow rapid river flowing between high precipitous mountains expanding at intervals into large deep pools, in which lurk some of the finest fish I have ever had the good fortune to take. One of the largest of these pools is called the *Pêche a Maleolm*, an account of which I have given to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM. Between the two rivers are many large lakes, deep among the mountains. *Tontari Grande Lac* and the lakes of the river *Sau Pin's*, afford the finest fishing. It has been no unusual thing for me to take in one day's fishing some twelve dozen fish with a fly in the Tontari Lake and not one wasted. What we could not use were salted and brought out when we returned.

Two Indians only, hunt and trap over this section, and large game is therefore very abundant. Caribou and moose can be successfully pursued here in fall and winter. Spring and summer being the close season, they are not molested. The lakes abound in ducks which breed on the islands.

Outfits must be of the lightest, for everything has to be carried on the back of the guide over high mountains. Leave this matter to the guide and let him procure under your supervision whatever is needful and nothing more. You must expect to carry your own little traps. No tent is requisite, as a bark camp can be soon constructed with little labor.

For guides, we can refer to but few. George Neil, Robert Douglas and young Pat. Cassin, all of Valcartier, are good men. Indian guides, if preferred, and I prefer them myself, can be obtained at the Indian village of Lorette, on the road to Valcartier. Charlo Gros-Louis, Francis and Etienne are good reliable men. I know them personally and can confidently recommend them. There are others doubtless equally as good. All speak enough English to get along with.

Charles Wolff of Valcartier will accord all sportsmen a cordial welcome and put them on the road to good sport. He dispenses his hospitality in true Canadian style. The cost of a trip of two to three weeks duration, including fare to and return, will not exceed \$60. Quebec is reached from New York by Hudson River and Lake Champlain to Montreal and thence to Quebec by boat. The return trip by Lake Memphremagog and Green Mountains and Connecticut Valley, is one of the most charming of rides.

G. M. FAIRCHILD, JR.

For Forest and Stream.

HOW TO SHOOT AT LONG RANGE.

NUMBER SEVEN.

IN my letter No. 5 I described a slight change in the present system of marking, merely consisting of dividing the iron targets into foot squares. Many targets, indeed, are now so divided. The squares would then be indicated by the simple means shown on the diagram given hereafter, which it will be seen aids the memory so much that persons using it would soon be able to remember the number and letter, even if not marked on the target.

In match shooting it is difficult to see how the process can be properly conducted by less than three persons—he who fires, he who marks the hit on the target and scores the bullet mark, and he who at the firing-stand records the hit.

Suppose we are firing at a full size target. The first hit is on the square A. The marker puts his disk on A, and the recorder has no difficulty in deciding from its position what square it is, aided by the signal flag. He enters A, and 2 for an outer. The next is B 3, also an outer. E is a bull's eye, counting 4, and so on. At the larger ranges it would probably be necessary sometimes to aid the recorder's sight by the use of a telescope. In a short time all parties would have a picture of the target in their minds, so they would know the position of such squares when they heard its name called. If a rifleman hears A called he knows that he must aim lower, and to the right; if B 5, higher and to the right; if F 2, a trifle lower, etc. His rifle register would look something like the following:—

Date—June 6th, 1874.

Range—Creedmoor; target 20.

Distance—Nine hundred yards.

Rifle—Remington target; 44 calibre.

Cartridge—Eighty-five grs.; Hazard; musket size; ball, 560 grs., patched and greased.

Angle of Elevation—Two degrees, thirty minutes.

Day—Clear and bright; cloudy after one P. M.; three minutes more elevation required.

Wind—Right; brisk.

Diagram.

A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	K	L	M
1											
2											
3											
4											
5											

No. of Shot.	Name of Square.	Points.
1	A	2
2	B 3	2
3	B 5	2
4	I 2	3
5	E 4	4
6	F 2	4
7	M 1	2

Total 19

Average 2.71

The system of marking now used at Creedmoor, with this addition, would, it seems to me, be preferable to the new method proposed to be introduced at Wimbledon. The simpler any system of marking is the better.

If the telegraph wires were to be used in conjunction with this system they would be arranged just like a hotel indicator. The marker at the but would press the knob lettered B 3, etc., and indicate this at the firing station. This would, however, be an expensive system, as there would have to be an indicator at each firing point, unless the indicator was attached to a cable like a military telegraph, and coiled up or uncoiled as the point was changed.

It is easy to see how this proposed system might be made to almost do away with shooting off ties, for although several of the squares have an equal relative distance from the centre, yet artificial values might be given to them, and then ties would happen very seldom.

T. C. C.

—The following anecdote of a dog "faithful unto death," we believe to be perfectly true. When the Dutch were endeavoring to quell the Belgian Revolt in September 1830, a young officer followed by a rough terrier dog, was killed in Brussels, on the 21st of September. The dog sat beside his master's dead body, licking his face. At length the body was removed for burial, the dog following it, and the terrier remained for three days beside the grave. It then went back to the spot where its master had fallen, lay down on the stone pavement, and would attack any one who tried to remove it. Some cruel people beat it with sticks, and at last chased it away, but a day or so afterwards it came back, but was at last driven off by the carriages. When the dog returned once more to the public square where his master had died, he was worn to a skeleton, from hunger and grief, but never left again the narrow place where he had seen his master last alive. A director of the Brussels Museum, a kind hearted man, saw the poor dog, surrounded by a rabble of street urchins, who were pelting him with stones. He dispersed them, and on enquiring into the animal's history, had a kennel built for him, and gave some money to the guardian of the public square, to expend in food for the faithful creature. The dog soon recovered strength. The children in time soon knew his story and pitted him. He was gentle, up to a certain degree, yet not one of them dared walk over the spot his master had fallen, without his flying at them. In fact he rarely moved off more than ten yards from a particular flag stone. The dog lived for eight or ten years, and in 1838, the dog and his kennel were seen by a gentleman, who has told us the facts. We have seen this story stated before pretty much as above, but we were somewhat skeptical about it, until reassured on the best authority, that it was true in every detail.

How to KEEP FURS.—Make a bag (we use feather-bed ticking) large enough to hold your furs. Be sure they are free from moths or eggs; put them in the bag, tie them tight as you would a bag of wheat, and they will be safe as long as you wish.

—In Barnesville, New Brunswick, is a domestic cat, whose five kittens having been drowned, she adopted a litter of foxes which she discovered in the course of her disconsolate wanderings in the neighboring woods. A St. John gentleman has offered \$100 for the lot.

—Thousands of sportsmen use Kimball & Co.'s tobacco because it is the best.

—Ask your dealer for Kimball & Co.'s tobacco, or send to them for a supply.

The Horse and the Course.

CHINESE HORSES.—"Two or three times a year," writes a correspondent of the *Journal Officiel du Trot*, "troops of horses come to Pekin from Mongolia. By the aid of Chinese horse-jockies Europeans make their selections. Not one of the horses have ever been groomed or mounted, and it is by no means easy for even an expert in horse flesh to know what kind of animal it is he buys, covered as the horse is with a thick coat. Having purchased your horse then commences the real work. Usually the beast is five-year-old, a gelding, and gashed all over with scars where he has been cut during his travels. His mane falls clean down to his knees, you can't see his head for his fore top, and his tail sweeps the ground. It takes no end of care to dress him up in order to get at the real shape of the beast. It requires some management to take him all of a sudden from a life in the plains to the stifled atmosphere of a Chinese stable. The Chinese horse has got wonderful straight sinewy legs and a pretty game head, though not generally elegantly built about the body. One thing about these horses which gives no end of bother is, their dislike for Europeans. They are as gentle as can be with the Chinese, but when an European approaches them, they curl back their ears, squeal with temper and do their best to kick you. It has happened to me more than once on my travels, to have been worried by them. I remember one winter day—when at some distance from the city, just about night fall, when it was bitter cold—to have tied my horse up by the bridle to a tree. The wretched beast kept me busy for a full hour before I could mount him. The blessed Chinese, who might have helped me, seemed to enjoy the sport. Fortunately, after a while, he wound himself up by the bridle, and at the risk of having my brains knocked out, I at last got on his back. Vicious little brutes as they may be, they have nevertheless no end of go in them. Usually they are pony built, but with a weight of 150 pounds, I have known a little fellow to run his mile in two minutes and eight seconds, and the two miles in four minutes and thirty-five seconds. Where, however, the Chinese horse excels is for long journeys. They will go all day without feeding, and at night, if they get a spare handful of hay or straw, sprinkled with a little bran or meal, they are all right for a long journey next day."

—The Kentucky Association of Lexington, Kentucky, commenced the spring meeting on May 11th. There were sixteen entries for the first race, the Phenix Hotel Stakes, for three year olds, one and one-eighth mile dash. Six started. The race was closely contested, McGrath's Aaron Pennington winning by two lengths, Excel and Big Fellow making a dead heat for the second place. The others were not placed. Time—1:57½. The second race was mile heats for a purse of \$300. There were seven entries, all of whom started. Jerry won in two straight heats. Time—1:44½; 1:46.

—The Chickasaw Jockey Club, at Memphis, Tenn., terminated on May 8th the most successful meeting which has ever taken place over this course. The first race was a hurdle race, over six hurdles, distance about a mile and a half, for a purse of \$200. Captain Hutchinson and Chief Engineer made the running from the start, the Chief leading for one mile, when Captain Hutchinson came to the front and won by one length, Limestone coming second with a rush, and Chris. Doyle third. The next race was the Chickasaw stake for three-year olds, two miles; \$50 entrance, club adding \$400. Wm. Jennings's Ballankeel beat Pine & Scott's King Pin, after a pretty race, running neck and neck for one mile and three-quarters. Ballankeel then drew away, coming home the winner by two lengths in 3:47. The last race of the meeting was a Handicap for beaten horses, mile heats, purse \$200, won by Emir in three heats. B. F. Carver won the first heat, and Emir the others. Time—1:47½, 1:47½, 1:49½.

—At the Newmarket first spring meeting, held May 8th, Apology won the 1,000 guineas stake. La Courseuse took the second money, and Blanchefleur came in third. The betting just previous to the commencement of the race was 3 to 1 against the winner, 3 to 1 against La Courseuse, and 10 to 1 against Blanchefleur. There were nine starters. The summary is as follows:—The 1,000 Guineas stake, a subscription of 100 sovs. each, half forfeit, for three-year-old fillies, 8 st. 10 lbs. each, the owner of the second filly to receive 200 sovs. out of the stakes, and the third to save his stake; R. M. (59 subscribers):

Mr. Launde's ch. f. Apology, by Adventurer, out of Mandragora 1
Mr. Lefevre's b. f. La Courseuse, by Stockwell, out of Weatherbound 2
Lord Falmouth's b. f. Blanchefleur, by Saunterer, out of Queen Bertha 3

—Fowlers speak of a sege of herons and bitterns, a herd of swans, cranes, or curlews, a depping of sheldrakes, a spring of teals, a covert of coots, a gaggle of geese, a bade-lyne of ducks, a sord or sute of mallards, a muster of peacocks, a nye of pheasants, a bevy of quails, a congregation of plovers, a walk of snipes, a fall of woodcocks, a brood of hens, a building of rooks, a murmur of starlings, an exaltation of larks, a flight of swallows, a host of sparrows, a watch of nightingales, and a charm of goldfinches.

—John P. Moore's Sons, the celebrated gun importers and jobbers of all kinds of articles suitable for the field sportsman, have removed from their old stand to a more commodious and central location. Sportsmen visiting the city will find all the goods at their new store necessary for the gun, rifle and dog. Their address is 300 Broadway, N. Y.

—The old established house of C. Field & Co., importers and manufacturers of kid and buckskin gloves, have removed to 739 Broadway, N. Y. This house makes a specialty of leather leggings, buckskin shooting coats, and in fact will make anything necessary for the sportsman's wardrobe.

For Forest and Stream.

THE BITTER END.

TO die, with the crown of victory
In the soldiers' fainting grasp,
Is sad as the death of a fated groom
Who a widowed bride shall clasp!
But the bitterest end that Fate can send,
Is the end of an angry wasp.

J. J. B.

PARODY ON THE BEGGAR'S PETITION.

[FROM THE SPORTING MAGAZINE OF 1892.]

PITY the sorrows of a poor old mare,
Whose trembling limbs scarce keep her from the ground;
Whose wearied days are lengthen'd to despair,
For I am lame and wretchedly unsound.

Yon alehouse sign erected near the wood,
With tempting aspect drew me from the road,
To shelter there—for "entertainment good
For man and horse" was painted on the board.

Hard is the fate of the infirm and poor!
Here as I craved a handful of their hay,
An ostler drove me from the stable door,
To seek again my solitary way.

Oh! take me to yon hovel's straw-built shed,
Keen blows the wind and piercing is the cold—
Oh! spare some litter for a scanty bed,
For I am lame and miserably cold.

Should I reveal the sources of my pain,
How long I've borne oppression's direful sway,
Your hand would not withhold some little grain,
And I in humble gratitude would neigh.

Myself descended from the noblest race,
Oft from Newmarket's course the palm have borne;
Or ran the foremost in the joyful chase,
When roused to action by the sprightly horn.

Hard riding makes the stoniest horse decline;
Hard riding brought me to the state you see;
May your own horse's fate be ne'er like mine
The foal of famine and of misery.

Doom'd to draw sand, I labor'd thro' the day,
With toil oppress'd, to earn my master's bread;
Then turned adrift, this dreary waste to stray
Unheeded and unhoused, and worst of all, unfed.

Blind Dobbin, late companion of my age,
(Oft did the cruel whip his carcass flay)
Fell, stumbling fell, sad victim to blind rage,
And left the cart and cruelty to me.

Pity the sorrows of a poor old mare, &c.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

GRAYLING IN MONTANA.

WE are enabled herewith to add another important chapter to the history of the American grayling. Of the perfect accuracy of the statements there can be no doubt. The author is a surgeon in the U. S. Army (with which he has been connected since 1846), and was a medical director of the Department of Dacotah. Strange to say, he never knew of the existence of the Michigan grayling until the publication of Mr. Mather's letter in FOREST AND STREAM, which was very thoughtfully sent to him by Dr. Coues, of the Smithsonian Institution, with whom he had corresponded and talked about the Montana grayling long previous. Thus, facts are gradually being developed which we have no doubt will identify this fish as one of our familiar residents, hitherto scarcely deemed worthy of notice. Whether those of Montana and Michigan are different varieties, or whether they are identical with Richardson's *thymallus signifer* of Mackenzie's River and the 62d parallel, remains to be ascertained. We are promised additional information of the Montana fish next July, after the streams get low, subsequent to the June rise:—

The very interesting letter of Mr. Fred. Mather at page 164 of your present volume, the notice of the "Michigan Grayling" on page 168 in the same number (April 23, 1874), and the statement in your "Answers to Correspondents," March 19th, that "there are no grayling * * * in the United States, so far as has been discovered, except in Michigan," lead me to think that "What I know about grayling" may be not without interest to your readers.

In the summer of 1860 I accompanied a detachment of troops from Fort Benton, the head of navigation on the Missouri, to the Columbia River, over the route known as Mullan's Wagon Road, then just opened. All of the region traversed by this road, east of the Rocky Mountains, was then a wilderness—the discovery of gold in Montana was made some years later—and the virgin streams, uncontaminated by placer-washings, made of it a fly-fisher's paradise. In these streams, flowing southward to the Missouri, I took, beside Lewis's trout, many fish of a species which the distinguished naturalist, Dr. J. G. Cooper, who accompanied the expedition, believed to be as yet undescribed. The adipose fin indicated its relationship to the Salmonidae; and certain peculiarities—especially the large dorsal fin, recalling the drawing of Back's grayling in Richardson's "Fauna Boreali-Americana"—induced me to suggest that it was probably a *thymallus*, in which opinion Dr. Cooper concurred.

The fish in question abounds in the same waters with trout—is a much bolder biter, taking the fly readily—but makes less fight than a trout of the same size. It ranges from a quarter of a pound to a pound and a half. Of the hundreds I have taken, none, I think, exceeded the latter weight. It is known to the rustics in Montana as the "half-trout;" but sportsmen of that region have for years spoken of it as the *grayling*.

On the 9th of July last I took from Sheep Creek, a tributary of Deep Creek, which flows northward into the Missouri, some miles above the Great Falls, about seventy of these fish and perhaps a dozen trout. The mouth of Sheep Creek is about 65 miles southwest of Fort Benton, and 45 miles northeast of Helena, M. T.—as the crow flies.

A few weeks since, being enabled by the kindness of Prof. Milner to examine at the Smithsonian Institution some specimens of the Michigan grayling preserved in alcohol, I recognized at a glance my old Montana acquaintance, with a difference not at first noticed; the general form, size, scales, and the V-shaped or imperfectly crucial black spots were identical; the colors appeared to be the same; but, on closely examining the large dorsal fin, I was

surprised to find a faint tinge of red, and still more surprised to learn that in the living fish it is very marked. Nothing of the kind had ever struck me in the Montana grayling; nor have I ever seen the vivid colors so vividly described by Mr. Mather, which, did they exist in the Montana fish, it would seem impossible to have overlooked. I should never think of calling the Montana grayling a "brilliant" fish.

An effort will be made to have some specimens from Montana forwarded as soon as practicable to the Smithsonian Institution, and to obtain notes of careful observations of the colors in the freshly taken fish, a copy of which I will endeavor to send you.

Enough is already known to warrant the statement that the grayling abounds in Montana; that the species is almost certainly identical with that found in Michigan, the difference in color being possibly a sufficient ground for distinguishing it as a variety of the latter; and that it has been well known as a grayling to sportsmen on the head waters of the Missouri for ten years or more.

In every stream in which I have seen it, trout were also abundant. On the expedition of 1860, I landed together a trout and two grayling, with a cast of three flies.

J. F. HEAD.

St. Paul, Minn., May 4th, 1874.

THE MICHIGAN GREYLING.—SETH GREEN'S RECONNOISSANCE.—The following notes from Seth Green's diary have been kindly furnished us according to his promise, which our readers will join us in acknowledging with thanks:—

"I left Rochester with M. A. Green April 28th at 6 P. M.; arrived at Detroit at 6 A. M., April 29th; left Detroit by Bay City Road and arrived at Bay City at 12:30 P. M. I found D. H. Fitzhugh and Lem. Jewell, the guide, on hand; (they are the pioneers of grayling fishing on the Au Sable) with provisions and camp equipage all right. We left Bay City at 1 P. M., and arrived at Grayling, or Crawford, at 5:30 P. M.; found a good hotel kept by a Mr. Hartwick; had grayling for supper and breakfast; they were cooked to a turn; started on 30th down the river in two boats, Lem and I in one and Mr. Fitzhugh and my brother in the other; the boats are propelled with poles; Lem. is a star, with him in the stern the boat goes where he wills it. There are plenty of men that can row, but to take a boat down and up such rapids, and over and under such logs as there are in all grayling rivers, is no fool of a job, and any man that undertakes it without a Lem. will get one end of him wet before he gets far; and if he goes down the river eight miles he will walk back just eight miles and send a Lem. for his boat. All the natives that live in the neighborhood of these rivers know how to use a pole with great skill. We had proceeded down the river about two miles when I heard a splash; it was not Lem. nor myself, but one of the parties in the other boat was floundering in the water. He got out, went ashore and built a fire, got a change of clothes, and got warm, then started again. When we had arrived at the camping grounds, eight miles farther down, we had caught fifty grayling, and before our tent was fairly pitched there were some of them broiling on sticks and some in the frying pan. They are a good eating fish, but I would rather have a trout or some other kinds of fish; but I think they would satisfy the appetite of any man after a day's fishing. They have a peculiar flavor, such as I never have tasted before; the flesh is firm and coarse-grained and is free of bone as a trout's. They rise at a fly as readily as a trout and make a good fight before you land them. They take the same kind of flies that trout do; a number six hook is about the right size; but I caught them on flies tied on number four and up to number twelve. For the benefit of those that would like to know what I think the best taking colors for grayling flies, I have sent the last leader and flies I used to Andrew Clerk, 48 Maiden Lane, New York.

We slept in camp four nights, mercury ranging from 16 to 20 degrees above zero. It thawed during the middle of the day and that was the time we took grayling. We caught about sixty per day, weighing from two ounces up to one pound; they average one half pound. They commence spawning in the Au Sable April 1st and are done spawning April 12; they spawn on gravel bottom in the most rapid water. They make a hole in the gravel and cast their spawn and cover them up the same as trout do. The spawn is transparent and as large as the smallest size of brook trout spawn. I think they are about forty days in hatching. The temperature of the Au Sable is 40 degrees. It is filled with springs and I think they make it their business to cast their spawn where there are springs in the rapids. They had done spawning when I was there, but I dug 106 spawn out of the gravel and brought them home without the loss of one. I shall hatch every one of them. They are far advanced; some of them are trying to break their shell now. I took them from three different beds. There were about ten days' difference between the age of the spawn. I was disappointed when I came to dress the grayling to find they were through spawning, and to be equal to the emergency I dug enough out of the gravel to experiment with. The 106 spawn will put the country one year ahead in hatching them. I think it would be difficult to strip the spawn from them without killing the fish, but that can be overcome by using the Ainsworth screen or A. S. Collins' roller. I left the town of Grayling, May 5th, with eighty large grayling in eight twelve-gallon milk cans, and arrived at Caledonia at 11 A. M., the 6th, with the loss of one dead and two hurt so that I killed them. Mr. Collins has charge of the grayling and spawn at his Caledonia Trout Ponds. He will keep the papers posted. I found by talking with the land-lookers and trappers that there were eight rivers in which there were grayling—namely, the Au Sable, Manassee, Muskegon, Boardman, Cheboygan, Augray, Rifle, and Marquette. The Cheboygan has both grayling and brook trout. Some of the above rivers empty in Lake Huron, and some into Lake Michigan.

Some years ago Prof. Agassiz wrote a full description and drawing of the English grayling and their habits. Those found in Michigan are the same fish.

Yours,

SETH GREEN.

—We regret to learn that of the 190 grayling transported last month from Hersey River by Mr. Fred. Mather, of Honeoye Falls, N. Y., only a hundred or so remain alive. Those that died were sold to Mr. Sutherland and served at his restaurant in Liberty street some ten days ago. As to Mr. Mather's query as to whether trout and grayling inhabit the same streams, there is abundant evidence that they do.

We have seven letters from Michigan, all hastening to authenticate this fact, and from them we learn that they are found together in at least three rivers, namely, the Jordan, the Bowen, and the Boardman, all of the Grand Traverse region. We quote from one of these:—

"I have fished those waters for the last seven years, and have had very fine sport, both with grayling and trout. The grayling, for a short spurt, is much the gamiest fish of the two, but they do not hold out like a trout. They frequently, however, after being hooked spring two and even three feet out of the water. The best fly I ever found for them in June and July was a brown hackle. As to the flesh, I would not snap my fingers for choice of them and trout.

Yours,

FISHERMAN."

—It is proposed to stock the Marsh River and its tributaries in the town of Brooks, Maine, with land-locked salmon, black bass and smelts.

STOCKING THE HUDSON.

NEW YORK, May 4, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In common with many others, I have read the essays and remarks at the late annual meeting of the Piscicultural Association, and was pleased to learn that so much has already been done to increase the supply of fish to say nothing of the hopes of achieving much more. But, after all, the public estimates the importance of all projects by their practical results, and so (interesting as may be the history of success in raising speckled trout, grayling and other small game fish) the *oi polloi* are eager only for the introduction of large food fish to our waters and tables. Beyond the circle of anglers of which I am glad to count myself one, it is hard to interest the general public in such things as fly-fishing and the stocking of preserves. And thus we are brought to the subject of the introduction of shad and salmon.

We know already what has been done in shad culture, and trust that our Fish Commissioners may succeed in procuring laws for a proper "close time." There is no other reason why one hundred million shad fry should not be annually placed in the Hudson and other rivers of our State, instead of five or ten million as now.

We are not fully informed as to the progress made by our commissioners in the introduction of salmon, but I fear they have allowed themselves to be deterred by seeming obstacles from attempting this experiment on a scale commensurate with its importance. I trust that Mr. Roosevelt and his confreres in authority will accept all the California and Penobscot salmon eggs and fry which Mr. Baird can furnish, and place them in a dozen of the numerous suitable streams running into the Hudson between Glenn's Falls and Troy. The Boreas, Anasable, Saranac and many rivers running into Lakes Champlain and Ontario might have a few thousand placed in them; but for purposes of commerce and industry I regard the Hudson as the important point. The only obstacle is the dam above Troy; but as every salmon fisherman knows, this is hardly an obstacle, and can be easily remedied in time for the return of the salmon to the place of their birth two or three years hence. On freshet the salmon could run up this dam as it now is, and the cost of a fish way would not be great. Considerable inquiry in Canada as to the value of fishways introduced there of late years has convinced me that these devices have met the decided approbation of salmon, as evidenced by the use of the facilities thus afforded on many streams where their passage to the headwaters had been obstructed by dams for, in some cases, thirty years.

I trust that our Fish Commissioners will stock the Hudson with all the salmon fry they can get, and continue to do so annually. It does seem to me so important that the free offer of salmon fry by Mr. Baird should be availed of, that I hope our journals may take up the subject. Never has an opportunity of establishing a new industry so cheaply and on so large a scale been offered. Let us embrace the chance, and there is no reason why our Hudson River fisheries should not become more important than the take of our shad seiners.

The introduction of salmon also into our inland lakes would be an interesting experiment. Cut off from the sea, I think the result would be the production of something like a Schoodic or land-locked salmon, the gamest fish of its size that swims. But the Hudson River is the important point, and now is the time to begin. This season should not be lost. I understand that Mr. Slack has still many thousands of young California salmon fry to distribute.

MANHATTAN.

AS TO LOBSTERS.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., April 28, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I wrote the lobster article to set the people to thinking and experimenting, and I am sure that it will be the means of making lobster culture a great and thriving business in a very few years. I am sure it can be done, and if it cannot it will not be many generations before they will become extinct. I believe they have a certain season for spawning, and that if they were put in any small body of water near the large body of water that they were taken from and only a small neck of low land between their large natural water and the small place of confinement, that they will walk over. They will surely, if they can walk on land. I know the fresh water lobster can and would. There are but few people that know anything of the great reasoning and instinctive knowledge of dumb animals.

SETH GREEN.

WINCHESTER, Va., May, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I am sorry to inform you that the Virginia Legislature has again failed to make an appropriation for the furtherance of her fishery interests. The bill passed the House but was defeated in the Senate by a small majority. This untoward result has been owing partly, no doubt, to the lamentable condition of the State finances, but mainly, I fear, to culpable ignorance of the importance of the subject on the part of many of our "legislators, so called," as Bill Arp would say. However, the friends of the fish will keep "pegging away" until we achieve our ends.

Yours truly,

A. WALL.

Natural History.

DO QUAIL WITHOLD THEIR SCENT?

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have shot quail for years, shot thousands of them, and tried my best to find out if they do, but I don't know. E. S. Wainmaker says that "a wet bird, or a dead one, a running bird, or a wounded one, a good dog will readily find." I have never yet seen the dog that could smell a live quail three feet when there had been a brisk rain falling long enough to give the birds and their cover a good wetting. I have shot over dogs that had no trouble in trailing them before they were flushed, and the same dog utterly failed to do it after they had been flushed, particularly if the birds had run over dead leaves. I have seen dogs point single quail (closely hid and of course badly frightened) from one to two rods distant, and have seen the same dog go within a foot of one that had just been shot dead and not smell it. As to smelling a wounded one, no dog has any trouble there, and I positively believe that at least one dog I know can tell by the scent whether a bird is wounded in the wing or not, as he invariably goes for a winged one the moment he scents it, but points one wounded in the leg or body just as firmly as a sound one. It is generally impossible for the dog to scent quail just

after they have been frightened by a hawk. This seems to confirm the theory that they do withhold their scent, and that they do it involuntarily as the hawk does not pursue by scent.

By the way, sportsmen, kill every hawk you can. When you see one, crouch closely to the ground and give a few calls in imitation of the quail, and he will generally come within shooting distance. O. H. H.

THE WAY I CAUGHT THE MINK.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In the fall of 1873 I took my lines and went on a sort of hunting and fishing excursion to Lake Winnepissiogee. It was one of those calm, sunny days in November, denominated weather-breeders, when, with my skates firmly strapped on my feet, I was skimming on the ice in the direction of a group of islands known as the Forty. Leaving Birch, Huckleberry and Cow Island behind, I soon gained the Forty, and after a skate round among them concluded to cut some holes and try my luck for pickerel and cusk. The ice was about three inches thick and clear as glass. I cut five holes and fished away awhile, but had no bite. It being dull music I thought of taking a look around the shore of one of the islands, the larger of the group, upon which is a low cabin used as a place where fishermen stop over night. At the cabin we seated ourselves on one of the rude benches and eat our lunch, read the names inscribed on the walls, then took our way once more for our lines. As we neared the shore we saw a splendid mink by the side of one of the fish holes busily engaged eating our bait. Carefully picking up a stick I made for him on the double-quick. Instead of attempting to get by me and gain the shore, he dove right down into my fish hole and began to swim off under the ice. I ran along, and presently he stopped and put his nose up against the ice and let his breath go out that made a large bubble, and this he again breathed in and swam again, not so far as at first, and went through the same performance, the bubble not near as large as the first; for three times more he did the same, each time being shorter, when he stopped under the ice and began to carp and act like a cat when strangulating. I waited until he was perfectly quiet, when I cut a hole through the ice and took him out. He was in prime condition, and fearing he might come to life and be off, I hastened to the shore and in a few minutes had his jacket stripped off, and depositing it in the profound depths of my coat pocket, went at fishing in earnest. When the shades of evening began to draw down over nature and hide from my view all lesser objects, I could still see looming up far to the north old Ossipee Mountain, where I had whiled away so many happy hours rambling amid its wild defiles. At the south was Gunstock Mountain, its base seeming to rise from the waters of the lake. My fish, of which I had five pickerel and two cusks, seemed to weigh fifty pounds, and I was really glad when my house was gained, and I also entered on my note book a new idea relative to mink life and how they can swim for some distance under the ice. It seemed strange that he did not attempt to come back to the fish hole. But I opine he had forgotten the direction, and hence swam off into deep water. J. L. H.

THE CRESTED FLY-CATCHER.

NASSAU, Rensselaer county, N. Y., May 4, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

At your request I send you a few notes on the great crested Fly-catcher (*Migicarchus crinitus*), which will be interesting to some of the readers of your excellent paper. The vicinity of this place, for reasons unaccountable to me, is a favorite breeding place for this rare bird.

The great crested Fly-catcher arrives here at about the 20th of May. It is remarkably regular as to time of arrival, nearly all arriving at the same time. Upon their arrival a favorable place is chosen, which is usually an orchard with a grove of trees not far distant. Low ground seems to be preferred to the higher localities. In this selected place the bird, after finding a mate, spends the season, not more than one pair occupying the same place. Although it is spoken of as being a quarrelsome bird, I have never seen it engaged in a fight. It is of rather shy disposition as compared with the other fly-catchers, although it is found near the farm houses. It is a very lively bird and very industrious in its search for food. You see it in the top of a tall tree, on a sprout near the ground, and again flitting to another tree, all in the same instant. Its food, which consists of insects which are caught flying, is seized with a loud snap of the bill. The notes are of two different kinds, the most common resembles the syllables T-r-i-p, T-r-i-p, T-r-i-p, which are uttered in a very distinct voice, a rolling sound being given to the r. This note is uttered immediately after the bird alights, after darting after an insect, at which time also it frequently flits its tail in the manner of the other fly-catchers. The other note is a single syllable very much resembling the last syllable of that of the common quail, and is uttered in a loud, clear and distinct voice. This note is uttered at intervals of two or three minutes. On the first week in June the nest is commenced. This species is remarkably regular in its time of nesting. All the birds of the species in the vicinity nest at almost exactly the same time. The nest is placed in a hole in a tree, usually in an orchard near the chosen grove, at an average height of about 10 or 12 feet from the ground, although in one case I found the nest at least 30 feet from the ground, and have found it as low as four feet. One instance came to my knowledge last year of a nest being built in a bluebird's box, about fifty feet from a farmhouse and near a walk by which the occupants of the house were frequently passing, and notwithstanding its rather shy disposition, the female laid and hatched four eggs. The nest of this species has been so often described that it is useless for me to do so here, as I find that descriptions of it agree. The average number of eggs is five. I have found six in two cases and four in one, finding five in the majority of the nests. I think that both birds incubate, but both sexes being so nearly alike in color it is difficult to ascertain. On approaching the nest the setting bird flies quietly off and immediately commences catching insects and uttering its notes, seemingly in a very unconcerned manner. The birds are very much attached to the nest, and if all the eggs are taken but one the parents will continue to sit until that is hatched. After the young are hatched the parents are quiet, and the only note uttered from them till the time of departure for the South is the single note, and that not very frequently. After the young are fully fledged they separate, and only the parents continue in the vicinity of the nest. This species commences its journey south about the third week in September. None are seen here after the first frost. R. T. MORRIS.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, }
NEW YORK, May 10, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending May 9, 1874:

One Night Heron, *Nyctiardea gardeni*. Presented by Mr. F. S. Webster of Troy.

Three Green Turtles, *Chelone viridis*. Hab. West Indies. Presented by Master Wm. J. Halstead.

One Quail, *Ortyx virginianus*. Presented by Miss Kate Heiter.

One black-necked Swan, *Cygnus nigricollis*. Hab. Peru.

Two Spotted Hyenas, *Hyena crocuta*, born period of gestation 16 weeks. They are of a uniformly black color, no indication of spots; born with eyes open. W. A. CONKLIN.

A CURIOSITY.—Mr. Asher P. Cole has shown us a trout with two heads, two sets of gills, four eyes, two mouths and but one body. The heads unite just back of the gills. Each head runs independently of the other. If meat be placed in front of the creature, both heads go for it. Both mouths take food at the same time. All the gills are in working order. The trout seems as lively and healthy as its brethren.—*Wellsville (Ill.) Reporter*.

[Rather tough—but better two heads than none.—Ed.]

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

BIENNIALS, PERENNIALS, AND TENDER PLANTS FOR THE GARDEN.

TAKING up this subject where we last left it, we ask how shall we dispose of this elegant but very tender plant we hold beneath our trowel? And to understand fully what is a tender plant is very necessary to every lady gardener, as well as skilful cultivator. Very many of the annuals we have shown will grow freely in the northeastern States in the ground, and in our open summers.

To fully understand the term *tender*, you will conceive a plant which does not usually attain full perfection by the ordinary mode of outdoor cultivation; such plants as require to be grown in pots in the green house. Among such plants we place the globe amaranth, balsams, and the egg plant. All such tender annuals may be classed as half hardy annuals, and can be well grown as such.

Without our biennials and perennials we could not well get along with our city gardens. They only require a few judiciously selected plants, to be sure, but then these plants are to give you much joy or little satisfaction, according as they are well or illy selected. These showy plants you will usually place within the border (they are well adapted for this kind of grouping), as they unfold their rich and varied blossoms of scarlet and gold both early and late in the season. They are by no means to be neglected, and should be reckoned among the flowers as indispensable. Florists reckon them as the most showy permanent decorations of the city flower garden.

No garden is complete without the larkspur, phlox, three kinds; lychnis, corcopsis, saxifrage, etc. These plants you can place in groups in almost any situation with good effect. Biennials are such plants as yield their blossoms on the second year, and after their blossoming comes death. Of these plants we may classify many varieties, which, with an ordinary amount of care bestowed upon them, will give a delightful parterre of flowers at a very trifling cost. In this class of flowers you may place, as among the most desirable, the best varieties of digitalis, of which there are five varieties, and all are very beautiful. We have raised from the seeds some remarkably fine specimens of this plant, and would say to our lady friends, sow this very spring a liberal amount of the seed of the digitalis, and the plants will grow finely until autumn, when a slight protection for the winter of strawy manure will give you in the spring a fine plot of these always reliable flowers. From this spring's sowing you will have next summer, perhaps, digitalis of four or five different colors. The pure white is a fine specimen flower, and we have noticed that seed saved from the whites always reproduce themselves in the most perfect manner.

As our object in these sketches is to instruct as well as to amuse—to give to our lady friends, lovers of fine flowers, a reliable formula upon which to base their labors, they will understand that very many of our finest flowers of today are from the improved culture bestowed upon our old varieties. Therefore you are to endeavor to reproduce your own seeds for the future from the best varieties of plants you can procure. Get the best seeds you can; begin, say, with the zinnia, a plant of easy culture, and try and improve this flower by saving the seed flowers of the last plants. Tie these up and place in paper bags, upon which is written a whole history of your floral work so far as relates to this flower, and so on through all your experiments. Our word for it, this is our own mode of doing these "little experimental chores," and they always have paid us well in the end.

Next in your selection we mention that old favorite in every garden, known as the canterbury bell, and in this you have also a reliable flower. The sweet williams, hollyhocks, and their kindred are also of the kinds from which you should propagate and save your seed. Remember that you may fortunately raise a variety that will repay you fourfold for your labor, and hand your name down to posterity as the originator of such a very desirable and valuable addition to the floral kingdom.

In the autumn sowing of these seeds you can for convenience use what is called a cold frame, the many valuable uses of which we shall inform you in the proper time and place.

What is called a "florist's flower garden" you should now be told, and also of some of the benefits arising from a good collection of flowers grown by yourself, as you are now supposed to "go alone," and lean less and less upon the staff of the floriculturist. Strictly speaking, the florist's flower garden has been composed of the following flowers:—Dahlia, in varieties; hollyhock, ditto; chrysanthemums, ditto; tulip, many varieties, large and small; polyanthus, auricula, heartsease, ranunculus, varieties; anemone, carnation, pink, variety; pickotee, and hyacinth, and to these old well known standards of the garden you may if you choose add such others as you can find time to take good care of. We however would counsel you not to lay out too much work for yourself just in this place. We are well aware that a good, bright, warm April day puts new life into almost every one, and we, like all our friends who love flowers, are filled with new fancies, new delights, and desires after the beautiful gems of earth. But let us stop here for a moment and think over what we have already done, and what we necessarily have yet to do, before we lay out more garden work for the future.

Now, a florist's bed means a place from which to draw your duplicated flowers, if necessary, in pots or otherwise,

for selling or setting out, and your bed should be constructed so as to be as convenient for this purpose as possible. A rough structure, made with boards, will often afford you ample means of multiplying and keeping your plants on hand through the winter. A good dry cellar, with considerable light from windows on the south side, can in ordinary instances be converted into a very good and cheap cold house. If your cellar is located under your barn you can make your fall beds for the keeping of your auriculas, polyanthus, carnation, and flowers of that ilk grown in pots in this manner. Place about six inches in depth of good clean coal ashes upon such an area of surface as you desire to use for your small or large collection of plants on the bottom of the cellar, of an oblong form. Over this you can raise your platform of tiles, or in absence of tiles use plank one and a half inches thick and fourteen inches in width. Over these you can raise your shelves of bricks at regular distances to support your pots. After you have potted off your plants in the fall, you will place them aside for the present while you attend to another department of your garden operations. Potting of these plants for next year's use should be done in May, and then committed to the cold house to rest for the present. Such plants as of necessity remain out over winter, as the bulbs of the tulip, the lillium, etc., may be safely protected by a thin coating of leaves and strawy manure, which should be removed in the early days of April.

In our next we shall give the results of our own experience in the culture of specialties, and directions to amateurs as well as our lady culturists.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

SEASONABLE HINTS ABOUT PLANTING.

Kitchen Garden.—Such of the hardier vegetables as were sown last month will now be growing, and should be kept free from weeds, and, as soon as large enough, thinned. In most localities all the varieties of vegetable, except perhaps tomatoes and egg plants, may be planted in the open ground now.

Asparagus.—Do not cut until the plants are two years old, and if they can be left until three all the better for the future of the bed. Set new beds now.

Beans.—Do not plant until all danger from frost is over; then plant in rows three feet apart. Limas started on sods under glass may be set out when cool nights are over; and when the ground becomes dry and warm seeds may be put in.

Beets.—Thin out the early plantings and keep carefully hoed; the thinnings make greens, preferred by many to spinach. Plant for a succession.

Cabbages, broccoli, cauliflower, etc., all need the same general treatment when young. Set out early plants from the hot bed or frame, and keep well hoed. Sow for late crops in the open ground.

Carrots.—Sow the main crop when the soil is warm, and keep clean from the start, or the weeds will soon exceed the carrots in size, and the crop be injured.

Celery.—Sow seeds, if not already done, in open ground.

Corn.—Plant as soon as all danger of frost is over in drills three and a quarter to four feet apart. Plant every week or ten days for a succession.

Cucumbers.—Plants started on pieces of sod may be set in the open ground and covered at night with frame or even a paper to prevent their becoming chilled. Sow seeds in open ground as soon as warm, and dust the plants when up with plaster or ashes to prevent the "bugs" from working on them.

Egg Plants.—Do not set out until cool nights are over, and the ground becomes thoroughly warm; then set in rich soil two feet apart each way.

Lettuce.—Keep the soil around early set plants loose and free from weeds. Set out new beds and sow seed for a later crop.

Melons require the same treatment as cucumbers. When growing well give liquid manure once or twice a week.

Onions should have been sown last month to insure a good crop. Weed as soon as up and keep the soil stirred often. Ashes worked in between the rows, and worked in with a hoe, and a dressing of salt are beneficial.

Parsley.—Soak the seed in warm water, and sow in open ground, patting down the earth well.

Peas.—Bush before they fall over. Earth up a little when hoeing. Plant late sorts in rows four to five inches deep, so that they will not dry out during warm weather.

Potatoes.—Finish planting for general crop, and hoe the early sorts as soon as up. Just before the potatoes appear above ground draw a harrow over the rows; this will destroy numerous weeds.

Radishes.—Sow every week for a succession, and keep clear of weeds.

Parsnips.—The earlier these are grown the better the crop is likely to be. Use only last year's seed. Hoe and seed as soon as the plants appear.

Rhubarb.—Do not gather from plants set last year. Cut off all flower stalks as soon as they appear.

Squashes for late use should be planted by the middle of the month in rich soil. Treat the early sorts the same as cucumbers.

Tomatoes.—Transplant as soon as warm enough to the open ground, setting the plants four feet apart.

Turnips.—Dust air-slaked lime or ashes on the young plants as soon as up to destroy the black fly which attacks them.

Flower garden and lawn planting will form the main work in this department for the first part of this month. Evergreens succeed best when planted some time during the month. Great care must be used not to allow the roots to dry by exposure to the winds, as when this happens the tree seldom survives. Set out ornamental trees at once before they commence their growth. If any trees need moving attend to it at once.

Lawns.—Clear up all dead leaves, sticks, etc., if not done before. The lawn should be cut often in order to keep the surface neat and smooth. If the grass is not too thick allow it to remain on the ground; it will serve as a fertilizer, and also prevent the sun from drying out the roots.

Shrubs.—A selection of early flowering shrubs will give a place an attractive appearance in spring before the leaves have started on the ornamental trees. Shrubs flower better if properly pruned.

Edgings around beds and walks should be kept neatly cut, and no grass or weeds allowed to grow on the paths.

Paths.—If any new paths or drives are needed make at once, and use plenty of broken stone as a foundation, and finish with gravel.

Annuals.—Sow as soon as the ground becomes warm—at least by the middle of the month. Keep the beds clear of weeds.

Perennials should be sown in a separate bed from the annuals. Sow seed of those now coming into flower as soon as ripe.

Bulbs.—Set out gladiolus, tiger-flower, and lily bulbs in rich soil. Tuberoses do best if planted in pots and started in the house before setting out.

Climbers.—Sow seeds of sweet pea, cypress vine, morning glory, etc., where a screen is needed and for covering trellises.

Dahlias started in the house may be planted out now, and as soon as they commence their growth they must be tied to stakes.

Do not put all the greenhouse plants out of doors, as is sometimes done, but keep the house looking well the year round. This can easily be done if a little pains is taken with shading.—*American Agriculturist*.

The Kennel.

THE ENGLISH FIELD TRIAL CONTROVERSY AND INTERNATIONAL POINTER AND SETTER CHALLENGE.

WE publish the following letter at the request of the Rev. J. Cumming Macdonald. At the same time we know nothing of the merits of the case beyond what we have read in our various sporting contemporaries, nor can we interfere or be the medium for printing any disputes that may arise among sportsmen on the other side of the water. Mr. Macdonald is mistaken when he states that we refused to print it on the ground that it would give our friends here a wrong impression of the high-toned English sportsman, and most likely prove prejudicial to the interests we advocate. We must most respectfully decline to print any more correspondence on this matter, which has been so thoroughly ventilated by the English press.

The latter portion of Mr. Macdonald's letter will be found extremely interesting, owing to the liberality and hospitality of the challenge. The Rector, with the consent of the Kennel Club of England, is using his utmost endeavors in the interest of true sport to revive the International Field Trial Match between English and American bred pointers and setters. We fear, however, that it will be impossible for us to induce any of our field sportsmen to take their dogs over to England *first*; for reasons we have frequently given in this journal:

To repeat, 1st. The debatable theory as to the voyage injuring the nose or scent of the dog.

2d. At English Field Trials they allow no points for retrieving, which would be one of our strongest points.

3d. The superiority of the English professional dog-breaker, as most of our animals are trained by the owners.

4th. As we have had no field trials at present, except some informality over snipe at Pine Brook, where most of the dogs that entered had been trained and broken, it would be impossible to select representative dogs of America, as almost every field sportsman owning a pointer or setter very naturally thinks that he has the best dog. If any gentleman thinks there is a chance for his dogs to win or make a good show in England, this would be a good opportunity to test his pluck and the merits of his animals. The Rector of Cheddle is evidently so much in earnest to bring about a field trial contest between American and English dogs, that he has authorized us to state that provisions have been made by him for two passages and accommodation for two or more brace of dogs providing the American sportsman will consent to go to England.

That the English bred dogs, as a class, are superior for nose, staunchness, ranging, and retrieving in the field, we beg leave to dispute. That they may be better under the command of the English handler or worker, we are inclined to admit. If Mr. G. Macdonald, who is now the owner of the Rector's kennel of dogs, and who is well acquainted with our country and its field sportsmen, will kindly consent to bring over here *first* a brace or two of pointers and setters, so as to initiate us in the laws and usage in practice at English field trials, we will guarantee to find him a number of gentlemen who will enter their dogs in a sweepstake field trial, over quail in the buckwheat and bush, or pinated grouse in the open or prairie:—

HILBRE HOUSE, WEST KIRBY,
CHESHIRE, Eng.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Your leading article of February 7th upon the International Dog Trial has only been brought under my notice to-day. I am sure you are in the true interest of sport, that nothing but an upright and honorable course should be adopted in the matter of this match; and as most flagrant misrepresentations have been made to you in Mr. Llewellyn's and his breaker's letters, I venture to send you a few lines in reply. Readers of the *Field* newspaper (our highest authority upon field sports in England) know well that every effort on my part was made to bring Mr. Llewellyn to "the scratch," and to arrange for a field trial between us. The Marquis of Huntley most kindly placed his estate at Aboyne, in Scotland, at my disposal for the match, to come off in the second week of August next, and kindly consented to act as judge in my behalf. I offered to refer the arrangement of the details to the Kennel Club of England (of which H. R. H. Prince of Wales is Patron). This Mr. Llewellyn declined. I then named five gentlemen of well known standing in the sporting world. He refused also to accept their decisions; but having selected one out of the number to act on his behalf, I wrote and informed him that I was prepared to name my brace, and gave him a week to name his. I had no reply and concluded he would not go on with it, so I mated the dogs. The correspondence was sent to *Bell's Life* last week, to which I refer your readers. One word more about this *arcade* *ambo*, Mr. Llewellyn and his breaker. The real source of their chagrin and peevishness is their having been beaten in the field so often by Mr.

Price and myself. *hinc illæ lacrymæ*. "Belle" and "Ranger" have beaten all the cracks. Mr. Llewellyn cannot forgive me for so often beating him, nor for having bred so many grand setters and pointers, winners at field trials and on the show bench. He is indebted to Mr. Laverack, Mr. Statter and myself for all the good he has in his kennel. It was I that sold him Plunket for £150 sterling. He bought Countess and Nellie from Mr. Laverack and Dick and Dan from Mr. Statter, and with all that a long purse can do for a man he has not yet been able to face us in the field with dogs of his own breeding. This is where the shoe pinches. Since I sold him Plunket I have beaten him at the Maynoe Field Trial with a young Irish setter bitch, "Music," who was first in the puppy stakes 1872. Since then I gave him a crushing defeat at the great trials on grouse, at the Bala Field Trials last August, with my world-renowned setter dog Ranger, bred by myself. This was too great a sin to be forgiven, hence his long letters of grumbling and snarling *ad nauseam* to the papers, until the public were sick of them, and the *Field* refused to insert any more. The letter of his breaker, Buckle, which you published, is nothing short of a gross insult to the dignity of the press, both in Europe and America. The covert sneer and insult conveyed by the words "Mr. Price knows hospitality will serve where a bribe would be rejected with scorn, and so he invited the reporters of the sporting papers to his houses" is beneath contempt, knowing the source from whence it came. It is perfectly true that Mr. Lloyd Price, in the exercise of that princely hospitality which as squire of half the county of Merionethshire, he could so well dispense, invited the chief editor of the *Field* and other members of the press as gentlemen and sportsmen, to be his guests at his house during the field trials. That gentlemen of their position and character and representing papers of the greatest importance and respectability should be charged with such a gross breach of the conventional rules of the Fourth Estate, is, I contend, not only an unpardonable insult to our press here, but that you should be requested to publish so great a libel, is an insult to the press of America.

I am still sanguine that American sportsmen will accept our challenge in the spirit in which it was made, to send over to us two brace of dogs next August to run against dogs named by our kennel clubs. I have made arrangements with Messrs. Guion & Co. of the well known line of Guion steamers between New York and Liverpool, to secure two first-class passages for two sportsmen, selected to represent America; also accommodation for two brace of dogs. We will return the compliment and visit you next year with our dogs. In the meantime you and American gentlemen may rely upon our honor to treat your representatives with all the fairness, hospitality and courtesy in our power to extend.

J. CUMMING MACDONALD.

P. S.—In Mr. Laverack's letter to you he makes a mistake when he states "Ranger has three-fourths Laverack blood in him." Mr. Laverack, like myself and other large breeders, relies upon his own judgment in the selection of different crosses to keep up our peculiar strain. I yield to no one—not even to Mr. Laverack—the pre-eminence. The Macdonald setter has won and is bound to win in any trial where great speed, capital nose and lasting endurance is to be obtained. I adjoint a correct pedigree of Ranger. This letter must be considered a final answer to Mr. Llewellyn.

J. CUMMING MACDONALD.

Macdonald	Laverack's Rock.	Garth's Major.	Major's Quince II
Jones' Quin	Jones' Madge.	Moll.	Moll.
Lort's Dip.	Lort's Shot.		
	Lort's Darkie.		
Ranger	Quince, Quince II, Mangle, Major, Rake, Countess, Ben, whelped		
July 1872.	ham National Dog Shows from 1863 to 1869.		
Macdonald	Hackett's Rake.	Grouse, Hackett's.	
Judy	Calver's Countess	Nell, Hackett's.	
	Ben.	Burdett's Brougham.	Rake.
	Bess.		Nell.

SNAKE-BITTEN DOGS.

JACKSON, Miss., May 8, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Never having seen anything published in regard to proper treatment of a dog bitten by a venomous snake, to elicit the same I give you my experience below, and would like for your hunter naturalists to give reasons why it is that a dog, being bitten by a venomous snake, never or very rarely dies. So, at least, I am assured by reliable parties, they not having recourse to any remedy whatever, but simply let the dog alone.

The incident which causes this letter occurred March 3d, my last hunt of the season. We had hunted the whole morning, bagging a few snipe, but finding only one small covey of partridges in the woods. After luncheon we rode into a large field bordered by a strip of bottom land; through this ran a rivulet into which emptied a drain overgrown with briars out of the field. It was on this drain my dog Dash came to a stand. Riding back some distance to a sapling to tie my horse, the covey flushed, though Dash was fully twenty yards from them and had stopped where I had cautioned him to "head" when riding away from him. Only two birds of that covey were flushed on the drain, the balance had scattered along the rivulet, which I was about to jump as Dash was on the other side, when my companion called my attention to an immense number of tadpoles in a hole of the little watercourse. That delay saved me from being bitten, for Dash had come to a point at a thick clump of sedgegrass; not a steady point, but the action that is usual with him when he first winds game. He slightly wags his tail. As I jumped across to kick up the supposed bird, Dash gave a yelp and made a backward spring, falling in doing so. My first impression was that a wasp of some kind had stung him. I was quickly undeceived, my friend shooting the aggressor, a water moccasin about thirty inches in length, as he tried to make his escape, gliding out of the grass into the water. The serpent was nearly shot in two, but showed us he was ready for battle yet, so wounded we left him. Then I looked at Dash. Two tiny streams of blood were running from just back of his nose; the hemorrhage soon ceased, the wounds being closed by an excessive swelling which spread over the whole head and lower part of the neck, the latter being the last to subside. The swelling increased rapidly, with a yellow foam, assuming at one time a vivid green color, running both from mouth and nostrils, the dog meanwhile seemed barely able to keep his legs, had a sleepy look, head hanging listlessly, with inclination to lie down, and it seemed as if he would have given up but for my voice encouraging him, not only to follow us, but keep up with our horses.

The remedy was the next thing; whisky, that old reputed antidote against snake bites we did not have with us, nor had they any at the next farmhouse, but they produced some saleratus on my friend's inquiry, which he plastered on the wounds and gave him a tablespoonful dissolved in water internally. I was willing to have anything done in the hope of relieving my four-footed companion. On reaching town one of our resident physicians, whom we met, told me to use aromatic spirits of ammonia on the wounds and to give a small dose internally; the aromatic because the application had to be made so near the nostrils. The swelling reached its maximum the following day, but had not entirely subsided in a week. The dog kept his kennel for several days, coming out only to eat. He now seems to be as well as ever.

Now what is there in a dog to counteract the poison of a serpent like the moccasin, whose bite is supposed to be of a deadly nature? Fat can not come in in this case, for my puppy was bitten in a place where there is the least amount of fat; veins must have been struck by the fangs of the snake to judge by the profuse hemorrhage.

In conclusion, I would ask you why Fred Beverly, in his very interesting account of his travels in Florida, uses the word "hammock," where I think he means "hummock?"

GEO. C. E.

[1. Possibly Professor Goode, of the Smithsonian, who is well read on "snails," can solve the problem. 2. "Hammock" is the word in use in Florida.—Ed.]

—M. Francois Ubassy has challenged Albert Garnier to play him a match game of billiards of 1,000 points up for \$500 aside, according to the champion cup rules. He wishes the contest to come off as soon as possible, as he intends sailing for Europe at an early date.

Rational Pastimes.

Secretaries and friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other outdoor Clubs will kindly mail their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

—On May 5th the championship season was opened upon the Union Grounds, Brooklyn, the first contest being between the Atlantic and Baltimore clubs. It rained in the morning, and the patrons of the game thinking no contest could take place did not go over. But the Baltimoreans began play with their opponents at 4:20 P. M., and the Atlantics opened their batteries on the veterans with such effect that the close of the seventh inning saw the "Canaries" nearly dead birds by the score of 24 to 3, a worse defeat than they had sustained at the hands of the Philadelphians the day before. The next day the Baltimoreans encountered the Mutuals on the same field, the ground being in good condition and about a thousand people present, which number would have been more than doubled had the tariff been in accordance with the times, and 25 cents instead of half a dollar. On this occasion the Mutuals found it difficult to defeat the Baltimoreans, as the appended score shows:—

Mutuals—0 0 1 1 3 1 1 0 1—8

Baltimore—0 1 0 2 0 0 0 1 1—5

Umpire, Dehlman. Time 2:40. Earned runs, Mutuals 3, Baltimore 1.

On May 8th the Athletics visited Brooklyn for the first time this season, and played a model game with the Atlantics, the contest occupying but an hour and a half, and being played with but two errors on the Athletic side and seven on the part of the Atlantics. The score of runs each inning was as follows:—

Atlantic—0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0—2

Athletic—0 0 0 0 2 1 0 2 0—5

Umpire, Coney. Earned runs, 2 to 2.

The Mutual and Athletic game of the day following was in striking contrast to this match, the gentlemanly deportment and quiet earnest play of the Atlantic and Athletic match being offset by a regular old-time growling and fault-finding contest between the Mutuals and Athletics. The game, too, occupied nearly three hours. It was given away almost in the first two innings by the errors the Athletics committed. The score of runs each inning shows the play:—

Mutual—3 1 0 0 2 0 0 2 0—8

Athletic—0 0 0 0 3 0 1 0 1—5

Umpire, Dehlman. Earned runs, Mutual 6, Athletic 1.

The above were the local professional games of the week.

—A singular game was played on May 6th, on which occasion the amateur Fly Aways caught the Atlantics napping and defeated the professionals at the Capitoline Grounds by 12 to 11. The Atlantics had the game in their hands in the ninth innings by a score of 11 to 6, but as the Fly Aways had the last innings, the latter got in six runs on one base but could not win the game, important errors by Pearce, Ferguson and Chapman losing them the game.

—Out of town last week the Bostons defeated the Baltimoreans by 14 to 0 and 28 to 7. The Hartford also beat the Baltimoreans badly, and the Athletics the Philadelphians, the latter by 7 to 1. The full record of professional games from May 5 to May 10 is as follows:—

May 5—Atlantic vs. Baltimore, at Brooklyn, 24 to 3.

May 5—Hartford vs. Athletic, at Hartford, 10 to 9.

May 6—Mutuals vs. Baltimore, at Brooklyn, 8 to 5.

May 6—Boston vs. Athletic, at Boston, 10 to 4.

May 6—Hartford vs. Yale, at New Haven, 6 to 4.

May 6—Chicago vs. St. Louis Red Stockings, at Chicago, 14 to 7.

May 6—Philadelphia vs. Eureka, at Philadelphia, 17 to 8.

May 7—Fly Aways vs. Atlantic, at Brooklyn, 12 to 11.

May 7—Hartford vs. Baltimore, at Hartford, 21 to 2.

May 7—Athletic vs. Philadelphia, at Philadelphia, 7 to 1.

May 7—Alert vs. Arlington, at South Orange, 27 to 7.

May 7—Chicago vs. Red Stockings, at Chicago, 26 to 1.

May 8—Chicago vs. Red Stockings, at Chicago, 8 to 3.

May 8—Athletic vs. Atlantic, at Brooklyn, 5 to 2.

May 8—Boston vs. Baltimore, at Boston, 14 to 0.

May 8—Philadelphia vs. Princeton College at Princeton, 15 to 7.

May 9—Boston vs. Baltimore, at Boston, 28 to 7.

May 9—Mutual vs. Athletic, at Brooklyn, 8 to 5.

May 9—Hartford vs. Trinity College, at Hartford, 27 to 2.

May 9—Philadelphia vs. Collins, at Philadelphia, 23 to 0.

—The Nameless amateurs of Brooklyn went to New Brunswick on May 9th and were cordially received by the students of Rutgers College, who took them out on their field and tried to show them how to play base ball, but the Brooklyn youths had been there so often before that they turned the tables on the college youths, and taught their hosts a lesson to the tune of 17 to 4. The score was as follows:

Nameless—2 2 2 6 1 0 3 1 0—17.

Rutgers—3 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—4.

The New York Fly Aways the same day took a trip Eastward to show the Yales how they beat the Atlantics. The collegians met them at Hamilton Park, New Haven, and kindly cared for the Yorkers, and finally took them into camp by a score of 15 to 5. The Fly Aways returned to town very quietly, and since then Malone has not been seen. At any rate no report of the defeat appeared in any of the local journals.

—On Saturday the Nassau club of Brooklyn defeated the Rosedales at Prospect Park by a score of 13 to 5. A good game.

—The St. George's Cricket Club opened the season by playing a match on their grounds at Hoboken yesterday. The Union Club of Philadelphia will play a match with the St. George's on the 20th and 21st of May on the grounds of the latter club.

—We are requested by Mr. Satherthwait and several members of the St. George Cricket Club of New York to publish the following:

All cricketers in the United States and Canada are hereby cautioned against a person calling himself Henry Temple, but whose real name is Billington. He was captain of the St. Louis Eleven that visited Canada and Eastern States last fall, and in this way became acquainted with many prominent cricketers.

During the month of March he succeeded in swindling

various cricketers in this city, Boston and Chicago, by producing letters of credit purporting to have been issued by respectable firms in St. Louis. He is well educated, and having very plausible manners, is a dangerous swindler.

He is about thirty-two years of age, six feet tall, stoutly built, has fair hair, is round shouldered, and is slightly lame; anyone hearing of his whereabouts is requested to communicate with the Secretaries of the Boston Cricket Club of Boston, and the St. George's Cricket Club, New York, P. O. Box 922.

A number of amateur matches were played in Boston and vicinity May 9th. One between the Harvard University nine and the Chelseas was won by the collegians by a score of 18 to 8. The Harvard nine has procured its new uniform, which, in looks, is a decided improvement on that worn last year. The Uticas defeated the Shamrocks on the Common by a score of 28 to 8.

At Lowell the King Philips of Boston partially redeemed the defeat of 12 to 0 received a week ago, by defeating the Bartletts by a score of 12 to 5.

At Lynn, Saturday, the Live Oaks defeated the Kirtlands by a score of 31 to 0.

On Saturday afternoon, a match game was played between the Etnas of Boston and the Longwoods of Longwood, resulting in a score of 19 to 13 in favor of the Etnas.

The cricket match between the Harvard University eleven and the Albion club of Boston at Jarvis Field, Saturday, resulted in favor of the latter by a score of 90 to 57, with an inning to spare. The Harvards scored respectively 15 and 42.

Richard A. Pennell, the champion dumb bell lifter, who recently elevated a bell weighing 202½ pounds, has issued a challenge to Henri Joigneve to put up dumb bells. Monsieur Joigneve's strength is a marvel. Pennell is an amateur, a bookkeeper by profession. At the National Amateur Tournament, held recently in New York, he lifted with his hands 1,211 pounds. It is claimed that Joigneve elevates a dumb bell 325 pounds weight.

The Harvard foot-ball players are making preparations for the coming matches with the club from McGill University. Two matches will be played, one by the Harvard rules and the other in the Canadian style. The ball used by the McGills is simply a bladder covered with leather, and is much harder to kick with than the ordinary rubber ball. The matches will be played on Tuesday and Wednesday.

The following is the score of the game at New Haven May 9th, in which the New Yorkers were beaten:—

Yale—1 2 3 3 0 2 1 1 3—15.
Flyaways—0 0 3 2 0 0 0 0 0—5.

The Concordes defeated the Powhattans at the Capitoline Grounds on May 9th by 19 to 8.

The Arlingtoners defeated the Rivertons of New Jersey on the same grounds the same day by 27 to 25.

The Hartfords again beat the Baltimore nine at Hartford May 11th by 16 to 6.

The Athletics won their third victory over the Philadelphians May 11th. The following is the score.

Athletics—2 0 0 3 5 0 2 0—12.
Philadelphia—2 0 0 4 0 4 0 0 1—7.
Umpire, Mr. Carey, of the Mutuels.

On May 11th the Waverleys of Hoboken and the Stars of Newark, N. J., played their first game for the amateur championship of New Jersey on the Elysian Fields, Hoboken. The game opened strongly in favor of the Newark boys, who led at the end of the six innings by a score of 8 to 3. In the last three innings the Waverleys improved their play, and won the game by the following score:

Stars—0 2 1 3 1 1 2 0 3—13.
Waverleys—0 0 0 1 0 2 3 5 3—14.

Umpire, Mr. J. Adler. Time of game, two hours and ten minutes. The second game of the series will be played at Newark on the 10th inst.

The St. George's Cricket grounds are to be occupied this summer as follows: By the St. George's Club on Wednesday and Thursday; the Knickerbocker base ball club on Monday and Friday, and the Stevens Institute on Wednesdays and Saturdays, four days for base ball and two for cricket.

Mr. Gibbs, of the St. George's club is in favor of playing the Boston club at cricket at the Union Grounds on the mornings of the days the champions play base ball in July.

The Staten Island club open play on Saturday next at Camp Washington, and the Journalist club at Prospect Park the same day.

Mr. Augustus Stevens, of the Union club offers to walk against any other member of the club for \$1,000 a side from Thirty-eighth street and Fifth avenue to Jerome Park gate and back. If no members of the club will accept this challenge, he proposes to walk against time. Another member of this club has made a match for \$1,000 that he will beat Mr. Bennett's time, rain or shine, the same distance, start and finish.

The following is the championship record up to May 11 inclusive:

Club.	Athletic.	Atlantic.	Baltimore.	Boston.	Chicago.	Hartford.	Mutual.	Philadelphia.	Games Won.
Athletic.....	0	1	2	0	0	0	0	3	6
Atlantic.....	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
Baltimore.....	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
Boston.....	1	0	2	0	0	0	2	0	5
Chicago.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Hartford.....	1	0	2	0	0	0	1	0	4
Mutual.....	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	2
Philadelphia.....	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	2
Games lost.....	4	1	10	0	0	0	3	3	21

Mr. Weston, the famous pedestrian, is now successfully performing, at American Institute Hall, the unprecedented task of walking 500 miles in six days. He made his first 115 miles in 23 hours, 12 minutes and 8 seconds, exclusive of rest. His time and fair walking is certified to by a

committee of five men of most respectable citizens, some one of whom has been constantly present during his effort. As we go to press (Wednesday morning) he has started on his third day, having accomplished his 170th mile at 12:6:26 o'clock, making 55 miles Tuesday.

He made his start at precisely five minutes after midnight on the morning of the 11th, the track, which is a circuit of one-seventh of a mile, having been measured and certified to by the City Surveyor. It is covered with earth and shavings.

Mr. Weston disclaims being a professional pedestrian, probably making the distinction on account of the fact that he does not walk on wagers, and the effort he is now making is in response to a genuine request signed by many of the best known citizens and scientific men of New York.

In person he is below medium stature and very spare. No indication of his immense powers of endurance is given by his appearance, his legs being unusually slender, but an examination reveals the fact that the single cord most prominent behind the knee is thicker than a man's thumb. He was dressed in a fancy walking suit of black velvet, and wore stout walking shoes, covering his ankles, laced up in front. Heavy leather leggings above protected the calf. His gait is not a very remarkable one, having nothing "professional" in it, but resembling more the ordinary gait of a rather awkward man on the street. His hands are swung as in an ordinary walk, and his shoulders and head are moved perceptibly at every step. Although on examination every muscle of his body seemed in play, yet there was hardly an effort even after the hundred miles had been walked more than the most ordinary pace would demand.

Dr. Taylor and Mr. Thomas Doremus took charge of the diet and services rendered to the walker. He was only allowed oat meal broth, beef tea and crackers soaked in coffee during the day, and these he took while walking. He has no trainer, and beyond an avoidance of tobacco and injurious food no special training, but is in almost perfect condition.

After walking twenty-five miles he rested six minutes and forty seconds, and was rubbed and his head and hands bathed, while whiskey was poured into his shoes. At the end of the fiftieth mile a rest of 6 minutes and 1 second was taken, and shorter ones at each tenth mile thereafter.

Answers To Correspondents.

We shall endeavor in this department to impart and hope to receive such information as may be of service to amateur and professional sportsmen. We will cheerfully answer all reasonable questions that fall within the scope of this paper, designating localities for good hunting, fishing, and trapping, and giving advice and instructions as to outfits, implements, routes, distances, seasons, expenses, remedies, traits, species governing rules, etc. All branches of the sportsman's craft will receive attention. Anonymous Communications not Noticed.

R. R., Boston.—J. H. Plair has the sole management of the salmon fishing on the Mirimichi River in New Brunswick.

G. M. C., Philorolis.—Your bootmaker would be able to give you the best information.

W. H. C.—Can a person catch trout at any season of the year from a pond that he has constructed and stocked with the same? Ans. Yes; See FOREST AND STREAM, May 7.

A. De F., New Orleans.—Please inform me where some fishing and hunting, combined with pleasant scenery and cheap living, can be had in Canada? Ans. Near Quebec, on the Jacques Cartier River.

TARGET, Philadelphia.—Gun 8 lbs., 12 gauge, 30 inch barrels, central fire, paper shells, 3½ drachms Dupont No. 1 powder, 1½ oz. No. 7 shot, distance, 40 yards, target 30 inches square. How many shot should be put in the target to be called first-class shooting? Ans. 130 pellets.

E. C., Shelbyville, Tenn.—Can the trout or bass that we have in our streams (Middle Tennessee) be taken with a fly? Early in the season we have them from the mill dams with minnows; later in still water with the troll? Ans. Can tell best when you try them.

SPORTSMAN, N. Y.—What size bore gun do you consider useful for all kinds of game, length and weight? What county in Illinois will I find all kinds of game, and what material do you think best for the barrels, laminated or decarbonized steel? Ans. No. 10 bore, 29 inch barrels, laminated steel; Dixon Co.

E. B. S., Syracuse, N. Y.—Can you tell me the name of a good book that would help me in teaching a St. Bernard dog to retrieve, and will you also tell me the best colors and points of a hound, and oblige? Ans. Hutchinson on "Dog Breaking" will give you every information; price \$4.50.

J. T. CHISHOLM, N. Y.—Your queries as to shad flies and shad fishing have already been fully answered in several numbers of this journal. We shall print additional information as we gain it. The "Romeyn fly," invented by Dr. Ely, is not a shad fly. We said it would answer for such. Hope to have the result of your experiments.

ARCADE, St. Paul.—"Birds of Long Island" out of print. Write to the Salem Naturalist about it. "Frank Forester and his friends" is published by Peterson of Philadelphia, in three parts, 75 cents each. The London edition embraces them all.

DAVY CROCKETT, JR., Philadelphia.—The rifle you mention .32, is quite good for 4 or 500 yards with the sights now on it, but for greater distances would not be reliable. A small ball, as you rightly think, would not hold up sufficiently, and be irregular in its flight. In regard to black bass, we are not positive. Have written for accurate information. Reply in our next number. Some special laws, we think, for certain counties.

W. P., Jr., Mott Haven.—Please inform me what species of bird the following description answers for: Plumage, jet black; eyes, scarlet; bill like a roosters, only longer, and white as snow; legs quite long and green; its feet were only partly webbed; it was shot in a fresh water pond at Springfield, N. J.? Ans. The Coot, *Fulica Americana*, called sea crow around New York and Long Island, and Mud Hen in New England.

F. CUTTER, Lowell, Mass.—Can I obtain No. 1 of present volume? Ans. We are short of that issue and cannot supply it. Any of our subscribers who do not bind their numbers will oblige by forwarding No. 1, vol. 2, issued Feb. 12, to this office, which we will gladly pay for on receipt of the same.

RAGING TORRENT, Allegan, Mich.—The black bass of the Kalamazoo will not (so far as my experience goes) rise for a fly; can you give any reason for it? I've tried many different kinds but have failed in getting a rise? Ans. We cannot account for the reason why black bass will rise in some localities, and not in others.

R. T. M.—We printed in last number an article on Grand Manan, but should you desire further information you will find a description in Costa's "Mt. Desert," a book published a couple of years ago upon the "New England Coast." There is a good boarding house near "Swallow Tail Head," at the north end. The only objection to Grand Manan is its fog.

W. J. G. D., Hanover, Mich.—What are Mr. Macdona's prices for setter pups, and what does it cost to import them? Do you know of any genuine Gordon setter pups in this country that can be bought, and if so, at what price? Ans. From \$35 to \$100, according to public performances at field trials or on the show bench. Write to Horace Smith, 268 South 4th street, Philadelphia.

SOCIAL, N. Y.—Will you favor an old subscriber with some information regarding fishing in the vicinity of New York City, what fish are in season at present, and where they are to be had? Ans. Hell Gate, McComb's Dam, Hackensack River, Jersey flats, Princess Bay, Jersey Kills, the Narrows, Canarsie Bay and Rockaway Beach, all within an hour of New York. For fish in season see "Sea and River" column.

W. J. P., Peekskill.—Can black bass be taken this month, trolling with spoon, in such lakes as Mahopac; if not, how soon can they be taken, and what spoons should I use? Ans. Trolling with Buel or McHarg spoon at lower end of Mahopac in June. Has the Athletic B. B. C. of Philadelphia held the championship any season within the past five years? Ans. Yes; in 1871 they were awarded the pennant.

M. M., Farmingdale, L. I.—To destroy worms on your lawn, take newly slacked lime, say 10 lbs. lime to 30 gals. of water; stir it well until well incorporated, and then let it settle; draw off the water clear from sediment, and with a rose watering-pot spread it evenly over the lawn. This will compel the worms to come to the surface of the ground, when they can be easily swept up with a broom and removed. Best done in damp weather. Two or three applications will exterminate them.

C. A. G., Rochester.—What is the best time for fly-fishing in the Adirondacks as regards avoiding gnats, mosquitoes and black flies? Ans. Go now, or in August. Is the heat oppressive in July? Ans. No. What are the prospects of trout fishing in northwestern Pennsylvania? Ans. Good in Potter, Sullivan, McKean, Cameron and Wyoming. The nearest point from this city? What is the size of streams; are they fished much, &c.? See FOREST AND STREAM, page 138, vol. II, for full particulars.

D. F. F., Leavenworth, Kansas.—What place on the Delaware River would you recommend to a person having his own sail boat and wishing to spend a portion of the summer at or near Philadelphia? Ans. Chester, Delaware City, or Newcastle are all good points and within easy distance of Philadelphia or the Bay. It is but a short run, too, round to Cape May. For trout fishing go to Delaware Water Gap, or up to Palatine Bridge, above Port Jervis, buy a flat and drift down to some point below Milford, fishing off the mouths of brooks in July. River water is warm then and the brooks cold.

W. L. P., Brooklyn, L. I.—Is there good fishing at Princess Bay? How can I get there? What kind of fish taken? Which is the best hotel? What the expense of a two days' trip? Ans. Take Staten Island steamer from Battery to the third landing, then cars to Tottenville or to South Amboy. Only weakfish are caught in the bay, but there is first-rate bass fishing, from June 10th, in the Chesequake Creek at South Amboy. Applegate's Hotel at South Amboy and good house at Tottenville. Good boats for the bay. Ten dollars for trip.

H. H. H., Amherst College.—A vessel displaces her own weight in water. Should she be so designed that, with increased velocity, her bow is raised, her stern would necessarily be depressed. We imagine that a much greater force would be required to raise a vessel bodily than to propel her. Admitting that such a form as you suggest is possible, in order to answer your second question, it will be perfectly apparent that in raising the whole vessel the centre of gravity has also been raised, and she will have less stability.

A. C. SPEER, Brooklyn.—Can you give me information of a place not further than 50 miles from New York, where hunting, fishing and general recreation are combined, the traveling expenses and boarding not to exceed \$4 a person for two days, and if hunting is allowed in the month of July, as a few friends and myself would like to go out on the 4th of July? Ans. Sportsman's Home, Smithville, Long Island; write to B. L. Sammis.

W. M. AIKMAN, Brooklyn.—Is there good trout fishing in the vicinity of West Point, N. Y., and what flies are best for that locality? What book is best for teaching the uninitiated the art of fly-fishing, fly-making, &c., and what is the cost of same and where obtainable? Ans. The only fishing near West Point for trout is in two or three streams that rise in the Fishkill Mountains. A short drive from Cold Spring, about five or six miles will take you to the head of them. There is a stream near Fort Montgomery, below West Point, that has trout in it. 2. Read the instructions now being printed in FOREST AND STREAM. Roosevelt's Superior fishing is the best book but out of print, and we believe Norris is also.

JOE S., New York.—I have two setter pups about six months old which I trained together. They both behaved well until a month ago, when one of them refused to "fetch" when I commanded him to do so, except when I tempt him with meat. Now, how can I overcome this difficulty? Ans. Keep him pretty hungry, and before giving him his food make him "fetch" three or four times, and reward him by feeding; if he refuses to do this, throw a bone with some meat on it twenty yards or so and make him "retrieve" it five or six times, not allowing him to eat it until he performs the task successfully, and then give it to him, at the same time praise him. Continue to do this at every meal and you will have no trouble.

R., Augusta, Me.—Please inform me through the columns of your paper what flies are best for shad fishing? Ans. There are no shad flies *sui generis*. There is a natural fly called the "shad-fly," which swarms on Lake Champlain and the interior lakes of New York State in the latter part of July, which the whitefish, *coregonus albus*, (called shad there) take greedily. It is nearly an inch long, and grey. Without assimilating the characteristics of the *coregonus* and *alosa* (salt water shad) we reason from analogy that grey and brown are best colors for shad flies; but such flies should be small, as shad have small mouths. Prime and Norris and Chalmers recommend browns and duns. With this ground plan for operating make your experiments. We pin no faith on a multiplicity of patterns in fly-fishing for any species of fish.

AQUA, Germantown, Penn.—I have a pond about 50 feet square, and from 1½ to 4½ feet deep. It is supplied with a spring. I have been thinking of raising gold fish, and can you inform me when they spawn and how many females to put in for every male, and whether it is best to put in large or small fish, and how to tell the male from the female; and how long does it take from the time the fish spawns until they are hatched, and if they deposit their spawn beneath the surface of the water or on the edge of the pond; would 150 gold fish be enough to stock the pond, and how long would it be until the fish hatched would be 1½ or 2 inches long? Ans. Your pond is quite suitable for your purpose. They spawn all through the spring, according to the temperature of the water, mostly during the latter part of April and May. One male with ten to fifteen females is sufficient. Preferable for stocking, about four or five inches long. The difference in sex is in the length of the dorsal fin; in the female this extends to the tail, but in the male it is quite short. The spawn is deposited on the edge of the pond. Your pond is large enough to hold from two to three hundred. In the fall. They grow very rapidly at first.

—Some of our Brooklyn people have a patented process for extracting the bones and superfluous oil from the menhaden, or moss-bunkers, hitherto useless as food, and then salting the fish, which they claim are fully equal to No. 3 mackerel. Thus all parts are utilized. Formerly, the menhaden were used only for manure, being spread bodily upon the farm lands, where they emitted an odor most offensive. As we have stated in previous numbers, the oil manufacture has become a very valuable commercial interest.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INOCULATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, May 15th.—Billiard match, Dion vs. Daly, Tammany Hall—Kentucky Association, Lexington, Ky.—Atlantic vs Boston B. B. C. at Brooklyn—Mystic Park, Boston, Mass.—San Jose California Association—Prospect Park trot.

SATURDAY, May 16th.—Mutual vs. Boston B. B. C. at Brooklyn—Athletic vs. Chicago B. B. at Chicago—Lexington Association, Lexington, Ky.—Boat Clubs practice day at Harlem—Opening day of Staten Island Cricket Club at Camp Washington—Opening day of Prospect Park Cricket Club at the Park.

MONDAY, May 18th.—Boston vs. Philadelphia B. B. C. at Philadelphia.

TUESDAY, May 19th.—Beacon Park, Boston, Mass.—Ambler Park Society, White Marsh, Penn.—Boston vs. Baltimore B. B. C. at Baltimore.

WEDNESDAY, May 20th.—Cricket match, St. George's Club vs. Marion, at Hoboken—Beacon Park, Boston, Mass.—Ambler Park Society, White Marsh, Penn.—Boston vs. Athletic B. B. C. at Philadelphia—Hartford vs. Atlantic B. B. Club at Brooklyn—Mutual vs. Chicago B. B. C. at Chicago.

THURSDAY, May 21st.—Beacon Park, Boston, Mass.—Hartford vs. Philadelphia B. B. C. at Philadelphia.

A WHINE.

THERE is scarcely a weekly paper in the country that is copied more than the FOREST AND STREAM, and scarcely one that is credited less. With comparatively few honorable exceptions, the press fileh from us without scruple, copying not mere paragraphs, but whole columns without credit. Now the FOREST AND STREAM employs the highest order of talent, which is not available to the newspaper press, because the brains of most of our contributors are not in the market. They do not belong to the regular corps of paid writers. Our research, naturalistic, scientific, and geographical, has already covered our whole continent, and we are constantly producing material from Army officers of frontier posts, tourists, explorers, and commissioned naturalists, which is entirely new and hitherto unpublished; and since much of this material is collected with considerable expense to us and through peculiar influences, we claim to be an original paper, and therefore especially deserving of credit. We wish it distinctly understood that we seldom publish selected matter, and when we do, we scrupulously give credit. Even our foreign translations in French, German, and Spanish, are prepared in this office. So, gentlemen of the press universal, if you have any conscience that does not belong to any one else, we shall be pleased to give you credit for it, if you will only give us credit for what we know and what we do, to say nothing of what we try to do.

OUTDOOR PASTIMES.

THE fine weather for the last week has been unusually propitious for athletic exercises and outdoor pastimes. We are happy to see a favorable departure from old time rules as regards our best and most influential citizens, who are taking a lively interest in the many healthful exhibitions which produce the best, hardiest, and kindest of men. In fact, all outdoor pastimes are receiving a fresh impetus throughout the Union. Mr. Bennett's walking race on Tuesday, May 5th, opened the ball favorably, and tended to set an excellent example to our amateur pedestrians. This performance was equal to any scratch race that has taken place in this country or in England, taking into consideration that both gentlemen lead a comparatively sedentary life, and that their occupations exercise the brain and not the muscles, also the general bad condition of the road, and the want or lack of previous training.

Mr. Weston, the celebrated pedestrian, is now endeavoring to complete his arduous task of walking 500 miles in six days of twenty-four hours to a day, or at the rate of three miles and a half in an hour for 144 hours. When he eats, drinks, or sleeps is perfectly immaterial to the outside public, so long as he accomplishes this test of the wonderful endurance and lasting powers of man. It is whispered that Weston's walks hitherto have not been conducted quite as they should be, but we trust that this match against time having been sanctioned and managed by some of our ablest medical men and well known citizens, that all matters appertaining to time occupied in eating, drinking, sleeping, and walking will be accurately recorded. It may not be out of place here to state that Captain Barclay-Allardise, of England, laid a wager of one thousand guineas that he would walk one thousand miles in one thousand hours; one exact mile to be walked in each hour. The bet was taken by Mr. Fletcher Read, and the match took place in October, 1808, over a measured mile on Newmarket Heath, the Captain winning. This is the only match of the kind where any dependence can be placed on time, and is on record as such in the office of *Bell's Life*, in London.

The New York Athletic club, a most influential body of gentlemen, most of whose members have been in actual service during the winter, commence their outdoor spring meeting the latter part of this month. Now that walking for amusement and recreation is becoming more and more every day a habit amongst us, we should wish to see this club engage rooms, with a covered track for winter work, and a gymnasium of their own. Then, again, the New Jersey Athletic club, a comparatively new organization, inaugurate the coming spring meeting on Decoration day on their grounds at Ridgewood, N. J., when we hope to see the entries full, and the grounds patronized by hundreds of amateur athletes.

CO-OPERATIVE GAME LAWS.

THE New York Society for the Protection of Game held its last monthly meeting of the season at the residence of Clinton Gilbert, Esq., on Monday evening, 11th instant, Royal Phelps, Esq., in the chair. Among other business a committee of three was appointed to confer with the "West Jersey Game Protective Society," with a view to aid in restocking suitable lands in New Jersey with pinnated grouse, the same to report at the next meeting of the association.

Colonel Wagstaff, member of Assembly from the Seventh District, reported that the amendments to the game laws, asked for by the association, had been passed. The laws, as amended, extend the time for killing deer twenty days, and prohibit the killing of the animal in Suffolk county except during the first fifteen days in November of each year. The laws also prohibited the killing of woodducks in the spring.

Messrs. Charles E. Whitehead and Thomas N. Cuthbert, counsel of the association, reported that they had been successful in the case of Phelps against Racey, in which suit for \$2,500 for the possession of 100 quail out of season was brought by the association. The higher court had affirmed the decision of the court below, and awarded the association the entire amount claimed. They had also recovered \$100 on a second suit from the same party. The announcement of these important victories of the association was received with applause.

The committee to which had been referred the resolutions offered by Mr. Charles Hallock in reference to a uniformity of the game laws, submitted the following report:—

That on the examination of this subject they note the varying laws that govern the protection of game, and that the variations in the legal times of killing game does not depend upon the periods when the animals have ceased breeding, or upon the different climates which advance or retard incubation, as much as they do upon the accidental selection by the legislatures of the law of some other State or Territory as a model. In some instances the breeding season of some fish has been made the open season. In other circumstances open seasons have been created for song birds, which should never be allowed to be killed, as for instance the brown thrush, in section 10 of the law of our own State. But particularly we note the objection that adjoining States in the same latitude, and affected by the same climate, and stocked by the same kinds of game, have different seasons in which they may be taken. The injury done by this is manifest. It not only imperils the existence of the bird in the State where it is adequately protected, but it renders nugatory, to a large degree, the proper law in the adjacent State, because most of these laws are enforced by prosecuting the venders of the game, and if game killed according to law in one State is sold in another State where it is illegal, the vender can plead that the game was killed in an adjoining State where the killing was law-

ful, and thus not only escape himself, but render convictions under the law so uncertain that few will undertake the risks of prosecuting. It oftentimes occurs that the breeding place of some game may be in one State, while the game in the autumn moves to other grounds, as in the case of woodcock, and a great temptation is thrown in the way of those who live near the breeding place, and know that in a few days the birds will move off where they will be killed, and they not allowed to participate in the chase. The reasons seem even stronger when applied to fish in rivers which run through several States, as, for instance, the Connecticut, which is liable to be fished by the citizens of four different States, any one of which could prevent by their action the enjoyment of the fisheries by any of the others.

There are certain zones of climate where the birth and maturity of game are so nearly simultaneous that the same law could govern in all. Take, for instance, the quail in Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Iowa, Wisconsin, and Minnesota. These birds are a staple game bird of great market value and field pleasure.

Their incubating season may vary between Central New York and Maryland about two weeks, and in either place will be advanced or retarded that much of time by the character of the season. In none of these places, however, do any laws propose to open the season at the precise day when the birds are grown. A reasonable margin of time is made, extending from October 1st to February 1st. In our own State the open season is from October 20th to January 1st. These States, on this subject, had their laws been uniform as to times, would be perpetually aiding each other; now they are the cause of stumbling and uncertainty. Another matter which is essential to a complete system of game laws is to have as many kinds of game as possible condensed into the same close season. Each State has not only varying times to commence shooting the same game, but also varying times to commence shooting the different varieties of game. Thus in our own State the shooting season for woodcock begins July 3d; for quail, the 20th of October; for partridge, the 1st of September; for starlings, the 1st of August. Country people do not carry these dates in their minds, and are led into error; and those seeking to enforce cannot tell whether a sportsman in the earlier months is pursuing legal or illegal game, and there is a total absence of a fixed, definite time in the public mind when field sports begin.

The same irregularity in our laws exists in those of the other States. No greater step in advance in these matters could be made than by having a fixed, permanent day when all shooting might begin.

We cannot pass in silence one general omission existing in the laws of all the States. No provision exists protecting the migratory birds that visit us in the spring of the year. English snipe, plover, dowitches, and the many varieties of birds that enliven our beaches, are wholly unprotected by law, and are killed and sold in the markets in April and May in large quantities. When the spring is late, and the birds are delayed in their passage, they are found full of eggs, and sometimes are forced to nest within the State.

These birds should be protected in every State, no matter where they are flying to, for they are the children of our common country, and are gladdening every part of it in their migrations. No rule is so good as the rule that no gun is to be fired at birds or animals in spring or summer. Every reason of health to the eater, of abundance of supply of the article eaten, of justice to the animal when breeding or preparing to breed, plead for the fullest and most comprehensive and uniform laws in these matters, and therefore we submit the following plan and resolutions:—

Whereas, The general sentiment of the country is in favor of the creation and immediate adoption of some system which will secure in the different States and in Canada greater uniformity, and consequently greater efficiency in the laws for the protection and preservation of game, and inasmuch as a plan for securing these objects through co-operative legislation of all the States was submitted to the American Fish Culturists' Association, and unanimously endorsed by it last February, and since then by other similar bodies in various parts of the country.

Resolved, That it is expedient and necessary to call a national convention at the earliest date consistent with a careful and general scrutiny of the scheme; and inasmuch as this body, the New York Society for the Protection of Game, has already discussed it in session and submitted it to legal gentlemen of experience for examination and secured its approval, we do hereby recommend and advise that a circular letter be addressed to each and all the sportsmen's clubs, acclimating societies, natural history societies, and fish culturists' associations throughout the country, wherever available, inviting an endorsement of the same, and requesting that a written notification of such endorsement, signed by their respective Presidents and Secretaries, be sent to the Secretary of this society, to be filed, and that the said letters shall express the choice of location and date of year at which the national convention shall be held, and if it shall be found upon examination at the end of six months that the favorable responses are sufficiently numerous and widespread to be regarded as representing the wish of the country, then a call shall emanate from this New York Society for the Protection of Game, designating such time and place for the meeting of the Convention as shall appear to be the wish of the majority of the societies responding. All of which is respectfully submitted.

WILLIAM C. BARRETT, }
CHAS. E. WHITEHEAD, } Committee.
CHAS. HALLOCK, }

May 11th, 1874.

The report was adopted, and ordered to be printed.

Two new members were admitted, and His Excellency Governor Dix, of New York, was made an honorary member.

It was resolved that the President be authorized to give credentials to not more than five members of the association who may desire to attend the State Sportsmen's Convention at Oswego next month. Resolutions limiting the number of members of the association to 100, and doubling the initiation fee, were also adopted, and the meeting adjourned. The next meeting of the association will be held in November next. At the adjournment of the meeting the members partook of an elegant supper, which had been prepared by Mr. Gilbert.

JUDICIAL DECISION OF THE GAME LAWS.

THE general term of the Common Pleas Court has rendered a decision which will largely control the defenses made to the Game Laws. Mr. Racey is a large poulterer in Center Market and has a refrigerating house large enough to hold all the game killed in the State. He buys immense quantities of game when it is cheap just at the close of the open season, keeps it over till spring and then sells it at large profits. The Society for the preservation of game proposed to stop this trade and under the advice of its counsel, Mr. Charles E. Whitehead, after vainly urging its abandonment, brought suit against Mr. Racey under the statute for several thousand dollars penalty. Mr. Racey defended on the ground that he was entitled to preserve game killed in season by his freezing process and no law could prevent his enjoying the use of it.

To this plea the plaintiff demurred and obtained a judgment in the court below for the whole amount of the penalty, and this judgment has been now confirmed by the general term on appeal. The opinion of the Chief Justice is so important to all interested in this important subject that we publish it at length:—

ROYAL PHELPS vs. J. H. RACEY.
Daly., J. C.

The judge below sustained the demurrer so far as it applied to the answer put in to the first and second causes of action averred in the complaint from which decision the defendant has appealed, and the judge overruled the demurrer to the answer to the third cause of action in the complaint, from which decision the plaintiff appealed.

I shall first consider the defendant's appeal. The act, (Law of N. Y., Vol. 1, 871, p. 1, 671, § 7,) declares that no person shall kill, expose for sale or have in his or her possession any quail between the 1st day of January and 20th day of October; or any grouse commonly called partridges or pinnated grouse, commonly called prairie chicken, between the 1st day of January and the 1st day of September. The answer admits that the defendant had in his possession and exposed for sale on the 15th of March, six quail, and that he had in his possession and exposed for sale on the 19th of March two pinnated grouse, which was admitting the cause of action stated in the first two counts; the plain import of the act being, as was held in *Bellows vs. Elmendorf* 7, Lansing 462, to prevent any evasion and make all persons liable who had possession of or exposed such property for sale.

It makes no distinction between game killed within or without the limits of this State except in the case provided for in sec. 33, *Phelps vs. Trim, et al.*, J. Van Brunt, Supreme Court special term, February, 1873. So far, therefore, as respects this appeal, the judgment below should be affirmed.

The assumed unconstitutionality of the law I shall consider under the next head.

In answer to the third cause of action the defendant admits that he had in his possession on the 19th of March one hundred quail, and in justification thereof, avers that he is an extensive dealer in game; that he has patented an apparatus by which he is enabled to preserve game after it has been killed for the period of a year; that the one hundred quail admitted to have been in his possession on the 19th of March, were put up by him in the said apparatus in the month of December, 1872, when the killing of it was not prohibited by law in this State, or after receiving it from States where the killing of it was at the time legal. By the 33d section of the act it is lawful to sell or have in one's possession quail from the 1st of January to the 1st of March, provided the party proves that it was killed within the period allowed by the act or killed outside the limits of the State at some place where the law did not prohibit such killing.

This right, however, is limited to the 1st of March, and the defendant admits that he had there one hundred quail in his possession afterwards, that is on the 19th of March. The justification he sets up is, that he had them then in his patented apparatus in which they were placed at a time when the killing of them was lawful. But the statute has made no provision for such a case. It has allowed game to be killed before the 1st of January, or in States where the killing of it was at the time lawful, to be sold or kept in possession between the 1st of January and the 1st of March, and that is all. Beyond that the prohibition is positive that no person shall have any of the game specified in his or her possession, and I am wholly at a loss to see upon what ground it can be said that the possession which existed in this case was not the kind of possession which the statute meant. It may be that when the law was made that no such thing was contemplated as that game killed in the autumn of one year could be preserved, (as in this case,) so as to be sold a year afterwards within the prohibited period. But we cannot say so as a matter of law, for, for all that we know or for all that appears in this answer, this apparatus may have been known and in use when this law was enacted. In *Bellows vs. Elmendorf*, supra, the skin and carcass of the deer was bought at the Sheriff's sale and sold by the purchaser to the defendant, whose possession was held to be in violation of the act. In that case the animal was killed within the forbidden period, which commenced on the 1st of January. It was killed on the 6th of January and purchased on the 21st of that month, and for all that appeared the defendant may not have known when it was killed. The law allowed persons to have such game in possession or to expose it for sale for ten days after the 1st of January or to possess or sell it if received for sale prior to the 11th of January.

The carcass and skin was levied upon on the 14th and sold by the Sheriff and purchased by the defendant on the 21st of January, and this was held to be a possession on the part of the defendant in violation of the act. The difference between that case and this is, that there the game was killed within the prohibited period and here it is answered that it was not; in connection with which, it is sufficient to say that the act under which the present action is brought, has made provision for the sale and keeping possession of this particular kind of game after the period when it is allowed to be killed and that time had expired when the defendant, as he admits, had the one hundred quail in his possession.

The words of the statute are expressed that no person shall have game of this description in his possession within the prescribed period; a prohibition that may have been designed and probably was, to take away any inducement to kill these game birds within the prescribed period, as nobody can after that period commences lawfully have or keep them in their possession.

The objection raised that this act is unconstitutional, is untenable. It violates no regulation made by Congress in respect to commerce and deprives no one of property.

The act held in *Wynchamers vs. The People*, 13, N. Y., 378, to be unconstitutional, was very different.

If authorized the destruction of the property of persons owned by them when the law took effect. Here the quails were acquired by the defendant's own showing after the law was in force, and with knowledge of the existence of it, which is a very different case. *Slaughter House cases*, 16 Wall, 36.

The judgment as to the answer to the two first counts, should, in my opinion, be affirmed; and as to the third count, it should be reversed and judgment given for the plaintiff upon that count.

—An otter was caught in Westfield, Vermont, recently which measured four feet seven inches from tip to tip.

THE WIMBLEDON TARGET.

OUR most thorough contemporary, the *Volunteer Service Gazette*, devotes some three pages to the views of eminent riflemen in England in regard to the vexed subject of the new regulation targets to be used at Wimbledon. Perhaps the most interesting of them all is a communication from Mr. Edward Ross, well known as the best of English riflemen. Mr. Ross objects strongly to the change, and a portion of his letter is so interesting that we reproduce it as follows:—

"With regard to the other changes, which are mere matter of paint, and cost nothing, I only wish to point out that considerable misapprehension seems to exist with regard to the reduction of the bull's eye. It is assumed that the smaller the mark the greater the skill required to hit the mark; but that is not necessarily so. It entirely depends on whether or not the size of the mark is within the compass of the rifle. If it is proved when a rifle is fired from a machine rest at a given distance, that it cannot be relied on to hit a smaller space than, say two feet in diameter, then it is no proof of extra skill on the part of the firer if he should chance to place a few consecutive shots in a space of six inches; his doing so would be entirely attributable to circumstances over which he has no control. And his opponent, who places the same number of shots over a wider space, but within the two feet circle, deserves just as much credit; he has done all that the rifle can be relied on to do, and anything more than that is a chance."

We have taken some trouble to bring all this subject of changes in form of targets before our own riflemen, so that all the *pros* and *cons* may be thoroughly understood. We would call particular attention to the system of marking, proposed by our contributor, "T. C. C.," in our present number, whose articles on rifle shooting at long range have been so thoroughly appreciated by our marksmen. We feel certain that the connecting link between the targets as to their capacity of showing finer shadings as suggested by "T. C. C.," and the method of making the riflemen instantly acquainted with the exact position of the ball on the target, will soon be found without advocating an automatic process. We think that the system of squares could be readily telegraphed by ground wires to the shooter by means of the simplest telegraphic instruments a thousand times less complicated than those machines which print off the movements of the stock board. We only intend to be suggestive about these things and are looking to the future. For the present, we are perfectly satisfied with things as they are, though we do believe that before the Creedmoor season is over some improvements will be made in the method of signalling the shots. We are awaiting every day for the clever telegraph inventor, (and there are a thousand such,) who will patent such a contrivance.

Sporting News from Abroad.

WE have frequently commented on the peculiarities of the English laws in regard to the rights of the chase. In the last issue of the *FOREST AND STREAM* the article entitled "Trespass and Game Protection" gave an insight into the peculiar character of these laws, and how certain privileges were combined with the holding of property. Some time ago we expressed our astonishment that in Ireland there were certain restrictions still enforced about keeping greyhounds. A hare, to use an appropriate bull, having become of late a *rara avis* in the Emerald Isle, its scarcity is said to have arisen from the fact that people who had no rights kept greyhounds. Quite lately a Mr. Kilmartin was prosecuted and fined for keeping such dogs without the proper qualification. Our most learned contributor, B., adverts exactly to those peculiar laws which have a bearing on these cases. There is an old law, of the time of William III., which reads that no one not possessing a freehold of £40 a year, or a personal property worth £1,000, can keep either hounds or spaniels. In 1787 this law was made even more comprehensive, for pointers, beagles, and greyhounds were added to the list. Though in the present case five magistrates were on the bench, and two dissented, the sanctity of a wretched old law was carried out and Mr. Kilmartin was fined. Our English contemporary very properly expresses the desire "that such unnecessary restrictions should be abolished with all convenient speed, and that all Irishmen henceforth should be permitted to keep whatsoever dogs they please." We note these facts to show how these stupid old privileges are allowed to remain on the Irish statute books, which are as *arriere* and as much behind the age as would be the black letter Norman law if we applied it to-day for the government of a State. It is exactly such restrictions against free rights and common sense which cause dissension among the Irish. As far as field sports go, perhaps by their enactments not a single hare more is allowed to live, and they are capable of promoting much graver political troubles. Think of it! In A. D. 1874, an Irishman cannot keep the kind of dogs he wants to.

—We feel very much obliged to a correspondent in *Land and Water* for bringing to the attention of English readers the fact that large quantities of prairie chickens, together with other game, were exposed for sale at the poultry shops in London and elsewhere, at a late date. The writer says:—"No sportsman can help feeling disgusted on passing any poulterer's shop at this time of the year (April 18th) at the sight of the quantities of prairie fowls exhibited for sale, the birds being now nearly tasteless, and what taste they have resembling carrion." In our issue of April 23d we called attention to the fact of the large numbers of prairie chickens exposed for sale in Liverpool, and showed how these birds must have been killed in our close season. To

sell prairie chickens in London up to the middle of April must be to offer to our English game eating friends a most disgusting mess, as unpalatable as unwholesome. After March 1st pinnated grouse are no longer edible. Our thanks are then due to X. Y. Z., of the *Land and Water*, who protests against the disposal of our game birds in England at improper seasons.

—Perhaps as we write this the Grace team will be at home in England, and after a week or so of rest we may have to record once more the prodigious efforts of the cricketer Leviathan and of the other mastodons. If on their Australian tour they have not exactly swept away whole forests of stumps, they have achieved some wonderful victories. Just think of the odds all the time—eleven *versus* twenty-two. Australia has developed some elevens of distinguished merit. A correspondent to *Land and Water*, possibly the writing member of the eleven, says:—"We have now played nine matches, five of which we have won, three we have lost, and one has been drawn. It was not owing to the bad ground that we ever lost a match at all, for although they (the Australians) play much better than I ever expected, they are not anything like a match for this team." Some day, to revive that forever hackneyed quotation of Macaulay's, we may say "The Australian striding over the ruins of Lord's cricket ground will bowl out the last of England's cricketers." We sorry to notice that there has been the least suspicion of ill humor somewhere. Something is said about Australian bounce and American bunkum in regard to these matches. We fancy that that curse of all sports, betting, has had something to do with the matter.

—Last year one of our leading New York journals gave a most humorous account of the canoe cruising in our waters, and how a New Jersey coroner, in quest of a job, kept hovering in the neighborhood of the canoeists. They have had a grand cruising on the Thames, starting from Greenwich, and from all accounts they must have had a good time of it amidst wind, water, and hail. The frailty of the crafts and the pluck of the skippers seemed to have excited the admiration of even the regular old salts. In an amusing account in the *Field*, one beery bargee having examined a canoe, and seeing its occupant alive, at table next day remarked, looking in the canoeist's face, "Go it, guv'nor; that's the last breakfast you'll ever eat." It seems to have been a jolly cruise, however. Everybody got wet, and had hairbreadth escapes, but all came in safe, the members of the cruising club "expressing the greatest satisfaction," and are ready to try it over again.

—Blessed dog! Talk not to us of instinct, sagacity, friendliness, or affection developed in man's most faithful companion, but think of this trait of character, which surpasses them all. There is in England a Newfoundland dog, a prize winner at the Crystal Palace show for beauty and intelligence. Now this dog has manifested a devotion to man, and an abhorrence for bad music. Street bands are this dog's peculiar abomination. If a German band strikes up in his neighborhood they are instantly and ignominiously dispersed. His pet hatred is a trombone. He will only snarl at a French horn, individually; but this admirable creature always singles out the trombonist, and invariably brings him and his instrument to grief. If we had only such a dog; say even a pack of them, for just now as we write this a prowling band are absolutely loosening the Guidette pavement in our neighborhood, and curdling the ink, like as if it was milk in a thunder storm, by their discordant jarrings. If Dr. Stables, M. D. R. N. and H. M. S., will only send us one of Pembroke's issue we promise to treasure him. Just around the corner there is a field for the fullest development of all those endearing qualities which this Newfoundland dog is said to be celebrated for.

PINNATED GROUSE IN ENGLAND.—Richard Valentine, Esq., the industrious Secretary of the Wisconsin State Poultry Association, informs us that he has made arrangements to procure a few clutches of pinnated and sharp-tail grouse eggs for setting, and proposes to send a couple of dozen to England, to determine by experiment whether they cannot be as easily and successfully hatched there, as are the eggs which our poultry breeders receive from England and hatch here. Mr. Valentine having requested us to name certain gentlemen in England to whom he might send the eggs, we have designated those whom we believe would pay special attention to the rearing of these birds. We have to thank the worthy Secretary of the Wisconsin State Poultry Association for having met the views of English sportsmen, who are desirous of introducing our game birds into their country. Later we will give the names of those who have received the eggs, and will acquaint our readers with the success of the experiment.

THE ADIRONDACK PARK.—Mr. Alvord has charge of the Adirondack Park bill in our State Legislature, and he has assured our travelling representative that it will pass almost, if not quite, unanimously. Verplanck Colvin, Esq., who was appointed to prepare a map of the region and make his report to the Legislature, claims to have discovered and named thirty-eight *new* lakes in the North Woods. He has promised our readers an account of his adventures there last winter, as soon as he can find time to write them.

—Seth Green, the veteran Fish Culturist, writes all his notes with lead pencil on scraps of paper, but these rough notes, tossed off like chips from a sturdy axe, always contain words of wisdom. Seth is very modest withal, though possessing a commendable degree of pride in whatever work he undertakes or accomplishes.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

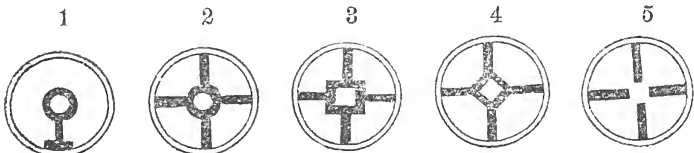
MAY IS A CLOSE MONTH FOR GAME.

Details of pigeon shooting and scores of rifle matches, and other interesting matter, should be mailed so as to reach this office on Tuesday morning in each week.

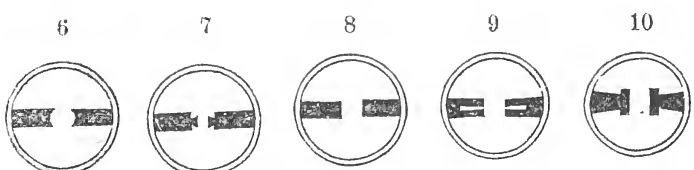
THE SIGHTS IN USE AT CREEDMOOR.—In response to numerous questions sent us in regard to the various sights allowed at Creedmoor, we give cuts of the same. Of course there are many modifications of these sights, but they are all but slight variations of those we print. As many of our readers are not familiar with the sights, and see that some are allowed and others disallowed, the question might be asked, "Why not use for instance those sights numbered from 20 to 25, which are ruled out?" The answer is, that at a thousand yards the target being even smaller than the capital letter I, here presented, sight No. 20 would only allow the shooter to see the bull's eye and nothing else. This would by no means be considered as a not desirable object to be attained, but the trouble is, that as sight No. 20 would entirely exclude all the rest of the target, and Nos. 21, 22, 23, 24, and 25, half of the target, the lives of the markers or of persons walking across the range would be endangered, as their accidental presence before the target might not be noticed. It is a question then having to do with the safety of the range. These peculiar sights do not in the opinion of the best riflemen have any marked advantages over the other sights. Modifications of sight No. 20 have been made out of glass, shaded, ground, or partially opaque, but are still, and we think very properly, considered dangerous. All the sights allowed at Creedmoor may be had of the Messrs. Remington.

SIGHTS ALLOWED AT CREEDMOOR.

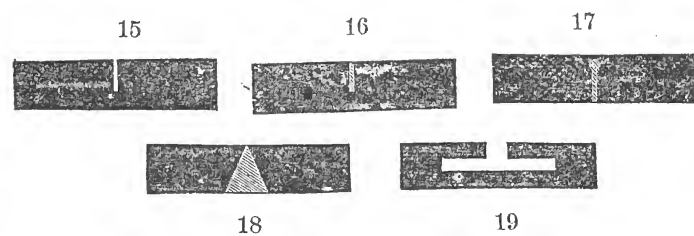
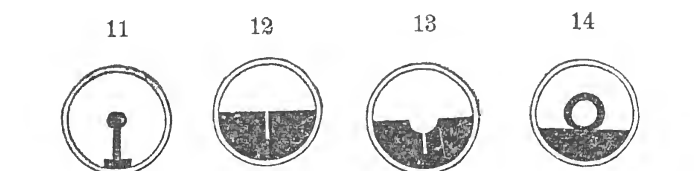
Patterns of skeleton sights. The metal work not to exceed 3-100th of an inch.



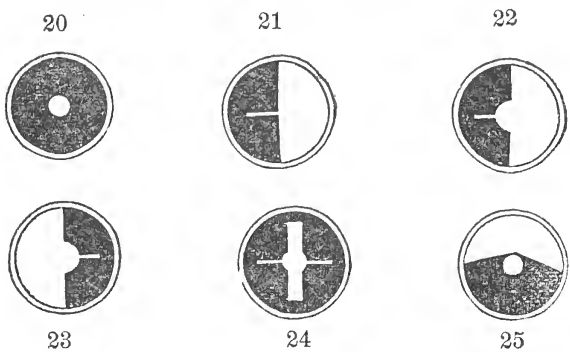
The width of the bar not to exceed 8-100th of an inch.



Nos. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 may be used vertically.



SIGHTS DISALLOWED—FROM 20 TO 25.



The rules governing the sights on rifles of the National Rifle Association at Creedmoor, are the same as those in force at Wimbledon, and will be followed in the match with the Irish Team.

CREEDMOOR.—The first match of the season will take place at Creedmoor on Saturday next the 16th of May, with the sixth competition for the Amateur Rifle Club badge, to be shot for by the members of the Amateur Rifle Club. This match will decide the ownership of the badge, as may be seen by the resolutions passed at the last meeting of the club. It has been won so far twice by Mr. John Bodine, (score 25. 27.) twice by Mr. J. P. M. Richards (26. 27.) and once by Mr. Robert Omand (25.).

Conditions:—Open only to members of the Amateur Rifle Club, with any rifle not over ten pounds in weight, the trigger not less than three pounds test pull; telescope sights excluded; distance, five hundred yards; position, any, (but without artificial rest;) rounds, seven, with privilege of one sighting shot; entrance fee, fifty cents.

Should the badge not be won by Mr. Bodine or Mr. Richards at this contest, a supplementary match will be

held immediately after, and the badge be given to whoever makes the best score therein.

We regret that want of space prevents our giving in full the various sections of the bill for the promotion of rifle practice in the National Guard, which was adopted by the New York Legislature on April 27th. We print some of the most important sections.

SECTION 1. There shall be in the Inspector-General's Department an assistant inspector-general, with the rank of colonel, in addition to those now prescribed by law, to be known as general inspector of rifle practice, who shall be appointed by the Commander-in-Chief and whose commission shall expire with the time for which the Governor may have been elected.

SEC. 3. It shall be the duty of the general inspector of the rifle practice to exercise general supervision over the rifle practice of the National Guard; to inspect or cause to be inspected, from time to time, all armories, ranges, and practice grounds, and see that the prescribed regulations for rifle practice are carried out by the National Guard, and that proper returns thereof are made, and to report direct to General Headquarters, from time to time, the improvement in marksmanship among the uniformed forces, together with all other matters appertaining to his duties.

SEC. 5. It shall also be his duty to attend the annual competition for the "State prize," and, as far as practicable, all other general competitions in marksmanship among the National Guard, and see that such competitions are conducted with fairness, and according to the prescribed regulations. He shall make an annual report to General Headquarters, in which he shall state the result of all competitions in marksmanship for any prizes offered by the State, with the names of the winners, together with such suggestions as he may see fit.

SEC. 7. No avenue, street, or public highway shall be laid out, extended into or opened through the grounds of the National Rifle Association at Creedmoor.

SEC. 8. Before any targets or appurtenances are furnished by the State, a certified copy of the by-laws and other regulations of the associations to which they may be issued shall be filed with the Adjutant-General, and approved by him, and bonds in such sum as shall be required by the commissary-general of ordnance shall be given to him to secure the care and custody of such property.

SEC. 10. For the purpose of preserving the property of the State and of the rifle associations, and of preventing accidents and maintaining order upon such ranges, the officers and employees of such associations and of the National Rifle Association are hereby vested with the powers of constables when in the performance of their duty and wearing such badge of office as shall be prescribed by the National Rifle Association, and all persons trespassing upon such ranges, or injuring any of the targets or other property situated thereon, or wilfully violating thereon any of the regulations established to maintain order, preserve property, or prevent accidents, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor.

—The Board of Directors of the National Rifle Association met at the office of Col. Gildersleeve, on Friday last. The report of the Treasurer was received, which showed a balance of \$296 87 in the treasury, and also stated the fact that the State appropriation of \$7,500, and the City appropriation of \$5,000 would be due in June. Communications were received from the Colonels of the Seventy-ninth and Seventy Regiments, requesting the lease of ground at Creedmoor Range sufficient to erect houses for the accommodation of the members of their respective regiments during the progress of matches. The Range Committee submitted resolutions giving any regiment of the National Guard and other military organizations, clubs, or associations, permission to erect buildings for their use at Creedmoor on condition that the design and character of such buildings first be approved by the Range Committee, that no spirituous liquors, or any show or entertainment be given in such buildings; also, allowing any organization to embellish the ground surrounding such houses, provided that no enclosures be made. The resolutions were adopted, and the President and Secretary empowered to make agreements with any organization wishing to erect buildings. The committee to make arrangements for an opening match reported, recommending that the opening match take place on Saturday, June 6th. The report was adopted. Fees of one dollar will be charged for admission. The expenses of the match were estimated at \$600.

—In our publication of the terms of the opening match of National Rifle Club, we stated that the weapon was any rifle; it should have been any military rifle.

In the fifth match the second score will take in addition to life membership, the Whitworth rifle presented by Mr. Clarke to be held subject to competition.

THE CANADIAN RIFLE TEAM by the last mail forwarded a challenge to the Captain of the Irish Eight. The terms are as follows: Each team to consist of six men, the Ontario team to be composed of riflemen belonging to the Ontario Any Rifle Association. Rifles any, not exceeding ten pounds, minimum pull of trigger three pounds. Ranges, 800, 900 and 1000 yards. Number of shots, fifteen at each range by each competitor. The match to take place at Garrison Common, Toronto. The challenge is signed by Captain J. J. Mason, President of the Ontario Any Rifle Association.

THE LEATHER STOCKING CLUB of Oswego, N. Y., are making great preparations for the meeting of the State Association in their city, which will probably commence either Tuesday 2d or 9th of June 1874. The club have elegant rooms situated in the central part of the city, No. 207 West 1st street, where they will be happy to receive their friends upon their arrival in Oswego. The club numbers some sixty odd members and is in a flourishing financial condition. An elegant silver mounted revolver which is shot for every year by members of the club is now held by Newton W. Nutting, Esq., the worthy Treasurer, and a thorough sportsman in the true sense of the word. The club also have an elegant morocco leather fly book which is cast for every year, which is at present in the possession of W. C. Wybourne, Esq.

The interest throughout the State in the coming State

Tournament is unprecedented, and it is expected that a larger number of sportsmen will be present than at any previous meeting.

—The Maryland Association for the Protection of Game and Fish was fully organized at Baltimore last Friday, with some sixty members. The constitution makes it the duty of the officers to give information of and prosecute all violations of the laws of the State for the protection of game and fish. The object of the society is also stated to be the securing of proper legislation to protect game and fish by legal means, and to influence as far as possible the vigorous enforcement of such laws as are in existence, and the enactment of such laws as may be found necessary to accomplish that end.

Surely our sportsmen are waking up all over the country. We sincerely hope that much benefit may result from these wide-spread efforts. What is needed now is co-operation and uniform laws for geographical belts of territory, and this desirable result we feel confident will soon be attained.

—A tyro who was "out gunning" was permitted to join a couple of sports who were after snipe a fortnight ago in Ohio, and after keeping company with them an hour or so, took advantage of a pause for nips to ask, confidentially: "Will you permit me to enquire which of you is named 'Mark,' for I hear you frequently calling back and forth?"

—A State Sportsmen's Association has just been organized at Memphis, Tennessee, for the protection of game, with the following officers:—

President, R. W. Lightburne, Memphis; First Vice President, W. E. Watkins, Nashville; Second Vice President, J. H. Dew, Columbia; Secretary, P. H. Bryson, Memphis; Treasurer, S. L. Barinds, Memphis.

—Out in Michigan, not twenty miles from the new town of Grayling, is a man who keeps a dozen hounds, and kills deer all the year round for venison to feed them with! Now, here is a fine field for operation under the proposed general game law.

SNIPE SHOOTING.—A gentleman in St. Louis, Mo., writing to a brother sportsman in Boston, Mass., encloses the following at Clarksville, Mo., about one hundred miles from St. Louis.

1874.	April.	23d.	24th.	Snipe.
L. Breech-Loader.....		60	54	114
H. " " ".....		45	56	101
E. " " ".....		36	25	61
W. " " ".....		20	17	26
D. " " ".....		11	15	56
E. Jr. Muzzle-Loader.....		30	65	87

Total snipe..... 395
besides a few brace of teal and some plover not counted. The weather was fine, but birds rose at long shots, and flew a mile before they lit again, but were in prime condition, about the best birds the writer ever shot.

The sportsmen in Missouri have succeeded in having a law protecting quail passed, and as they were plenty last year, and the winter mild and open, they look for a fine lot of birds next season.

—From all accounts, the country around Cedar Rapids, Iowa, furnishes some unusually fine shooting in the season. "F. D." of the Scorpion Club says:—

"Fifty-two miles from here, a place called the "Big Marsh," is a good place for swan, geese, brandt and ducks. I shot one afternoon eighty two mallards; next morning before ten o'clock I had fourteen geese, two brandt and seven ducks. In the fall you can see them by the thousands; no stooping, but get into the rushes, and just load and shoot. Spring is not as good, but fall shooting is the hunter's delight. Snipe shooting is good in spring, but nothing in fall; we generally make up a crowd and go north to Lake Geneva in Minnesota. There we don't pretend to shoot duck, only geese and brandt. Now Mr. Editor, your mouth would water to see them by the thousands. You cannot conceive any thing till you have been there yourself."

—Two amateur sportsman's clubs met at Dexter's on Long Island on Thursday March 7th, to shoot at ten birds each 21 yards rise and 80 boundary. The first contest was between the Nix Club and the Barbarians, the score stood as follows:—

	NIX CLUB.	Killed.
Mr. Austin	0 1 1 1 0—1 0 1 0 1	6
Mr. J. Henry.....	0 1 1 0 1—1 0 1 1 1	7

Total.....13

	BARBARIANS.	Killed.
Mr. Levy.....	1 1 1 1 1—0 1 1 1 1	9
Mr. Williams.....	1 0 1 1 1—1 1 0 1 1	8

Total.....17

The Chinese club won with four birds to spare.

A handicap sweepstakes was afterwards shot by members of the Brooklyn Gun Club at 15 birds each, usual rules and conditions.

Distance	Killed.
Dr. Aten.....21 yards.....	9
Elmondorf...23 yards.....	12
Winger.....23 yards.....	9
Baxter.....21 yards.....	11
Hichoff.....23 yards.....	12
W. Shipman..21 yards.....	13
H. Shipman..21 yards.....	12
Edely.....21 yards.....	6

—The Chickasaw Jockey and Bluff City Shooting Clubs of Memphis, Tenn., held a grand pigeon shooting sweepstakes last week. There were twenty-two entries and some of the best sportsmen of the State took an active part in the shooting. The conditions of the sweepstakes were to shoot at five double birds 18 yards rise and 100 boundary. Messrs. J. M. Taylor, of Lexington, Ky., and

W. E. Watkins, of Nashville were the only two who killed all the birds. In shooting off the ties at three double birds each, the men were placed three yards farther back. Mr. Watkins killed his six birds while Mr. Taylor killed but five. This result was owing to one of Watkins' birds alighting, as the other one was missed by him, consequently, by the club rules he had a fresh pair as his single miss does not count against him, and is ruled "no birds." Having killed the pair substituted he won the first prize. The following are the scores:—

J. M. Taylor—11 11 11 11—10.
W. E. Watkins—11 00* 11 11 11—10.
Wm. Bowles—10 00* 11 11 11 00* 11—9.
J. H. Dew—11 11 10 11 00* 10—8.
W. A. Wheatley—11 11 11 01 10—8.
D. D. Saunders—11 01 11 00 11 00* 10—8.
A. Gibson—01 11 11 01—8.
J. H. Erskine—11 11 11 11 00—8.
R. W. Lightburne—11 10 00* 11 11 10—8.

THE TIES.

For the first prize, Messrs. Watkins and Taylor shot at three double rises, 21 yards. The score was:

Watkins—11 11 00* 11—6.
Taylor—10 11 11—5.

W. Bowles Jr., won the second prize and J. H. Dew the third prize. Judges, Messrs. J. A. Cockrill and Horsefall; Referee, H. C. James.

—Trap shoot at Honeoye Falls, N. Y., May 2d, 1874. Twenty-one yards rise, eighty yards boundary, one and a quarter ounce shot:

W. M. Locke.....1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 10 out of 11
R. Wilton.....1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 10 out of 11
A. Valentine.....1 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 6 out of 11
T. Wilton.....1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 3 out of 11
Chas. Davis.....1 0 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1—6
Thos. Wilton.....1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1—8

ANOTHER BREECH-LOADER.

CINCINNATI, O., April 14, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Your correspondent "Wanderer," in your issue of the 9th, gives an account of Snider's breech-loader, which is his *beau ideal* of a fine gun. Now I don't mean to say that the Snider is not a good gun; but do say that it is a poor gun in comparison with certain English guns—one in particular, the Dougall Lockfast. He claims that the coming gun would be an American gun." Perhaps it may, but America has not, as yet, turned out a gun that could equal the Dougall in workmanship, mechanism, or finish. He says the great popularity of English guns is because we are apt to suppose that nothing is first-class except it is imported. This is to a certain extent the truth; but the great secret of English gunmakers is their power of iron working. Mr. Snider himself was aware of this fact, or he would not have gone to Europe for his barrels. Passing on to a description of the gun itself: In all breech-loaders (except the Dougall) the breech is a smooth plate against which the rear of the barrels, when closed, must rest. But the Dougall is different. This gun has two discs or projections upon the face of the false breech. These discs fit into the barrels when closed, and hold them beyond the possibility of moving. The action is an eccentric by which the barrels are carried forward before they are dropped. The eccentric is the only piece of machinery in the gun. There are no wedges, bolts, grips, or springs. The discs correspond to the hooks of the muzzle-loader, except that in the muzzle-loader the hooks are in the barrels and fit into the breech. In this gun the hooks are on the breech and fit into the barrels. As was said before, the eccentric is the only piece of machinery in the gun, so that if one should by friction, or any other manner, wear out (which I never knew to happen), five minutes would only be necessary to enable you to insert another eccentric. The barrels of the Dougall are acknowledged to be the finest in the world. They are called the "bell bore" because of their resemblance to the shape of a bell. The finish of the guns is superb. Gloan, in his work, the "Breech-loader," says of the fine work on a gun: "To my mind there should be something more to a sportsman in his gun than a mere tool wherewith he works. It should be something higher to him than a mere matter of wood and iron. There should be an element of fine art in it; a fine gun is the work of an artist."

W. L.

OLD TIME SCORES BY OLD TIME SPORTSMEN.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

It may be interesting to the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM to know of some remarkable scores at pigeon shooting from a ground trap, made by amateur sportsmen twenty or twenty-five years ago, and perhaps few Philadelphians to-day are aware that such exhibits were then shown by gentlemen, and which even now would be capital work for professionals.

Mr. John Krider and Mr. Charles Wolbert, at Suffolk Park, met in friendly contest to decide who could kill the most birds at 21 yards rise and 80 yards boundary, and the result was as follows:

Mr. John Krider shot and scored 52 pigeons out of 54, and Mr. Charles Wolbert scored 51 out of 54, losing by 1 bird. I give this as a fact, and it is known and recorded as such. Although Uncle John is waxing old, on Saturday, the 25th of April, at the social meeting of the Philadelphia Sportsmen's Club, he proved "he was just as young as he used to be" by braving the storm and teeing the scratch in the driving rain.

"Homo."

TAUNTON, Mass., May 11, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The Sportsman's Club of Taunton was organized on Friday evening last by the union of the Taunton Shooting Club and the Nimrod Club. The following officers were elected:—President, S. D. Presbrey; Vice-President, H. D. Atwood; Secretary, J. Y. Anthony; Treasurer, J. M. Cushman; Executive Committee, Wm. H. Bent, J. L. Merigold, J. S. Sampson.

The new association numbers thirty-five members. During the present season especial care will be given to the shad which abound in our river, and it is confidently hoped to have some good fly-fishing for them. If successful will inform you.

R.

TROY, N. Y., May 9, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

At a meeting of the Mohawk Game Club, of West Troy, held at their rooms Thursday evening last, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:—

Resolved, That the thanks of this club are hereby tendered to the FOREST AND STREAM Publishing Company for the handsome compiled tables of close seasons, copies of which they beg to acknowledge the receipt of from said Company.

Very truly, &c.,

H. P. SCHUYLER,
Sec. M. G. Club.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 23, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The following named gentlemen have been elected officers of the National Sportsmen's Club, of Washington, for the ensuing year: President, Col. C. M. Alexander; Vice President, Col. J. R. Morehouse; Secretary, M. A. Tappan; Treasurer, A. N. Marr; Attorney, R. K. Elliott; Board of Directors, C. S. Wheeler and S. M. Bootes. Reports of secretary and treasurer show the club to be in flourishing condition.

J. N. DAVIS, JR.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed not later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLESTON.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
May 14.....	9 43	7 18	6 33
May 15.....	10 33	8 5	7 32
May 16.....	11 22	8 57	8 11
May 17.....	noon	9 50	9 4
May 18.....	0 11	10 40	9 58
May 19.....	1 4	11 34	10 50
May 20.....	1 58	morn	11 43

—The Seawanhaka Yacht club will hold their annual regatta on the fourth of July as usual. This will be conducted according to the regular sailing rules of the club, which compel each yacht to be steered by a member of the club and limit the number of men to be carried, although allowing a certain proportion of them to be paid. No shifting ballast permitted in any of the classes. In order to encourage Corinthian yachting, which this club may be said to have introduced in this country, the Commodore proposes, for the smaller vessels, weekly races, crews to be composed entirely of Corinthians, and the winner in each race to receive a silk pennant. At the end of the season the Commodore becomes indebted to the extent of a valuable silver prize to the yacht having won the greatest number of pennants. It is probable that there will be many other regattas and matches in this club on the Corinthian system during the summer.

—During the past week the following yachts have been slid off at City Point, South Boston:—Sloop White Wing, Mr. E. G. Bartlett, *et al*, sloop Jennie, Mr. W. H. Bangs; sloop Fannie, Com. B. Dean; schooner Leslie, S. W. Bailey, Esq. The C. B. sloop yacht Mariquetta, lately purchased in New York by Parkman Dexter, Esq., arrived last week from that port in charge of Captain Herbert Bent. She will probably join the Boston and Dorchester clubs. Messrs. Pierce, Bros., have laid the keel for a new C. B. yacht, twenty-two feet six inches long, to be a counterpart of the Mabel, built by them the past winter and purchased by Com. Roberts. She is for a Boston gentleman and is to be ready the first of June.

—The schooner yacht Madeleine, Commodore Jacob Voorhis of the Brooklyn Yacht Club, is not expected to compete in any of this season's regattas, but her owner intends to hold her open to all challenges for matches twenty miles to windward and return.

—The members of the Columbia Yacht Club are busily engaged getting their craft in commission and intend to hold their annual regatta about the middle of June.

—The citizens of Cape May have voted \$2,500 for prizes for their prospective regatta in July and have tendered an invitation to the New York Yacht club to participate.

—The Dauntless, Commodore Bennett of the New York Yacht club, is now in commission, and has left her moorings at the foot of Court street, Brooklyn, where she has been during the past two years and now lies off Clifton, Staten Island.

—The Alert, Captain Henry Vail of the New York Yacht club, is at Greenport, Long Island, preparing for this summer's work. No alterations have been made in her case, as her very brilliant record for last season gives sufficient promise for the future.

—The sloop yacht Anna, Mr. W. A. Cumming, is at present in the hands of Mr. Kirby, at Rye, who, in addition to raising her top-sides, as we reported in a recent number of the FOREST AND STREAM, is easing her water-lines aft and fining her run, tucking up her quarters considerably in so doing.

—The first regatta of the Dorchester Yacht Club will take place May 21st, at 2 P. M., and will be open by invitation to yachts belonging to the Boston Yacht Club. The courses for different classes vary in length, but the finish in each case will be the same, passing between the judges' steamer and a stake boat anchored off the Boston Yacht Club House, which will be open to the members of the two clubs and their friends. The prize in each class will be a solid silver goblet. The following gentlemen will officiate as judges:—Wm. H. Bangs, Jr., Wm. H. Sayward, Eben. Denton, Samuel L. French, Henry B. Jackson; Regatta Committee:—Wm. H. Bangs, Jr., Coolidge Barnard, Wm. F. Halsall, Walter Burgess, Wm. A. Gilbert.

CITY POINT, SOUTH BOSTON.—Since our last announcement, the following named yachts have been transferred to their summer quarters on the wave:—The schooners Elsie, Capt. Martin; Stranger, Capt. Jones; Sloops Fanny, Capt. Appleton; Queen Mab, Capt. M. J. Kiley; Fearless, Capt. J. A. Woodward; Fire Fly, Capt. Balch; Mabel, Comdr Roberts; Charlotte, Capt. Peabody; Hope, Capt. Dix; and Water Witch, Capt. Pettengill. There are now upwards of sixty yachts at their moorings off the Club Houses.

—The yacht "Crosby" arrived at South Boston on Saturday last from Florida, after an absence of six months and four days. She is 27 ft long, and was manned by Capt. Wm. H. Reed, Jas. H. Stark, and A. R. Temple, who came home in the best of spirits and health, and are enthusiastic over their nautical trip.

—The Saratoga four of the Potomacs, Messrs. Truax, Coughlin, McBlair, and Carpenter, are practicing every day on the river at Washington, D. C. At the Potomacs' meeting last week, Messrs. W. W. Corcoran and George W. Riggs were elected inactive members, and each subscribed \$500 to the stock of the building committee. It was also agreed to accept the proposition of the Tobacco Boat Club, of Lynchburg, Va., and the Nassau Boat Club, of New York, for a series of home and home races. The club numbers 80 active and 150 inactive or honorary members.

NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.

Through the courtesy of Mr. C. A. Minton, Secretary of the New York Yacht Club, we are enabled to give our readers a complete list of all the vessels belonging to the club at the present time.

Name.	Owners.	Tonnage old Measmt.	L'g'th over all.	B'lt B'm	Extra me of moder.	D'raught of moder.	CB or K
SCHOONERS.							
Alarm.....	A. C. Kingsland.....	225 77	121 9	24	11	11	K
Ariel.....	William L. Swan.....	50 76	69	18	5	3	CB
Atlanta.....	William Astor.....	145 56	93 6	23 6	7	3	CB
Clio.....	T. C. P. Bradhurst.....	67 79	76	18 6	5		CB
Columbia.....	Thomas B. Asten.....	183 65	107 11	25	1	6	CB
Comet.....	Lester Wallack.....	177 01	82	22	5	3	CB
Cornelia.....	W. H. Langley.....	56 30	67 15	17	4	2	CB
Dauntless.....	J. H. Vondy.....	268 00	120 9	24 9	12		K
Dreadnaught.....	J. G. Bennett.....	231 62	117 11	24	11	2	K
Edith.....	A. B. Stockwell.....	49 52	59 10	19 1	6	2	CB
Eva.....	George O. Hovey.....	77 05	73 3	22 4	5		CB
Enchantress.....	E. Burd Grubb.....	253 13	127	24 1	13 1		K
Faustine.....	J. F. Loubat.....	92 07	79 6	19 1	8		K
Fleetwing.....	G. P. Russell.....	206 05	118	23 4	10 6		K
Fleur de Lis.....	George A. Osgood.....	94 31	80	21	8	9	K
Foam.....	J. S. Dickerson.....	102 01	81 5	21	6	1	CB
Gypsie.....	Shepard Homans.....	51 00	69	19	4		CB
Idler.....	I. Smith Homans.....	145 41	104 9	23 3	6		CB
Josephine.....	H. T. Livingston.....	141 32	96 3	22 5	6 1		CB
Madeline.....	John W. Brown, Jr.....	143 00	95 6	21 6	9		CB
Magic.....	S. J. Colgate.....	151 49	106	24	7 4		CB
Palmer.....	Lloyd Phoenix.....	90 79	81	20	6 7		CB
Peerless.....	Jacob Voorhis, Jr.....	195 54	107 1	24 2	8		CB
Phantom.....	W. T. Garner.....	59 12	68	18 9	4		CB
Rambler.....	J. R. Maxwell.....	140 00	100 3	24 11	6 6		CB
Rebecca.....	W. H. Thomas.....	223 17	120	25	10 1		K
Resolute.....	J. H. Reid.....	77 60	75	19 6	6 6		CB
Restless.....	A. S. Hatch.....	206 56	114	25 1	9 2		CB
Sappho.....	G. G. Haven.....	95 40	78 5	20 3	6 6		K
Sea Drift.....	W. P. Douglass.....	310 00	135	27 4	12 8		K
Sunshine.....	Alex. Major.....	64 30	64 00	20	8 4		K
Swan.....	H. J. Hand.....	40 00	49 00	15	4 6		CB
Tarolinta.....	Edward M. Wright.....	71 00	65 00	23	3 6		CB
Tidal Wave.....	H. A. Kent.....	274 67	105 06	22 5	9 6		K
Vesta.....	H. A. Kent, Jr.....	223 00	120	23	8 4		CB
Viking.....	William Voorhis.....	201 00	102 03	25	7 6		CB
Wanderer.....	Richard Baker.....	154 09	101 01	23 6	6		CB
	Mahlon Sands.....	238 16	122	23 6	8 9		CB
	Louis L. Lorillard.....						
SLOOPS.							
Aida.....	George Barclay Ward.....	20 00	42	13 9	4 10		K
Alert.....	Henry Vail.....	18 86	41	14 6	3 4		CB
Alice.....	Thomas G. Appleton.....	68 27	66 6	17 6	6 4		K
Ariadne.....	Theodore A. Strange.....	28 41	46 1	15	3 6		CB
Breeze.....	H. P. Kingsland.....	25 70	49	14	3		CB
Christine.....	S. P. Blagden.....	32 00	51	15	4		CB
Dudley.....	Edgar Williams.....	26 00	42	13	4 6		CB
Elaine.....	G. J. Durfee.....	37 90	52 6	18	5		CB
Fannie.....	C. H. Mallory.....	72	72	23 9	5		CB
Gracie.....	John R. Waller.....	71	71	20 6	5 8		CB
Genia.....	G. L. Haight.....	25 00	43 6	14 6	4 4		CB
Irene.....	T. D. Harrison.....	70	70	18 5	5 6		CB
Josie.....	R. T. Loer, Jr.....	19 52	44	14	3		CB
Kate.....	Robert Dillon.....	30 01	52 1	18	4		CB
Sallie E. Day.....	Nathaniel B. Palmer.....	32 50	47 2	14	3		CB
Vindex.....	Robert Center.....	54 34	62 6	17	8 9		CB
Vision.....	J. J. Alexandre.....	58 52	66 8	20	4		CB
Vixen.....	W. T. Garner.....	37 86	51	16	4		CB
Wayward.....	W. E. Morris.....	32 00	47 8	15 5	3 9		CB
West Wind.....	William Iselin.....	22 57	49 5	15	5		CB
STEAMERS.							
Day Dream.....	W. H. Aspinwall.....	70 69	115	19	7		..
Emily.....	Theo. A. Havemeyer.....	70 2	90	16	4 6		..
Fearless.....	Thos. J. Havemeyer.....	30	95	15 6	4 6		..
Ideal.....	Jacob Lorillard.....	200	130	20 2	6		..
Julia.....	Theo. A. Havemeyer.....	53 36	86	18	5 6		..
Lurine.....	James D. Smith.....	33	86	16	5		..
Mystic.....	Phillips Phoenix.....	50 36	81 8	19	5 6		..
Wave.....	E. S. Chapin.....	70	87	19 6	5		..
Wyvern.....	Henry Harley.....	38	80	12	5 6		..
	William Inman.....	35	85	16	5 6		..
	Jacob Lorillard.....						

The officers of the Club for the year 1874 are as follows: Commodore, James Gordon Bennett; Vice Commodore, William P. Douglass; Rear Commodore, George L. Kingsland; Secretary, Charles A. Minton; Treasurer, Sheppard Homans; Measurer, A. Cary Smith; Fleet Surgeon, L. De Forest Woodruff, M. D.; Regatta Committee, William Krebs, Edward E. Chase, William B. Bend; House Committee, Fletcher Westray, George W. Kidd, John G. Breesford, Thos. T. Lawrence, N. D. White, the Secretary, *ex-officio*.

BOSTON, Mass., May, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

A regular meeting of the Dorchester Yacht Club was held at the Club House, Commercial Point, May 1st, Commodore Bangs in the chair. Four new members were elected, after which the Committee on Uniforms reported the changes, which were considered advisable. A proposition permitting a change of ballast on the day of a race, (before starting,) was voted down, as was also another requiring owners to sail their boats in regattas.

Mr. Courtland Boynton applied for an honorable discharge, but, on motion, the application was denied and Mr. Boynton, in consideration of his services as former measurer, was elected an honorary member and received a vote of thanks. It was announced that the prizes offered for the Union regatta, May 21st, would be a solid silver goblet for each class; the prizes to be awarded should one boat only in each class, go over the ground. The Virginia of the fourth class C. B., 16 ft. 6 in. in length, is to receive a mast 26 ft., was originally ordered 36 ft., but was lengthened. The Bessie of the same class is to receive some slight alterations. The Mabel of South Boston, Commodore Roberts, is to have a hollow bored mast. These masts are made at Lynn and are bored in the same way pump logs are.

BINNACLE.

PERTH AMBOY, N. Y.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

At a meeting of the Perth Amboy Yacht Club on Friday evening last, preliminaries were arranged for a race, open to all boats not exceeding twenty-eight feet on the water-line, to take place on the 30th instant, under the following summarized rules:—

Entrance fee.—Five dollars.
Prizes.—Three-fifths of amount of entrance money to winning boat. Two-fifths to second boat.
Time allowance.—One and a half minute to the foot between cat-boats. Jib-boats to allow cats two and a half minutes to the foot.
Course.—About fifteen miles, triangular.
Start.—A flying one; twelve minutes between the second and last gun. No restrictions as to ballast. Six hours or "no race."

This club is quite a young organization, owning but three boats as yet, but numbers about twenty members, most of whom are gentlemen who do business in New York City and reside in Perth Amboy.

The officers are:—Wm. Bell, Commodore; J. L. Kearny, Vice Commodore; W. B. Thomas, Secretary; Evan Thomas, Treasurer.

Nowhere on the coast can finer facilities for boating be found than here, situated as we are at the junction of Raritan River, the Kill Von Kull and Raritan Bay.

K.

PHILADELPHIA, May 9, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The first regatta of the Philadelphia Yacht Club for this season will take place on the Delaware River Monday, May 18, to sail at 10 o'clock precisely. The race is to be sailed for prizes given by Mr. Albert Eberner. There are two classes of yachts. All are 15 feet in length, the first class being from 5 to 6 feet beam and the second class 4 to 5 feet. The prizes are for each and the same for each, viz: First prize, one solid silver ice pitcher; second prize, one walnut chronometer 9 day clock; third prize, one solid silver castor. They are to start from Shackamaxon Street Wharf, sailing down the river, rounding the first buoy below the Block House opposite Fort Mifflin, and return, coming in between the buoy and the wharf, opposite Shackamaxon street, making a course of about 18 miles. The following entries have been made to April 27:

FIRST CLASS.		SECOND CLASS.	
Name.	Captain.	Name.	Captain.
Wm. H. Clymer—Wm. Roach.		Leo Reinfried—Theodore Helm.	
Albert Dager—A. Baisley.		Edward Eberner—Robt. Rockey.	
Albert T. Eggleston—G. W. Simons.		Little Maggie—G. Grissom.	
Windward—Frank Dery.		Annie B. Riser—H. Abrahams.	
Tyler Hamblin—John Lester.		Geo. R. Jesson—J. Rihl.	
Benj. P. Sparks—Wm. Flick.		Elisa Brode—Edward Bower.	
Kate D. Eakins—Geo. Eakins.		John B. Brewer—J. Bradshaw.	
Lizzie M. Aadis—Wm. Alexander.		Chas. Abel—W. H. Vanderslice.	
Chas. S. Austin—D. Huber.		S. A. Maier—W. Kirk.	
Willie Kleintz—Frank Kleintz.		Ida May—L. Harstman.	
Kate Leary—J. Leary.		James Wignall—D. Ahern.	
Geo. Hoff—John Smith.		S. A. Standiford—T. Ledyard.	
Harry Strimmel—Thad. Chambers.		Dollie Tilton—C. Tilton.	
Chas. W. Hillman—Chas. Bradley.		Salie—J. Rudder.	
Jonny Hillman—Henry Newlin.		Lillian—G. Bumm.	
John F. Ohl—Joseph Wood.		Rich'd P. Riddell—John Lipton.	
John Stiltz, Jr—Geo. Bratton.		George Lewis—J. Jones.	
		Enchantress—G. Long.	
		Jos. H. Leary—J. Vanderslice.	
		John D. Sidebotham—J. Dearr.	
		William D. Wieland—W. Earley.	
		Correll B. Miller—C. G. Bodine.	
		Julia—James C. Wigner.	

Yours truly,

T.

—Messrs. John Keeler, Wm. McFarlane, Owen Van Winkle, and Thomas Fearon, the well known amateur crew of the Vesper Rowing Association, of Yonkers, will take part in the forthcoming Saratoga regatta.

—The National Association of Amateur Oarsmen will hold a meeting at the Astor House, New York, on Saturday evening, May 16, when business of importance will be transacted.

—Notwithstanding the cold easterly wind which prevailed on Monday last, a very large number of people assembled at Harlem to witness the barge race between the crews of the Nassau and Harlem Boat Clubs. The two steamers engaged for the occasion were filled to overflowing, the "Seth Low" being set aside for gentlemen unaccompanied by ladies, and the "Water Lily" for the lady guests of the two clubs. Arriving at the starting point, the Nassaus were the first to put in an appearance, followed very shortly afterwards by their antagonists. Mr. Jas. Watson, who was starter and referee, was enabled to give them the word "go" at forty-one minutes past five, and off they went, the Nassaus catching the water first, and taking the lead. Both crews were in good condition, the Nassaus pulling a more finished stroke than their opponents, but the latter sticking close to them, and showing great pluck and determination; and so they went, until passing under the bridge at McComb's Dam, the Harlems earned a slight advantage, showing half a length ahead on the other side. However, the Nassaus were not to be shaken off, but slowly crept up, until, at the finish, it was utterly impossible to say which was the winning boat. The suspense was ended by the information that the Nassaus had won the goblets and colors by four feet.

SUMMARY.

Harlem River, N. Y., May 11.—Match for a set of colors, and a silver cup for each of the crew, between six-oared barges of the Nassau and Harlem Boat Clubs. Two miles straight away.

Bow—Lindsay Watson,	Nassau	- - - - 1
No. 2—George C. Power,		
No. 3—Frank G. Brown,		
No. 4—John A. Walker,		
No. 5—A. W. Montgomery,		
Stroke—Grinnell Willis,	Harlems	- - - - 2
Coxswain—W. K. Foster.		
Bow—C. B. Pinckney,		
No. 2—N. S. Devoe,		
No. 3—H. Conklin,		
No. 4—C. W. Turner,		
No. 5—A. G. Scranton,		
Stroke—T. R. Keator,		
Coxswain—H. M. Knapp.		

Time—13 minutes 25 seconds.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN MAY.

Salmon, <i>Salmo Salar</i> .	Salmon trout, <i>Salmo confinis</i> .
Trout, <i>Salmo fontinalis</i> .	Shad, <i>Alosa</i> .
Land-locked Salmon, <i>Salmo gairdneri</i> .	Michigan Grayling, <i>Thymallus tricolor</i> .
Black Bass, <i>gristes salmoides</i> , <i>gristes nigricans</i> .	

The amended fish law of New Jersey prohibits the taking of black bass within the State before the 1st of June.

—We have news from Barnegat that weak-fish have been caught there in nets last week, and the baymen are painting up their boats in anticipation of the coming of the blue fish, which generally strike in about the 20th of May. This year it is expected they will be a few days later. As soon as they come, our readers will be advised, as they always are of all kinds of fish in season. For the last ten days of May and beginning of June Barnegat Bay is generally literally alive with large blue fish. Next week we shall print a very intelligent article, long deferred, upon Bluefish, from a correspondent who makes Barnegat one of his chief cruising grounds.

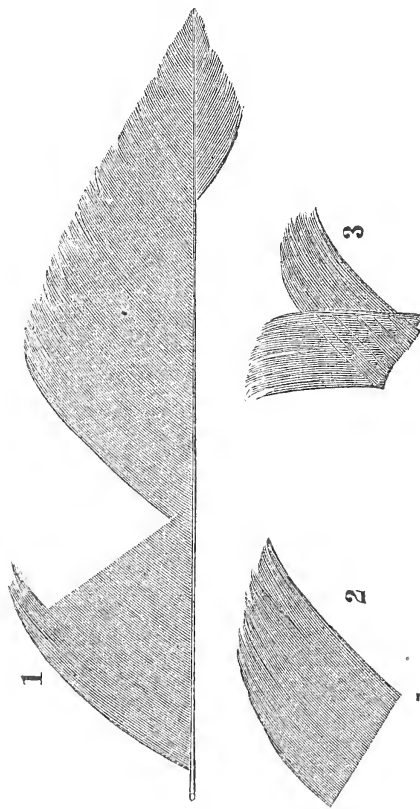
—The first striped bass of the season were taken last week on the "Plot," (Jersey Flats). They averaged three pounds weight, and were taken with shrimp. Mummies, sand worms, shrimp, and shedder crabs in season, are the killing baits for bass. And just here, let us say that crabs are this spring very abundant in Coney Island Creek and along shore, which is always a sure sign of a plentiful run of bass.

—Twenty-five fine bass were taken at Kingsbridge May 10th from boat, with rod and line, by Messrs. Daniels and Creighton of Brooklyn.

—The warm weather of the past few days has brightened the prospects of the angler. With an almost summer temperature the snow and ice have disappeared, and the winter blockade of the northern lakes and rivers is at last broken. The St. Lawrence is clear, and on May 10th the ice went out from the Saranacs and the North woods.

THE ART OF FLY-MAKING.—*Third Cast.*—A certain school of fly-makers tie on the wings, or more properly the wing last of all, and in making an elaborate fly it is the proper way, but in ordinary trout flies, as I shall presently show, the wing should be put on immediately after wrapping on the gut. Some old-fashioned makers maintain that a pair of wings should be put on, each one separately. This is certainly unnecessary for most of the natural flies we observe on the water, if alive, have their wings folded together, appearing as one. Especially is this the case with the Ephemeridae, which are most numerous.

Let me ask the reader to cast his eye on the plate below. He will observe that the fibres incline towards the top end of the feather. Now each of these, on the sides where they come in contact, if examined with a microscope, will be found to contain a regular series of little hooks, if I may so call them, forming a connection or interlocking with a similar series on the adjoining fibre. On this interlocking of the fibres, with the arrangement of the feathers, and the oiling which the bird gives them, depends its ability to shed water as from the roof of a house, and a duck to



swim and dive and still remain dry. If you cut out a section (figure 2), and, doubling it, form figure 3, the fibres at the outer end of your wing will be of an unequal length and require pinching or clipping off of the ends after it is tied on. You will therefore, holding the stem of the feather in your left hand, stroke back the fibres gently and gradually, forcing the little hooks to lose the original connection with their fellows on the adjoining fibres and form others until you get them to stand out at right angles with the stem. After forcing as many back as will form your wing, clip them off with your scissors and double them with the under side of the feather inward, your one wing, representing a pair of wings, is ready to tie on.

In imagination, I hear some old fogey of a fly-maker say "that ain't the way," and if he agrees with me asks "why all this to do, and why your illustration." Well it may be plain to him, and tying a fly may be as natural as using his teaspoon, or putting his mug of beer to his mouth. He may be a much better fly-maker than I am, but can he write down on paper how to make his flies? I can assure him it is no easy task to tell how I make mine. But to put on the wing. If it is the last thing done, holding the smoothly folded mass of fibres together between the thumb and forefinger of your right hand, lay it on the back of the hook, the ends of the fibres extending as far back as you propose to have the length of the wing, pressing it down firmly; then bring the forefinger and thumb of your left hand into action, and releasing the hold with your right take two or three turns of your wrapping silk; look to see if it sets right, and then with one or two more wrappings, close and neat, you fasten off with the invisible knot, as described in my last paper in finishing a hackle; and so your fly is complete.

The foregoing is the English mode; but let me describe another, and, I think, more secure way of putting on the wings of trout flies. I think it originated in Ireland. It is now generally adopted in this country. Holding the hook as already described, take four or five turns of the wrapping silk, about two thirds of the way up from the bend to the head, then laying on the gut continue wrapping, but closely, leaving just enough of the hook to fasten and finish off; lay on the wing, the convex edge beneath, and the end in the reverse direction, i. e., outward along the bare gut, then, holding the wing firmly in position, take two or three turns of the wrapping, being careful that the wing does not turn over towards the opposite side of the hook, look at it to see that it sets properly; continue down the shank with a half dozen or more turns, and then clip off the root ends of the fibres, which of course are pointing towards the bend of the hook. Your wing is now secure, with the point or end reversed. Continue wrapping over gut and hook until you come opposite the point of the latter; then put on your tinsel, clipping off the surplus end, then your dubbing, extending it well up towards the head, and leaving the space to be occupied by the hackle about half as much as that so occupied when tying a fly without wings. Here you fasten in the hackle firmly, winding it on up to the point where you commenced tying on the wing; secure the end of the hackle with three turns of your wrapping, clipping off the surplus end, then double back the wing into its intended position, take two or three turns over the head or but end, and finish off with the invisible knot, as described and illustrated in last number.

A quicker way of putting on the wings is, after stroking back the fibres, and bringing them at right angles to the stem of the feather, to double them into the shape of the wing, and then, with a quick jerk, pluck it by the roots from the stem. The wing is then laid on, and the fly proceeded with as just described. The wing should extend backward just so far that the tip of it comes immediately over the bend of the hook. The fibres of the hackle should hardly be long enough to reach the same place, and the hackle itself should not be more than two thirds the length of stem required for a hackle or palmer fly.

One would suppose, before he tried it, that the wing cut or torn from the stem, as described, would be square at the tip end when tied on. A trial will prove that the end will be oval or elliptical, resembling the wings of a natural fly. The learner, of course, will find that in tying back the wing, if the turns of the wrapping silk are too near the bend of the head, the wing will set too perpendicularly, and that if the turns of the wrapping are too far back it will set too close to the body. The body in a well proportioned fly extends rather beyond, opposite the point of the hook. If the wing is too long it should be shortened by a vigorous pinch of the thumb nail and forefinger.

I had forgotten to mention that in making a body of mohair, fur, or pig's wool, the requisite quantity, after a little pulling, is placed in the palm of the left hand and rolled into the shape of an oblong cone. The smaller end is then applied to the lower end of the body, and twisting or spinning it in with the wrapping silk it is wound up the body, which is to be increased in bulk as you near the space intended for the hackle. The wild hairs of the dubbing should be clipped off, so also should awry fibres of the hackle after winding on. The picker (a darning needle, stuck head in into a small cork will answer for this little implement), when required, is brought into requisition in arranging and straightening the irregular fibres after winding on the hackle.

The mode of clipping off the but ends of the wing as close up to the head of the fly as I have described, answers in most cases, for instance for a hurl, or mohair, or fur body, but when we intend to make a floss body the surplus part of the wing should be clipped off in a direction slanting towards the bend of the hook; so that in wrapping over it with the floss the body will taper, handsomely increasing in bulk as it nears the place where you intend to fasten in the hackle. In tying flies one becomes appreciative of the minuteness of spaces, and in putting on tinsel, or in the length of the body, or in finishing off at the head as much as may be occupied by one or two turns of the finest wrapping silk, is easily judged of.

Tails.—In putting on this little "caudal appendage," as Mr. Sparrowgrass would have termed it, much nicety is to be observed. Of course it is placed precisely on top of the hook, the fibres of feathers of which it is composed should curve upward and sit gracefully. If it be a plain body, as in the fly, called the hare's ear, it is tied in on completing the wrapping on of the gut. If tinsel ornaments the end of the body, it should be put on first, and then the tail. If the body is intended to be wrapped with tinsel, it should hang loose while putting on the tail and then wound spirally over the dubbing with two, three, four, or five turns, as the case may be.

Repeating in part the directions already given for the bodies of the flies let me remind the learner that the material fastened in last is wrapped on first. Suppose for instance you wish to make a winged fly with a palmer body: After the tail is on, tie in the end of the hackle, and then—*firstly*, wrap on the dubbing; *secondly*, the tinsel; *thirdly*, the hackle, following close behind the turns of the tinsel; and it makes a better looking fly to wrap the hackle much more closely on getting up under the wings; making it a little more "buz" as it is frequently termed. A fly is said to be buz when the hackle is wrapped on thick and it looks "bushey" as we Americans would term it.

Some makers use two or three half hitches in finishing off at the head. The invisible knot is as easily tied and much more secure.

Let me describe as briefly and as plainly as I can the proper mode of using a pair of scissors. They should be such as I have described. Do not put your finger and thumb into the bows or oval openings, but lay that part of the implement in the palm of your hand and with the thumb and fingers work the blades. A little practice in this way will enable one to pick out and clip off a single fibre of the hackle or wing with great nicety. Every fly-maker has his own method, learned of others in part, and in part adopted as his own invention; the foregoing directions may therefore not accord with the mode of some who may read this paper. I can only say it is my method, and that I am always ready and anxious to learn of others a better way of performing any of the little minutiae I have described.

THADDEUS NORRIS.

—The North River shad have come at last in fair quantity though not remarkable as to size. In the Connecticut River the catch has been both large and fine. We saw in Fulton Market some twenty-five fish, all dressed, weighing ninety-five pounds; this is above the average. The Porgie or Scup (*Pogrus Arggyops*) has come too in large numbers. An immense school was struck off Narragansett beach, and the catch was so large, that in New York this excellent little pan-fish had to be almost given away. Mackerel abound. Last week they were worth \$20 per 100, this week by the arrival of some eight fishing vessels, the price has gone down to \$5 per 100. This fish is working North. Those now in market, though excellent for immediate use, are not in good condition for curing. Mackerel must live for a while in the colder waters of the Banks, before being in proper order for selling. Salmon rare, the Kennebec yield not heavy, and the price pretty high. Trout from Maine and Canada are coming in fair quantity.

We would call the attention of our Boston friends, and those desirous of preserving lobsters, to the fact that great quantities of these shellfish, not weighing a half of a pound are exposed for sale in our markets. They are brought in small smacks from Maine and Massachusetts, against the law and are sold at miserable prices. Mr. Bergh is defending the rights of the turtles. To-day with unloosed flippers, they can flap away with their arms, and fan themselves at their leisure. It is questionable whether they do not hurt themselves more this way when at liberty, than when they are tethered.

—Captain Steers of Brooklyn is going to try fly fishing for shad in the Connecticut shortly. This week he goes after trout down the Island.

—Eight hundred bass were captured by pound and seine in one day in the creek near Sag Harbor last week. This is the way the bass have been almost driven from the Peconic bays by this pound net destruction of young bass.

—The steamer W. W. Coit, in charge of Captain Gibbs, will run every Tuesday and Friday from foot of Wall street, to the fishing grounds off Orient Point, Shelter Island, Sag Harbor, &c., until June 1st when the boat will leave Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. There is fine duck and snipe shooting on Peconic Bay now.

Two excursion boats tried the "Fishing Banks" last Sunday. Grand result, two porgies and a bergall.

—We have few encouraging reports from the trout regions. On Long Island nothing has been done, and little attempt made to fish, on account of the gales and cold weather. Last week two of our correspondents snaked out two dozen small trout from the Slug, a very pretty stream of clear running water, near Wareham, Mass., two hours ride by rail from Boston. The Slug contains a good many small trout, but fly-fishing in it is almost impracticable on account of the bushes. This stream ought to be protected, and angling prohibited in it for three years, after which the bushes should be cut out at intervals for casting stands and the water broken up into pools and rapids by artificial obstructions. This would give Bostonians a fishing resort quite accessible and very desirable to those who have but an occasional day or two to spare for recreation.

Some few trout have been taken at Vanceboro, Maine, within the past fortnight, weighing from one to two-and-a-half pounds.

In Connecticut the season is more advanced. A letter dated April 30th, from the northwestern part of the State, by the same correspondent who so attractively portrayed the charms of this section in a letter published last week, from Twin Lakes, says:—

"Speaking of trout, you may just whisper to our friend Jackford that there is a group of the 'speckled beauties' now on the easel before me that to see would make even practised eyes sparkle more brilliantly, if that were possible. They are from ten to twelve inches in length and as well fed as caddis worms, (with which their maws are led,) and 'angle dogs' can make them. Only in the spawning season could their colors be more enchanting or their flesh more firm. You may also hint to your anxious readers that they were caught in Schenob Brook, a sluggish stream that finds its way from Twin Lakes through a long, wide and deep swamp to the Housatonic at Sheffield, and that there are a few left. You can say (out loud) that young Salisbury lawyer, whose initials stand for Donald Warner, hooked a big dozen about a month ago—on the instant the law would let him—in Mount Rhiga stream called 'Wach-o-east-in-hook,' by the aborigines for sport, and that your correspondent 'went him a dozen better' in Moore brook a couple of weeks ago in the midst of a fall of 'snow, beautiful snow,' and not a warm snow that. The Sages Ravine stream has not yet been fished far as heard from; and it is quite too early for so heading and rapid an Undine, though, in its season, it is one of the very best and always the most picturesque.

Of lake fishing, there is nothing to speak of since the ice went out, and the season for bass and pickerel hasn't come. This part of the universe is reached in four hours from the Grand Central via Harlem & Con. West. Railroad, at a cost of \$2.75 to Salisbury, where are goodish hotels, and \$3 to Canaan, where, at the 'Union Depot Hotel,' G. H. Urbin will furnish clean beds and the best of fare, barring duers, at most moderate rates."

We have no doubt that many of our readers who now are stinging about for localities easily accessible from New York, Boston, and Albany, where they can spend a short summer vacation, will be induced to favor this one. It is central to all three and can be reached in half the time that the Adirondacks and White Mountains can, and is almost wildly romantic.

—Now that the season for fly-fishing for shad advances, we would like to impress upon our readers who purpose to try this new sensation, the importance of minute observation in the following particulars: size, pattern, and color of the fly; time of day, stage of water, state of the weather, (cloudy, clear, calm or windy;) whether the fish takes the fly on the surface or beneath, and if with a swirl, bulge, or a leap; whether at edge of eddy, in the eddy, or in the quickest water; at the tail or head of a rapid; whether deep or shallow water; whether he seeks the shadow of a rock or shelter of boulder or reef; whether more than one fly is taken at once, and how much line they will reel in at a run. In a word, we desire to know whether the shad hankers for flies, or whether he merely takes one occasionally when it is thrust under his nose, as ladies accept bouquets at a party; for we do not yet know positively if the shad can be strictly classed as a game fish. There are numerous points of observation which could be turned to practical use. Some of our Washington friends have arranged an experimental trip to the Great Falls of the Potomac, as soon as the shad reach that point and the stream gets clearer and lower.

Mr H. Fahnestock, of Jay Cooke & Co., had fine sport last week at Kittinany House, Delaware Water Gap, taking large string of big trout.

—We have complete notes in type of the black bass of the Delaware, Potomac and the lakes, but our crowded space compels us to again defer their publication, to the disappointment of numerous eager inquirers. The bass season, however, is hardly yet open, and when it comes, these notes will be the more opportune.

—Speaking of fish-hooks, we have Andrew Clerk's assurance of his preference for the Sprout hook. Some writer in our paper said that he swore by the Kinsey, which is an error in a dual sense, inasmuch as Mr. Clerk never swears at all, either "by fish-hooks," or by any other thing.

—According to Rochard, a French veterinary surgeon, a simple method of preventing flies from annoying horses consists in painting the inside of the ears, or any other part especially troubled, with a few drops of empyreumatic oil of juniper. It is said that the odor of this substance is unendurable to flies, and that they will keep at a distance from the parts so anointed. If this treatment will accomplish the alleged result on animals, why is it not applicable to sportsmen in repelling black flies, midges, ect?

—Sometimes the most palatable *morceaux* that come to an editor are by private letter, not intended for publication by the writer, and this is one of them:—

"The other morning, it being very quiet, I jointed my salmon rod, put on reel, line, casting ditto and fly and commenced throwing a measured line. I am a perfect 'bungler' at fly-throwing and yet found no sort of difficulty in measuring off fifty feet and throwing the line out perfectly straight, then letting it drop gently of its own accord. I was practicing near where the cellar for my new house is being dug, and as it had rained, it was full of water. One old fellow watched me for a while with eyes and mouth and ears wide open and finally said: 'Mister! you can't ketch nothink in thar, not even bull-pouts; guess you're a little cracked, 'aint yer?'" W.

A letter from Malone, New York, dated May 7th, says: "We are making good arrangements for tourists going on from here this year; and I understood from Smith last week that through tickets were to be issued by the V. C. R. direct to Malone instead of to Point of Rocks as last summer. The resorts are looking for 50 per cent. more custom this season than last."

ROCHESTER TROUT.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., May 6, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Seth Green has stated that there are no trout in unpreserved streams within fifty miles of Rochester, N. Y. Yesterday a friend presented me with a brook trout measuring eleven inches, which he had caught within two miles of this city, and last year he sent me a fine string, though smaller fish, caught within four miles of our suburbs. I am not surprised that Seth was mistaken in this respect, for very few are aware that any trout have survived hereabouts. The friend spoken of above is a most remarkable fisherman, with whom I have had many tramps in the Adirondacks, and I am sometimes led to suspect that he can smell a trout as a pointer smells a woodcock. He was always full of enthusiasm. Once while fishing a rapid stream in the North Woods, where the guide had bet that he would kill the most trout, our friend towards noon suddenly missed the guide. Leaving a trout that he had been throwing for some time, he started in pursuit, suspecting what was in the wind. After a long search the guide was seen at the foot of a high fall, walled in on all sides by rocks from twenty to fifty feet high, and no possible means of approach visible. There he stood, tossing his worms into a pool covered with foam, and drawing out a fine fish at almost every attempt, with a satisfied sort of grin on his face, and the tails of the trout visible through the hole in his basket. To use an expression of Mark Twain, our friend began to "foam at the mouth" and shake the firm earth with his heavy strides. What he did further nobody ever knew, but when the rest of the party came up they found him casting his fly serenely by the side of the guide, without hat or coat, and a picturesque rent in his pants which transformed them into a fore and aft apron; but the expression on his somewhat defaced features, by scratches, bumps, &c., was worthy of Alexander the Great after a victory.

Seth Green claims that the gold fish placed in Irondequoit Bay by him will be large enough to be caught by hooks this season. A few shad placed in the Genesee River by him have been caught. A large number of bass were taken in the Genesee Rapids last season with the fly.

There are many true sportsmen here, and they are beginning to talk about where they intend to go this season. Some to Grayling, Mich.; some to Canada salmon grounds; others to the Adirondacks. Seth Green is now at Greyling after spawn. I suppose you will hear from him on his return. C. A. G.

Here is a little angling gossip which comes opportunely, just at the opening of the fishing season:—

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Did you ever try jug fishing? It is not especially scientific; but as I have seen it practiced in the Missouri River for the channel or blue catfish it is good sport. In 1893, while waiting at Fort Leavenworth for a military outfit to cross the plains, four of us made up a party for a jug fish, and this was the manner and the result:

The night before we engaged a boat and two stout oarsmen, got a dozen or fifteen empty stone jugs, gallon size, corked them tightly, and to the handle of each tied a piece of strong twine about two feet long, with a large hook at the end baited with a lump of raw beef. Thus equipped, we started about daylight in the morning and pulled out into the middle of the stream. The current was swift and strong, and after floating down a little past Leavenworth City, we began to heave over our hardware. The jugs were towed in every direction except to the rear—jugs to the right of us, jugs to the left of us, and jugs to the front of us—and as they spread out, tossing and dancing on the surface of the water, we followed, closely watching the little fleet. It was not long before some one sung out "There's one under!" and away we pulled for the jug that was in jeopardy. And now came the excitement, for the funny fellows that had pouched the beef tried to steal the jug also, dashing off on a run or plunging to the bottom, and when or where he would come up again there was no telling. At last, however, the jug was snare to outwind him and pop up somewhere, and then the chase would be renewed. Often, when nearly reached, away he would go, Kansasward or Missouri-ward, as he happened to be jayhawker or border ruffian, and when nearly in the hand he might part the tackle and give up the jug. The fish in that neighborhood had had a bad example set them and seemed decidedly slippery. But the excitement was wild when two or three jugs were running off at the same time, and we could not divide our forces to follow each. And so we kept it up for ten or twelve miles down the river, till the Kansas City steam packet, the Alec Major, hove in sight, coming up, when we began to gather in our scattered crockery. We had arranged beforehand with the captain of the boat to lie to and take us aboard, for a row of a dozen miles up the swift current of the Missouri would have required more muscle than we chose to spare. So as the steamer checked up, we swung under the stern, made fast our boat and clambered aboard, able to boast of our luck fisherman fashion. We had secured eleven splendid catfish, ranging from ten to twenty pounds each; indeed one of them was unanimously voted a thirty pounder, and of course those we lost were all still larger. Perhaps I ought to say that these were estimated weights, and to be sure the scales do sometimes play the dickens with angler's guesses. As to jugs, we lost about half, but as there was nothing in them we didn't fret about it.

The channel cat is no mean table fish, at least so all testified who shared in the fifteen pounder dished up at dinner next day at the Planter's House, fully stuffed, baked and sanded, the flakes large, snowy white, firm as any sea fish, and of most delicious flavor. From platter experience no one would suspect him of any relationship to the huge yellow catfish of the western rivers, that grovels and sucks and sleeps in the bottom of bayous and muddy eddies. The channel catfish, blue on the back and sides, and white beneath, is lively and handsome. He feeds in swift water, and the struggle with the current hardens and sweetens the flesh. Every one knows the difference in the quality of the same kind of fish found in rapid or still water. The whitefish (*Coregonus albus*) caught in the Sault St. Marie at the foot of Lake Superior, are far better than those found in the still waters of Lake Erie. Give a dollar to a Chippewa Indian and let him go out into the Sault, the Leap of waters, poling up the steep torrent till he sees a fish, and then dropping his pole, snatching his net, and giving one quick scoop as his canoe shoots down like an arrow, and then dropping the net, seizing the pole and repeating the process, he will bring you in half a dozen or more large plump fellows, and then my word for it, you have whitefish. True, it is a good fish anywhere, but when you try those caught in the Sault, as an Irishman would say, "You will see the differ." I speak advisedly. All have noticed a like difference in trout, bass, &c., caught in still or swift water.

I ought to add that the channel catfish is said to furnish good sport in trolling or angling with strong bass tackle; but I have never tried either. It is not often that one can praise the fish or fishing of the lower Missouri, but of this cat and its catching I can honestly speak a good word.

VETERAN.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., May 8, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

"Jacobstaff" has fished up as new a method of catching large trout, which is older than our present fishermen. During the past thirty years I have frequently heard bait fishers describe the following as the best method of taking trout of large size that would neither rise to a fly nor take bait in the daytime: The line to be 15 feet long, attached to the centre of a shingle; obtain a nest of young mice still in the pink, the hook to be placed through the tail of the mouse; two or three such lines and shingles are thrown overboard of a moonlight night in a lake, and the boat retired to wait a bite. Towing the shingle will exhaust the trout. "RED CEDAR."

New Publications.

[Publications sent to this office, treating upon subjects that come within the scope of the paper, will receive special attention. The receipt of all books delivered at our Editorial Rooms will be promptly acknowledged in the next issue. Publishers will confer a favor by promptly advising us of any omission in this respect. Prices of books inserted when desired.]

DOMESTICATED TROUT. How to Breed and Grow Them.

Livingston Stone. Osgood & Co. Boston.

After a most careful perusal of Mr. Livingston Stone's "Domesticated Trout," we must declare ourselves more than satisfied with the excellence of the work performed. Apart from the pure technical knowledge which the author has drawn from the funds of ichthyological lore which he possesses, the book itself is remarkable as a model of philosophical research. The whole subject is treated exhaustively, and one cannot help being singularly impressed with the amount of patient toil a book of this character must have required in order to perfect. If raising trout may be looked upon as one of the fine arts in pisciculture, Mr. Stone may be considered then as its master. Not always optimists, sometimes having to review material more or less crude on fish culture, this book of Mr. Stone's we have always considered as the leading work on this subject. Perhaps our expression of trout culture as a fine art may not be taken in exactly the proper sense we would wish to convey. What we desire to express is, that American pisciculture in its highest walks has achieved most distinguished success, and that having grappled the most difficult and highest rounds of the fish ladder, it will be by no means hard for us to become masters of all the simpler processes. The dangers and troubles in the way of propagating trout are indeed very great. Mr. Stone's book will tell you that no man should rush into it heedlessly. "Domesticated Trout" teaches the reader that, to paraphrase a well known quotation, "eternal vigilance is the price of trout." If trout be worth in Fulton Market \$1.25 a pound, the graceful yearling, the handsome two-year old, the noble four-year old can only be obtained by means of a watchfulness, which must commence at the cradle and end at the tomb, or from the time the egg is placed in the hatching-house until the fish is knocked on the head and packed in ice and sawdust for the public mart. "Domesticated Trout" grapples fairly and squarely with the all-important question, the money one. Between the estimated profit and the actual one, there always comes in that unknown quantity X, "the evil genius," as Mr. Stone calls it, the risk, which upsets the best calculations. There is no valid reason why an intelligent man, who prepares his ground thoroughly, who drives entirely out of his head all ideas of becoming an Astor or a Vanderbilt, by means of raising trout in a six months or a year, will not, in due time, just like in any other business, make a good living out of his trout ponds. In 1866 Mr. Stone asked Mr. Seth Green "How many of those engaged in trout breeding would succeed?" The answer from the Nestor of American aquaculture was as follows: "One in a million." Since that period, however, our knowledge of this subject, thanks to Messrs. Green, Stone, Lyman, Collins, Clift, Mather, Ainsworth, Leonard, Stanley, Furman and a host of others has wonderfully improved. The seed laid by Coste, in France, has borne prolific fruit in the United States, and we now attain results which ten years ago would have seemed miraculous. Mr. Stone's book is a perfect encyclopedia in its way, and we somewhat doubt if for many years to come anything much better can be produced. Written in a graceful style, it is lightened up here and there with sly bits of humor, and we defy the most indifferent reader to take up "Domesticated Trout" without feeling the deepest interest in the noblest of fish. We take, then, great pleasure in recommending Mr. Stone's book to all our readers. Those—even the most familiar with the subject—will find in it much that is novel, and those ignorant of pisciculture will certainly by reading it become interested in a subject which has particular charms. Mr. Stone's "Domesticated Trout" is exactly the book fitted to popularize American fish culture.

CHADWICK'S AMERICAN CRICKET MANUAL. R. De Witt.

New York.

In a most comprehensive volume Mr. Chadwick has given us all the rules for cricket, and a running commentary written in concise style, together with a series of illustrations, makes this work admirably adapted in every way for the lovers of the game. It is a manifold effort made by the most competent authority to popularize cricket in America. One great feature of the book is the clear *aperçu* it gives of the rules of cricket, and it will be found invaluable, not only to players, but for the use of umpires. The rules are not only given in full as in force at the Marylebone Club, but Mr. Chadwick has added explanatory notes, which must be of great assistance. The Manual is complete in every way, the author having collected all the memorable events in the history of American cricket. To cricket is added the rules of La Crosse. It must be considered as standard authority on these subjects, and we look to see it in the hands of all cricketers.

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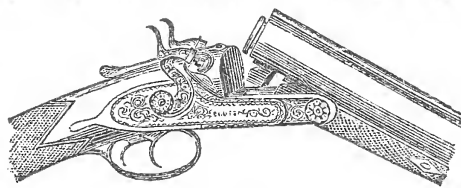
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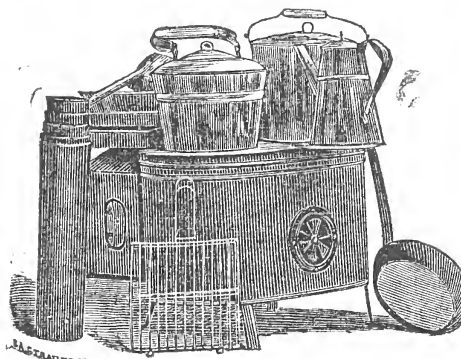
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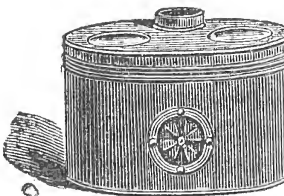
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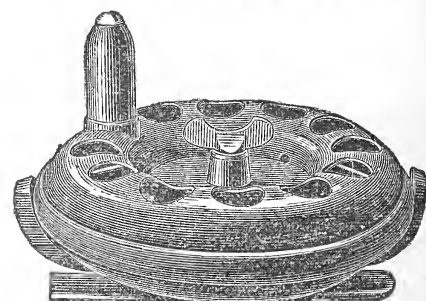
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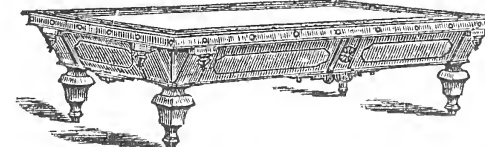
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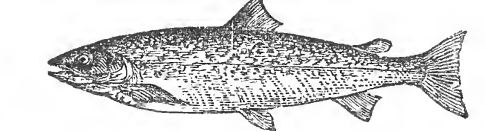
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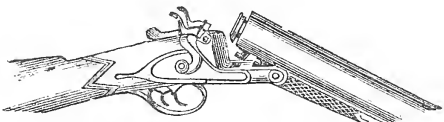
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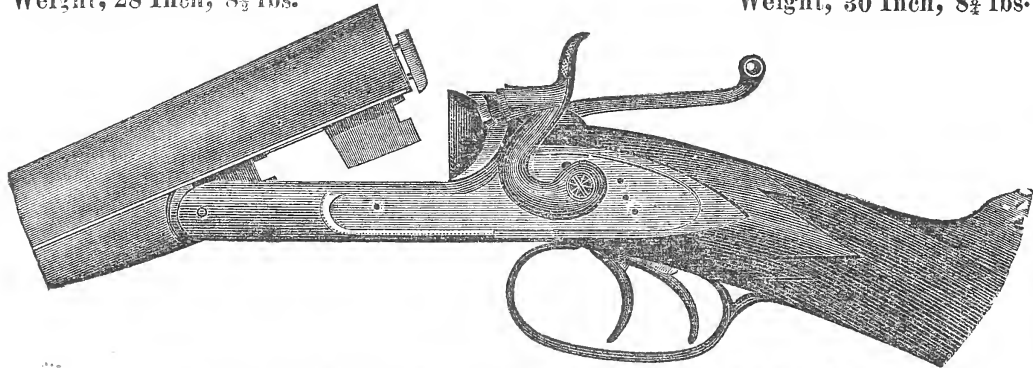
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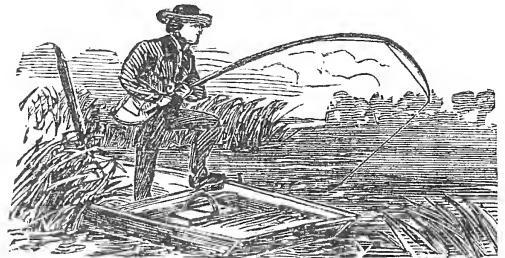
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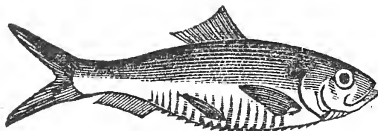
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Volume 2, Number 15.
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For Forest and Stream.
WHEN MY SHIP COMES HOME.

A YOUNG man stood by the summer sea,
In the flush of the rising sun,
And the wavelets gleamed as the light down streamed,
Gilding them one by one.

Over the waves with the tips of gold,
At the sun and the shining sea,
Like an eagle he gazed, with eye undazed,
And a soul all young and free.

"Youth and the world are mine!" he cried,
"Honor and hope and love;
Calm as the sea is my life to me,
And bright as the skies above.

"And the blue-eyed lass with the golden hair,
Who has given her heart to me;
Ah! she will be mine with her love divine,
When my ship comes over the sea."

An old man stood on a barren beach,
Shading his haggard eyes
With a hand that shook, while his weary look
Went from earth to sea and skies.

And never a one to pity him
Of all the friends of his youth,
For Hope was dead, and there lived instead
The sinister lesson, Truth.

And the gold-haired lass that had looked on him
With her eyes of heavenly blue,
Had gone, with his fame and riches and name,
As blue-eyed goddesses do.

Haggard and broken his shadow fell
Clouding the laughing foam;
Wrecked in the strife and storm of life,
His ship had never come home!

J. J. ROCHE.

Zoology of the North-Western
Territories.

THE OVIDÆ OF THE NORTH-WEST.

THE wild ovidæ of the continent of North America are confined to the Rocky Mountains and the region which extends westward from them to the Pacific Ocean, and even here they are comparatively scarce when contrasted with other animals which require more fostering care from nature to allow them to increase and become abundant. The species found in the north-west are limited to two, and they are, as a general rule, found among the crags, deep canyons and elevated mesas of mountains; it being a very rare occurrence to find any at a lower altitude than from three to five thousand feet. The variety most common is the Rocky Mountain sheep, (*Ovis montana*), and that is found from Wyoming to the California line, though it is more abundant in the northern territories than in the southern. It seems to be more common in the Klamath Basin, between California and Oregon, and the Blue Mountains traversing Idaho, Washington Territory and Oregon, than in any other portion of the Pacific Coast. It is but little hunted, owing to the difficulty of approaching it, for its vigilance is untiring; and also the hard labor of taking it away if killed, for none of the equine species can be taken into the regions frequented by this nimble and sure-footed animal. Its favorite habitat is the open, steep and rocky knolls and elevated crags where the delicate herbage it loves grows luxuriantly; and from this cause it requires much patience and perseverance in a hunter to follow it to a death shot, unless he should happen to steal upon it unawares—a feat difficult to accomplish.

Not over twenty perhaps have been killed in the north-west during the past two years, notwithstanding the fact that they are very common in certain localities, and that their flesh is said to be very palatable, superior in certain seasons to that of the domestic sheep. The Indians, to whom it is known by the name of *hyas mooto*, consider it equal to any meat they can procure; yet, they will not go in quest of it while small game is so abundant, for the latter, if not equal in flavor to the mutton, still, in their es-

timation, accomplishes the purpose of appeasing hunger equally well; therefore, they think it idle labor to satisfy an epicurean palate at the expense and toil of the whole body. When the noble *siwash* is confined to a reservation for a few years he becomes sybaritical and loses all love for even the chase, and this is probably the cause why he does not seek the lair of the American chamois and bring home the occupant as a proof of his perseverance and manhood. The few sheep killed are generally shot by the sporting pale face, for he will work night and day to enjoy the proud satisfaction of overcoming all obstacles and slaying an animal said to be the most vigilant on the continent. The best place that I have yet seen for hunting this sheep is near the Cascades of the Columbia Mountains. Small herds are found early in the morning and late in the evening, but in the middle of the day, few, if any, can be seen, as they secrete themselves among the rocks. It is stated that when feeding they will appoint one, generally a vigilant male, to mount guard on some elevated knoll, and when he sees any strange object approaching he sounds an alarm and all scamper off to the more elevated ridges at their best speed. When only one or two band together they also keep watch, and like the antelope, will raise their heads every few minutes to survey the landscape. Like all wild animals keen of scent, they will detect a man's presence half a mile off, should the wind blow from his direction; hence, if a shot is desired, one must always keep on their lee and approach them slowly and cautiously or they will be alarmed and fly at the first glimpse of the hunter. Shot me alarmed and fly at the first glimpse of the hunter, they would retreat to the mountain peaks be cut off, they would not hesitate a moment to leap from a crag and into an abyss below—one apparently deep enough to cause every one in their body to be shattered; yet, old hunters declare that they never saw one injured from the plunge, no matter how great. The cause for this immunity from danger is attributed to the horns, on which they alight, they being deemed to have the power of elasticity; hence, when a sheep falls on them, they cause it to rebound to its feet immediately and none the worse for the concussion. These useful appendages are also said to be employed for climbing boulders and all steep ascents. When the animal finds that it cannot secure a foothold it will, it is so stated by Nimrods, place the points of its curved horns in the earth or crevice of rock and hang by them until it can plant itself firmly preparatory to a further advance. The horns are certainly strong enough to hold many times the weight of the creature bearing them, and their blunted and broken tips would add to the probability of the tale.

The appearance and characteristics of this species of the ovidæ are very different from those of the domestic; in fact, were it not for the outlines of the face, one would rather classify it with the capridæ, or goat family. It is much taller and longer than the largest of the domestic variety, the cauda is shorter, the neck thicker, and instead of wool it has coarse tubular hair of a yellowish brown color, which changes to a white nuchal patch at the flanks, bifurcating behind. A narrow streak of white decks the posterior side of the fore and hind legs, while the anterior is of the same hue as the body. The horns, which are very heavy at the base and close together, curve backward and forward and terminate at a small point. They are placed directly over the eyes and this gives the head a stunted appearance. The face is rather narrow, the eyes are large and full, the nostrils are very broad, the neck is short and stout, intended undoubtedly for the large horns which it bears; while the legs are long and tapering and strongly indicative of sinew and speed. The body is round and quite broad, and so far as graceful outline is concerned, is far superior to that of the domestic species. Unlike the latter, also, its congener will fight any ordinary foe, and make a brave struggle against wolf or fox in defence of its young. In these contests the heavy horns are used with terrible power on the ribs of the conscienceless carnivora, and he is often compelled to retreat without having accomplished anything than receiving a sound pummeling. This animal brings forth its young in May or early in June, the number varying from one to two, but the former is the average.

The lambkins are well able to look after their provender in a couple of weeks after seeing the sunlight; yet, the mother will remain with them from three to six months, according to locality and possibility of escape from dogs and hunters. To give our readers an idea of the mountain sheep I made the following measurement of one recently captured:—

Length from base of horns to cauda, 44 inches; height, 34 inches; horns along curve, 29 inches; horns width from tip to tip, 26 inches; face from horns to tip of nose, 10 inches.

The cauda, which was not more than an inch in length, had an upward curve, and its hirsute covering was a sort of yellowish-white. The animal was a model of speed and strength, but it seemed devoid of much intelligence; it certainly had none of that gravity so peculiar to the male of the domestic *ovus*.

The only animal allied to this found in the north-west is the Rocky Mountain goat, (*aplocerus montana*), and that I have classified in the opening of this article as belonging to, or rather being allied to the ovidæ; so to be literal now I shall refer to it as the capridæ. This active climber and daring leaper is said to inhabit the Cascade range from the northern portion of California to British Columbia, and to follow the more elevated ridges from the Rocky Mountains to Southern Idaho. Very little is known of its habits, as its Alpine resort protects it from the rifle of the hunter and the attack of carnivorous scientists. My knowledge of it is confined to descriptions received from Indians and one or two hunters; and as their imagination is always vivid, I hardly know whether to believe what I have heard or not. Some tales of course are apocryphal, especially those of the pale faces, as for instance, that one among many, where they aver that a goat will leap down a precipice of 1,000 feet, strike on a rock on its horns, rebound to its feet, then leap to another, and so continue its jumping until it reaches a place of safety!

Another anecdote is that a goat will die by suicide rather than allow itself to be shot by man; and also that when it reaches a place of safety no amount of shooting or yelling will frighten it away, as it then apparently knows that it is secure from all danger, so bids defiance to empty fusillades. It is, according to tales, more cunning and daring than the Alpine chamois, and also better for the table, as it finds an abundance of herbage at all seasons; in the summer among the crags near the snow line; in the winter among the coniferous forests, which extend to the line of perpetual snow. The Indians of Walla Walla, to whom this animal is known as the *wow*, state that it is entirely white, has long pendant hair and a large tuft or beard on the chin. The land which it frequented when known to them is now trodden by herds of domestic cattle, and that like all other animals in a state of nature, has been compelled to flee before civilization. Those tourists who flock to Europe to loiter away their time chamois hunting, could do much better by staying at home, especially, if fond of field sports, for they can find in the north-west animals which are unknown to science, or at most but very little; and to make the world acquainted with these should certainly prove interesting to those who have knowledge sufficient and the leisure to prosecute such inquiries. They would then accomplish two useful purposes—namely, secure bounding health and vigorous pleasure for themselves, and furnish to the world a species of information concerning the strange animals of this continent which it would gladly know. I think that if your influential journal were to call the attention of tourists to the broad field open to them throughout the north-west, many secrets of the habits and characteristics of its flora and fauna would be made known and science thereby enriched. It is my intention in a week or two to start on a hunt among these nimble-footed creatures, the goats and sheep; and if I am fortunate enough to get within watching distance of them, I shall furnish you notes of my experience.

MORTIMER KERRY.

—Put on your right glove first, stupid. Then you have your left hand ungloved to button your right withal. If you put on your left glove first you have to button your right glove under double disadvantage.

For Forest and Stream.

BROWN, JONES AND ROBINSON'S HUNT

NO one enjoys field sport so much as a man who is engaged in active business, and who once in a while steals a day, and with gun or rod tramps the woods and fields, or saunters along the trout brooks. The entire change and absence from dull routine makes the "being out" a treat, even if game is scarce and one's bag or basket looks as though an "elephant had stepped on it," as an impecunious Bohemian has expressed it in regard to his purse. Often has your humble servant started at daylight, walked all day, and at night when ravenously devouring the meal thoughtfully "kept" for him, in answer to the fond inquiry of his better half as to what luck, answered "splendid," with no doubt as to the strict accuracy of the fact until some thoughtless suggestion of said better half as to the uselessness of calling upon the butcher the next morning, has obliged him to reconsider the matter carefully and sadly acknowledge that one snipe, two woodcocks or perhaps a pair of squirrels would not be sufficient to satisfy the appetites of even a small family. There is always a quiet smile on the face of my wife when I state my purpose of going shooting, that I thoroughly understand; it implies that there are no great anticipations of game dinners to follow. The exception, which happens once in a while, is the more enjoyable.

The ardor is never abated, however, else how could one, as we did, deliberately persuade two brother enthusiasts that the "marshes" were swarming with wild ducks, and that our respective families and friends would have cause to remember us long for favors in the way of red heads, blue bills, widgeons, whistlers, &c., &c., if only we carried cartridges enough.

The day was set, and that genial and thorough sportsman, Brown, who has hunted moose in Nova Scotia, caribou in the backwoods of Canada and deer in the Adirondacks, a young college student, Jones, full of anticipations, but somewhat inexperienced, as is proven by the fact of his wearing on the trip French calf-skin gaiters instead of rubber boots, and myself, Robinson, after getting all the necessary traps together, including a box of thirty-two decoy ducks, appeared at the railroad depot "armed and equipped," as the law directs.

To the sarcastic baggageman who innocently asked if he should secure an extra wagon to carry home the game on our return, we quietly smiled, and his delicate satire slid from our backs like the rain drops from a goose, (which, by the way, is not an inappropriate simile.)

The place to which we were bound, although on the line of railroad, is distant about four miles from a regular station, but having heard that a certain hermit flagman had a shanty directly on the hunting grounds where we could stay, with two or three good boats, and that an affable "sporting" conductor would kindly "slow up" and let us off, we based our plans accordingly.

Off we are at last in fine feather. Mr. Conductor appears—our wishes to stop are stated—he frowns and simply remarks: "Can't do it," and berates us soundly while punching our duplex tickets, for entertaining such an absurdity. Here is a quandary. We well know that there is no wagon road from the station to the marsh, and our backs fairly ache at the mere possibility of having to carry that great box of decoys four miles on the railroad track. We hand over our fare to the implacable official and silently smoke. At the first stopping place get out and moodily examine the train that "won't stop," and think of the many times that a "hot journal" has brought us up, when in a hurry to get to our destination, and seriously think of opening one of the iron boxes and deliberately emptying cotton waste and oil, and make it hot for said journal at about the hunting ground and get those wicked decoys and cartridges off while things are cooling. While these thoughts are floating through our brain we hear a cheery voice, "Hallo Robinson, where are you going?" and upon taking a good look recognize an old friend in the person of the engineer. We at once tell him where we want to go and how we can't. He immediately puts a new phase upon matters by saying: "Get the things all ready and we will slack up enough to let you off." We on the spot ask the street and the number of his house, and warn him that half a dozen of the best ducks that swim will be found there with our compliments immediately on our return. He looks very much as did the baggageman, but considerably says nothing, his faith evidently was greater, perhaps so much "as a grain of mustard seed."

The train duly slacked up and Brown in his hurry to get off, and forgetting the philosophy of jumping from a running body, rolls over and over with gun, game bag and other traps, sometimes on top and sometimes the reverse, finally fetching up on his feet smiling and good-natured as he always is, brushes the dust from his clothes and nimbly limps to help the collegiate Jones get out those thirty-two decoys.

With a parting wave of the hand from the clever engineer the train moves off, and we survey the surroundings. First, a large lake, evidently much above the usual water mark, for the familiar flags and rushes that make it usually a marsh, are all covered, suggesting doubts at once as to our ability to get within half a mile of the thirty-two decoys when set out on the feeding grounds, but a flock of about a dozen ducks passing overhead at about the altitude of Mount Washington, throws our fears to the winds, and not doubting but that we can circumvent the game some way, we secondly observe the hotel which is destined to lodge and feed us. We dub it immediately the "Fifth Avenue," and knowing that a certain apparent familiarity with the landlord often secures the best the house affords, greet the proprietor who is advancing towards us with a cheerful "Hallo, Uncle John," and proposed the question, "Can you give us boats, something to eat and a place to sleep?" He quietly answers, "We'll see," and leads the way loaded down with our guns and baggage to the hotel. We find our host is the flagman guarding the railroad bridge; his house consists of the usual switchman's box shanty, only somewhat larger, and divided into two compartments, each about six by seven, the one containing a cook stove, a portable shelf, which we find is used as a dining table, a wooden bench, and the other a bed; all neat, cozy and comfortable enough for enthusiastic sportsmen. All this he says we can have, hold and enjoy, unless two other gentlemen, at present guests of his, should decide to remain another night, but as he further states that they have signified their intention of leaving during the day, we give ourselves no uneasiness. The only other shelter in sight is a steam-dredge anchored on the opposite shore across the bridge, and an old baggage car stranded by the side of the track.

When we left home the weather was wild and comfortable, but with the perversity of April had suddenly changed and a cold and penetrating north-west wind was blowing strong. We gathered around the cook stove and munched a lunch of cold meat, crackers and cheese that the provident and experienced Brown had brought along, preparatory to making a raid on the fated ducks whose brethren we had noticed a few minutes before.

Shortly Uncle John informed us our boats were ready, and although the wind had increased to a perfect rale Jones and myself proposed to start. The courteous Brown said he would wait until it calmed down a little and then follow us. So pitying somewhat his lack of enthusiasm off we went, straining every muscle, the water falling in sprays around us from the numerous "crabs" caught by our oars.

After working long and not seeing any perceptible increase of distance between the boat and shore, we began to have serious doubts as to the wisdom of our proceeding instead of waiting with our friend until it calmed down, but the sight of another flock of ducks passing overhead added new strength to our arms and fortified our wavering resolution. We called to Jones and bade him not give up but follow us and we would soon be "amongst them."

Our destination was a point jutting out into the water about a mile from the shanty, where we had been advised was "just the place to slaughter them." We pulled and pulled, and after more physical exertion than would take to keep a small family in fire-wood for a long winter, reached the "point." No place to hide, the water was so high that the rushes were entirely covered, and as ducks have an insuperable objection to coming within gun shot of an open boat, our chances looked slim. However, we had reached the place where the slaughtering was in the bill to go on, and go back we would not until we had made an effort. So after a short council of war we decided to set out our decoys and proceed to business. Oh, the work of setting those wretched things! but it was finally accomplished, and we then worked ourselves up to the beach and pulled the boats behind a clump of bare bushes, which, for all purposes of concealment probably might have deceived a blind duck, but certainly nothing else. We were somewhat warm after our exertions, and now being compelled to keep quiet, and exposed, as we were, to the cutting wind, our teeth soon commenced to chatter and our bodies to shiver—and to add to our vexation, we noticed that most of our decoys were upside down; it blew so strong that it had toppled six or eight of them over, and their remaining brethren were evidently on the point of following suit. The utter absurdity of our position put us in good humor; the mere idea of a duck ever daring to come within range of us was preposterous. Still, with the confidence only given to a non-professional sportsman, we waited, fondly hoping that some lunatic blue-bill would drop down to us from one of the stray flocks that at long intervals passed high above us. In the meantime nothing had been seen or heard of Brown, as there were no signs of its "calming down." We agreed he must have remained behind hugging the shore; but, to be sure that he was not stranded somewhere on the marsh, we determined, being nearly stiffened by this time with cold, to pull up and take a row down the shore and see if we could get any track of him, and at least get warm. After cautiously rowing along for about half a mile we came in sight of another lot of decoys having the same intoxicated appearance that ours had shown. We drifted down upon them, but no one could we see till finally our perplexity was ended by hearing a shivering voice away back in the woods on the shore hailing us, which we recognized as Brown's. The poor fellow was tramping up and down swinging his arms, almost frozen. We joined him as soon as possible and had a general laugh over our drunken decoys and our misfortunes well to explore. As we couldn't shoot we thought it might be, in short, proved a very satisfactory land excursion, which, as we all got somewhat warmed up, and immediately as I of all the party had the first and only shot at a wild duck during the trip. "Mark," says Brown, "there comes a flock directly for us," and sure enough it was so, only they were at such a height as to make it problematical whether or not a rifle ball could have reached them. Still I gave them a barrel as they went over. Not seeing anything fall we quietly took our way to the shore, calmly pulled out and took up those wretched decoys and started for Uncle John's. Upon reaching the house we noticed two men in corduroys. We experienced a shock, our "prophetic souls" told us they were the persons who were to have gone, and they hadn't, and so it proved. They had the priority, and where was our lodging to come in? It was apparent that but two could occupy the bed and we might perhaps curl around the stove—quarters for three and we were five; and more than all we were faint with hunger, and our empty stomachs were aching for food.

"Boys," says Uncle John, breaking in upon our gloomy thought, "go over to the dredge and get your supper; there is a family living there and I have made arrangements for them to feed you," and he added, "come back and I'll find a place for you to sleep." This was cheerful news, and off we started over the railroad trestle-bridge for the steam dredge we had noticed in the morning; a smoking repast of broiled ham and boiled potatoes was soon set before us, and any hunter will understand how good it tasted and how much of it we put out of sight.

Supper finished, we retraced our steps over the perilous trestle work; it was bad enough by daylight but now it was dark, and of course more dangerous. We momentarily expected a train would come along and force us to take refuge on one of the piers, but fortunately nothing of the kind occurred, and we reached our "Fifth Avenue Hotel" in safety and at once claimed Uncle John's promise to see us taken care of for the night, although how he was to do it was a problem intricate enough for us. We saw no way to arrange matters, but to adopt the rule followed by the Irish trappers who succeeded by will to their father's house, "One take the inside and the other the outside." We were not forced, however, to this cold alternative; it seems the old baggage car spoken of before had been fitted up with some degree of comfort by a party of gentlemen, who, probably at some previous time, had found the "Hotel" crowded from top to bottom by a previous arrival, and were obliged to endure the discomforts we were threatened with; and under the circumstances, Uncle John, who had the key, said we might occupy it for the night. After inspecting our quarters, which we found contained a stove and bunks to sleep upon, we adjourned to the shanty and soon struck up an acquaintance with the other sportsmen, whose "not going" had so nearly proved our ruin, and although the accommodations were limited, a merry evening was passed. Hunting stories, always most interesting,

wonderful escapes by field and flood were narrated, and these, together with our pipes, made the hours pass quickly until it came time to turn in.

Uncle John had started a fire in the stove, and the old car was nicely warmed. After showing us where to find fuel to keep it going he left us with his blessings. We locked the door, and stretching ourselves, were soon asleep. Instead of taking proper care of the fire it was entirely neglected, and of course went out, and as a necessary sequence we began to grow cold, and shortly the temperature became unendurable. Jones, who went to bed with wet feet, he having got over his gaiters in a water hole nearly five inches deep, and whose bed-clothes consisted only of an old car cushion, gave out first and declared he "might as well attempt to keep warm covered with a hemlock board," and started for the door to get out; but lo! the lock had some way become broken, and it was impossible to turn the key. Here was a pretty state of affairs, the thermometer, (if we had one,) kept going down. Jones sat on the stove, where some lingering degree of heat still remained, but soon that was gone. We walked back and forth, stamped and shouted "fit to raise the dead," until we succeeded in attracting the attention of Uncle John. A screw-driver was passed in to us, the lock was soon removed and we were free once more. We huddled around the stove in his "shanty," and thawed out for this probably the tenth time. After all these perils we decided the marshes was no place for us, and learning that a hand-car would shortly be along on its way to the next station, we determined to have our traps sent on by it, while we would foot it along the track and take the first train for home.

Here was where Jones' light gaiters proved themselves valuable, and Brown and I, with our heavy top-boots stumbling along, envied our light-footed friend. So we left the ducks, having inflicted damages upon them in about the same way John Phoenix did upon his adversary. The sarcastic baggageman said nothing, evidently being good enough judge of human nature to keep quiet, but the clever engineer received at once his brace of ducks, they being the best that could be bought in the market. We are all in good spirits, and undoubtedly will take lots of the same kind of trips, each time starting off with undiminished enthusiasm.

For Forest and Stream.

LONG RANGE RIFLE PRACTICE.

EVERY one who has had much experience in long range shooting must have found that next to a steady hand and a true eye everything depends upon good judgment as to the allowances to be made for elevation and windage. I speak from personal observation when I say that the superiority of our best shots depends very much upon their careful attention to these particulars.

In one of your late issues you direct attention to a remark made by Beaton, which made a great impression on me at the time when I read his book. It is now some years since, but I believe I am correct in stating that he affirms that at 400 yards an object will vary in its apparent elevation to the extent of four feet. It should be borne in mind, then, that the target is rarely exactly situated where it appears to be, but on the contrary will seem to vary its height from day to day, or even during the same day, in consequence of varying conditions of light and shade, of humidity and dryness, of heat and cold.

I can call to mind some striking instances of sudden variation. One I will mention to illustrate my statement. Our club had been practicing one afternoon, and had been making excellent shooting up to 500 yards. The day had been dull and the sky overcast, when suddenly a sharp thunder storm came up, which drove away the majority of the club. It was soon over, however, and when the sun came out bright and clear five or six of us resumed our practice. Up to this time we had been making bulls eyes or centres, but afterwards each of us fired three rounds without one shot striking even the target, and before we found out that all the fifteen or sixteen had struck just below it, and had penetrated the soft earth below without giving any sign, corresponding elevations of sights at once enabled us to return to bulls eyes and centres.

A rifle may then be ranged to any given long range for what may be called average atmosphere, but may still require considerable allowance to meet daily, or even hourly, atmospheric changes; and, moreover, what may be considered an average for one locality or country may require modification to adopt it to another locality or country. Knowing these facts, it seems strange that no systematic attempt has hitherto been made, so far as I know, to reduce them to some precise, I might say to some scientific, basis. Knowing ones have a sort of "rule of thumb" to guide them, but these shrewd guesses they keep to themselves, lest by communicating them to competitors they should lose some advantage, and rifle clubs have generally prevented the diffusion of such shrewd guesses by offering annual prizes for the highest aggregate scores made during the season, instead of bringing all the experience which each individual might contribute to the determination of the question, What variations of elevation are required by varying atmospheric conditions?

The same result applies to the question of lateral deviations or windage. More or less accurate guesses are made according to each individual's sagacity, while no advantage has been taken of the scientific apparatus which has long been in use for estimating the force of the wind, so as to educate the rifleman to a correct estimation of its effects in rifle practice.

I hope I have made sufficiently clear the necessity of the adoption of some means to reduce rifle shooting to some scientific, practical basis, and if so I would point out the plan which I think would conduce to this desirable result.

In the first place, it follows that in order to insure uniformity the members of each club should be armed with rifles of the same, or nearly the same, trajectory.

Second. All prizes for annual aggregate scores should be abolished, so as to take away all incentive to concealment of knowledge.

Third. On every club ground there should be erected some stationary apparatus (which need not be expensive or elaborate, however,) at a moderately long range, say at 500 yards, which should be trained by observation on the centre of the target for average atmospheric conditions.

Fourth. Before commencing practice each day, the atmospheric conditions should be carefully noted, along with the position of the ground and the direction on the compass of the range, and also the apparent deviations from the average elevation as shown by the stationary sighting apparatus in some properly arranged register.

Fifth. Each member should then be required to make

the same allowance on his vernier sight for such apparent deviation, and the result of the shots of all the members for that round be carefully recorded. The result would show whether the proper allowance had been made, and if not, subsequent rounds, conducted as before, would show what corrections are required.

Sixth. Any changes occurring during any day, either in the atmospheric conditions or in the club practice, should be carefully noted, so as to ascertain the causes which may require modification of elevation.

Seventh. For the purpose of educating the members of the club to a correct estimate of the wind force, a wind gauge should also be erected on the club ground, and the force of the wind from time to time recorded, with its direction as to the range. The same lateral allowance should be made by each member on the scale of the muzzle sight, and the corrections required ascertained by the results of each round.

Eighth. Every shot should be made under the directions of some competent captain, who should have absolute authority over the sighting of each member of the club, so as to insure uniformity.

To some this may seem utopian, but I am confident that rifle shooting will never attain, as it ought and may, to the dignity of a science until some such plan is adopted, and the club of gentlemen who will inaugurate some such system will secure for itself the pre-eminence of not only obtaining the highest superiority of success, but also of being the first to contribute the elements of scientific accuracy to the fascinating and useful recreation of rifle shooting. My views may be crude, but I will have obtained my object if I have stimulated others to the development of some more feasible plan. J.H.R.

For Forest and Stream.

BLUE FISHING.

I PROPOSE referring to an accessible point on the New Jersey coast, where this exciting amusement can be enjoyed *ad libitum*. Many are fond of fishing, and in my opinion they lose the cream of the joke unless they engage in blue fishing where these voracious customers exist in great numbers. I am an old piscator, and when I wish to enjoy perfect piscatorial happiness, I telegraph that prince of boatmen, Capt. Joel Ridgway, of Barnegat, "that I am coming, be ready." The Captain meets me at the depot at 10 o'clock A. M., and at 12 o'clock M. I have my squids towing astern, and as a general rule am soon engaged in capturing the struggling, fighting and snappish denizens of the deep.

Several years since, the sickness of a friend induced me to visit Barnegat, and I discovered that it was a piscatorial paradise, if accessibility, number of fish, and superiority of boats, are taken into consideration. Barnegat Bay is over forty miles in length, and from one fourth to seven miles in width, extending from Little Egg Harbor to a point north of Toms River. The main entrance to the bay is Barnegat inlet, distant from the village of that name about seven miles.

Many of the residents of the locality make a livelihood by fishing with hook and line, and in consequence guard the interest with jealous care. At Cape May, Atlantic City, Egg Harbor, and New York, rod and line fishing is injured by seines and fike nets. On several occasions New York fishermen visited the locality, with the intention of prosecuting their calling, but soon realized the fact that a sword fish or other varmint, had produced extensive solutions of continuity in their nets. Finding more nets to mend than marketable fish entrapped, they retired in disgust. Owing to the protection extended to the fish, the bay is worth a visit to those who can appreciate rod or squid fishing.

After the first of July weakfish of a very large size are very plentiful, and sheephead, sea bass, black-fish, porgies, and flounders can be captured. After the first of September the bass fisher may enjoy excellent sport. But the great attraction of Barnegat for "Al Fresco" and his friends is the blue fishing; and he fancies that it can not be excelled by any point within one hundred miles of New York.

About the 20th of May, the run of large blue fish on their way north, enter the bay in great numbers, and remain from ten to fourteen days, or as long as they can find food. They are followed by a smaller run known as "summer fish" or "snap mackerel," varying from one to four pounds, and they remain in the bay or about the entrance until the beginning of September. The large fish commence their migration south about that time, and excellent squidding can be obtained outside the bar.

But to illustrate the character of the sport at Barnegat, I will give your readers a little of my experience within a recent period. In the beginning of July 1872, an artist friend and your correspondent, landed between 10 A. M. and 3 P. M., fifty-three fish ranging from two to four pounds. Two weeks later found me on the bay, in company with six friends. Until noon we amused ourselves catching weak and king fish; and by 4 P. M. we captured one hundred and seventy varying from one to three pounds. We started for the landing and found that the days catch numbered seven hundred and thirty-six fish.

The second week in August again found me at Barnegat in company with S. We caught between 9 A. M. and 4 P. M. one hundred and forty-three blue-fish, from two to four pounds. During the last hour with three squids towing astern, we landed sixty-two, or over one per minute.

On the 20th of May 1873 I received a telegram to the following effect. "Blue-fish plenty, come." I at once communicated with a dominie—an ex-city missionary, and we took the first train for Barnegat where we arrived at 6 P. M. At the depot we were welcomed by the sight of the scaly sides of one hundred and twenty large blue-fish which had been caught in the bay, in two hours, by two fishermen. During the night a cold north-easter with rain set in, and the next morning at 6 A. M. we were afloat and squidding in a cold and disagreeable rain storm. Owing to the storm, respect to the dominie's fingers, or the fear of a learned disquisition on the eleventh commandment, during the night the fish took their departure. We squidded for two days and captured three fish averaging about three pounds; and becoming disgusted with the rain, and want of success, started for home. The ensuing day, the weather cleared up; the fish returned in immense quantities and remained in the bay for two weeks.

July again found me on the bay in company with O. At 2 P. M. on Thursday we found fingers sore and muscles tired, and through sheer weariness abandoned the sport. Turning the bow of the boat towards the landing, we counted our catch and found that we had captured one hundred and eighty-two blue-fish weighing about seven

hundred pounds. Next morning at 6 A. M. our squids were towing astern, and we were busily engaged hauling in and unhooking fish. 9 A. M. found my fingers tender, and the hands of O. so swollen that he found it impossible to haul in another fish. Tired, crippled, and demoralized, we resolved on a change of base, and started for the cool verandah at Cranmer's hotel. We took an account of stock and found that we had captured in three hours one hundred and eighteen fish ranging from two to four pounds.

August again found me squidding with S. The first day we caught one hundred; and the succeeding one hundred and five, abandoning the sport early each day for the purpose of engaging in weak fishing. The third day we passed out at Barnegat inlet, and cruised outside to Little Egg Harbor inlet a distance of twenty miles, and returned by the inside, or bay route. During our outside cruise we caught a fine Spanish mackerel and two sharks.

On the morning of September 6th at 9.30 A. M. I found myself outside the bar in company with D., M., and R. The action commenced immediately and continued until 8.15 A. M. At 7, R. quarrelled with Old Neptune, and inaugurated a disgorging process. Not having sufficient strength left to haul in ten-pounders, he took possession of a corner of the boat and remained quiescent. D. suddenly contracted a severe headache accompanied with general prostration (but asserted that he was "not sea sick," and had not sufficient strength left to land a fish, so he stowed himself away. M. had always ridiculed the idea of protecting his thumb and fingers with India rubber finger stalls, and soon found himself *hors de combat*, in consequence of his fingers being severely cut by the line. Being in company with invalids, I was forced to beat a retreat, and headed the boat for Barnegat. I counted stock on hand and found that we had captured in less than two hours sixty-eight fish weighing about eight hundred pounds. Fair sport when the demoralized condition of a portion of the crew is considered. We accompanied D. and R. to the depot, and M. and I proceeded to the inlet. Having awning, store and cooking fixings we camped out for the night. Sunday morning arriving and no church nearer than Barnegat, we resolved to while away the time by taking a cruise outside. We passed the bar, and when we attained a point about two miles from the beach we found ourselves surrounded by a very large run of blue-fish. As far as the eye could reach, in every direction, they were breaking water—in fact, the ocean was literally alive with fish. I have circumnavigated the globe, and have sailed over many oceans, but never witnessed anything to equal the condition of things around us. In every direction the surface was disturbed by fish, and on looking over the side of the boat they could be seen passing under her in hundreds. Here was temptation, but regard for the day deterred us from engaging in the capture of the voracious and snappish customers. We required fresh fish for dinner, and as food was a necessity a squid was thrown overboard, and it barely touched the water before a ten-pounder was hooked. The next morning (Monday) we were disposed to capture a few hundred of these plucky gents, but a heavy north-east wind had set in during the night, and the sea was so high on the bar the Captain would not attempt to cross it.

Trout, pickerel, mascalonge, bass, and salmon fishing have charms, but to those who have never enjoyed the excitement of blue fishing, we can say that it is the quintessence of sport. With plenty of hungry fish around you, a six knot breeze, a safe boat, a good captain, and three squids towing astern, every minute is one of excitement and piscatorial pleasure. When fish are plentiful and in a biting mood, it is almost impossible for two active men to attend to three lines and keep them clear of fish. Unless prevented by sickness, we expect to visit Barnegat during the summer, and if you think it would interest your readers we shall take pleasure in keeping them posted.

Barnegat is very accessible from New York or Philadelphia—excursion ticket about three dollars. By taking the first train of the New Jersey Southern R. R. from New York or Philadelphia, Barnegat can be reached at 10 A. M., or by taking the afternoon train at 6 P. M. By providing a lunch, and engaging a boat beforehand a fair day's sport can be obtained the first day. Fair accommodations can be obtained at Cranmer's hotel at Barnegat, or at the Kensey's Inlet House near the light house.

Boats at Barnegat are of a superior class as regards size, speed, and safety, and the captains are gentlemanly, attentive, sober and industrious. The price of a first-class boat with captain is \$4. per day. All of the boatmen are reliable, but we can unhesitatingly recommend either Joel, Joseph, or Jarvis Ridgway—more especially that prince of sailors Captain Joel Ridgway. Persons intending to visit Barnegat, can secure a boat by addressing Captain Joel Ridgway, Barnegat, Ocean county, N. Y., stating day and train by which they will arrive at the village, and if he is engaged, he will secure the services of a reliable substitute, who will be on hand when the whistle sounds "down brakes."

During the ensuing summer, I propose trying the artificial fly, in blue fishing, and have reason to believe that some excellent sport can be obtained. As a lover of blue fishing, I regret the imperfect manner in which squids are constructed by those who manufacture them. As many persons indulge in this description of sport, it is to be hoped that some one who is posted will describe lines and squids best adapted to this kind of fishing.

One thing calculated to recommend Barnegat to fishermen, and those who seek the sea side for relaxation, is the fact that the conventionalities of sea side resorts have not afflicted and poisoned the atmosphere of the locality. The fisherman, or visitor, can dress as he pleases without offending others—ventilating shoes, flannel shirts, fifteen cent hats, and the absence of coats being the fashion. Boarding is \$2 per day, boat \$4, the place is accessible, bathing unequalled, and the fisherman can engage in the exciting sport of landing blue-fish, the monotonous occupation of sheepheading, or the tame sport of catching weakfish, black-fish and flounders.

AL FRESCO.

For Forest and Stream.

THE MONGOOSE AND THE COBRA.

SOME years ago, while temporarily the guest of a Boston gentleman connected with a mercantile house in Singapore, I derived a great deal of amusement from watching the movements of a pet mongoose, which ran at large in his rooms. This little animal, peculiar to the East Indies, was about half the size of a raccoon, and not greatly unlike one in its build and habits. Constantly on the move, and restless, it would go around and around the room, its little, sharp black eyes peering into every nook and cranny, and its pointed nose twitching in every direction. Occa-

sionally it would come silently up to its master, and arching its back rub to and fro against his legs, as if, like a cat, seeking notice. A caress or two seemed to satisfy it, and it would resume its search, for searching I believe it was.

The mongoose is the natural enemy of reptiles of all descriptions, and devotes itself to their extirpation, a self-imposed duty, compared to which the labors of St. Patrick were but a bagatelle, for surely Ireland, in its palmyest snake days, could not have compared with India in even its poorest day for snakes. D— had made a great pet of his mongoose, was greatly attached to it, and it seemed to fully return his affection. It would scramble up into his lap, and seem to enjoy a little caressing, but was soon tired of it. It was not treacherous, although at times it would develop a little quick temper when teased, but would soon forget its anger. Before their acquaintance had ripened into friendship, the mongoose had two or three times bitten my friend, but beyond the temporary pain and annoyance of a slight flesh wound no evil consequences had ensued.

One morning D— came into possession of a fair sized cobra de capello, buying it, I believe, from an itinerant snake charmer. The cobra, or "hood viper," is probably one of the most venomous of the serpent family. Whiskey may cure the bite of a rattlesnake, but the poison of a cobra's bite would be beyond the power of even "Injun whiskey" to counteract. D— cleared his room for action, retaining some of the *highest* articles of furniture as "reserved seats" in the approaching meeting of the gladiators that he was anticipating. The basket containing the cobra was placed on the floor, and, by means of a cord, capsized, thus releasing the snake, which, seeing no antagonist near, began sliding about the floor, looking for escape. The mongoose, by intention, was on the other side of the room when the snake was released, pursuing its customary investigations. Almost immediately it perceived the snake, and, arching its back, with eyes gleaming at the reptile, it became momentarily rigid, then slowly, with cat-like softness of step, moved towards it. Quicker than a flash, from trailing its yard of hideous, gorgeous flesh upon the floor, the cobra sprang into an attitude for combat, and from a coil for base reared its pointed head, with expanded hood, and eyes sparkling with rage, nearly half its length above the floor, then with head pointed at its foe, tongue darting at intervals from its horrid mouth, and hissing with excitement, it stood prepared for the fray. The mongoose slowly approached, until he had reached a point just beyond the striking distance of the snake, then paused a moment, then darted through the air like a shot from a gun. There was a momentary struggle, over almost before it began; the snake struck as the animal sprang, but the mongoose stood in safety on the other side, and on each side of the swollen crest of the viper were two jagged wounds, from whence the blood was trickling. Again and again was this repeated. By his judgment and agility the mongoose escaped a touch, while after each assault the serpent seemed to lose courage and strength, and new wounds were visible, until at last, subdued and crestfallen, it no longer retained its erect and defiant posture, but lying prone upon the floor sought only to avoid attack; but without avail. Steadfast and merciless, the animal followed up its victory, and in a short time had nearly torn from its body the head of the unfortunate reptile, and death soon put an end to its struggles. The mongoose manifested no desire to devour its late antagonist, but sought to leave the apartment. D— called to it, but it would not obey him, and seemed to be in an unnatural state of excitement, its eyes having a very peculiar, greenish, glassy stare. D— attempted to pick it up, but crazed it turned upon him and fastened its teeth in his hand. He dropped it, and the door having been opened the animal ran out, and disappeared for a day or two, after which it returned in its usual health and humor. My friend, though, did not fare so well. The little wound upon his hand rapidly assumed most alarming symptoms; the hand and arm to the shoulder became swollen to twice their natural size, discolored spots made their appearance, high fever and other bodily derangements set in, and for many days his life hung in a trembling balance. All of the symptoms caused by a cobra bite, although not to the extreme degree, followed the bite of the mongoose, and I afterwards learned that his health had been so shattered by this illness that he had been forced to leave the Indies.

The natives said that the mongoose, after killing a cobra, is crazy until it has eaten of some root or herb which it seeks, and which has the power of an antidote even in the case of a bite. What herb or root this is they did not profess to know. I have seen used by a Hindostan snake charmer woman, in Bombay, a root which is possibly the one sought by the mongoose. In this case the woman, having placed upon the ground, near a verandah where a number of us were sitting in the shade, a deep narrow basket, made a collection from us of a few shillings, then, lifting her basket with a jerk, an immense cobra fell from it, which instantly threw itself into a coil and erected its head; the woman, squatting before it, passed her hand with a graceful, sweeping, horizontal figure of ∞ motion to and fro in front of it, at the same time making a peculiar, monotonous, buzzing, humming sound, the snake's head following every sweep and motion of her hand; the instant she would interrupt the sound, and cease the waving motion, the snake, which had become very angry, would strike at her. Each blow she received on the elbow, which, with nearly the whole of her arm, was enveloped in many folds of cloth, and immediately resume the motion and sound, and the cobra's head would follow as before. Presently, when the snake became very angry, she caused it to strike a dozen times in rapid succession, which blows she dodged, then quickly putting into her right hand from her left, where it had been concealed, what looked like a bit of stick, she fearlessly shook the covering from her arm, and thrust her hand holding the stick towards the serpent. In an instant its whole demeanor changed; its expanded hood contracted, and it lowered its head, on which she placed her hand and pressed it to the ground, where it lay in abject submission while she replaced the basket over it.

This may have been a trick, the snake may have been taught, or its fangs broken off, but to us on the spot (some old East Indians were among us), capable of a fair judgment, it looked real. I examined the stick—"snake root," the English residents call it. It was about two inches long, and resembled very much an ordinary sweet flag, except that there were diamond-shaped marks on it. The woman refused a pound sterling for the piece she had, and I have no doubt but that this root, like witch hazel in England, is obnoxious to snakes.

PISCO.

THE COMING OF SPRING.

BY ROBERT. LORD LYTTON. (OWEN MEREDITH.)

THE green grass blades aquiver
With joy at the dawn of day
(For the most inquisitive ever
Of the flowers of the field are they).
Lisp'd it low to their lazy
Neighbors that flat on the ground,
Dandelion and daisy,
Lay still in slumber sound;
But soon, as a ripple of shadow
Runs over the whisperous wheat,
The rumor ran over the meadow
With its numberless fluttering feet;
It was told by the water-cresses
To the brooklet that, in and out
Of his garrulous gracer recesses,
For gossip was gadding about;
And the brooklet, full of the matter
Spread it abroad with pride;
But he stopp'd to gossip and chatter,
And turn'd so often aside
That his news got there before him
Ere his journey down was done;
And young leaves in the vale laughed o'er him,
"We know it! The snow is gone!"
The snow is gone! but ye only
Know how good doth that good news sound,
Whose hearts, long buried and lonely,
Have been waiting, winter-bound,
For the voice of the awakening angel
To utter the welcome evangel,
"The snow is gone; re-arise,
And blossom as heretofore,
Hopes, imaginings, memories,
And joys of the days of yore!"

What are the tree-tops saying, swaying
This way altogether?
"The winter is past! the south wind at last
Is come and the sunny weather!"
The trees! there is no mistaking them,
For the trees they never mistake;
And you may tell, by the way of the stem,
What the way is the wind doth take.
So, if the tree-tops nod this way,
It is the south wind that is come;
And if to the other side nod they,
Go, clothe ye warm, or bide at home!
The flowers all know what the tree-tops say;
They are no more deaf than the trees are dumb.
And they do not wait to hear it twice said
If the news be good; but, discreet and gay,
The awakened buds dance from their downy bed,
With pursed-up mouth, and with peeping head
By many a grim dim winding way.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

PRACTICAL FISH CULTURE.

THE GRAYLING.

SINCE the publication of the trip to the Au Sable for this fish and their successful removal to my trout ponds, dozens of letters have been received concerning them, some of which were answered by mail, and the remainder given a postal promise to answer through FOREST AND STREAM, which will now be redeemed, together with such other notes regarding them as may occur. Those in the ponds have not yet spawned, (May 9th,) they are in a pond fifty feet long by ten wide, and from three to five feet deep, with a spawning race at the upper end; the pond is built of stone with a muddy bottom, except a deep hole in the middle, which is stone, and which fish usually keep clean from sediment as they huddle in it when alarmed.

The Ainsworth screens and race covers were put in 1st of May, but the fish have kept in the lower end of the pond until yesterday, when they took a position at the mouth of the race. The removal of these fish so near the spawning time has probably checked the development of the ova, and it has been a mooted question whether they would spawn or not, but the movement yesterday is encouraging.

The grayling does not appear to show as strong signs of ripeness as the trout does; its abdominal cavity is smaller in proportion and the belly is thicker and harder; this fish, whether equal to the trout for the table or not, most certainly does not deteriorate as much when gravid, its flesh remains firm. They have been rising at flies on the pond for some days but have only just begun feeding on what we can offer. They will take pieces of liver, if small enough, but cannot swallow as large a piece as a trout will; neither are they as wild as a trout, either in their native waters or in confinement; their eye is more prominent, which enables them to take food from the bottom readily; a proceeding that seems to be awkward and unhandy for a trout, as he has to elevate his tail in order to see it, but the grayling keeps an even keel and catches it on the run very gracefully.

The first examination of a grayling shows that it is an insect feeder; for its one little row of teeth, which are almost microscopic, could never hold a fish, and its thick stomach is especially adapted to grinding the cases of the caddis worm.

Mr. Green seems to think that this fish will prove a substitute for trout in streams where the latter will not live; he has not given any reasons for this, and if he argues so because the grayling is a spring spawner and hatches in less time and so escapes destruction in streams infested with dace where the trout egg lies seventy days and the embryo is helpless for forty more, I agree with him; but as to this fish being suited to water that trout won't live in, I beg leave to differ. Its limited distribution is one strong argument against it, and the clear cold water that it inhabits where it is found is another. I wish to add a little to the description given in my former article as a little longer acquaintance has developed new beauties; the eye of the grayling is large and full with a beautiful yellow iris, and when I wrote "the tail is forked and plain," I had not observed its pinkish edge, nor the changeable metallic green

lustre that it shows in some lights, which is more like that seen in silk. A glint of the same is also observable on the second dorsal. Many letters have asked the question: "Is this fish as handsome as the trout?" And in answer I will say yes, to some eyes, while to others it may not be. Seen from above it does not appear so, as the pink and white of the trout fins are more showy. The form of the grayling is more graceful than the trout's, and the head is beautiful, while the side of the trout and its lower fins are more gorgous than those of the grayling. The trout has not a handsome head to my eye; the lines are hard, and there is an expression of savageness in the jaws. The greatest obstacle in the artificial rearing of trout is their shyness the first year; many die because they will not leave the sides of the rearing box to take food, and there is a chance that as the adult grayling is tamer than the trout the young may have this quality also.

As to their hardness and adaptation to New York waters, I can say they are lively and apparently contented in their new home; some have died, mostly from fungus, though I can kill it now; many were too far gone before the right thing was found. This fungus appeared in the shape of finger marks where the scales were injured or perhaps loosened by too tight a grip, or by dryness of the hand; this fish will not bear as rough handling as the trout on account of its large scale, which comes off very easily. One author, Mr. Stone, says that fungus is caused by an insect which burrows into a wound and the woolly matter that grows from it is generated from its excreta, and that a bath of salt and water will kill it. I tried this and my fish kept dying; in despair I tried every thing handy that we could think of, among others, spirits of turpentine, magnetic ointment and saleratus—not with any clear idea as to their possible effect, but as passing straws that might effect a rescue from certain death. The last thing tried was a bowl full of salt and a tea-cup full of cream-of-tartar in half a tub of water. One dozen grayling have been kept in this all day by simply pouring the water with a pail once in an hour, while one trout that had the same complaint only lived a short time alone in it.

There are many fish in the pond now with a white scar where the fungus has been, which is now healed over. Out of 160 fish brought home, apparently all right, at least one hundred began to show fungus in from one to two weeks after arrival, and about fifty have died from it. Some specimens were sent to Prof. Baird for models for casts to be placed in the Smithsonian Institute, and we hope to get a live one there to paint from, as the colors fade so soon after death.

I have a hasty opinion from an eminent scientist that this fungus is of an entirely vegetable origin, and a promise from him of further investigation. Those that have been dissected by me show a soft bruised appearance in the fungous spots after the skin is removed, which looks red and sore. The grayling have been honored by many distinguished fish culturists' and anglers, among whom I may mention Seth Green and Hon. Stephen H. Ainsworth. Mr. Green watched them closely for several hours and then started for the Au Sable. Mr. Ainsworth was greatly pleased and several times remarked: "I had no idea that they were such a beautiful fish."

There is another point of difference between the trout and the grayling, which may as well be mentioned—that is, although the latter have been without food since the first of April they seem to be in good order, while the trout would have perceptibly fallen off in flesh. I also think that the grayling does not require as much oxygen as the trout and can therefore live with less flow, or can be transported in less water. There is a point to which I would ask the attention of scientific men. I have a collection of dorsal fins from the grayling which differ greatly in shape; some of them are shorter—that is, the last rays are shorter and the fin stands higher and is nearer square, while others have the few last rays very long, and the fin in life hangs over on one side of the back like the mane of a horse; the rays vary in number from eighteen to twenty-three. Can it be possible that there are two varieties in Michigan? and that the last mentioned is the noble standard bearer, *Thymallus signifer*? or, as the long fins are from larger fish, is it the case that the fin grows and assumes a different outline with age? I have sent several specimens of fins to different parties and intended to keep these; but if they will be of use to science they will be sent.

To save correspondence, I will say in conclusion, that those fish now in my ponds cannot be bought, and present engagements prevent another trip for at least five months; neither will any spawn be sold this season should I be fortunate enough to get any; also, that it is impossible to advise parties whether the fish will live and thrive in their waters or not. The only test of this is actual experiment, for I did not know that they would live an hour in my own ponds until it was tried.

FRED. MATHER.

For Forest and Stream.

FISH CULTURE IN ILLINOIS.

IN accordance with a call, united in by prominent gentlemen representing many of the counties of the State, a convention was held at Elgin, Illinois, May 5th, which eventuated in the organization of a long needed institution. The men who composed the gathering were earnest men, who had long viewed the subject of fish culture as one in which State aid, in the form of proper statutes, should be exercised in order to arrest the murderous means which have led to the extinction of the finest food fish on this continent. The following delegates were present:—Colonel K. K. Jones, Quincy, Illinois; Nahum E. Ballou, Sandwich, Illinois; Dr. W. A. Pratt, H. Gifford and D. S. Hammond, Elgin, Illinois; S. M. Church, C. J. Horsman, Rockford, Illinois; Charles H. Atkins and James M. Hyatt, Chicago, Illinois; D. G. Bean, M. J. B. Hawkins and D. H. Denny, Kan Ka Kee, Illinois; G. H. Steward, Plano, Illinois; Joseph Jackson, Millington, Illinois; S. W. Raymond, Ottawa, Illinois; Homer Wattles, McHenry, Illinois; William Le Barron, M. D., State Entomologist, Geneva, Illinois; and Lewis Elsworth, Naperville, Illinois.

A temporary organization being effected, and a constitution adopted, the "Illinois State Fish Culturists' Association" was born of the necessities and wants of the times, and must be regarded as the parent piscatorial institution of the State, taking its plan, as other institutions have done in other industries, as the guardian of Fish Culture in Illinois,

which all its friends hope may evoke something from our law-making power by which individual interests of fish culturists' may be protected, and means employed whereby our barren streams and waters generally may be restocked with such food fish as have become nearly extinct, and such foreign fish as may be found adapted to our waters.

The officers of the Association are:—Colonel K. K. Jones, President; W. A. Pratt, Vice President, and six others. Nahum E. Ballou, Secretary; and George H. Steward, Treasurer.

The constitution provides for semi-annual meetings, the first of which will be held at Peoria, Illinois, during the State Fair, on Thursday evening of the Fair week. The State Fair will be held in September, from the 14th to 19th inclusive.

It is hoped, and the officials of the Association have been somewhat encouraged therein, that inducements will be offered whereby fish culturists' may represent their different farms by aquaria containing trout in all stages of growth, which will be certainly an interesting feature of the State Fair and a source of encouragement to fish-breeders. Plans will probably be matured through which the Association can be made acquainted with the condition of the waters of the State by districting the State and appointing active committees over each district through whom we may learn what measures are necessary for restocking the rivers and streams. Nature in her munificence has bestowed upon us, as a State, resources for an immense industry in the cultivation of fish. It would only be within the limits of truth to say that within the borders of our commonwealth is an area of water equaling 500,000 acres. This, if thoroughly cultivated and made as fruitful as water may be through modern fish culture, would be equal in value to 2,000,000 acres of land. This is not an exaggeration. For the art of fish culture, as modernly practiced, has reached wonderful results in a pecuniary aspect. If a shad, (*Alosa praestabilis*), is capable of producing 60,000 ova, a salmon, (*Salmo salar*), 10,000, and a brook trout, (*Salmo fontinalis*), 3,000 ova, and the application of modern skill results in hatching ninety-five per cent. of them into vigorous small fry, and each of these becoming a new factor of increase, the augmentation is wonderful and the rapid evolution of values a natural and inevitable consequence. At Elgin, Kane county, Illinois, are two trout farms, one of which is four years old. Dr. W. A. Pratt has an area of forty acres enclosed, which contains springs equivalent to filling a pipe fourteen inches in diameter, which have been utilized in supplying some twenty-five ponds where he has now many thousands of healthy sprightly trout disporting themselves as gaily as their progenitors were wont to do in the forest streams. His first parent fish were obtained at Boscobel, Wis., and some ova from Seth Green at Rochester, N. Y. The Dr. finds trout-breeding as remunerative as those who have long been engaged in this industry, and finds it extremely difficult to keep a supply adequate to the demand for stocking new farms. Associated with fish culture the Dr. has a dairy of fifty cows and a nursery, all of which ought to make him happy. D. S. Hammond, near the city of Elgin, has a trout farm, with water facilities sufficient to extend the business of fish culture to the breeding of millions. He also is a dairyman, and these men have been sagacious enough to enlist and embark their capital in two of the best paying industries in Northern Illinois. N. E. BALLOU.

SHAD IN ALLEGHANY RIVER.

THE following letter of inquiry with its answers properly belongs to our Correspondent's column, but we deem it of such especial interest that we place it in the department of Fish Culture. We are indebted to Seth Green and A. S. Collins, of the State Hatch House, for our ability to answer the queries advisedly:—

OLEAN, N. Y., May 5, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Having taken considerable interest in the stocking of Alleghany river with shad and watching for the fruits of same, I am pleased to state that on 2d instant I saw the first shad at this point, which I discovered as follows:—Looking for my little boys, who had gone angling for suckers in the creek which empties into the Alleghany River here, I discovered that they had two small shad, one of which measured eight and a half inches in length and weighed four and a half ounces, the other about half as large. On exhibiting them I was told that the boys of the village had caught considerable numbers of them, calling them "silver shiners." Now for a few questions:—

1. What size should the shad planted at Salamanca two years ago by the Fish Commissioners be now?
2. Is it probable that those caught here are the ones planted; or are they the offspring of those?

3. When will we probably be able to take full grown shad from that planting, and what time of year? We are about twenty miles above Salamanca, the place of planting the young fry.

A reply to the above queries through the columns of the FOREST AND STREAM, together with such other information as you may give, will much oblige

Yours,

M. A. BLAKESLEE.

Answer.—1. Shad stay in the river the first two years, and do not go to sea. At one year old they are five inches long; and at two years from eight to ten inches. They are one and two years' old fish.

2. They are the fish that were planted by the Commissioners in 1872? Shad do not breed until they are three years old.

3. In three years; in May and June.

—The grayling spawn at Caledonia Hatch House are hatching out finely.

THE INTRODUCTION OF THE CALIFORNIA SALMON INTO AUSTRALIA.—Mr. H. R. Francis has just concluded, in the *Field*, a series of letters of undoubted merit, giving a most interesting account of Tasmanian pisciculture. The palm of antipodal fish culture must be awarded to New Zealand. While New South Wales was talking about it, New Zealand has successfully carried out all her plans. In regard to salmon, it struck us that our California fish, the *Salmo gairdneri* would succeed far better in Australian waters than the Scotch fish. To transport the ova from California to New South Wales would present no possible difficulty. Writing to Professor Baird, we find that this question has been already anticipated by the Fish Commissioner, as may be seen by the following interesting letter:

UNITED STATES COMMISSION, FISH AND FISHERIES, }
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 5, 1874. }

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have on various occasions, in articles written for *Harper's Weekly* and other journals, suggested the importation of the California salmon into Australia, in preference to the European variety, and I am under the impression that the same idea has occurred to our antipodal friends. If you will refer to a copy of my Annual Record of Science and Industry for 1873, you will find one of the notices referred to, re-produced on page 446. The saving of time and distance in the journey is a matter of prime importance, and I am inclined to believe that a Pacific Ocean salmon will be more likely to thrive permanently there than one that belongs to the waters of the Atlantic. Very truly yours,

SPENCER F. BAIRD, Commissioner.

The reference made by Professor Baird in "Annual Record of Science," is as follows: "Is it not a little remarkable that the gentlemen who have charge of the experiment of stocking the waters of Australia and New Zealand with salmon have not turned their attention to California, whose salmon are to be found much better fitted for the temperature of Australia than the European species. The Australian line of steamers from San Francisco could transport these eggs and deliver them in about thirty days, and with the almost absolute certainty of a successful result."

In reply to a question of the same character sent by us to Livingston Stone, Esq., that gentleman has sent us the following reply:

UNITED STATES FISH COMMISSION, }
CHARLESTOWN, N. H., May 11, 1874. }

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Yours of May 4th is received. It has been my opinion for a long time that the California salmon were better adapted to the Australian waters than the British salmon, and I have no doubt that the California salmon will be sometime introduced there. The trip by steamer is only thirty days from San Francisco, which gives a margin of several months over the time required from Great Britain. Very truly yours,

LIVINGSTON STONE.

SHAD IN CALIFORNIA.—We publish by permission of Prof. Baird an extract of a letter just received by him from Mr. S. R. Thockmorton, one of the indefatigable and public spirited Fish Commissioners of California. It will be found exceedingly interesting, as it positively determines that shad are now found on the California coast, which is an additional triumph for the fish culturists:

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., April 30, 1874.

Hon. SPENCER F. BAIRD, U. S. Commissioner of Fisheries:

DEAR SIR—The first shad taken on this coast, as verified by my own observation, was caught in a trap in Linson Bay, a branch of the harbor of San Francisco, about the 1st day of April, 1873. I purchased the fish and placed it in alcohol and presented it to the Academy of Sciences of the State of California. It is a male fish, 1 year, 9 months and 20 days old, is seventeen (17) inches in length and three pounds in weight. Two other shad were taken in the same locality during the summer of 1873, one male fish and smaller in size. On 28th of March, 1874, three others were taken in the same trap, the largest a male fish three pounds and a half (3½) in weight, and twenty inches in length, the other two much smaller, and also male fish (as I am informed), for these last I did not see. On that day (the 28th of March, 1874) our Legislature passed our bill forbidding the taking of shad for three (3) years from date, and consequently if any have been taken they have been so carefully concealed that we have no knowledge of them. I have been informed that during the winter last past two fish were taken in a small stream running into the ocean, some seventy miles north of this harbor, which were supposed to be had, but as I did not see them and have no acquaintance with those who are said to have seen them, I do not give it as a fact. Those shad I saw myself were very handsome shad, and my colleagues, Mr. Redding and Mr. Farwell, both of them as well acquainted as myself with the shad of the Chesapeake, the Hudson and Connecticut Rivers, considered them exceedingly fine specimens. S. R. T.

FISH CULTURE IN ENGLAND.

NORTH OF ENGLAND, May, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Being desirous to learn the mode of fish culture in the Mother Country inquired where it could be seen, and could only hear of one establishment of the sort in all England. This is in Borrodale, a rugged and romantic valley near Keswick, in Cumberland, which small town at the base of Skiddaw, is considered the centre of the lake district. I had letters of introduction to Mr. Gillbanks of Whitefield, alluded to in your paper of April 16, and this well known gentleman showed me every kindness. The weather was bitterly cold, so much so as to be painful. The "squire" or excellence insisted on driving me to the fishery, about 15 miles off, as he thought most of the fry would be coming out, which would be a very interesting sight. So yoking a magnificent chestnut horse to a light dog-cart, we arrived at Keswick, about ten miles, in a very short time. Another vehicle was procured here, and we set off without delay, skirting the banks of Keswick Lake, or Derwent water. We had not time to go to the top of Borrodale, but stopped at the Bowder Stone, one of its principal features. This enormous stone stands quite detached on the top of a grassy hillock. It is twenty yards long by about as much high, and is poised on a point like a top spinning; it is computed by engineers to be nearly 2,000 tons in weight. The whole scenery here is awfully grand, enormous rocks of the most unearthly and fantastic forms, hanging overhead as if ready to crush one every minute. The water is so clear from running over gravel that a pin might be seen at an immense depth. Though spring was far advanced—April 20—several of the mountains had snow on their summits, and Scawfell, the highest English mountain (3,160 feet), of which we had a good view, was entirely covered. We now turned back and walked up a sort of recess in the mountain side to the fish-house. Mr. Tarnaby, the proprietor, was absent and so was his assistant, both taking away large orders of fry to different parts of the kingdom. We saw an enormous quantity of fish in the breeding troughs; some a few days old, some with the umbilical sac still attached. There were abundance of young salmon, *salmo trutta*, and salmon trout; some great lake trout from Geneva, which get to be 4 or 5 pounds weight in a year or two; some of our *S. fontinalis*, and a great many of both sorts of English char. The color of the fins and under

parts of the "red-belly" species exceeded in intensity any vermilion a painter could find. One fine specimen in a tank seemed about three lbs. weight, and was perfectly tame. I believe Mr. Tarnaby brought some of these beautiful fish over to America a year or two since, and took back a good many black bass. He got several alive to Liverpool and some to the far end, where he thought he had got over all danger; to his great grief they died all at once. Chemists suppose from change of water. There is now a great change of weather. The heat is terrible in the day time, but cool at night. There is a wonderful show of fruit blossoms, which it is to be hoped will not be nipped by baneful frosts. There has been no crop of apples and pears in England for many seasons, and these fruits selling at same price as oysters, bringing three pence each. Though Mr. Tarnaby is a Yorkshire man, he learned fish hatching in Canada with his relative, Mr. Wilmot. I was glad to see our Mr. L. Stone's book on Trout, laying on a table at Whitefield. Mr. Gillbanks considers it the best book on the subject. With many thanks to the above gentlemen for what I saw and learned, Yours,

ANGLO-AMERICAN.

—Only 860,000 young salmon are to be put in the head waters of the Champlain this spring. Two million shad are going into the Connecticut at Bellows Falls.

—A meeting of the committee appointed to undertake the restocking of the Merrimack and Connecticut Rivers with fish, was held in Manchester, New Hampshire, on the 11th instant. There were present:—Hon. Frederick Smyth, the chairman, and Joseph Kidder, of Manchester; John M. Hill, of Concord; Dr. Edward Spalding, of Nashua; Gen. Natt. Head, of Hooksett; Hon. O. A. J. Vaughan, of Laconia; Martin A. Haynes, of Lake Village; and Dr. Fletcher, one of the Fish Commissioners. The following gentlemen were appointed a committee to draft a memorial to the legislature, giving their opinion of the feasibility of restocking the rivers with shad and salmon, the causes which have prevented success heretofore, and setting forth the instrumentalities now needed to accomplish the desired results:—John M. Hill, of Concord; Dr. Edward Spalding, of Nashua; Hon. A. H. Bellows, of Walpole; Judge Josiah Minot, of Concord. Adjourned to meet at Concord, on the second Wednesday in June, at the rooms of the Board of Trade. The gratifying earnest of future success which we observe, not only in the matter of rehabilitating our barren and depleted streams, but in protecting and propagating game of all kinds, is in the fact that leading men of all the States are now coming forward with their wealth and influence and personal efforts, and a unity of purpose not heretofore manifest, to secure their accomplishment.

For Forest and Stream.

WHITE FISH IN TWIN LAKES.—Four specimens of this fine fish were speared (oh law!) last night, May 10th, and one of them (a present, be it understood) lies before me as I write. It is fourteen inches long, well fed and as silvery white and grey as any *salmo* of them all, with the little adipose fin which proclaims its near relationship to that family, and not a bass as our Cooperstown friends will persist in calling it. "Otsego bass" forsooth! A large number were seen by the spearsman, but as he was only after suckers of from four to six pounds weight the white fish were looked upon as too small game for one who, "when he goes catting, goes catting." Now, with these beautiful fish, and the million or less of salmon trout that the proprietor of "Twin Lakes Trout Farm" is getting ready to put in the lakes, with, perhaps, a few grayling for the cold streams that run into it, won't the bright colors in which your correspondent "Piscator" paints our Waushineing continue to "Wash" as well as *shine*!

J. IVES PEASE.

NOTE.—The maw of the fish was stuffed "choke full" of the larvæ of the May fly, grubs from rushes, and mussels and a little gravel.

—The Massachusetts Anglers' Association, of Boston, have leased for five years new and commodious quarters in Baldwin's building, corner of Washington and Essex streets. At its meeting last week, twelve new members were elected and fourteen propositions received. Attention was called to the fact that the lobstermen are in the habit of throwing overboard, after their arrival at the wharves, all lobsters under 10½ inches in length, without removing the wooden plugs from their claws; and inasmuch as this forever prevents them from obtaining food the matter was referred to the Society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, as the most summary method of dealing with the offenders. This Association is a most vigorous one, and the efforts it is making to correct abuses, punish offenses, and increase the fish protection for food and sport, are worthy of all emulation by other similar bodies. It is to the care and intelligence with which societies like this investigate the natural habits of the fish and the influences deleterious to their increase, that authority must look for the knowledge requisite for successful action.

—Mr. N. W. Clark, the Michigan pisciculturist, states that, last November, he placed in the State hatching boxes 1,800,000 whitefish ova, of which all but about ten per cent. hatched. Since March 23d, he has distributed a million and a half of young whitefish in 194 lakes and rivers in Michigan.

—Sixteen fine salmon caught at Veazie, the lot weighing upwards of three hundred pounds, were sent to Boston from Bangor, last week. Two of the largest had in their fins a silver tag, placed there by the Bucksport Breeding Works when they were caught before.

—During the dry weather of the past week several exceedingly destructive fires have been raging in the woods of Suffolk county on both sides of the Long Island railroad. In the neighborhood of Deer Park 15,000 acres of timber were destroyed. Mr. August Belmont's great stable containing 76 valuable horses narrowly escaped. Serious destruction was also wrought by similar fires in Riverhead and in the Islip pine woods. The total loss during the week is rather loosely estimated at \$1,000,000.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

SMALL ROCKWORK IN THE GARDEN.

Your voiceless lips, O flowers, are living preachers,
Each cup a pulpit, every leaf a book,
Supplying to my fancy numerous teachers
From loneliest nook.

Posthumous glories! angel-like collection!
Upraised from seed or bulb interred in earth,
Ye are to me a type of resurrection
And second birth.

HORACE SMITH.

IN every suburban garden may be found some quiet nook, or some unappropriated location, sometimes a large boulder among the wild wood. These very often will be found of considerable extent, and though they are termed waste places they can be made very beautiful if skillfully handled by the landscape gardener, as they often admit of many additional features that under ordinary circumstances do not usually exist.

In a large garden, with an abundance of water, the creation of a beautiful and very striking grotto of rock work among the shade trees is very easy of execution, and may be made one of the chief attractions of the garden. Of the manner of constructing and arranging one of these grottoes I shall write in a future number of these papers, and in this confine myself to the arrangement and construction of a rockery adapted to a corner of the garden, or even a small centre-basin of rock work. Having erected in many small gardens, affording only a small supply of water, similar ornamental receptacles for the aquatic and half-aquatic plants, we think the information imparted, if followed carefully, will enable almost any one to make a picturesque and beautiful ornament to their garden. Therefore our lady readers will find in this paper a continuation of our last, with additional instructions for the arrangement of rock work and small water gardens.

We will suppose you have in your garden some fifty feet square of green sward, and perhaps in some one of the corners there grow some half dozen trees, evergreens, or half hardy trees. In this comparatively small space (it is all we have, and we will make the most of it) we will first strike a circle in the centre, as heretofore instructed, of eight feet in diameter. From this you will now remove all the earth, and lay it aside for future use. Make your excavation one foot and six inches deep, and carefully even the bottom, and if the bottom is loose pound it down well with a mallet, after placing two inches of clay over the same merely for the purpose of forming a pan. Now we suppose you have water—as is found in most cities—attached to your house. You will from a convenient place attach a half inch lead pipe to the house pipe, with stop cock attachment at a convenient place of access, and then bury the lead pipe say six to eight inches in depth, as you will use it only in the summer, and carry it into the centre of your excavation, turning the same upwards in a perpendicular manner as high as you design to have the top orifice. If you prefer you can have a flexible India rubber attachment, which you can affix and remove at pleasure with equal good effect. I have thus arranged small fountains in gardens which were truly a source much delight.

Having thus far followed our directions, you will now, according to your means and appliances, commence your reservoir for holding the water necessary to maintain your aquatic plants. Your largest diameter being eight feet, you will by means of small stones construct a circle of one foot width, between the walls running around the whole basin, and lay the same in hydraulic cement. This is for a circular flower pot, or receptacle to contain such plants as you desire, to give your rockery a prominence of greenness and aquatic life.

In your selection of stones and materials you will exercise your own taste. A fine effect is produced from the arrangement of quartz and jasper, feldspar and porphyry, and the amygdaloids found on the coast of Marblehead. You can also use mica stones, and, in short, consult your own resources, and you will scarcely fail in producing a fine and pleasing effect at a very trifling cost.

The height of this circular basin, or receptacle for flowers, should rise say six inches above the level of the lawn only, and be made quite level on the outside, though it is not necessary to have it perfectly even. This leaves you an inner circle of some six feet and a half in which to raise your rock work, which you will make in the following manner: You will choose such rocks of large size as will give an uneven circular form, and place them around the inner circle, uniting their edges with cement, and raising them to a height of three feet. At this height you will commence your bottom basin or aquarium by filling up the inside of your rockery with small rocks, and at the height of two and a half or three feet from the surface of the lawn lay evenly a coating of cement two inches thick as a bottom for your aquarium, as we propose to erect one in this rockery. Having carefully laid your cement bottom, you will now raise your aquarium sides—one foot and a half will be as high as is desirable—cementing it all around if a rock aquarium. If one or two sides are to be open, which can easily be made at this stage, you will procure two squares of glass, of the size and kind used in aquariums, and insert the same—one on each side, or three if you prefer them—within this rock basin, and you have a very fine aquarium and rock work united, the cost of which is very trifling compared with the care of constructing the same. You will keep in mind that in one case you construct a basin upon your rock work—a simple basin covered with pebbles from the brook, into which you can place gold and silver fish with good effect—or an aquarium made by the addition of three squares of glass, set equi-distant in this

basin, and through which you can look as you sit within your bay window or upon your rustic seat in the garden corner.

Now for your decorations. There are the plants that love the water, and I have already told you what they should be. You may add to them, if you please, for the tall piece of rock work almost any variety of hardy creepers, or half hardy creepers will do quite as well, such as lophospermums, Maurandia canariensis, and the different kinds of pessurnable. At the base on the outer circle you will perceive why I do not care to have the rim next the lawn even and smooth. This is the place for your sedums, saxifrage, etc. Wild sedums from the woods, mouse ear, and house leek make a fine variety for this outer circle, while the broad, awry leaf of the calladium esculentino and hardy wood pines give you an almost oriental splendor in your little aquaria in the garden. Do not forget to place in pots concealed with moss one or two fine thrifty plants of the cardinalis.

Leaving you to work out according to your own taste the above beautiful plan, which you can easily do, I will only suggest the attachment of the water jet to the end of your lead pipe to give you a complete fountain within your garden. This may be of any device you may choose to pay for, from a simple stream of water to a tulip jet or wheel, all of which may be regulated by individual good taste and a full purse.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

Natural History.

For Forest and Stream.

THE BLUE GROUSE.

THE blue grouse, pine grouse, dusky grouse, or Rocky Mountain grouse (*Tetrao obscurus*), is in many respects the finest of the grouse family. Its flesh is almost entirely white; as much so as the ruffed grouse (*Tetrao umbellus*), or the quail (*Ortyx Virginianus*), and has a peculiar tenderness and flavor.* The breast is remarkably full, and the whole body compact and plump. The feathering is close and thick, wings and tail short and square, the latter a beautiful fan when spread, like that of the ruffed grouse, which in fact it closely resembles except in size and color. Its food and habits are nearly the same, consisting of insects and the berries and seeds of the pine cone, the leaves of the pines, the buds of trees, etc. It has also the same habits of budding in the trees during deep snows as the ruffed grouse that are so often shot while thus engaged on winter moonlight nights in the orchards of New England. With the blue grouse, however, this habit of remaining and feeding in the trees is more decided and constant, and in winter they will fly from tree to tree and often be plenty in the pines when not a track can be found in the snow. If a trail ends it is time to begin to look in the trees, and look sharp, too, for it takes keen and practiced eyes to find them in the thick branches of the pines. They do not squat and lie closely on a limb like the quail, but stand up, perfectly still, and would readily be mistaken for a knot or a broken limb. If they move at all it is to take flight, and with a sudden whirr they are away, and must be looked for in another tree top. I have sometimes shot perhaps half a dozen times with a rifle at the same bird, aiming at the head to avoid tearing the flesh, but there would be no sign of motion unless hit. Where there are several upon the same tree, if the lowest is first shot the others are not disturbed, and may be picked off one by one; but if an upper one falls past them they are instantly off. This, too, is a peculiarity of the ruffed grouse. In autumn, when nearly or quite grown, and the pack are unbroken, if met with in open ground they lie well before a dog, and furnish excellent sport. When flushed, their flight is swift and straight, and they are easily shot, but if timber is near they are sure to make for it, and when in the trees a setting shot is the only sure one. Should they fly a single glimpse through the thick pine branches would probably give the only chance, and a hit would be nearly an accident.

I had a setter that, by long practice, acquired a wonderful sagacity in hunting them. He had learned their habit of staying in the trees, and when he detected the scent in the air its condition would soon satisfy him that they were in the trees instead of upon the ground. He would then begin to toss his nose upward, and circle rapidly till he had settled upon their whereabouts, and then come to a firm stand, with eyes and nose directed to the tree tops. Of course the precise locality of the game would be uncertain, but they were sure to be in the neighborhood, and he would sometimes rigidly maintain his point for ten or fifteen minutes while a search was made, and if it proved fruitless from the closeness of the pine branches, and he was called away, he left very unwillingly. In such cases I was sure he was right, and the bird would be often found on a research. Of course it was only where the pine groves were orchard like, with no undergrowth, that this style of hunting could be practiced. In common with the ruffed grouse, packs have a habit of scattering in winter, two or three, or even a single bird, being often found with no others in the vicinity, their habit of feeding in the trees tending to separate them. The size of the blue grouse is nearly twice that of the ruffed grouse, a full grown bird weighing from three

*What a pity we have not distinctive popular names of our native game birds. The ruffed grouse is called "partridge" in New England and New York, and "pheasant" in the Middle, Western and Southern States. Our choice little Bob White, who, in spite of all his enemies, will remain and increase as cultivation widens, for he loves the field better than the forest, is called "quail" in the northeast and "quail" and "partridge" indiscriminately in other portions of the country; and yet each are entirely different from the pheasant, partridge and quail of Europe. To be understood, we are obliged to describe each with an alias, and after all be incorrect, and sure to mislead a foreigner. Is it too late to remedy the confusion? The scientific names are too long and jaw cracking for common use. If we could find some old short Indian names with comfortable vowel sounds, it might be worth while to make an effort.

to four pounds. Its plumage is very beautiful; indeed, that of the male in winter and spring is perfectly magnificent. The feathers are very thick, and upon the neck, back, and wings a lustrous blue black, glistening like satin. Beneath the color is a dusky brown, but whitish under the throat, the legs fully clad, and the feathering extending into the toes. It seems fitly dressed to endure the rigor of its habitat, which is probably the Rocky Mountain country only, and in the pine forests from five to ten thousand feet above the level of the sea. The latter height is generally about the snow line in these regions, and at this latter elevation is found the ptarmigan (*Tetrao leucurus*), rarely seen because his home is rarely visited. Although the weather in the mountains is often mild and pleasant in winter, and especially healthy and agreeable from the dryness and purity of the atmosphere, yet the cold is sometimes intense, and here to prove and illustrate I will give a fact and an incident.

At Fort Laramie, which is at the base of the Rocky Mountains, and scarcely 5,000 feet above the ocean, in January, 1864, mercury froze for four nights in succession, and on the night of the 5th it remained frozen for fifteen hours. In the morning, while the mercury was still asleep in the thermometer, I was witness to an experiment tried on the surgeon's sanitary whiskey, which somewhat lowered its previous high reputation. A small quantity was set outside in a tin cup for about twenty minutes, when it was found sufficiently solid to fly into icy fragments when thrown against the walk. True, it had been wagoned across the plains, where the dry atmosphere, dry teamsters, and the waters of the Platte may have affected its quantity and quality, as is said sometimes to happen, but this is only conjecture. I merely give our analysis by temperature. But to return to our *Tetrao obscurus*. The nests are upon the ground, usually well hidden in a thicket, and the broods about one third larger than those of the sage hen, generally from twelve to fifteen in number. This is about the same as the ruffed grouse, to which I have so often likened it in this paper.

I have never met the blue grouse where pines did not abound, and have found them most numerous in the Black Hills from Laramie Peak to Long's Peak, in the North Park, on Medicine Bow Butte, a beautiful, isolated mountain a little north of the Union Pacific Railroad, with Fort Halleck at its foot, rising some two thousand feet above the railroad level, where eight or ten years ago elk, bear, and mountain lion (panthers) were abundant in the forest, and antelope and mountain sheep were numerous in the surrounding plains and rocky bluffs. I have also met them in the timbered foot hills on both sides of the Wind River Mountains, and no doubt they are to be found in the pine forests and groves of all the mountain region from the South Park north into the British possessions.

It would be interesting to test the acclimatization of this beautiful bird in the pine forests of the east. Though too wild and shy to be domesticated, it is not more so than the ruffed grouse, and if protected I see no reason why it should not live and thrive in any pine lands where the latter bird is found. Its present habitat is so vast, and much of it so inaccessible, that its numbers are not likely to be lessened by sportsmen, and its natural winged and four footed enemies will be as much or more exposed to destruction by man, so that we may look upon it as a permanency in its present home, and since the mountain passes are becoming threaded with railroads, and miners, herders, and other settlers are scattering through the country, it will be far easier than formerly to secure and transport live birds or their eggs. It is to be hoped the experiment will be tried.

VETERAN.

SORA IN MAY.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

How many of our sporting friends are there who have seen a Rail, or Sora (*Rallus Carolinus*) in the month of May?

We were yesterday presented with the accompanying fine specimen by Captain H. Wild of Stockport, N. Y. You will observe it is in full winter plumage, but below a fair condition in body. It was found on Sunday morning, on the bridge crossing the mouth of Kinderhook Creek. It evidently in its migratory flight was following up the water course, and not being educated in regard to the whereabouts or the resisting power of a telegraphic wire, fell a victim to its ignorance. The habits of this very singular bird were for years a matter of profound speculation among sportsmen, as well as others, even so much so as to be often called by the name of the *mysterious*, whose out-goings and in-comings no one knew whereof. Travelling only in the night and rarely seen on the wing, even when hard pressed by a dog, until the high tides in the fall and the closely pushed boat drives them from their shelter in the reeds. They are so near the color of the dark mud or mire of the shores of the creeks, and they run in and out, threading their way through the reeds with such skill and swiftness that few are able to swear that the wee thing they just caught a glimpse of was a bird, a mouse or a young water rat.

Few, even among sportsmen that are habitually on the marshes, are aware of the presence of the thousands of these delicious birds, (save perhaps by their incessant cry of *creek! creek!* when startled by a sudden noise) until the seeds of the *zizania aquatica* upon which they feed commence ripening in the month of August, when all at once the flats are alive with them. Then again at the first hard frost they as miraculously disappear. Whether "they fold their tents (wings) like the Arabs and silently steal away," or as the darkies of Maryland, and even some lighter colored folks have asserted, they turn into frogs, from which they originally came, is a question which we think Captain Wild has emphatically settled. In fact we must confess we never really believed the darkie theory anyway.

JACOB STAFF.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS,
New York, May 17, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending May 16, 1874:

- One Chipping Squirrel, *Tamias striatus*. Presented by Miss M. A. Andrews.
- One Red-tailed Hawk, *Buteo borealis*. Presented by Mr. Charles Reinhardt.
- One Gray Wolf, *Canis occidentalis*. Presented by Mr. Joseph Stiner.
- Two horned Toads, *Phrynosoma cornuta*. Presented by Mr. C. Ryan.
- Three Roebucks, *cervus capreolus*. Hab. Europe.
- One crowned Crane, *Balearia pavonina*. Hab. West Africa.
- One Coatimundi, *Nasua narica*. Hab. South America.

W. A. CONKLIN.

The Kennel.

For Forest and Stream.

HYDROPHOBIA—INEFFICIENCY OF MUZZLES.

WERE it not for the bane of hydrophobia, dogs would be generally welcomed in their legitimate place as the most faithful and intelligent of the lower animals as companions to man. Though the disease of rabies (incorrectly termed hydrophobia) is in reality so rare, it nevertheless has, or may have, an existence, and the fear of so terrible a malady excites an infinitude of apprehension antagonistic alike to searching inquiry and to the race which is liable to its generation. We wish in this brief article to call attention to several of the glaringly erroneous notions that from time without a beginning have attached to this disease.

First, is the belief that without any abnormal symptoms a dog may be attacked at any moment; that from that moment he will bite whatever comes within his reach, and that the virus necessarily inoculates the wound which is inflicted upon person or animal. The truth is, however, that the disease, like others, has its incipency, its aggravated progress, and that the proclivity to bite is a concomitant only of its culmination and last stages. Authentic cases are not wanting in which hydrophobic dogs have been handled until the last without ever attempting to bite the hand that cared for them.

Whenever the disease has been watched, a manifest sickness of never less than two, and generally from four to six weeks, has intervened before dangerous evidences revealed themselves. Dreuling at the mouth (not spuming), a strangely perverted appetite, the tracing of imaginary objects, and a never ceasing restlessness, are among the middle symptoms that never deceive.

It is commonly thought that rabid dogs shrink with horror from contact with, or even sight of, water. This is wholly erroneous, since from actual experiment, in eleven cases out of twelve, their thirst seemed positively unquenchable. Again, it is believed by many that the rabid dog, if unrestrained, will pursue a straight course, snapping at every object within his reach, until death terminates the march. It is the truth, however, that, except during the paroxysms of delirium, which seldom continue ten minutes at once, he seeks in his agony the most obscure, concealed places. The writer, in his own experience with hunting dogs, has witnessed the disease in its every stage, and, except during the periods of delirium, the dog has never evinced the slightest inclination to bite, and has recognized his master as usual.

Fits, with which young dogs reared in cities are often afflicted, are too frequently mistaken for rabies, and this has created not only a belief in the prevalence of the disease, but has lent a powerful influence in fixing the deep prejudice against all dogs which at present pretty generally exists. So marked, however, are the differences in the symptoms of the two affections, that it is remarkable that they should ever be confounded by the most timid and uninquiring. Epileptic fits seize a dog without giving a minute's warning, and are almost always caused by excessive heat or excitement. He runs about wildly, staggers, falls down, froths at the mouth from constant champing, his eyes are sometimes closed, or show only the sclerotic, or, if open, are dull and vacant. He regains his feet, toddles about mechanically, and, as if entirely deprived of sight, runs first into one thing and then into another. In rabies a dog never runs about without an object. Possessed of preternatural strength, he never staggers, never falls, except it may be to die. He dreuls at the mouth, but never froths (spumes). His eyes are frightfully and strangely bright and piercing, and are never wholly or partially closed. It gives, as has been stated, a long warning, and is more frequent in spring, fall, and winter than in summer.

As, therefore, fits never occur in any stage of rabies, their existence is a positive guarantee that the dog is not mad—indeed, they are a positive guarantee that the dog is perfectly harmless. Thus it will appear, if these facts were generally known, the one disease would never be mistaken for the other, and many valuable dogs' lives might be spared that are now sacrificed to cruelty, ignorance, and superstition.

It is unquestionably well that policemen should be instructed at all times to exterminate the useless mongrels that drag out a forlorn existence in the street gutters and dirt heaps. Deprived of food and drink for lengthened periods, alive with vermin, sickened with distemper, and suffering from every form and variety of disease that dogs are heir to, their destruction is, *per se*, an act of humanity, without any reference to hydrophobia whatever. Unless inoculated with infectious matter from the bites of rabid dogs, this malady, according to statistics, standard authors, and the experience of all intelligent dog fanciers, never attacks those which have a moiety of attention paid to their food, drink and general care. As if the virus of hydrophobia were the inspissation of filth, neglect, decay, suffering—the resultant scum that is finally incubated from this combination of horrors—it goads the dog on through tortuous stages to the exemption of death that refuses oblivion to agonies less intense.

The muzzling of dogs is wholly ineffectual to accomplish the ends sought, since only those are muzzled which never generate the disease. There is of late years, among men of northern cities, an earnest and increasing appreciation

of the invigorating and manly sport of woodcock and quail hunting, and, as a consequence, setters and pointers of the finest breeds are eagerly sought, well cared for, and highly prized. The nature of these splendid animals demands regular exercise, and the inconvenience and annoyance of muzzling one, two, or more every night and morning, as they are permitted to run around the block for this purpose, are greater than would be supposed by those who are not obliged to conform to so senseless a requisition. An ordinance directing policemen simply to dispose of the curs that prowl about the streets, evidently ownerless and uncared for, and rigidly enforced, would afford precisely the same security to the public, without entailing discomfort upon gentlemen who are necessitated to give their harmless and generally well-trained animals the daily exercise which their nervous, sensitive systems exact. In truth, there are few owners of hunting dogs who would not joyfully pay an annual tax if by such means the muzzling abomination could be forever abolished.

E. S. CARMAN.

—We paid a visit last week to the kennel of E. S. Carman, Esq., near Hackensack, N. J., the author of "Pointer and Setter," which, we believe, is the only work on the dog written by an American and published in our country. Mr. Carman's theory in crossing the pointer and setter, and then mating the setter with their progeny, or "dropper," is a bad one for several reasons. This system has been tried by almost every theoretical dog-breaker in England and signally failed. It is true that once in a hundred times the crossing of these two distinct animals has produced a fair sportsman's dog, but there is not one instance on record where this intermixing of the blood of the pointer and setter, and again breeding to their progeny, has ever developed a breeder's dog. As regards symmetry, action, style, and make, they are totally deficient, and would not take a third class prize on any show bench in the world. Supposing this twenty-five per cent. pointer and seventy-five per cent. setter did produce a fair all round dog, the consequences to the field sportsmen of America would be disastrous and ruinous, inasmuch as pot hunters and market gunners, who shoot at all and every season, would then amalgamate Jim's pointer with Bob's setter, and mate the progeny; whereas now the only safeguard we have got against this fearful miscegenation is the difficulty for Jim to find a first class pointer bitch to breed with his pointer dog, or vice versa. It is a known fact that if a pot hunter or a sly gunner can pick up a dog with a drop of pure blood in him, they make the most of it by coaxing, whipping, and everlasting companionship. Moreover, if this system of breeding is carried out over the country we would be worse than overrun with countless mongrels, that even now may be seen in any village street from Maine to California.

Mr. Carman's practice in training and breaking his dogs is evidently an excellent system. The process is one wholly induced by kindness—the sound of a pleasant voice, some determination, and constant watching, care, feeding, and friendship; and from what we saw of their performance we should judge they might do well over game. House-breaking and yard breaking is all very well in its way as a primary school to bring out the dormant instinct in a young dog, but if these dogs are not regularly shot over, and especially if their ancestors have not been marked performers in the field over game, they are very apt to forget all that has been taught them.

Mr. Carman is a gentleman who understands the handling, training, and working of dogs thoroughly, but we would respectfully suggest to him to give up this mysterious theory of breeding with the Anglo-Saxon and the Chinese in order to produce a superior animal in symmetry, brain, and courage, and procure a first class English pointer or setter and a good field American setter, and he would then have, in our opinion, the best strain of dogs in the world.

We are sorry we cannot agree with Mr. Carman in his system of breeding pointers and setters, but trust we can agree to disagree, and take this opportunity of thanking him for the kind manner in which he entertained us and showed us over his floral paradise.

FOOD FOR DOGS.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., May 16, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Can you inform me if there is prepared in this country, or imported from abroad, any article of dog food which is wholesome and nourishing and put up expressly for use when on hunting excursions? There are two or three English preparations of the kind, called "dog biscuits," but after many inquiries among sportsmen and dealers in sportsmen's supplies in regard to them, I have been unable to obtain any information. A preparation of beef and oatmeal, or cornmeal, in a condensed form, made to keep in any climate and put up in packages of five, ten, fifteen and twenty-five pounds each, ready for transportation, is a great desideratum among many sportsmen. On several occasions, when on the prairies of Iowa, grouse shooting, in very sparsely settled portions of the State, I have been sorely annoyed at the unwillingness and inability of persons at whose houses I have been stopping to furnish sufficient food and the proper kind for my dogs. Any person who will introduce in this country such an article of dog food as referred to, will confer a great benefit to both the dog and his master. If you are unable to give me that information will you be so kind as to publish my inquiry in your paper in some form, in hopes that it will bring it from some one of your many readers?

BENJ. W. R.

[Spratt's dog biscuits. We believe they have no agents in America.—Ed.]

DOG SHOWS.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In Great Britain, for a number of years past, agricultural societies have been adding to their displays of finely bred horses, cattle, sheep, &c., a regular department for dogs in their fairs, and the exhibitions have proven so attractive as to be beyond doubt a great adjunct and source of revenue to the yearly meetings. The Pennsylvania State Agricultural

Society will give their fair next October, at Suffolk Park, Philadelphia, and should by all means open just such a department and inaugurate a grand Pennsylvania Dog Show. A great revival, as it were, has lately taken place on the subject of well-bred hunting dogs, and it will greatly benefit the cause to initiate a well conducted exhibition of this kind, and in Philadelphia alone enough fine animals can be found to make a splendid display.

The Agricultural Society should confer with the Philadelphia Sportsmen's Club, the protector of game, as well as insectivorous birds of the State, and I have no doubt would meet with hearty co-operation, for the latter association is active, energetic, and already has nearly three hundred members, and but two or three years in existence. The present game law framed by the society is of great benefit to the farmer, and it is but natural that the two associations should work in harmony in the matter of a dog show.

A committee of the Philadelphia Sportsmen's Club could advise the Agricultural Society as to arranging of the several classes of animals and the premiums therefor, and such an interest would be taken in the cause as to make the success beyond a doubt. An addition of this description to the fair in October at Suffolk Park, Philadelphia, would attract sportsmen from all parts of the United States.

"Homo."

The Horse and the Course.

—The Prospect Park Trotting Association held the first important race of the season on May 15th. The Association had offered a special purse of \$2,000 for a race of mile heats, best three in five, between the well-known trotting mare American Girl, in harness, the pacing horse Copperbottom, in harness, and the roan gelding Walter, with a running mate, to wagon. American Girl won the two first heats, but the pacer Copperbottom was two much for the mare, winning the race easily. A match for \$200, mile heats, best three in five in harness, between J. L. Anderson's Kiki in harness, and Barney Kelly to wagon. Kiki who was the favorite, won easily.

—The American Jockey Club have announced the weights for the two handicaps to be run at the June meeting on Jerome Park course. In the Fordham Stakes, a dash of one mile and a quarter Mr. Sanford's two horses, Preakness and Mate are awarded the top weight viz. 125 pounds and 123 pounds respectively. Tubman is weighted at 120 pounds, his stable companion at 114 pounds, and the four-year-old Survivor and Strachino at 112 pounds each; Boaster has 110 pounds; Artist and Business, 107 pounds; Tom Boston and Stanford, 106 pounds; Western Star and Fellowcraft, 105 pounds; Catesby, Minnie Mac, Mildew, and Gray Planet, each 104 pounds; Lizzie Lucas, War Reel, and Wizard, 102 pounds each; Milton, St. George, Sallie Watson, Long Branch, Periwinkle, Cariboo, and Oakland, 100 pounds each; Galway, ninety-eight pounds; King Philip, ninety-four pounds; Mary Constant, ninety-three pounds; Vaultress, Brigand, Egypt, and Valentine, ninety pounds each; the Etta Shipper filly, eighty-seven and a half pounds; and Mr. Cameron's two Warminster fillies eighty-two pounds each, being the lowest weight. In the Jockey Club Handicap, two miles, Mr. Sanford's Monarchist and Preakness having respectively 124 pounds, and 120 pounds. The lowest weight is eighty-two pounds, imposed on the Lady Sprang filly by Warminster. The acceptances by owners of these different weights will be published next week.

—The Kentucky Association closed their meeting at Lexington on May 16th. Everybody came to see Tom Bowling, the famous horse, run, but he only galloped and won easily. The first race was for the Consolation Purse, mile heats, for beaten horses, only two started, viz., Boyd's Nellie Grim and Grinstead's Lexington colt, which was won by Nellie Grim in 1:52½. The second race was for a purse of \$700 for all ages, a dash of three miles. There were four entries, H. P. McGrath's b. c. Tom Bowling, four years old, 104 pounds; T. J. Megibben's b. f. Passion, four years old; H. P. McGrath's blk. m. Lucy Jackson, aged, 111 pounds; R. Colston's Kate Vance. Tom Bowling won the race in the commonest of canters in 5:36½.

—The Maryland Jockey Club meeting begins at Baltimore on the Pimlico course Tuesday May 26th, continuing on the 27th, 28th and 29th with four races each day.

—The Mystic Park races closed on May 15th, the attendance was immense, and the races well contested. George Maynard won the purse of \$150, for horses that have never beaten 2:50; best three in five, in harness. Flora Belle won the purse of \$250, for horses that have never beaten 2:34.

—There are some queer little idiosyncrasies which coaching must develop in the drivers. Notable among coachmen was Sam Weller's glorious father, and some of our California drivers are full of strange, cranky notions. *Land and Water* tells us of a driver called Collier who fifty years ago drove the "Flying Machine." He seems to have been a naturalist of an experimental character. It was his ambition to run over a duck, and he informed a friend who often rode on the box seat "that he had all his life been trying to run over a duck, but had not been able to accomplish this feat of Jehuship. He had more than once (he said, when in vein, we suppose, managed to pin one, as it were, by the tail, but some how or other the creature invariably contrived to waddle off unhurt with the loss of a few feathers." We think it is somewhere in that cleverest of books, the "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table," where Oliver Wendell Holmes explains how difficult it is to run over a live dog. Now, we do not suppose for a moment that the most distinguished of our American humorists and authors ever tried absolutely by delicate maneuvering to run over a dog; but it might be interesting for Doctor Holmes to know that a duck exhibits precisely the same amount of miraculous wriggle and dodge and squirm at the approach of a wheel that a dog does.

Answers To Correspondents.

We shall endeavor in this department to impart and hope to receive such information as may be of service to amateur and professional sportsmen. We will cheerfully answer all reasonable questions that fall within the scope of this paper, designating localities for good hunting, fishing, and trapping, and giving advice and instructions as to outfit, implements, routes, distances, seasons, expenses, remedies, trails, species governing rules, etc. All branches of the sportsman's craft will receive attention. Anonymous Communications not Noticed.

F. W. C., Patterson, N. J.—Will answer in our next issue.

E. R., New York.—Which Beaver Kill and Walkill stream do you mean, there are so many?

C. H. C., Brooklyn.—What kind of fish can be caught in Coney Island creek in the months of May and June, and what is the best bait? Bass; shrimp, crab and minnows.

E. G., New York.—What kind of fish is to be caught in Lake Champlain and Otter Creek, in Vermont? Ans. Whitefish, black bass, pike, lake trout, &c., in Lake Champlain, and trout in Otter Creek.

BLUEFISH.—You tell us to go to Barnegat for bluefish. What place shall we stop at? Ans. Watertown, N. J. Southern R. R. From thence it is only a short run across the bay to the inlet, where yachts and boarding can be found.

READER, Boston.—Can you inform me where to find a description of Mount Desert Island, Me., giving a full account of the objects of interest? Ans. Ask Osgood for "Costa's Mt. Desert," published some two years since.

BEAVER, Bald Mountain, N. Y.—Illustrated Handbook of Rifle Shooting, by A. Lord Russell, is published in Toronto, Canada. Could not tell you price. Suppose not more than \$1.50. Gerard, the Lion Killer we can send you. Price \$1.25.

E. H. B., Cornwall on Hudson.—Where can I procure a good American setter, and what would be the price if trained; also, what do you think of J. Lang & Sons' breech-loading shot guns? Ans. Write to Horace Smith, 266 South Fourth street, Philadelphia. The Lang gun is one of the best that is made.

W. S. W., Fort Wayne, Ind.—I am in need of a good setter pup and wish you to refer me to responsible parties that keep them for sale. I am not particular in regard to color, but would like to have as pure stock as possible, and oblige a subscriber? Ans. Write to Horace Smith, 266 South Fourth street, Philadelphia.

O. H. H., Redfield, Iowa.—Please state what size shot and whose make were used in the trial of the Remington shot gun, also if the numbers in the column headed average pattern, denote the number of pellets put in the target? Ans. Standard No. 7. The number of pellets were put into the 8-inch bullseye.

NEW SUBSCRIBER, N. Y.—Can you inform me if there are any trout streams which are public on the north or south side of Long Island, and in Westchester, also their location? Ans. Bronx is the only stream in Westchester, much fished, but a few trout left. Public streams on Long Island are the New Bridge, Cedar Swamp and Massapiqua Creeks. Take South Side R. R. to Oyster Bay. Good hotel kept by Powers.

W. W. S., New York.—I am in possession of a six year old thoroughbred trotting horse. He has always been driven with blinders. Would it be dangerous to drive him without them. Do you advise blinders? Ans. Tell your man to lead him three or four times without blinders and see how he acts. If it does not scare him to see everything that is going on, you might drive him on a quiet road first.

DOG CART, New York.—Can you please oblige me with your definition of the terms Tandem, String, Spike, and Four-in-hand teams? Ans. Tandem—one horse in the shafts and one leader in the traces, at length. String—one horse in the shafts and two or more leaders ahead of each other in traces. Spike—two in the shafts and one ahead. Four-in-hand—two in the shafts and two leaders ahead in traces.

R. W. A., New Haven.—I have a setter pup six months old that I would like broken. Can you inform me through your paper who to send to? I would like some one as near New Haven as can be found. Am willing to pay to have him thoroughly broken. I have also a setter dog that is two years old, rather headstrong, wants to range off quite a distance, has a splendid nose. Can I do anything to keep him? Ans. Write to O. H. Lombard, North Woodstock, Mass.

V. L. B., St. Louis.—There are no hotel accommodations nearer the Twin Lakes than Salisbury, six miles west, or Canaan, four miles east, though there are private houses near the shores that take in transient visitors for love or money—mostly money. Trains on the Conn. Western Railroad pass and re-pass many times a day, stopping at the station on flag, and at Chapinville regularly. From the Grand Central to this station through tickets can be bought via Harlem, \$2.80, four hours, or Housatonic, at \$3, an hour or two longer time.

J. M. W., Philadelphia.—Will you inform me how to fasten the minnow on the hook when fishing for perch? Ans. Put your hook through its mouth and out of the gills and fasten into the top part of the back, or simply pass the hook into the shoulders. A minnow will live in this way for a considerable time and swim naturally. Q. Also, how to use roe for bait so that it will resist the action of the water? Ans. Place a portion as big as a marble into a little bag of mosquito netting and tie it to the hook.

MOUNT PLEASANT, Sing Sing.—What is the expense of a two months' trip to Colorado from Chicago, and what are the average expenses per diem? Ans. Six dollars per day. 2. Can cartridges for a breech-loading shot gun be procured in the large cities of Colorado without sending east for them? Ans. Yes. 3. Will not a trip to the Yellowstone Valley be rendered dangerous this summer by the hostilities of the Indians? Ans. Must take the chances. 4. Would hunting within twenty miles of Denver be attended with danger from Indians? Ans. No. 5. What is the railroad fare from Chicago to Denver, and what route is most convenient? Ans. Union Pacific Railroad. 6. What outfit is necessary for two months' hunting in Colorado? Ans. They will fit you out at Denver; go light.

UNITED STATES SIGNAL OFFICE,
NEW SMYRNA, Fla. May 3, 1874. }

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Herewith please find the meteorological records as furnished the War Department for the month of April. Latitude 29 degrees 02 minutes; longitude 80 degrees 54 minutes. Very truly yours,

MAJ. GEO. J. ALDEN.

	7	8	9	Mean.	7	8	9	Mean.
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	
1	78	89	70	79	68	80	70	72
2	70	80	68	72 2	17	76	86	75
3	62	64	59	61 2	18	78	88	71
4	66	72	67	68	20	77	94	78
5	71	73	69	71	21	79	84	74
6	70	77	72	73	22	76	88	76
7	74	89	73	78 2	23	77	91	78
8	76	89	78	81	24	80	88	75
9	79	91	68	79 1	25	78	80	66
10	68	75	62	68	26	64	74	65
11	61	66	62	63	27	72	88	76
12	68	72	68	69 1	28	72	86	74
13	73	77	69	73	29	64	70	62
14	73	83	70	75 1	30	64	72	64
15	74	84	74	77				
16	77	86	76	79 2	Sum.	2165	2436	2112
					Mean.	72 5	81 6	70 12

—A Yale student has written a twelve verse poem, entitled, "We kissed each other by the sea." "Well, what of it?" asks a Western journalist; "the seaside is no better for such practice than any other locality. In fact, we have put in some very sweet work of that kind on a tow path of a canal in our time, but did not say anything about it in print."



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCUCLATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, May 22d—Beacon Park, Boston, Mass.—Boston vs. Athletic at Brooklyn.

SATURDAY, May 23d—Practice day Harlem boat clubs, Harlem—Opening day Prospect Park Cricket Club—Columbia College athletic meeting St. George's Grounds, Hoboken—Boston vs. Atlantic B. B. C. at Boston, Mass.

TUESDAY, May 26th—Maryland Jockey Club, Pimlico Course, Baltimore, Md.—Lawrence Riding Park Association, Lawrence, Mass.

WEDNESDAY, May 27th—Maryland Jockey Club, Baltimore, Md.—Suffolk Park Association, Philadelphia, Penn.—Scranton Driving Park Association, Scranton, Penn.—Lawrence Riding Park Association, Lawrence, Mass.—Match day St. George's Cricket Club at Hoboken.

THURSDAY, May 28th—Maryland Jockey Club, Baltimore, Md.—Scranton Driving Park Association, Scranton, Penn.—Suffolk Park Association, Philadelphia, Penn.—Southern District Agricultural Society, California—Annual Regatta at Savannah, Ga.

THE SPORTSMAN'S CONVENTION.

WE are very glad to see the liberality conveyed in the very general invitation extended in the following letter. It is judicious and important just at this time to gather as much light as possible on the momentous questions which sportsmen and conservators of game are discussing. "Out of a multitude of counsellors there is wisdom."

NEW YORK STATE ASSOCIATION,
FOR THE PRESERVATION OF FISH AND GAME.
OSWEGO, N. Y., May 18, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

GENTLEMEN:—As the time for holding the Annual Convention of the "New York State Association for the Preservation of Fish and Game" draws near, will you permit me through the columns of your paper to extend an invitation to all Field and Stream Shooting Clubs in this State to send five delegates, also two county delegates to represent their respective clubs in the convention at Oswego this year. This invitation is particularly extended to clubs in the eastern part of the State who have never (or not recently) participated in our annual meetings. It is hoped and expected that every club in the State will be represented at the annual business meeting, to be held on the evening of the first day of the convention, when the election of officers for the ensuing year will take place; also, the place for holding the next annual convention will be fixed. The local club (the Leather Stocking) under whose auspices the convention will be held this year, hope to be able to fix the time of meeting early in June. Ample hotel accommodation (at special rates) have been secured for all delegates and members of clubs, both active and honorary.

I am sincerely yours,
A. C. MATTOON, Pres't, State Association.

DAKOTAH AND SOUDAN.

IN a singularly interesting communication by our well-known contributor, Prof. Cope, which we find in the *Penn Monthly*, on "The Succession of Life in North America," in treating of the various stages of vegetable life in that portion of our country now known as Kansas and Dakotah, the author makes the following statement:—"The land was covered with a rich and dense forest vegetation, and the bog-moss encroached on the lake. . . . But the moss performed its old function of coal maker. Humblest among plants, its existence has been more important in world-building than that of all the lords of the forest. Its mosses died and new layers of living plants grew upon them, until the descent of the new land and encroachment of waters deposited the stone lid upon their treasury of carbon, not to be unsealed until the long future day of human empire."

From primeval Dakotah to the present Soudan, both chronologically and geographically, the period and the distance is immense. The following abstract made, however, from a letter of Ismail Pacha Ayozer, Governor-General of Soudan, under date of Mareh 18th, addressed to the Secretary of our American Geographical Society, will be found, strange to say, most pertinent to this very question of immense vegetable growth in rivers and swamps. The Egyptian officer writes:—"I dare say you will be acquainted with the fact that one of the principal obstructions which explorers and merchants bound for Central Africa, who chose to go by the way of the White Nile, had to encounter was the 'Sudd,' a great mass of vegetation which in the course of ten years so obstructed the navigation of the White Nile entirely, that only in the rainy season small vessels could reach Gondokoro. . . . It has been my constant aim to have this obstruction cleared." Under instructions from the Khedive, the Pacha undertook the work. He tells of how an enormous portion of the "Sudd" gave way and surprised the party in the middle of the night, and how five ships were lost and a steamer was upset. As a curious accident of this break in this vegetable mass an hippopotamus was crushed to death against the sides of the steamer.

Nature thus repeats herself. What happened in North America at a distance of time, which, chronologically, we can hardly determine, is now occurring in Africa. A curious speculation enters here, of the newer element, that of man, which, to a certain extent, more or less appreciable, may singularly modify the course of terrestrial events. As it is, changes now going on under our very eyes, may singularly aid us in studying the actions of those forces which were spent thousands and thousands of years ago.

NEWFOUNDLAND—ITS BEASTS, BIRDS AND FISHES.

WE are indebted to Alexander Murray, Esq., F. G. S., well known for his geographical surveys of Newfoundland, for numerous documents, which have been of material service in acquainting us not only with the geography of this most interesting country, but with its Flora and Fauna. During the numerous surveys undertaken, not only coastwise but in the interior, Mr. Murray seems to have devoted a great deal of attention to the animals and birds of this region. In a lecture, delivered at St. John's last year by this gentleman, we have certain *aperçus* of the zoology of Newfoundland, which we avail ourselves of. Mr. Murray remarks that what struck him most particularly, in regard to the birds and animals of Newfoundland, was the remarkable lack of variety. On the neighboring continent, separated from the island by but a narrow strait, the moose, the deer, the lynx, porcupine, glutton, wolverine, mink, fisher, and American hare, with some three kinds of squirrel, and the marmot, all abound, while in Newfoundland, the animals are limited to the caribou, the black bear, the beaver, musk-rat, martin, wolf, fox, weasel, otter, a large species of mouse, and the Arctic hare. As to birds, while in the Canadas there is an endless variety of migratory ducks, teal and widgeons—there are only two species, the black duck and the green-winged teal on the island. Wild swans and geese are absent. The ruffed grouse is unknown, the spotted grouse are rare, but the ptarmigan, of which there are two species, flourish gloriously. The American eagle, the osprey, two varieties of kite are found; and of owls, there is the great white Arctic owl, one species of horned owl, and one small variety. The raven, carrion crow, are here too; but of woodpeckers, while in Canada there are eight or nine species, but two small species have been observed in Newfoundland. Occasional specimens of the blue jay and kingfisher have been noticed, but of the larger butcher-bird, these are found in quantity. The passenger pigeon, or the woodcock, Mr. Murray says, have never been known to exist on the island, but the common snipe, the same as abounds on the continent, lives on the island unchanged in appearance. Of four species of thrushes the red-breasted, the long-tailed, the brown, and the cat-bird bound on the continent; but one, the red-breast, migrates to Newfoundland.

This paucity of species in the denizens of the air is carried out as regards the dwellers in the water. The large lake trout, the white fish, the maskanonge, the black bass, all found swarming in the rivers and lakes of the mainland, are absent in Newfoundland as far as the inland waters go. Mr. Murray states that the catalogue of fish only includes two species of trout, eels, minnows and sticklebacks, which is not encouraging for the sportsmen; however, salmon and sea-trout are found in abundance in the estuaries.

Regarding the facilities for the migration of animals,

though the Straits of Belle Isle are but twelve or thirteen miles across, this narrow passage is so frequently blocked up with ice, that it must not be difficult for animals to cross. The only deer indigenous to Newfoundland, is the caribou. Mr. Murray states that though larger than the reindeer of Lapland, they are even bigger than those of the neighboring continent. Our authority informs us that they cannot be tamed, and that the caribou dies under restraint. One very interesting portion of Mr. Murray's discourse, in regard to the killing of the caribou, we give in full:—

"Many very absurd stories are told about the wanton and wasteful destruction of those noble animals by sportsmen, who occasionally come here, from different parts of the world, at great personal trouble and expense, for amusement and adventure. A knowledge of the habits of the deer will immediately refute this accusation. Destruction and waste there most assuredly are, but it is not on the part of sportsmen. It is rather on the part of those in particular who originate the stories to which I refer, as I shall presently show. The habits of the animal are gregarious between the beginning of November and the month of May, and during the early months of the year they sometimes herd in hundreds, if not thousands, together. But between the 1st of June till nearly the end of September they are nearly or altogether solitary; the stags especially, and the does rarely, have any company besides their fawns. They are also migratory; and in their migrations they travel to the north-ward (speaking generally) in the spring, or during the months of March and April, and south-wards in the fall, between the middle of October and the end of November. Now the only time that sportsmen engage in their warfare against the deer is from the beginning of August till the early part or middle of October, during the time that the animals are more or less solitary, and consequently when they could not, even if they would, possibly kill more than one or two in a single day. On the other hand, those that are not sportsmen but pot-hunters choose their time, when the poor creatures are migrating in great herds in October, November and March, intercepting them in certain well-known lakes, and butchering them by every conceivable means and weapons—sometimes in hundreds in a single day. There may be some excuse for this wholesale slaughter in the fall, when the animals are in prime condition, or in the earlier days of the year, when the herds approach the coast mountains; but there is surely none for the destruction in the spring, when the flesh is literally worthless, the skins good for nothing, and every doe on the point of giving birth to a fawn."

× The subject of the Phocidæ or seals is one which we always approach with some hesitation. We entirely concur then with Mr. Murray, when he states "that it is astonishing how little is known of the habits of many of these creatures, on which the prosperity of the country so greatly depends." All we know about them is, that they produce their young on the ice in March. Of the four species, the harp, the hood, the bay seal, and the square flipper, all are found, and they contribute largely to the wealth of Newfoundland; one, the bay seal, perhaps never leaves the coast; but as to the others, as far as their migrations go, it is as yet all a mystery.

We have drawn most liberally from the instructive lessons Mr. Murray has given us, and we trust in subsequent articles to treat of the geography of the country and the various explorations made into the interior. We have now in type an article on the great auk of Newfoundland, today an extinct bird. It has been prepared for us by the same writer whose account of the Octopus appeared in our columns some time ago. We trust in time, through the columns of the FOREST AND STREAM, to make Newfoundland something else than a *terra incognita* to our readers, and by the help of our numerous friends in St. John's to shed thereon a full flood of light.

CREEDMOOR.

THE OPENING MATCH—THE AMATEUR RIFLE CLUB.

SHOOTING FOR THE AMATEUR BADGE.

SATURDAY, May 6th, was not an auspicious day. Rifle men looked at the meteorological reports in the papers and read that the prediction was rain. The day was foggy, rainy, and threatening. Undampened, however, was the ardor of the members of the Amateur Rifle Club, for rain or shine the match was to be shot. Now it must be born in mind by those of our readers ignorant of the peculiarities of rifle shooting that experience to be gained on rainy days, as to effect of light, appearance of target, on such stormy occasions are not to be overlooked. Matches and important ones are to be contested not only on those days when the sun shines bright and the air is clear, but when old Sol. is hidden behind clouds, and when the rain falls in torrents. In fact the dull grey light of wet weather gives the targets a uniform appearance, and permits of superior shooting.

We need not mention that the opening day of the season of Creedmoor, the first event of 1874, has been looked for with a great deal of interest. With the match of the Irish team on our hands it was felt by the amateur Rifle Club, the elite of the N. R. A., that no time was to be lost, and that the sooner practice commenced the better would be our chances. So, disregarding the inclemency of the weather, and the possibilities of having to lie flat on their stomachs on the wet grass, providing no India-rubber blankets could be had, some fifteen of the members were punctually at their post on the range at Creedmoor.

It was noticeable that many of the experts had their rifles new stocked with the pistol grip, and that the new Remington or Sharp sight were on most of the arms. A few of the members had been on the ground some short time before the match opened, and had thus been able to get their hands in as well as to ascertain the necessary elevation. The remainder, however, did not arrive upon the range until shortly before the prescribed time, and consequently, although using sights which they had never

tested, were obliged to enter into the match without previous practice except the traditions of last November.

A curious error was made by the markers, which might have caused some delay. The rain having washed off the lines designating the centre, the markers delayed repairing them until the time of the match, and then, in their haste and being a little "rusty," managed to reduce the size of the centres some six inches on all the targets. After some short deliberation, as time was short, and "what was fair for one was fair for all," it was decided to commence firing without making any change. This, of course, may account for some of the scores not counting actually as high as they were worth.

The shooting was admirable in every way, as may be seen by the scores. During the match the sky was overcast, but there was little if any wind, and the day was an excellent one in every way for shooting, there being no glare, glitter or atmospheric disturbances.

The conditions of the match were as follows: Distance, 500 yards; position, any; rifle, any breech-loader, not over ten pounds in weight and having a minimum trigger pull of three pounds; open to members of the Amateur Rifle Club only:

FIRST MATCH FOR THE BADGE GIVEN BY THE A. R. CLUB.				
Name.	Rifle.	Score.	Total	
J. S. Conlin.....	Sharp sporting.....	4 4 4 4 4 4	28	
L. L. Hepburn.....	Remington sporting..	4 4 4 4 4 4	26	
John Bodine.....	Remington sporting..	3 3 4 4 4 3	25	
Leon Backer.....	Remington sporting..	4 4 3 4 4 3	25	
G. W. Yale.....	Sharp sporting.....	4 4 4 2 4 2	24	
H. Fulton.....	Sharp military.....	4 4 4 4 3 2	24	
Robert Omand.....	Remington sporting..	2 4 4 3 3 4	23	
P. G. Sanford.....	Remington sporting..	2 3 3 2 3 4	20	
J. P. M. Richards.....	Sharp sporting.....	0 4 3 4 4 2	20	
A. V. Canfield, Jr.....	Remington sporting..	2 4 3 3 2 2	19	
Thomas Lloyd.....	Sharp military.....	0 3 3 3 2 4	18	
G. Crouch.....	Sharp sporting.....	4 2 2 4 0 2	17	
G. W. Wingate.....	Remington sporting..	3 0 4 2 2 3	16	
A. J. Hennion, Jr.....	Sharp sporting.....	3 2 0 2 4 3	14	
L. C. Bruce.....	Ballard sporting.....	0 2 0 2 3 0	9	
			306	

Average—2.914.

Mr. Conlin's score of 28, all he could possibly make, hitting the bullseye seven times hand running, was admirable shooting. Of course, Mr. Conlin had the badge given to him, and he had the honor of wearing it for a while. As the condition of holding the badge permanently required that it should be won three times by the same person, a second match was in order, when the following equally handsome score was made:

SECOND MATCH.				
Name.	Rifle.	Score.	Total	
John Bodine.....	Remington sporting..	4 4 4 4 4 4	28	
G. W. Yale.....	Sharp sporting.....	4 4 3 4 4 4	26	
H. Fulton.....	Sharp military.....	4 4 3 4 3 4	25	
Leon Backer.....	Remington sporting..	4 4 2 3 4 4	24	
Thomas Lloyd.....	Sharp military.....	4 3 4 4 3 2	24	
G. W. Wingate.....	Remington sporting..	3 3 3 4 4 2	23	
L. L. Hepburn.....	Remington sporting..	4 0 2 4 4 4	22	
Robert Omand.....	Remington sporting..	4 4 4 3 2 2	21	
A. V. Canfield, Jr.....	Remington sporting..	4 2 4 2 4 2	20	
J. S. Conlin.....	Sharp sporting.....	3 3 2 4 2 3	20	
G. Crouch.....	Sharp sporting.....	3 3 4 2 2 2	18	
A. J. Hennion, Jr.....	Sharp sporting.....	2 2 4 0 3 2	16	
J. P. M. Richards.....	Sharp sporting.....	3 3 4 0 2 0	14	
L. C. Bruce.....	Ballard sporting.....	0 4 2 0 2 2	12	
P. G. Sanford.....	Remington sporting..	2 0 0 0 4 2	12	
			304	

Average—2.895.

Wind light from the west during the match, requiring the moving of the wind gauge about one division. Later in the day hardly any perceptible wind.

Again we find the same excellent score made by Captain Bodine as by Mr. J. S. Conlin in the first match, 28 being scored, every shot making a bullseye. Taking both matches together, the 210 shots made a total of 610, being an average of 2.9-10, or a fraction less than a centre for every shot. It must be always born in mind that this average compared with previous scores should have been appreciably higher, as the lines of the centres were made six inches smaller in the target than they should have been. To Captain Bodine was then given the badge, which he had so cleverly won. We need not state that the victor combines within himself all the requisites of a perfect rifleman; cool, quiet, and imperturbable, he is as excellent in theory as in practice. We trust as the season continues Captain Bodine will make the same effectual shooting at long ranges, so as to become an integral part of the American team, who are to fight the coming battle with the Irish eight. Both, Mr. Conlin and Captain Bodine, occupy already prominent places in our rifle annals.

The match is remarkable in this respect: Of the fifteen rifles used seven were Remingtons and seven Sharps, with one Ballard. In the first match the first four rifles leading the score were as follows: One Sharp and three Remingtons. In the second match it was two Remingtons and two Sharps. Who can doubt of the excellence of both arms? Mr. J. P. M. Richards, one of our leading marksmen, was suffering from a boil on the neck, which may account for his score not being as high as his usual average. Mr. Lloyd made, on the second match, 24, with a Sharp military rifle, which is worthy of notice.

For comparisons sake with English shooting, we give the scores of the best five in the match between Lords and Commons, distances being the same and diameter of bore of arms about similar, the match having taken place last year: Best five Lords, 111; Commons, 123; Best five Amateurs, 1st match, 128; Amateurs, second match, 127.

RECAPITULATION OF MATCHES OF THE AMATEUR RIFLE CLUB FOR THE BADGE.				
Date.	Winner.	Rifle.	Score.	Total.
July 12, 1873.....	Bodine.....	Metford.....	4 5 4 3 4 4	25
Aug. 9, 1873.....	Bodine.....	Remington target....	4 4 3 4 4 4	27
Sep. 13, 1873.....	Rich'ds.....	Sharp sporting.....	5 4 3 4 4 4	26
Nov. 1, 1873.....	Omand.....	Remington sporting..	3 3 4 4 4 3	25
Nov. 8, 1873.....	Rich'ds.....	Sharp sporting.....	4 3 4 4 4 4	27
May 16, 1874.....	Conlin.....	Sharp sporting.....	4 4 4 4 4 4	28
May 16, 1874.....	Bodine.....	Remington sporting..	4 4 4 4 4 4	28

Mr. Bodine's score in the various matches was 80, out of a possible 84, making his average 3-80 for each shot.

Satisfactory as this opening match has been, we must by no means be over elated. A good deal of steady and serious work must be undertaken before we can cope with the Irish team at the longer ranges.

On Saturday, May 30, the Amateur Rifle Club will shoot at the 800, 900 and 1,000 yards match for the badge now being prepared by the Club, due notice of which will be found in our columns.

THE EFFORT TO INTRODUCE PINNATED GROUSE INTO ENGLAND.

WE have to acknowledge the receipt of a most interesting letter from Jackson Gillbanks, Esq., of Carlisle, England. It is most gratifying for us to notice that gentlemen on both sides of the water, Mr. Valentine, of Wisconsin, and Mr. Gillbanks in England, are directing their attention to the introduction of our game birds into England. In our last issue we stated that Mr. Valentine has requested us to name certain gentlemen in England to whom the eggs of the pinnated grouse should be sent, and we expect very shortly to make a shipment of these eggs to England. We trust at some later period to inform our readers of the result of the experiment. We would warn our English friends against irresponsible persons who may promise to send over the eggs of the pinnated grouse by the bushel. It is true that a number of eggs might be gathered, but all the chances would be against their being in good condition, so as to insure their hatching. There would be no difficulty in transporting the eggs from the West to New York, or by steamers to Liverpool; the trouble, we repeat, would be to get the eggs fresh, just as they had been laid. We believe Mr. Valentine will be able to procure them. The live birds could be obtained in quantity, but it is questionable whether they would do as well as birds hatched out from the eggs in England. Mr. Gillbanks writes: "I know the birds could be got best, easiest, and therefore cheapest in the fall of the year. The objection to sending them before the end of March is this, and it is a very serious one: in the fall in England the country is the barest, labor is so scarce and dear that the smallest farmers have to cut their crops with machines, which leaves the fields quite as bare as the back of your hand. Again, the game season is not out (second of February is our last day), and the birds would be in most danger. If we had eggs or birds about now (May first) all is quiet, the corn springing, and the meadows and sown fields getting a good length, so the birds would have food and shelter directly."

We believe that prairie chickens could be sent in March to England, or that if kept here longer alive they might be sent to England so as to reach there about the beginning of February; in fact Mr. Reiche has assured us that he would undertake to deliver live birds in England at that time.

We again beg to state that we shall only be too glad to do all in our power to further the introduction of the pinnated grouse into England. It is an experiment certainly worth trying.

CORINTHIAN YACHTING.

AMONG our yachting paragraphs this week will be found mention of another proposed Corinthian race. In this case the cup, given by the flag officers of the Seawanhaka Yacht Club, will be the prize for the successful sloop, manned entirely by amateurs, in the regatta which has been fixed for the third of July. The FOREST AND STREAM is heartily in sympathy with all these movements toward the introduction of Corinthian sailing and the consequent development of nautical knowledge theoretically and practically among our yachtmen. A man is not necessarily a sailor because he owns a yacht, but the man however, who takes entire charge of his vessel, steers her himself, and who exercises his own judgment as to the proper trimming of the sail he allows her, and who comes in victorious through a well contested regatta, is very apt to be a yachtman or sailor. We regard the terms as synonymous. If yacht owners desire to be yachtmen let them sail their boats. Owning boats will not make sailors. Sailing boats will. And let them enter every possible race, for the experience and practice acquired in racing is infinitely more valuable than that gained under ordinary circumstances. We trust, too, that other clubs, induced by the example of the Seawanhaka, will enlist in the same cause, and that very soon Corinthian racing and sailing will be among the most important features of our yachting seasons.

THE EXODUS FROM FLORIDA.—Although the hotels along the St. John's river were deserted early in April, and even St. Augustine with its cool sea breezes was desolate, Florida throughout the month was as charming and pleasant as ever. A few warm days early in March had deluded the visitors into the belief that "balmy spring" had come. But it hadn't, as doubtless many invalids found to their cost. The influx of visitors to the St. John's this winter has been beyond precedent. Every hotel and boarding house has been crowded to overflowing. A few boarders still lingered at New Smyrna as late as the middle of April. The Brock House at Enterprise was just closing, and at Palatka, St. Augustine, and Jacksonville the hotels were closing, and the few that were open were reducing their expenses to suit the season.

—This week Mr. Charles Reiche will let loose in Central Park some 40 pairs of skylarks, 12 pairs of chaffinches and a number of English robins. These birds Mr. Reiche has had brought over from Europe for this special purpose. Let us trust that Mr. Reiche's gift will be fully appreciated and that the birds will thrive and prosper and repay the donor and all of us by their pleasant songs.

Sporting News from Abroad.

[May day in England! That means fields and hedges all green with sweet bravery, and trees milk-white with perfumed blossoms, and that nature as a bride, with dewy eyes stands waiting all shy and coy, bedecked with blushing flowers. It is pleasant to hear, even to read, of such things. Most of us children of that grand stock, love to dwell upon the reminiscences of the opening spring day of the English year. Sentimentality in FOREST AND STREAM, and why not? Because men love dogs, horses, and birds and fish, and write of trials of human endurance, and of flesh and muscles and thaws, and of cricket, and boating, shall they not indulge in some little day dreaming, and think of sprays of hawthorne, and daisies and violets? It has been a rough May with us on this side of the Atlantic so far, raw and cold, but of late the sun has shone, and we too are now glorying in the "quickening time of the year." Perhaps we feel just a trifle kindly at this present moment, for as far as "Sporting News from Abroad" goes, our reviews of such matters, will now be written for us in England, by a younger and abler hand. The *rechauffé* of such foreign subjects as we have thought would interest our readers, we have so prepared in this office for the last nine months. But what is a warmed up dish? The fresher feast will undoubtedly be more palatable with this preface. We take great pleasure in introducing to our readers, our special correspondent.—Ed]

BY OUR SPECIAL ENGLISH CORRESPONDENT.

THE past week has been rife with important events in the sporting world—the City and Suburban handicap, and Shrewsbury and Devonshire, and Cornwall Field trials. The latter are more in my line than the former, for though I like as well as any other Briton to back my fancy, and see the glorious sports, and scientific horsemanship of Fordham, or the energy and grace of Osborne in the saddle, yet I own I love better the instinct of my setters, and the breezy moors or leafy woodlands. But there is one anecdote which circulated in the London clubs, apropos to the above race, which is worth relating, as it is I believe authentic. The night before the horses ran, a certain nobleman well-known on the turf, to wit, Lord Z—d, dreamt that a horse called "Teacher" was sure to be a "good thing," and thereupon taking a fancy to his nocturnal prophecy he went to the course to back him. He found, however, that nothing came to the post of that name, but quite by accident he heard that there was a rank outsider entered who might run, who had originally been called "Teacher" in his two-year-old days. This was Lord Roseberry's "Aldrich," and Lord Z—d accordingly laid out a good round sum on him at 40 to 1, and one of his lordship's friends did likewise. The results of the race you of course know. The sad accident which "extinguished" Mr. Merry's Bullseye proved a great blessing to the *soi-disant* "Teacher," for he won with the greatest ease, and never was there a more singular prophecy, or a more singular fulfilment of it.

"Eccossais" is still everybody's favorite for the Derby, but he will have a trying ordeal in the Two Thousand Guineas, though it has of late years proved but a poor criterion for the blue ribbon of the turf.

—The National Field Trials at Shrewsbury were a tremendous success, the entries being more in number than they ever were before, though I fancy the quality of the pointers was indifferent. Mr. Price has I believe determined not to run his celebrated bitch, "Belle," of whom you have heard so much, again in public, but she was ably represented by her daughter "Grecian Bend," who won the bitch's stakes. Viscount Downe sent a crack in the shape of "Grace I," a liver and white bitch of excellent symmetry, and the Duke of Westminster's "Ruth" was another beautiful pointer. In setters the Laverack blood showed up pretty strong, though the winning dogs were not pure Laveracks, but mixed with the strain of Mr. Thomas Statler of Manchester, and many of them being related to a celebrated bitch of his called Phœbe. There was of course nothing entered that could touch Mr. Macdonald's white black and tan setter "Ranger," who has now won every where, having beaten everything but Mr. Price's "Belle" at Bala, last autumn on grouse. He won the Champion stakes with the greatest possible ease. Mr. Llewellyn's lemon and white "Leda" being nowhere, and I hear his owner has had several bitches promised him at the fee of £25. This amount has never been earned before by any dog at the stud with the exception of Greyhounds.

The great disadvantage of Spring Field trials is that you cannot kill birds over dogs, and with young dogs this is often very discouraging, in fact I have often heard of pointers turning sulky, and being disinclined to hunt, when they found that their masters couldn't kill the game when they found it for them, and I can quite appreciate the feeling. It must be very galling to see the birds fly away every time, and to know that you are working hard for a duffer.

—The judges at Shrewsbury, were the Honorable R. C. Hill, the well known pigeon shot, Viscount Combermere, and Sir Vincent Corbet, and though they neither of them run any dogs at field trials yet they are all well known sportsmen.

I should think a field trial might easily be organized in America with very little trouble or expense, and if the ball was once set rolling, no doubt it would be kept in motion.

—The Crystal Palace Dog Show will be held next month under the management and rules of the Kennel Club. Its

entries are not yet closed, but there will in all probability be at least a thousand dogs exhibited of every description under the sun. The Palace being close to London, and the fashionable resort of many sightseers and pleasure seekers, it is a capital place for an exhibition of this sort, and arrangements are made to give every comfort to dogs exhibited. This year there will be a foxhound, and harrier class, and a handsome cup is offered for the best greyhound who has actually made himself a reputation as a public runner. It is on the card that the Prince of Wales will exhibit as he has done in days gone by, and it is said, has signified his intention of joining the Kennel Club. About £1200 will be distributed in prizes, and it is far the best dog show of the year.

—I do not know if the "Battue" is as yet an institution on the other side of the Atlantic; I presume not. I should think that sportsmen who had once killed pinnated grouse on the prairies, and seen the tracks of a grizzly or stalked a moose would have but little sympathy for indiscriminate slaughter of several hundred pheasants. But here in England the steam plough, and high farming have made, and are making game scarce, and there would be no pheasants if we did not breed them, though we have fallen into the abuse of breeding and rearing them in such enormous numbers that the covers about Christmas time are alive with them. They of course have to be fed and watched all they are tame as fowls. The "Battue" is everywhere abused, but it survives its excommunications like most heretics. No body was ever yet known either to express a liking for it or to refuse to go it. About this time the keepers are in the covers collecting eggs for next Christmas *auto da fe*, but a great many are purchased from dealers who are supposed to "raise them" in covered runs and the usual price for the eggs is twelve shillings a dozen. The poachers of course do a lively trade, and it is by no means unusual for a man to buy his own eggs after all, from the dealers. The eggs are generally hatched under turkeys, and a large yard is made in a warm place in the park, and the coops are carefully screened from wind, and watched by dogs and men day and night. Hawks are great enemies to the young birds, and posts with traps are usually provided for their especial accommodation whilst their intended victims run under the branches of trees laid on the ground at their approach. The feeding and rearing is quite a science and every bird killed costs at least a couple of sovereigns, whilst the sport costs many hundred pounds an hour in some covers. At the Battue few people begin much before two o'clock in the afternoon, and comparatively few birds are killed in each cover till the last moment, as it is their nature to run, and then are allowed to carry out the full bent of their wishes, but they only run in to the farthest corner of the cover where the privat and gorse has been "splashed" down and pegged, and holds them like a net till the guns come up. Then begins the sport, if sport it is. As the beaters poke them out, they rise in what are termed bouquets, twenty or thirty at a time. The air is thick with smoke and feathers, every one has two breech-loaders and a man to load, and sometimes the unfortunate pheasants receive the contents of two or three barrels. At one of these "hot corners" as they are appropriately named, I have found my guns when we left off so hot that I could scarcely touch them, from continual firing. Of course in this "hole and corner" work the pheasants have not time to rise properly, and are knocked down before they are really on the wing, but it is quite a mistake to suppose that a "rocketing" old cock is an easy thing to hit, or that he bears any comparison to a barn door fowl. Let him get well up, with a little wind, and come over your head forty miles an hour, you must shoot well in front, and canily, to touch him.

The chief part of an English Battue is the lunch. Sportsmen at one time were content with bread and cheese, and cider, but "*nous avons changé tout cela*." Luncheon is brought out in the woods in a pony cart, and kept warm in what is termed a Dutch oven, an ingenious combination of hot water and spirit lamps. There are rugs and campstools to sit upon, and all those luxuries which you see on the Derby day, at Epsom, whilst the *finale* is generally liqueurs and Havanas, whilst the keepers and beaters who wear a white smock with a red cross on it, seize on the fragments that remain and fall to.

—I hope next week to touch upon grouse shooting on the Scotch moors, and I am happy to say that at present we seem likely to have plenty, both of grouse, and partridge. Last year's season was perhaps the worst ever on record, there being no grouse anywhere except in Wales.

INSTONE, JR.

Morden Vicarage, Blandford, Dorset, England.

THE DODO.—Dr. A. B. Steinberger, whose recent visit to the Navigator islands is the subject of a highly interesting report to the Secretary of State, made a discovery in the course of his explorations upon which he prides himself greatly, relating to the present existence of the dodo, a bird long supposed to be extinct. It is the tooth billed pigeon, having three teeth upon either side of the lower mandible. The doctor has brought home a living specimen and also a dead specimen preserved in spirits. In regard to its habits he says that "it is a timid bird, lonely in its habits, exceedingly scarce in number, and only found in lonely and almost inaccessible parts of the mountains," and in regard to the value of his discovery he says:

"For about two centuries past the few remains of this bird known to the scientific world, as a foot or a head, together with some paintings made of it in the seventeenth century, have been preserved in European museums with

great care, and have been regarded as of great value. Several scientific treatises upon it have been contributed to learned societies within the last fifty years, but so little has been known of it by naturalists that they have not been agreed as to what family it belonged, or what were its habits. Ornithologists will doubtless recognize in these specimens an extremely valuable acquisition to science, and improve the opportunity now offered of making a thorough acquaintance with its peculiarities and of determining its proper classification."

Shot Gun and Rifle.

MAY IS A CLOSE MONTH FOR GAME.

Details of pigeon shooting and scores of rifle matches, and other interesting matter, should be mailed so as to reach this office on Tuesday morning in each week.

GENERAL ADVICE FOR CREEDMOOR.

COMPILED FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.—No. I.

THE possessor of a sound constitution, keen eye, steady hand, and good judgment can, without much trouble, become an expert marksman. Many people think that good shooting depends upon "nerve," but I have known gentlemen with a superabundance of nervousness who are good shots.

Some poor shooters say they never can become good marksmen, but they are mistaken, for if they would only make an effort they would improve, and soon, by perseverance, would become well skilled. They may be unsuccessful at first, but by receiving instructions from expert marksmen, and reading reliable books, they cannot fail to succeed.

RULES FOR SHOOTING.

Before shooting, get yourself in as good physical condition as possible, sleep naturally, and take moderate exercise and substantial food.

The eyes are in a great measure affected by the digestion, therefore you should not eat, drink, or smoke to excess before or during a match, for any over-indulgence will affect them; but if in the habit of smoking or drinking moderately do not give them up for a few days before shooting, for you will not gain, but might lose thereby. It is unnecessary to train yourself by an excessive use of dumb bells or gymnastic apparatus. If you think that your dress has nothing to do with your shooting, you are quite mistaken, as your attention must not be taken from the shooting, and nothing will do it more than a tight shoe or a bad fitting coat, which cuts you under the arm. I think a soft felt hat, with a wide brim, is the best kind to use while shooting, and the coat and pants should be loose, plain, flexible, and such as will not spoil by either sun, rain, or a little mud, for remember that comfort, and not appearances, should be consulted by those who wish to win.

Your rifle should suit you, for if it does not you will never be apt to make good shooting; and always remember that it should be kept like yourself—in the best possible condition. One night's rusting does it more harm than one year's shooting.

There is no end of patterns of sights. You should try them all until you are suited, and after that you should never change. One kind of sight might suit one person's eyes and not another's. For this very reason you should try the different ones yourself.

Load your own cartridges, as you will then know the exact amount of powder you are using, for five grains will change a bulls eye into a miss at 1,000 yards. When you buy the ammunition already made up it might be imperfect, and when fired the ball might fall short of the mark. Do not hesitate to pay a little more for a pound of powder, and get the best, for the finest rifle will rapidly foul with inferior powder; and who can shoot with a foul barrel? The variable nature of poor powder is enough to spoil the most careful efforts, even with a clean barrel, and destroy the shooter's confidence in himself and his rifle. The best plan is to lay in a quantity of powder enough to last during the shooting season, and before using shake it up, so as to have the smaller grains united with the larger ones.

Be as careful with the bullets as with the powder, and see that they are all of equal weight. Keep the cartridges in a dry place, for the saltpetre, which is about seventy-five per cent. of the powder, is affected by moisture. Powder that has become once damp and caked is worthless for fine shooting, even if nicely dried. It will never regain its original strength or uniformity. If you use cartridges with different charges, be careful to keep them from getting mixed.

Always have a score book, keeping a record of every shot fired; also a diagram of the exact position of the shots, the distance, time, kind of day, etc. Then, on going home, you can study your book, and perhaps find out why it was you did not do better, or, if your shooting is good, how it is that you have improved. Before shooting always look and see that the sights have not been moved while cleaning, or by an inquisitive friend, who "wants to see how they work."

The rifle should be held firmly, but not so as to over exert the muscles. This is one of the greatest mistakes a new beginner can make. The muscles of the arm become tired, and thus the aim is made unsteady. The main point in holding the rifle is to get an easy position, so that after remaining several minutes your muscles will neither become cramped nor over tired. This can only be secured by practice, and may be acquired in a room at home, and by watching old and experienced shots. Do not attempt any

unnatural position, as it has a tendency to unsettle the mind, and create a certain amount of over-confidence, which is just as likely as not to spoil a promising score.

Place the centre of the heel plate of your rifle against your shoulder, and not the toe of the but, for when the rifle recoils, and you have pressed the toe of the but to your shoulder, there is a tendency to throw the muzzle of the rifle up.

[To be continued.]

BULLS I.

ENGLISH RIFLE MATTERS.—The change in the targets may be considered now a *fait accompli*. There has been some slight modification as to the method of marking, as may be seen by the following notice, published by Captain E. St. John Mildmay, Secretary of the National Rifle Association:—"I am directed to state that the National Rifle Association have adopted the proposal of Major Bland, viz., to attach a small disc to the shot hole in the *real* target, in addition to the large disc in the *dummy* target. Major Bland's suggestion will tend to make the National Rifle Association's scheme more perfect," etc., etc. The *Volunteer Service Gazette* explains the somewhat roundabout method in this way:—

"It is intended, we believe, to have a small disc, which will be easily hooked upon the paper target. This disc will be black on one side and white on the other, and will be used in combination with the dummy marking. When the shot strikes the target the large disc will be hung upon the dummy in the proper place, the dummy sent up, and the real target lowered into the trench. The marker will then paste a patch over the shot hole, and hook the small disc over the patch—white to the front if the shot be a bulls eye, and black to the front if it be an outer, inner, or centre. He will then lower the dummy and raise the target. The shooter will see the exact position of his last shot remaining on the target till he fires the next, when the process will be continued, there being, of course, only one small disc, and therefore only one shot marked upon the target at any given time." * * *

Now this is all very well in its way, but we must take the liberty of remarking that it seems to us very much like that famous powder for killing fleas which Captain Marryatt tells about. The trouble might arise that the marking on the two targets—the dummy and the real one—might differ slightly. The *Volunteer Service Gazette* advises the use of fine binocular glasses, through which the competitor might look if he desired. We might as well mention here that quite a number of good glasses, to be the property of our National Rifle Association, would be found useful at Creedmoor.

—Mr. John Boylan has presented to the regimental rifle club of the Twelfth N. G. a handsome gold medal, which is to be shot for at Creedmoor on the following terms:—Once per month, distance 200 and 500 yards, seven shots at each range; weapon, any military rifle, under the rules of the National Rifle Association, to be won three times by one person before owning. The first match will take place some afternoon next week. The medal is shield-like in form, having the figure "12" suspended above it, the whole being attached by gold chains.

—There are to be two matches during the present week between members of the Seventh and Twelfth regiments. There will be another match on May 30th for a badge by the Amateur Rifle Club; distances, 800, 900, and 1,000 yards.

—Our representative in the western States, J. G. True, sends us the following score of the pigeon shooting match for the Michigan State Medal, which took place at Detroit last week. There were thirteen entries, fifteen birds each. The day was warm, and the wind blowing slightly. The judges were Henry Harris and Silas M. Allen, Secretary New York State Association. Scorer, J. G. True:—

STATE MEDAL MATCH.

Name.	Straight.	Killed.
W. J. Mason,	4	10
M. H. Christy,	7	12
L. Dubois,	5	withdrew.
J. Noovell,	2	withdrew.
J. V. D. Eldridge,	5	10
E. Fisher,	4	10
J. E. Long,	5	11
E. H. Gilman,	5	11
Goff Stanton,	1	withdrew.
W. C. Colburn,	10	13
J. J. Berger,		withdrew.
H. W. Babcock,	3	11
P. Jones,	4	withdrew.

The medal was won last year by E. H. Gilman. W. C. Colburn, having killed thirteen birds out of fifteen, is now the holder. After the Medal Match had been decided, the members shot off three sweepstakes. We have to thank the members of the Shooting and Fishing club of St. Clair, and especially Mr. John E. Long, for the many kind favors extended to our representative.

—Our correspondent, "Chit," says Chicago is the headquarters for pigeon shooters, and can produce as fine shots as any other city in the Union. Her clubs number no less than four, any of which will send from one to twenty members against the same number of shots, for money or pastime. He sends a score of a match which took place last week by two members of the Kennicott club, fifty birds each, club rules to govern:—

Name.	Straight.	Killed.
Sampson,	9	34
Orndorf,	27	44

—Mr. David Crocker, Jr., of Philadelphia, sends us the following:—"At 40 yards distance, with my gun charged with 1½ oz. No. 7 shot, I put 234 pellets in a twenty-eight circle. My gun is 7½ pounds weight, pin fire, 32-inch laminated steel barrels, made by W. W. Forsyth, St. James,

London. What do you think of this result?" [A letter from "Engineer," in this issue, will answer the above query.—Ed.]

—We congratulate the world of sportsmen and game conservators upon the organization of the "Sportsman's club of Western Pennsylvania," which we have alluded to briefly in a previous number of this paper. A very important section of country lies within its jurisdiction, embracing as it does several of the wilderness counties of the State, and isolated tracts where the need of protection is sorely felt. Great destruction is caused by netting and shooting out of season, and especially in an indirect way by the encouragement given to poachers, who bring illegal game from Virginia and North Carolina to sell in Pennsylvania. It will be the province of the Sportsman's club to put a stop to this, as one of its chief objects is to enforce all laws and ordinances against the unlawful killing of game. The officers are:—Robert Dalzell, President; D. C. Phillips, Vice President; O. T. Wharton, Secretary, and J. E. Harper, Treasurer. A large number of the members are subscribers to *FOREST AND STREAM*, which, of course, accounts for their enthusiasm and energy.

—We can personally attest to the value of Rigg's Belmont oil as a prevention against rust, and we are sure, from the number of testimonials appended to the circular which accompanies the preparation, that others consider it an excellent article also. It seems to form a cuticle which prevents either local water, or hygroscopic moisture from touching iron, steel, or brass. It is not intended as a lubricant. Iron manufacturers, machinists, and sewing machine makers, all use it.

—The Worcester, (Mass.) Sportsman's Club have elected the following officers for this year:—President, John Boyden; Vice-President, A. P. Cutting; Secretary and Treasurer, J. C. Bates Smith. This club has about seventy active members.

—There is no definite date fixed as yet for the Tournament of the New York State Association at Oswego.

WHAT SHOULD A GOOD GUN DO?

EDITOR *FOREST AND STREAM*.—

I observe that an expert tried a couple of Remington shot guns for you some time since, that you published the same, and have subsequently alluded in your Answers to Correspondents to the performance, as a good one. Your expert did not give the size of shot used; but if it was the American standard No. 7, both pattern and penetration were fearfully low. Using the English standard paper, or "Pettit's pads," as they are termed, with No. 7 shot, American standard, or any shot which runs from 280 to 295 pellets to the ounce, and at 40 yards distance a good average gun should put 125 shot in a thirty-inch circle, 17 shot in the centre pattern (the ten-inch square centre pad used for determining penetration), and of these seventeen shot, one-half should penetrate eighteen sheets of paper, the deepest shot being at or about 23 sheets. A very good gun should show a pattern of 180, a centre pattern of 32 to 35, and two-thirds of the centre pattern should show through at 18 sheets. The two best guns in the New York trial of last fall ran up to a pattern of 212 but the penetration was unreliable, owing to the bad quality of the paper. I would suggest that in future trials (and I would be glad to see as many as possible made under your auspices), that your expert should adhere to the standard shot, distance, paper and size of target which have obtained prominence in all the public trials up to date. The paper pads can be had of Pettit & Co., Frith street, Soho, London, or McLaran & Williams, St. Louis, who have imported a large number of them.

I observe, also, that in your "Answers to Correspondents" you state the old formula, viz: That to improve the pattern use less powder, and that an increase of powder scatters the shot, but improves the penetration. This is erroneous, except in certain cases. Both pattern and penetration improve with an increase in the powder charge until a maximum point is reached, after which the pattern first begins to spread and becomes irregular, and then the penetration falls off as the recoil becomes greater, unless the charge of shot is reduced as the powder is increased, so as to keep the recoil at the same point. The performance of a No. 10 Dougal, which I tested lately, will serve to illustrate this fact. Six shots were made to each charge:

- $\frac{3}{4}$ drachms and $\frac{1}{4}$ ounce shot; pattern 129; penetration 15.
- $\frac{3}{4}$ drachms and $\frac{1}{4}$ ounce shot; pattern 132; penetration 16.
- $\frac{4}{4}$ drachms and 1 ounce shot; pattern 166; penetration 22.
- $\frac{5}{4}$ drachms and 1 ounce shot; pattern 132; penetration 19.

Trusting that your expert will continue to test guns for the benefit of your readers, I remain very truly yours,

"ENGINEER."

[The penetration and pattern was confined to the 8-inch bullseye, and we consider excellent shooting. The size shot used was standard No. 7.—Ed.]

THE COMING JULY WOODCOCK SHOOTING.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., May 14, 1874.

EDITOR *FOREST AND STREAM*.—

Woodcock shooting this summer, I doubt not, will be poor indeed, for from every quarter I hear reports of the almost total destruction of the young broods by either flood or cold, owing to the heavy rains in the Middle States and the unseasonable snows in the more northern latitudes. In ordinary spring weather and where the birds are at all favored, they hatch their young by the middle or latter part of March, even earlier at times; but the present season has been so backward the woodcock did not reach their breeding grounds before the last of March, and consequently their broods were brought forth about the third week of the following month. Northern Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and Southern New York experienced a heavy snow on the 28th and 29th of April, and throughout the entire Eastern and Middle States the storm was felt, either in the form of snow or rain, to such an extent as to be fatal to the young woodcock in every section. A host of old birds settled in Sussex county, N. J., this March, paired and bred, and everything favored capital shooting for the summer; but the snow killed the greater portion, and a second brood will now be raised by the parents, which, when the fall allows them to be shot, will be hardly half grown. Granting that woodcock are four years out of five in full condition to be killed in July, how much better, how much more sportsmanlike it would be to allow them to remain unmolested until autumn, when no doubt can exist that they are in full plumage, strong and vigorous on the wing and without the cares of a family?

In the year 1841, as late as the 5th of May, just such a snow and rain occurred as we have experienced the present spring, and in July of the same year woodcock were shot, afterwards found to have been nesting. Many a parent will be destroyed rearing young this summer likewise. I will not say intentionally, but through ignorance.

"HOMO."

[We agree with our correspondent as to the eminent wisdom and propriety of foregoing the mid-summer woodcock shooting; nevertheless we are pleased to state that in parts of Hudson and Essex counties there

is a fine show of young spring woodcock on the farms of our friends. One gentleman of our acquaintance has two pairs of chicks so tame that they come regularly for food which has been placed for them not far from the house. We trust the mortality has not been so great as "Homo" apprehends.—Ed.]

A CARD.

To correct any misapprehension in the minds of sportsmen, arising from the article of "W. L." in your issue of April 20, as to the kind of gun suitable for altering, we beg you will insert the following: "W. L." says "the hooks of the muzzle-loader must be taken out, the barrels cut off, and a chamber bored. Now if the gun was not of sufficient thickness after the chamber was bored, the gun would be unsafe. The heel plate is done away with and replaced by tips; this requires another removal from the old stock. Therefore, it is not safe to send any and every gun to be altered, but only those guns which have thick barrels and are, as muzzle-loaders, fine shooters." In reply we would state that any and all muzzle-loading guns can be altered to breech-loading, if metal shells are used, as the metal taken from the barrels to allow their insertion is so trifling as not requiring consideration, when the fact is well established that a gun barrel will stand the most excessive charges of powder when burned in a metal case, whereby the gas generated is kept from contact with the naked metal of the barrel at the breech, for without the shell, if there were any flaw or defect in the texture of the barrels the gas would force itself into them, and tear the barrels apart, but protected by the shell there is no danger. In experimenting we have seen a barrel standing seventy discharges when the metal shell was used, burst at the second discharge when the powder was burned, the naked barrel showing, on examination, that the gas had forced itself through an imperfect welding of the coils. Paper shells, requiring so much more metal to be taken out for their insertion, can be used only in guns having a certain thickness; a few guns do not possess it; they are the exception. A fine shooting gun is not injured by the alteration; a poor shooting one can be made to shoot properly. With the exception of new hammers, the old stock, with its locks, cock length and mountings unchanged, is retained; for the "hooks, false breech," or more accurately, patent breech of the muzzle-loader, is substituted the solid breech of the breech-loader; the barrels are shortened never more than half an inch, usually less.

In conclusion, we would assert that any gun, safe as a muzzle-loader, is safer, using metallic shells, as a breech-loader.

CLARK & SNEIDER.

Baltimore, May 11th, 1874.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed not later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLESTON
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
May 21	3 43	0 29	morn
May 22	4 36	1 23	0 36
May 23	5 29	2 15	1 29
May 24	6 20	3 6	2 20
May 25	7 8	3 53	3 8
May 26	7 54	4 39	3 54
May 27	8 40	5 25	4 40

—Herewith we append the log of the sloop yacht "Vindex," Captain Robert Center, N. Y. Y. C., which has just returned from a cruise in southern waters, giving the run from Savannah to New York, believing that it must prove interesting to our yachting readers, considering the inclement season in which the voyage was undertaken:—

LOG OF THE "VINDEK."

Monday, April 20th.—Got under weigh with pilot at 2:30 P. M. Wind south, and light. Came to anchor off Tybee; weather threatening; discharged pilot; night moderate.

Tuesday, 21st.—At 7 took pilot from pilot boat "Nicka," and got under weigh in company with her for Fishing Banks, where we have to. The scrub match arranged previous to starting resulted in favor of the Vindex. Wind S. S. W., veering to S. S. E.; light. Fished until 12:45, at which time parted company with pilot. Shaped course N. E. at 1:15; had Martin's Industry bearing N. W. distance 5 miles; at 4 P. M. Wind S. S. W., and very light.

Wednesday, 22d.—At 2 A. M. wind shifted N. E., veering E., and continued light until 12 M., at which time fell flat calm. Lat. by observation 32 degrees, 59 minutes. Sounding, found 19 fathoms at 2 P. M. Wind N. and light, shifted to N. N. E. at 3, and increasing, and 4:30 wind N. E.; furled topsail and housed topmast. At 11:30 wind hauled to south.

Thursday 23.—Wind S. E., at 1:30 A. M., double reefed mainsail, got jib on deck, wind strong, hauled off shore on course E. by N. at 6 A. M., course E. by N. $\frac{1}{4}$ N., took soundings, got twenty fathoms. At 7 wind moderating bent jib without bonnet. At 8 bore away on our course and shook out one reef in mainsail, and at 9:30 set whole mainsail. At 11 wind S. found no bottom in forty fathoms. Course N. E. $\frac{1}{4}$ N. Lat. by observation, 34 degrees 03 minutes. At 12:30 got topmast on end and set gaff topsail at 7:30, wind increasing, took in top sail. At 9 still increasing, double reefed mainsail. At 10 strong wind from S. S. W. with heavy sea running.

Friday 24.—By dead reckoning having passed Hatteras hauled up N. At 3 wind shifted to N. in heavy squall, stripped ship, housed topmast and got jib on deck; set trysail and fore stay sail without bonnet. At 3:30 wind veered to N. E., tacked ship and stood in to N. W. At 9 A. M. put bonnet in staysail. At noon lat. by observation 35 degrees 20 minutes. In twenty-four fathoms of water. At 1 twenty-two fathoms. At 1:30 took in trysail; set double reefed mainsail whole foresail, jib without bonnet. At 4:30 made Body Island light bearing S. S. W. eight miles distant. At 6 wind strong N. E. took jib off bowsprit and set trysail.

Saturday, 25.—Blowing hard from N., but moderating towards 4, wind veering N. E. with fog. At 7 set double reefed mainsail. Wind S. E. at 8, set jib. At 9 set whole mainsail, wind S. E., thick fog, took soundings in twenty fathoms. No observation. At 1:30, clearing weather, wind S. W., freshening with rain. At 3:30, made land. Wind shifted W. and squally at 6, and at 7 was obliged to put double reef in mainsail and take jib off bowsprit. At 8 blowing hard and smothering yacht into it, took three reefs in mainsail and bonnet off fore stay sail. Made Cape Henry Light bearing N. by W.

Saturday, 26.—Abreast of Cape Henry, blowing hard, hauled up to beat inside of Capes at 2 A. M., had gotten a mile further to leeward, but by making short tacks under Cape Henry at last got in, wind moderating about 5, shook out a reef and put bonnet in fore stay sail. At 7 abreast of Thimble Light, bent jib and set it after passing Sewell's Point, let go anchor at 11 off Norfolk.

Wednesday, May 5.—At 8:30, A. M., got underway with

light, N. W. wind for New York. At 1, calm. At 3, wind N. N. E. veering to S. S. E. At 7, off Cape Henry, calm. At 8:30, light breeze sprung up from S. W. Cape Charles, bearing W. at 11.

Thursday, May 6.—Wind N. W. Hog Island Light, bearing W. at 2:30. Took in gaff topsail at 3 and set it again at 5, wind N. At 7 wind N. by E., Chincategui Light due W. at 9:30. At 10 wind was N. E., hauling E. by N. At 11 set jib topsail, wind hauled S. E. by E. and remained light for balance of evening. At 1 Five Fathom Light Ship due W., wind freshening and veering S. W., took in jib topsail, and at half past 6 the topsail. Absecum Light bearing W. N. W., jibed over and set jib topsail. Barne-gat bearing W. at 10, at 11 wind shifted to W. flawy and strong. Called the watch, took in jib and gaff topsails and double reefed the mainsail. At 2:45 the black buoy off the point of the Hook bore W. Stood on up to the city. Wind lightening in the Bay. Set whole sail, passing Battery at 4:15. Came to anchor off 27th street at 6.

NOTE.—Saturday 25th of April, which log of *Vindex* describes as blowing hard, we understand ocean steamers postponed their sailing.—Ed.]

—The schooner yacht Josephine, Mr. Lloyd Phoenix, has been hauled out at the yard of Mr. Henry Steers, and will have the bowsprit gammoning, and stem strengthened before she is again launched.

—The schooner Prospero, new last season, and designed for Mr. Comptoir by the eminent marine painter and naval architect, Mr. A. Cary Smith, is again in commission, having been thoroughly overhauled, her decks planed, and her bottom coppered. The Prospero has not been sparred and canvassed for a racer, but with the cruising sails her owner used last season she has shown great speed, notably upon the occasion of the fall regatta of the N. Y. Y. C.

—A regular meeting of the Seawanhaka Yacht Club was held on Friday, the 15th instant, at Delmonico's. After the routine business for the evening had been finished the club proceeded to the election of new members by ballot, and ten candidates were admitted, among whom were the owners of the Restless, Vindex, and Gracie. The flag officers of the club, Commodore W. L. Swan, Vice Commodore J. Wm. Beekman, and Rear Commodore S. J. Colgate, signified their intention of giving a prize for cabin sloops, to be sailed for under the Corinthian system on the 3d of July next. The club then elected as a committee for the arrangement of all necessary preliminaries the same gentlemen who are now serving in a similar capacity in connection with the Seawanhaka Yacht Club's Corinthian cup for schooners. As yet no details for a sloop race have been decided upon.

—The Sadie, one of Herreshoff's most successful boats, is now owned in New York, and has established her moorings off the residence of her owner, Mr. Ford, of New Brighton, Staten Island.

—The schooner yacht Clio, Messrs. Asten and Bradhurst, it is rumored, will sail another match race with the Eva. It will be remembered that there was a private match between these yachts, on the occasion of the Cape May race last fall, which was won by the Clio.

—The Rev. Mr. Aspinwall has a steam yacht, seventy-five feet on deck, building for him at one of the Long Island yards.

—The schooner yacht Restless, Mr. George De Haven, is preparing for the coming season, and almost ready to go into commission.

—The Bayonne and Pavonia yacht clubs have combined forces under the name of the Union Yacht Club of New Jersey. As soon as a suitable location has been decided upon they intend building a new club house.

EAST BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—A new yacht club was organized on the 7th instant in East Boston. A constitution very similar to the Bunker Hill club was adopted, and by-laws read which will be acted upon hereafter. A committee of four was appointed to nominate at the next meeting a list of officers, and another committee of three to consider the feasibility of getting rooms and making other arrangements for the club. At the meeting about ten yachts were represented.

ON THE WAVE.—Gentlemen in Boston having at heart the welfare of aquatic sports, have inaugurated measures to bring together, if possible, all the leading oarsmen of New England—both professional and amateurs—in a regatta to take place on Charles River June 17. Gold medals will be offered, one valued at \$125, for professionals, and another worth \$100 for amateurs, in single sculls; and also medals for four-oared sculls, Whitehall, and working boats. An efficient committee, of which Mr. Thomas Butler is a member, is at work perfecting the arrangements. Among the rowers who will probably enter the races are Pauden Harrington, of Springfield; O'Leary, of Worcester; Landers, of Salem; Randall and Brown, of Portland; and McNulty and several others of this city; and double and four-oared sculls, including the North End, Howard, and Shawmut clubs, and other crews.—*Boston Journal*.

—The Arlington Yacht Club held their annual meeting May 4th, and after transacting the regular business of the evening proceeded to the election of officers for 1874, with the following results:—Commodore, S. P. Prentiss; Vice Commodore, John Gray; Secretary and Treasurer, Thos. Gray; Measurer, N. B. Walker. The first regatta of this club will take place May 30th, and the regular annual regatta on the 4th of July. This club is in a most flourishing condition, and have enrolled on the books the following yachts:—Angie, Mr. W. G. Peck; Adelaide, Mr. H. K. Osborn; Alice, Mr. E. W. Richardson; Agnes, Mr. C. W. Chamberlain; Blue Bird, Messrs. T. and J. Gray; Edith, Mr. S. F. Hicks; Fannie, Mr. W. L. Frost; Helen, Mr. R. W. Hopkins; Lilian, Mr. F. H. Peabody; Millie, Mr. T. G. Bucknam; Nellie, Messrs. J. J. Eaton, Jr., and S. P. Prentiss; Nameless, Mr. F. H. Peabody; Yankee Blade, S. P. Prentiss; Clara, F. E. Peabody. The measurement adopted by this club for time allowance in regattas is based upon length on the water line.

—The Portland Yacht Club has chosen the following officers for the ensuing year:—

Commodore, A. M. Smith; Vice Commodore, John P. Thomas; Fleet Captain, Howard Knowlton; Secretary and Treasurer, George W. Holden; Measurer, Joseph W. Dyer; Trustees, A. M. Smith, ex-officio, Charles T. Richardson, Henry T. Carter, R. I. Hall, and George H. Holden, ex-officio; Regatta Committee, A. M. Smith, B. J. Willard, William Taylor, J. Hall Boyd. Howard Knowlton, the fleet captain, is building a fine new steam yacht for his use. There are several other yachts being built, which will belong to the club. Charles M. Goodrich is building a fine

yacht at Decring, and there is also one building at the Cape. The club is making preparations for a whole season of yachting.

—A yacht club has been organized in Haverhill, with officers as follows:—Commodore, John Hanson; Vice Commodore, John Goodell; Captain of Fleet, George Hoyt; Secretary and Treasurer, E. F. Brown. The fleet is composed of thirteen boats, varying in length from eighteen to thirty-eight feet. One is a sloop built of iron, owned by Henry Votter. Early in June they will go on a yachting trip to Provincetown and other points on Cape Cod.

—The Haverhill yacht club will have regattas on the Merrimac on the 30th instant, and on the coming 4th of July.

—The first race of the season under the auspices of the Philadelphia Yacht Club came off on the Delaware on May 18. The course was from Kensington wharf to a buoy below the block house and return. There were eighteen entries for first class yachts and thirty-two for second class yachts. The winning boats arrived in the following order: First class—William Kleintz, first; Albert Dager, second; and Albert Eggleston, third. Second class—Charles F. Riddle, first; John B. Brewer, second; and S. A. Stamford, third. The Jouty Hillman ran aground near League Island flats; the Ida May upset, but her crew were rescued, and the Sallie was disabled by the loss of her halyards.

—The "Goodwin Cup," won by the schooner yacht Sylvie, in England, some twenty years since, has been offered by Mayor Barker, of Detroit, as a prize for an international race, to be sailed this season on the lakes, between yachts of the United States and the Canadas.

—Mr J. Buchanan Henry's steam yacht, building for him at Philadelphia, is very nearly completed. She is said to be of remarkably fine model, and is ninety feet on deck. Her anchorage for this summer will probably be off Stapleton, Staten Island.

—Both the university and freshmen crews at Yale are doing their regular work. They practice every evening from six to seven o'clock, and on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons. D. H. Kellogg has been chosen as substitute for the university crew.

—The Dartmouth students have raised \$1,200 to pay the boating debt and send the crew to Saratoga, though the six is not chosen as yet.

—The Harvard spring races will be rowed June 3d. Crews will be entered by the junior, sophomore, and freshmen classes, and by the scientific school.

—The Harvard freshmen will not send a crew to Saratoga.

—The Columbia crew has been taking steady gig practice during the week, coached by Messrs. Benson and Reeves, formerly of Cambridge University. Mr. Reeves rowed stroke in a four, while Mr. Benson coached from the stern the other day. The stroke was no faster than thirty to the minute, and, being so slow, it was followed with difficulty by those behind Mr. Reeves. Towards the finish of the practice, however, there was improvement enough to show that the men were striving to catch the new idea.

—The Amherst students have raised enough to liquidate all the debts of the boating association, and to leave a surplus sufficient to defray the expenses of the coming college regatta on the Connecticut River near Hatfield. The crews go into training at once.

—The students of the Wesleyan University have subscribed liberally towards the expenses of their boating brothers, enabling them to have every facility for training, etc. The university crew is composed of the following gentlemen:—John E. Eustis, Hammond, N. Y., stroke; C. P. Marsh, West Newton, Penn.; G. M. Warren, Deer Isle, Me.; C. A. Waldo, Gouverneur, N. Y.; J. W. Whitney, Sprague's Corner, N. Y.; W. H. Downs, South Berwick, Me.; bow; H. C. Hermans, Corning, N. Y., substitute. They will row in a new shell, now being built for them by Elliott, of Greenpoint, and will use the sliding seats. The quarters of the crew at Saratoga have been selected in a choice spot on the shore of the lake, and they will probably occupy them June 28th.

—On Saturday last Mr. R. W. Rathbone, of the New York Athletic Club, rowed over the course on the Harlem River for the mile championship medal of the club. In 1873 he twice won this medal, once in a contest with Mr. C. H. Cone, and once in a race between himself and Mr. McCreedy. On Saturday Messrs. Cone, McCreedy, and Sprague were to have rowed against Rathbone, but withdrew on plea of lack of condition. This occasion makes the third time Mr. Rathbone has won the medal, which now becomes his personal property.

—Panrapo, New Jersey, facing New York Bay, has been selected by the members of the Triton boat club for the site of their very handsome boat house. The view from the piazzas of this building is most beautiful, and there are many other advantages which render this position one of the most eligible for a rowing club. Staten Island, acting as a breakwater, generally gives a smooth surface for rowing, and the extreme shallowness of that part of the bay prevents its being used to any extent as a thoroughfare by steamers and sailing vessels. The club is composed of gentlemen engaged in business in New York, and although but a year old has already attained quite a reputation for oarsmen. At the meeting held a few days since the following officers were elected:—President, Frank W. Gifford; Vice President, Chas. Edwin Hoe; Secretary, George I. Wickman; Treasurer, W. H. Stevens; Captain, Chas. E. Connor, First Lieutenant, Thos. Allaire; Second Lieutenant, Wm. T. McRae.

—The following letter from Galveston shows that some interest is beginning to be felt there in yachting:

GALVESTON, Texas, May 10, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

A new era has dawned upon us. We are now forming boat clubs. A very large one of some 150 members is making arrangements for a boat house, and has already given the order for six oared boats. These six with other yachts and boats belonging to other parties, two coming out from New York, will make a handsome fleet. We think we will have some fun this summer. You may expect to hear from me again upon other topics appertaining to general sporting themes. Yours very truly, J. L.

OUT DOOR EXERCISE AND OPEN AIR RECREATION.—Seven convicts, five of them colored, were whipped at Newcastle, Del., on Saturday. One of them had twice before enjoyed the same exhilarating pastime.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN MAY.

Salmon, *Salmo Salar*. Salmon trout, *Salmo confinis*.
Trout, *Salmo fontinalis*. Shad, *Alosa*.
Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo gloyeri*. Michigan Grayling, *Thymallus tricolor*.
Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*, *micropterus nigricans*.
Striped Bass, *Labrax lineatus*.

The amended fish law of New Jersey prohibits the taking of black bass within the State before the 1st of June.

For complete fishing outfit and instructions for camping, see FOREST AND STREAM, Vol. 1, pages 153, 186, 200, 217.

—Our fish market is still bountifully supplied. Shad are, however, falling off. It seems as if the season for shad will be short. When they did come they were in quantity. It is too early for us yet to form any estimate of the total catch. One thing seems certain, that shad have been finer, larger and in better order than for many years. Sea bass, royal indigo looking fellows from Rhode Island, are beginning to be plenty. Mackerel have left our immediate shores and are not working further north. Salmon are not as plentiful for the season as they should be. They are scarce in Maine and have not come to us as yet in quantity from the Provinces. This time last year salmon was worth thirty-five cents a pound; this week salmon is selling at fifty cents. California salmon plenty; worth twenty-five cents a pound. That queer specimen of the crustaceans, the soft crab, is making its appearance.

—Weak fish and flounders are entering the estuaries on the Jersey coast in considerable numbers. The porpoises having put in their appearance for the season, salt water fishermen are now beginning to prepare for the usual summer sport.

—A Greenpoint paper says that Menhaden fishing began in good earnest on May 12th, when many of the gangs made large catches, some of them "setting" close to the wharves. On Wednesday Capt. Ja's G. Winters, of East Marion, took 115,000 at one set, and on Thursday Capt. Israel Warner and J. Conklin Corwin, of Greenport, by putting their nets together enclosed an immense body of fish from which they filled all their boats, saving 220,000 and allowing the remainder to escape. Other gangs have been almost as successful. The fish are of fair quality. Eatable fish of various kinds were never more plenty. Porgies weighing 2 lbs. each have been sold at two for one cent! Shad have been taken in considerable numbers, but they sell high, 75 cents a pair.

—On May 12th three wagon loads of saltwater perch, mostly good sized fish, were taken at one haul at Westhampton. It is said the Bay was never fuller of these fish than now. Indeed, all kinds of fish usually found in the waters of Long Island at this season are said to be uncommonly abundant. In the city markets fish of nearly all kinds have latterly been almost a drug, selling for very unremunerative prices.

—Accompanying the following note was a box of beautiful trout, nicely packed in ice and moss, which we beg to acknowledge with our best bow. One of them made a breakfast for two persons, not invalids. We wish the Bennington Club the best success in its efforts to protect and propagate these beautiful fish in Vermont:—

BENNINGTON GAME AND FISH CLUB, }
Bennington, Vt., May 16, 1874. }

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I send you a few trout this day by express that were taken by me this morning in the Walloomack River, in our village limits. I took twenty-one fish last evening and this morning. I send these to show you that there are some fish still left with us, which we propose to protect during the breeding season. Our club is now formed and hope to accomplish some good. Will be pleased to send you a copy when out. Hoping to see you in our beautiful village at no distant day,

I am, very truly yours,

WM. E. HAWKS, Vice-President.

—The Hartford *Courant* notices with disgust a display of diminutive trout at a restaurant in that city, just forty of which it took to weigh a pound. Some law will have to be passed prohibiting the capture and sale of fingerling trout, just as there is of lobsters and several other kinds of fish.

—A Hartford correspondent, T. S. S., speaks of two brothers Bunce, of that city, having caught 120 trout of a fair average size last Thursday; and of Gurdon Trumbull, Jr., the artist, who took, in company with one of the Bunces, 61 good-sized trout on the 8th instant, which is good for the "Nutmeg State."

—A letter from Pike County, Pa., speaks of a string of thirty-five trout, not to mention "small ones thrown back for seed," having been taken at the "Shook House" on the Shohola meadows, and a similar string at Shohola Falls. The woods are on fire, (May 15th,) in all directions—"great fires," the letter says.

—The Oquossoc Angling Association, which has its headquarters on the Umbagog or Rangely Lakes, where the great speckled trout of Maine are found, held its annual election on the 12th May, and chose the following board of officers:—George Shepard Page, Stanley, N. Y., President; G. H. Kimball, Bath, Maine, Vice-President; Lewis B. Reed, Jr., Brooklyn, N. Y., Secretary; F. N. Otis, M. D., New York, Treasurer; Lewis T. Lazell, Brooklyn; William P. Frye, Lewiston, Me., A. P. Whitehead, Newark, and Jas. A. Williamson, Trustees; Lazell, Whitehead, and Otis, Executive Committee; C. T. Richardson, Superintendent. The principal camp of this Association is accessible by the Androscoggin Railroad from Portland to Farmington, thence by stage to Rangely, via the town of

Phillips. The camp is usually opened by members and the late-string hung out about the first of June. A large party is already booked to leave for camp this season at that date. We understand that the President, Mr. Page, has five shares for sale at \$200 each, and as the company is very select, and jealous of its reputation, and the trout fishing the finest that can be found in Eastern America, ownership in the property becomes very desirable. We acknowledge with thanks an invitation to accept the "freedom of the camp" this summer.

71 BROADWAY, May 12, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have noticed, with mingled feelings of regret and disgust, at the different places where I have been trout fishing, the immense number of small trout that the anglers bring in with them after a day's fishing. Little fellows of the size of one's finger; they are no use for food, certainly cannot afford any sport to the fisherman. It is done simply to swell the count. Now it seems to me, Mr. Editor, that if you would use your influence against this practice and urge upon the anglers now going forth for the summer, the necessity of returning these young fry to the water. Let them count them if they wish, but put them back to grow larger and wiser. Every time I take a fine fish I think with regret of the thousands of fingerlings slaughtered and sport thus spoiled. If fishermen would try for the heaviest average it would be much more creditable. Every year we find, on returning to our old haunts, the run of fish smaller. Yours truly, WAKEMAN HOLBERTON.

[A capital suggestion! Let every true angler discourage this slaughter by hooting down the puerile pretensions of all persons who vaunt big strings of fingerlings this summer as tests of professional skill. In ordinary brook fishing four fish out of five should be thrown back into the water; and how much prettier is a display of a dozen fair trout than a big bunch of diminutive fry which should put even infantile prowess to blush!—Ed.]

—The following letter, especially the first part of it, will be read with peculiar interest by anglers who have contemplated visiting the Restigouche River in New Brunswick the coming season:

DEE SIDE, METAPEDIA, N. B., May 15, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

As the time is approaching when the lovers of the "gentle art" will be on the move for pastures scaly, and as this river has, through the exertions of the Department of Marine and Fisheries, ably seconded by the different lessees, attained an enviable notoriety for salmon fishing, in order to prevent disappointment to many of your numerous readers and friends, as well as save me the pain of refusing strangers the necessary permission to fish on this river, it will be necessary for any party visiting with this intention to be provided with a written permit from the lessees, viz: Messrs. Fleming & Brydges, Main River; Sir Hugh Allan, Upsalquitch; and George Stephen, Esq., Montreal, Metapedia. As this rule will be strictly adhered to, you will confer a favor by inserting the above and oblige, sir, your obedient JOHN MOWAT,

Fishery Officer, Restigouche Division.

P. S.—Since your visit to us things have undergone a great change. Netting has been greatly circumscribed, the channels have been opened, 36 hours free pass weekly to the fish, spearing totally abolished, netting greatly restricted in fresh water, and lastly a fish breeding establishment in operation. Consequently the tidal fishery last year was nearly double the usual catch, while on the river you could count the salmon in the pools by hundreds, "green hands" making scores of 6 to 8, or even more fish per day, averaging from 18 to 26 lbs.; heaviest fish taken on Main River last year was 36 lbs., but Mr. Stephen had heavier on the Metapedia, and still heavier got on Cascumpedia. J. M.

—We tender thanks for a copy of the constitution of the famous West Island Club, whose members are all able by this time to distinguish a striped bass from a flounder. The membership is limited to thirty persons. All hands are getting their running rigging clear for the speedy advent of the big fish.

—A strange disease prevails among the fish of river and lake at Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Their flesh under the microscope is found to be alive with animalcules. Millions of dead fish are floating upon the surface of the water, and dealers have been forbidden to sell any.

SHAD FISHING.—If "civilization" is not absolutely a "failure" along the Potomac, fly-fishing for shad is, so far as experiments made this season can determine. The fish will not rise to a fly when it is trailed under their noses, and as for game qualities, why, they play, well—they play like a chip! The letter which we append comes from authority so high, and qualifications for investigation and judgment so thorough that the information should be deemed of special value. Unless a lower stage of water by and by, and the jamming together of the shad at the falls in the higher waters of the Potomac during the ripeness of the spawning season shall show entirely different results from those herewith presented, we shall feel compelled to accept the situation and surrender the prerogatives of the angler to the netter and dipper.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 18, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

As you well know the shad ascends very rapid currents by crossing backwards and forwards in the same manner as horses draw heavy loads up a steep grade. They appear every year to take precisely the same path, and so every few hundred feet upon both sides of the stream (but never opposite each other) you will find a fisherman set a dip net. I placed myself just below one of these dippers at the Little Falls of the Potomac, and allowed my flies to move gently in the slack water from which the shad must pass in order to start diagonally up stream and pass into the net. While many shad were dipped and must have had their noses within a foot or less of the flies sent me by Chalmers, none bit. After two or three hours of futile attempts we then determined to try their mettle, and bargained with the dipper for his fish as fast as he drew them out. With the most careful manipulation we could in no instance slip a hook through the nose and drop into the stream and then get play enough from the shad to click the reel. They seem to have no powers of endurance and but a precious little vitality. Old Mr. Payne, who resides at the falls and has fished there for fifty years says that he has almost every year caught shad with the hook, but that he believes that it was always by the merest accident, and that in no instance did they ever offer the slightest resistance to coming out of the water. We fished last Friday and also Thursday at just the points where Payne had caught them, viz.: in slack water near shore just where

they wait to rest before starting for the next pull across the rapids to the other shore. From this we may infer that our Potomac shad differ in some respects from those Chalmers catches in Connecticut river. In about a week I shall try the Gt. Falls, beyond which we are told shad never pass.

The gentleman who fished with me for shad was the most skilled angler whom I know in this country, so you must not charge failure to want of skill.

A. G. W.

—As to shad in the Connecticut River, we must be content to accept as testimony the tests of past seasons, until we gain new light. Its shad do take a fly. But, possibly shad are not more singular than the black bass, which take the fly in some localities and not in others, so that, after all, the Connecticut may give us a game fish fit to satisfy the angler, while the Potomac remains but a fruitless field. Here is a letter which will be of much service to anglers who propose to satisfy their curiosity by a visit to the Connecticut:—

HARTFORD, May 17, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The dam at Holyoke, Mass., has been mentioned as a good place for fly-fishing for shad, but I think there is as good a place in the Connecticut at Enfield Falls. There is a dam across the river here and two miles or more of rapids, and last summer there were a number of shad taken with a fly. Parties wishing to try the fishing can obtain boats at Thompsonville or at Warehouse Point, where the bridge crosses the river.

At the time the shad commence to run up the river I have seen hundreds of millers with a grey wing fluttering on the outside and inside of the cars. I have noticed them every season for four years. Some call them shad flies. Perhaps the shad feed on them, but this is merely conjecture on my part. Possibly a fly made in imitation of them might work well for a cast. If you like I will capture one and send you for sample. Hoping some of the fly-fishermen will come up and try the falls,

I remain, yours,

FRANK BOLLES.

In several previous numbers of this paper we have alluded to this grey fly and recommended it for trial. In the latter part of July, they make their appearance on Lake Champlain in countless myriads, and are washed up onshore in windrows two inches deep. They are called shad-tics by the natives, and are taken eagerly by the whitefish, *coregonus albus*, which are also sometimes called "shad." We have known the whitefish, on these occasions, to take a hook.

—Of shad fishing in the Connecticut, the Hartford *Courant* says the present season is the best known in fifteen years. Last year was an especially poor one, the catch being late and the fish small; a shad weighing four and one-half pounds was then considered a big one. This year the average is from four and a half to five pounds, and one weighing six and a quarter pounds has been captured. The supply has until recently come from down the river, but on Thursday sixty-five nice specimens were taken at Cook's, above the railroad bridge, and fish will continue to be caught there and further up until the river falls too low—probably for a week. The main supply, however, must come from Haddam Island, Saybrook and other places below this city. There is an old comparison—"as poor as a June shad"—which in these days proves destitute of truth; for fishermen aver that June shad are fully as fat and nice as any caught earlier. Most of the shad salted are caught in June. The season opened April 17th, one week earlier than last year, and has been so far a profitable one. At one of the two wholesale depots 3,500 were sold in one day. The season will end about the 15th of June. Our readers who have purposed testing their flies for shad in the Connecticut will perceive that it is quite time they were on the ground, and that the period of their endeavors must be limited to four weeks.

—Mr. Norri's article on fly-tying is deferred one week.

Rational Pastimes.

Secretaries and friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other outdoor Clubs will kindly mail their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

—The base ball events in the professional arena since our last issue include the first defeats of the new Hartford nine by the champions, both in Boston and at Hartford, the remarkable contest between the Chicago and Athletic nines, in Chicago, and the first appearance of the champions in Brooklyn this season. The signal defeat of the Connecticut "nutmegs" by the "grater" nine of the Hub on the 12th of May was an astonisher to the Clan Douglas. The Hartford did not anticipate a victory, but they did think that they would give the Reds a close contest. But to be whipped by 25 to 3, why it was, as Seguin says in Fra Diavolo, "shocking, positively shocking." The next day at their home field, and with Addy at second base, the Hartford did better, as they kept the champion's score down to a smaller figure than any other club had done, even if they could only get a single run for themselves, the figures of 8 to 1 showing a finely played game.

—On May 13th the Athletic nine arrived in Chicago after a nine hundred mile railroad journey, and the same day they played their first game this season with the Chicago White Stockings, and the contest proved to be the model game of the season thus far, as the appended score shows:—

WHITE STOCKINGS.					ATHLETICS.				
Cuthbert, I. f.	1	0	2	0	McGeary, c.	0	1	0	1
Force, s.	1	1	2	1	McBride p.	0	0	0	0
Malone, c.	1	1	7	3	Anson, 3d b.	0	2	3	3
Meyerle, 3d b.	0	0	4	2	Fisher, 1st b.	0	1	17	0
Treacy, c. f.	0	2	1	0	Sutton, s. s.	0	2	0	0
Devlin, 1st b.	1	1	6	1	Battin, 2d b.	0	0	3	2
Hines, 2d b.	0	0	4	4	Sensendefer, r. f.	0	0	0	0
Glenn, r. f.	0	0	1	0	Gedney, l. f.	0	0	3	0
Zettlein, p.	0	1	0	0	McMullen, c. f.	0	2	1	0
Total	4	6	27	11	Total	0	8	27	6

INNINGS.									
1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
White Stockings	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1-4
Athletics	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0-0
First base on errors—Athletics, 4; White Stockings, 11.									
Total fielding errors—Athletics, 6; White Stockings, 11.									
Time of game—Two hours, ten minutes.									
Umpire—Al. Reach, of the Athletics.									

Not a run was earned in the game, and but for the errors of Anson and Battin, as above recorded by the Chicago *Post*, the nine innings would have closed with the score of 0 to 0.

—On May 16th the Athletics redeemed themselves by defeating the White Stockings by a score of 7 to 2. Umpire, Mr. Reach. Time, two hours. Earned runs—Athletics, 3; Chicagos, 2. First base hits—Athletic, 11; Chicagos, 9.

—The defeat of the Philadelphia nine by the champion Red Stockings, at Philadelphia on May 18th, leaves the Boston club but one nine to defeat out of their seven club adversaries in the arena. This is an unprecedented success. The championship record is as follows up to May 1. We give the names in the order of games won:—

Club.	Played.	Won.	Lost.
Boston	10	10	0
Athletic	11	6	5
Hartford	6	4	2
Mutual	7	3	4
Atlantic	4	2	2
Philadelphia	6	2	4
Chicago	2	1	1
Baltimore	12	1	11
Total	58	29	29

—The contests in the championship arena since our last issue have been as follows:—

May 11—Hartford vs. Baltimore, at Hartford, 16 to 6.
May 11—Athletic vs. Philadelphia at Philadelphia, 12 to 7.
May 12—Boston vs. Hartford, at Boston, 25 to 3.
May 12—Mutual vs. Baltimore, at Brooklyn, 17 to 5.
May 13—Boston vs. Hartford, at Hartford, 8 to 1.
May 13—Atlantic vs. Baltimore, at Brooklyn, 8 to 2.
May 13—Chicago vs. Athletic, at Chicago, 4 to 0.
May 14—Boston vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn, 20 to 14.
May 15—Boston vs. Atlantic, at Brooklyn, 8 to 2.

—The Columbia College Athletic Association will hold their postponed meeting on the grounds of the St. George's Cricket Club at Hoboken, on Saturday, May 23d. The pastimes will begin at half-past ten, A. M.

—The Philadelphia and Germantown Cricket Clubs played a match at Philadelphia on Saturday, 16th instant, resulting in favor of the former club on the first innings by a score of 62 to 32. This cannot be considered, however, a fair test of their relative playing strength from the fact that the threatening weather on Saturday led many to suppose that the match would not be played, and several of the best players on both sides were deterred from making their appearance.

—The Germantown cricket field presented a lively appearance every fine day last week; three practice wickets being required to accommodate the members of the three clubs who now occupy the ground in common.

—The Young America Cricket Club will make their re-appearance on the tented field, (after a retirement of several years,) at the cricket fête at Philadelphia on the 28th inst., on which occasion they will match strength with their quondam adversaries the Philadelphia Club.

—The veteran St. George cricket club opened play for the forty-sixth season since their organization on May 13th, 1874, and the weather being favorable, and the grounds in fair condition, a good opening game was played, the members mustering quite numerously. Now that they have but two days to practice in, the chances are that more will turn out on the regular days. On this occasion sides were chosen at two P. M., and a dozen young Bachelors took the field against a field team of Benedicts, and though the former made a good score of eighty for eleven wickets down, the married men overtopped that score at the fall of their sixth wicket, and when play terminated they had obtained 109 for seven wickets.

—In Brooklyn, on May 14th, about 3,000 people were gathered inside the Union grounds, and half as many outside, to see the Boston nine play their first game with the Mutual nine, a close contest and a fine display of ball-playing being fully anticipated, but the score showed how poorly the game was played, the figures being 20 to 14. The next day the Bostons played their first game with the Athletics—a close contest and an exciting match. The Athletics, though having two men disabled, played a very fine fielding game, but they were obliged to succumb to the superior skill of the champions. Atlantic, 2; Boston, 8.

—Mr. Weston has failed to accomplish the greatest of all feats, that is to walk 500 miles in 144 hours, of one week. However, he did walk 430 miles in the specified time. Did not Mr. Weston attempt too much in trying to perform two extraordinary feats in one week? In our opinion, if he had omitted the first, of walking 115 miles in twenty-four hours, he would, in all probability, have succeeded in completing the 500-mile walk, or what is thought to have been the display of the greatest physical endurance known to man. The first day Mr. Weston only rested one hour, one minute and one second, and achieved the feat of walking 115 miles in twenty-four hours, but the next day it seemed to be necessary for him to rest ten hours, fifty minutes and five seconds, in order in some measure to recuperate from the fearful fatigue of the day before. Supposing he had divided his rest, &c., more evenly all through, and not started off at a racing pace to finish an unparalleled feat, there is no doubt that he would have accomplished it; in fact, in the latter part of the walk, Mr. Weston was absolutely struggling against his own exhaustion.

Mr. Weston's dress on the occasion was scarcely orthodox for a pedestrian who had undertaken to endure more than humanity could bear. Velvet is very pretty to look at, and delight an audience, but it is certainly not so porous, nor does it give, as it were, to the muscles and joints like flannel. Were not the boots too heavy and the leggings too tight round the calves of his legs? A pair of solid mocassins is the boot to walk all day and night in, broad sole, short large heel, and the feet ought to be encased in a pair of lamb's wool socks, not woolen; the sleeves of his shirt were too wide, which impeded his progress, and should have fitted closer from the elbow downwards; the belt was also too narrow. Mr. Weston undoubtedly knows the best what dress and boots to walk in, but at the same time we would suggest a white flannel suit, not Canton flannel, to be made like the velvet suit he walked in, with one exception, that the vest should be made with arms to it, and the coat without arms, so that he could take off the coat at pleasure, still his arms would be covered, and give them all the play necessary. Castile soap and palm oil is the proper liniment to use to the feet, to the contrary notwithstanding. Advice is undoubtedly very cheap, now that he has failed to accomplish the task he set himself. If Mr. Weston ever attempts a similar feat, we trust he will confine himself to one marvellous exhibition of his walking powers, and not attempt to do two unheard of feats at the same time. We

have every confidence in Mr. Weston that he can walk 500 miles in 144 hours, if his friends and himself will act with discretion and judgment.

—In a game of fifteen ball pool played last Saturday night at the Jeffersonian Billiard Parlors, 17 Chatham street, FOREST AND STREAM building, the Superintendent of the rooms pocketed the whole fifteen balls in thirteen shots, a feat so unusual as to be worthy of record.

New Publications.

THE FOUR CIVILIZATIONS OF THE WORLD. Lippincott.

Lippincott & Co. have just published a work under this title, written by the Chevalier Wikoff, whose love episodes while travelling in Europe a few years ago were the topic of the times. This brief historical retrospect, written at this late day, has many commendable and interesting traits to recommend it to the perusal of candid readers. He notices the progress of civilization from its early dawn in Asia' its progress throughout Europe, and finally in the United States. It is a far better book than we could have imagined would have emanated from the brain of the mercurial "Chevalier," and we are pleased, as a reviewer, to be able to say that we think this volume will command the earnest attention of the highly educated classes. We understand that this is a prefatory or pioneer volume to one yet unfinished, in which he will talk about himself and his own times, or 1890 to 1870.

FRANK FORESTER'S QUORNDON HOUNDS. By H. W. Herbert. N. Y. T. B. Peterson & Bro.

This is an interesting little work on English fox hunting and other sports, and is treated in the usual spicy, humorous manner of our racy author. In Col. Fairfax, a Virginian and a true gentleman, whose ready adaptation and true knowledge of the chase, the frequenters of not the Melton Mowbray, as it was of old, were not a little astonished. The good old Melton Mowbray of the days of George IV are no more, but yet there remain to-day many good club houses, the resort of choice spirits who are an honor to English society. There were also equivocal characters; also snobs in those times, who of course could not tolerate anything or anybody who was not decidedly English. A pleasant, racy story of the days of fox hunting on English grounds, giving a glowing, animated picture of this exhilarating sport.

DEER STALKERS. By Frank Forester. Philadelphia. T. B. Peterson & Co.

This is a little lively sketch, something after the style of "Quorndon Hounds," but has a sort of tragic ending. The story is well told, and our sporting friends will not unfrequently recollect many of their back-woods friends, guides, pioneers in the chase after the deer, that forcibly call to mind many of the life-drawn characters of this racy sketch, particularly "Dolph," "Archer" and "Pierson."

EARNST WEMER. A Novel of Good Luck; or No. 39 of Osgood & Co.'s Library of Novels. Boston. J. R. Osgood & Co.

This is a very fair translation from the German by F. A. Shaw. The characters, as a whole, are complete in delineation, of much dramatic interest, and exhibit a remarkable power of construction. It could be dramatized, we think, and made quite an effective, lively drama. "The strike of the German miners" will be found an episode of itself not soon forgotten.

ANNIE MASON; or, The Temple of Shells. N. Y. A. D. F. Randolph & Co.

This story is one of greater interest than we usually find in a simple narration. It is an illustration of the power of principle, and is a very pleasant illustration of the virtues of patience, charity, courage and faith. It is destined, we believe, to have an extensive circulation, for it is a very valuable as well as attractive book. We find within its pages nothing to censure, much to commend.

The same publishers have placed before us a very pleasant work, entitled "Signal Lights," which any one can read with improvement. Making no pretensions to religious teaching, it is a bright lesson of the rewards of living a true life and upright manhood. There is a charming simplicity, as well as natural refinement about this little work, that makes it a fitting and proper volume to place upon the shelves of our Sunday School libraries. It is a far more desirable volume than many we find there whose title pages proclaim them to be religious works.

STORIES ABOUT ANIMALS. By Thomas Jackson, M. A. London and N. Y. Cassel, Petter & Galpin.

This is a fine quarto edition of 254 pages and upwards of 250 illustrations of a very high order of English wood cuts. This work, although written by the good Rector of Newington for the express use of his "eleven grandchildren," to whom he dedicates it, will afford both amusement and instruction to everybody else's grandchildren, if they can obtain it. This large collection of stories about animals is told in a plain, simple, old English style, without a single technicality throughout the book. There is indeed something far more wonderful and romantic in this book about curious animals, than the most racy fiction of the times. It is time the minds of our young boys and girls were filled with a more wholesome kind of stories than "Jack and the Bean Stalk" or the "Old Ogre," and we are pleased to welcome as one of the reformers of youthful literature the author of these stories of fact, and not of fancy.

NINETY-THREE. Victor Hugo's new book. The version by Frank Lee Benedict. 1 vol. pp. 356. N. Y. Harper & Bros.

This is a story of the Reign of Terror, or the days called the times of the French Revolution, in which the trials of the Holy Inquisition added such deep and significant as well as terrible interest. We have not read such an exciting work for a long period of time. When we note the stirring events of which this work treats and the abundant materials from which the great novelist wrought out this wonderful romance, we feel that a failure to make one of the greatest romances of the day could not fall to the lot of Victor Hugo. Of this work it will truly be said it will have a hundred thousand readers. We have only to say within its fascinating pages a full account of those terrific days and startling incidents will pass truly before the reader, and if he feels that, critically speaking, there may be an exaggeration of facts in a strictly historical point of view, we can readily pardon them, as the best of authors sometimes do slightly exaggerate. This work is brought out in Harper's best style.

The *Aquatic Monthly* continues to do good work and presents much valuable matter with each issue to its readers. With the May number, now before us, it completes its second year, and entering on its third year we can only hope that it will be as successful in the future as it has been in the past. The *Aquatic Monthly* is devoted exclusively to promoting our yachting and rowing pastimes, and has supplied a want long felt in giving a medium for controversies on mooted points relative to the design, construction, rig and handling of our yachts. Among the various letters of its able corps of editors and contributors we have frequently noticed the articles of a gentleman writing under the nom de plume of "Big Topmast," and we can thoroughly endorse and recommend them. He is working in a good cause, as is the *Aquatic* in giving spread to his views on the scientific designing of what may be termed a new class of yachts with us. The magazine is edited by Mr. Charles A. Peverly, long known in aquatic circles, is published by Mr. August Brentano of 33 Union Square, and is issued in a most attractive form.

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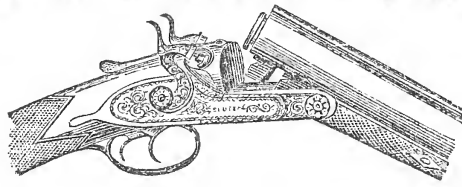
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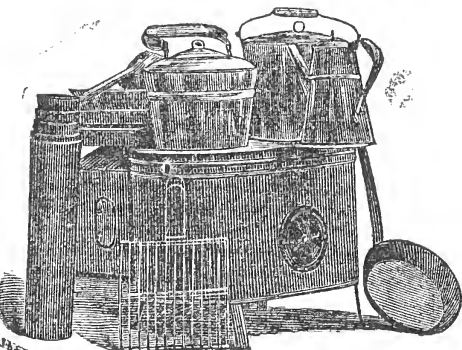
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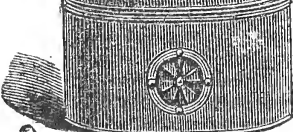
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ORANGE LIGHTNING POWDER,

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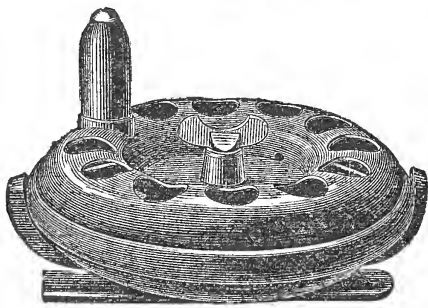
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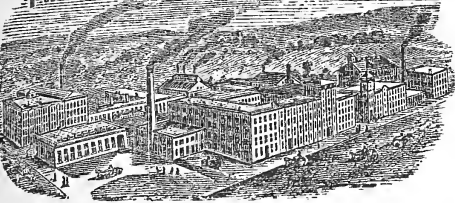
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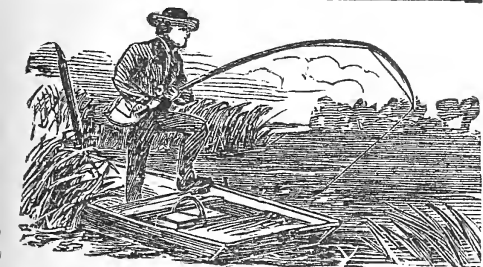
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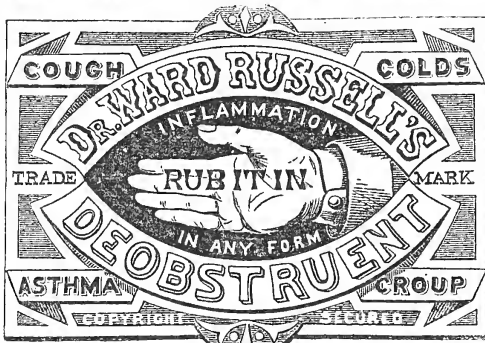
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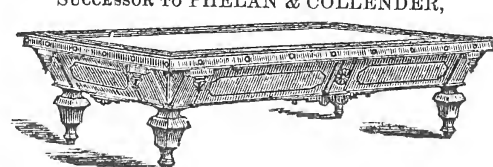
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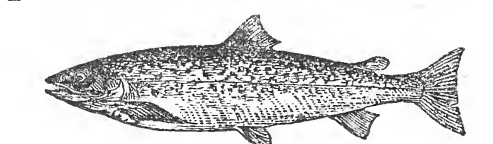
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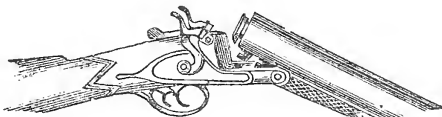
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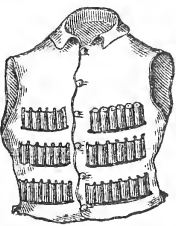
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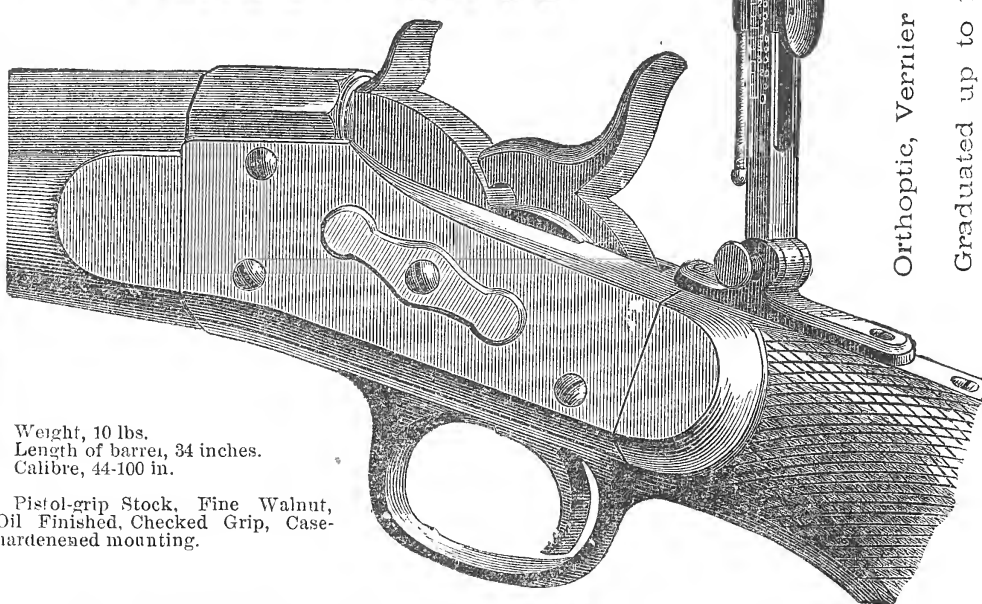
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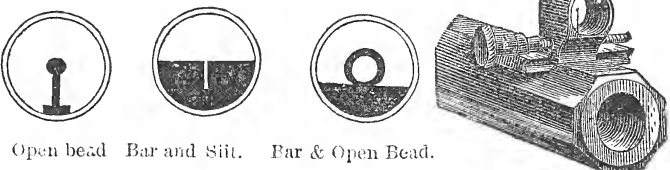
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 cessfully passed through all the tests.

The following is the report of the Board:
"Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for
 the military service by all nations is only a question
 of time; that whenever an arm shall be devised which
 shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the
 best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at
 the same time possess a safe and easily manipulated
 magazine, every consideration of public policy will re-
 quire its adoption.

Resolved, further, That the experiments before the
 Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine System have
 so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun,
 that they consider it as more nearly fulfilling the con-
 ditions above specified than any other tried by them
 or of which they have any knowledge, and it does
 recommend that a number of magazine muskets be
 made on the plan for further trial in the field." (See
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We are now receiving orders for these guns, and due
 notice will be given in this paper when they are ready
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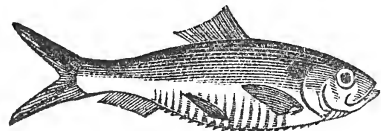
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1874.

Volume 2, Number 16.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sqr.)

For Forest and Stream.
MOTHER BROWN.

DECORATION DAY, 1874.

EVERYONE called her "Mother" Brown
In that little hamlet, half-way down
In the blood and terror of Borderland—
"Rebel" and "Yank" on either hand.

The little village had suffered through
All the struggle of Gray and Blue,
Suffered, and lived as some shallop trim
O'er a proud Armada's grave might swim.

The storm is past. But the heaving waves
Speak in the wind o'er the grassy graves
To many a weary heart in the little town;
Two have voices for Mother Brown.

Two brave boys were the widow's mite
To th' accursed fratricidal fight;
One with the wayward South went forth,
One stood fast with the loyal North.

Both to their duty in simple style,
With the unknown Great of the rank and file;
Doing and dying to some account,
As ciphers that swell a grand amount.

And then they came home to the mother's side,
And to the mother heart thrice crucified.
Side by side in the churchyard gray,
They are waiting the angel's reveillee.

Never a monument, never a stone,
Naught in the wild flowers gently strewn,
Naught but the love in a mother's heart
To tell the two low mounds apart.

For the flowers spring up in the rank, low land,
Trained by nature's impartial hand,
And the wreaths and the tears fall from above,
Blessed by a mother's equal love.

Only the bigot's blinded view
Sees not glory in Gray or Blue.
Only the stay-at-home heroes say
Which was the braver—Blue or Gray? J. J. ROCHE.
Boston, Mass., May 22, 1874.

For Forest and Stream.
Trout Regions of North Carolina.

NOW, when "stern winter no longer rules the skies," and the bleak March blasts have blown themselves out, the denizens of our closely packed cities and towns begin to long for shady forests, limpid streams, and the delicious abandon of a lazy summer vacation. Especially are the disciples of the rod casting around to find, if possible, some new locality where they can practice their gentle art. The places to which they have heretofore resorted have become so familiar to the public that they are overrun by civilization (?) in its worst forms. Pot hunters and photographers, parasols and pinafores, crinoline and croquet, steamboats and shoddy, hotels and hostlers, railroads and reporters now swarm over spots consecrated and long endeared to the heart of many a gallant sportsman.

In the language of Truthful James, well may he exclaim, "Shall these things be?" I answer No! Let these parvenues hold on to their usurpations; we will seek new fields and streams, and erect our temples in some remote spot where for awhile, at least, we shall have no companion but Nature.

There is in North Carolina a large territory which I verily believe to be unsurpassed on the continent for advantages as a quiet summer resort. There is not a railroad or navigable stream in it. It has long been known and appreciated by the dwellers on the South Atlantic and Gulf coasts, and prior to the "late unpleasantness" was a favorite retreat for them from the fierce heats of their more southern homes, but since the war, as a general thing, their crippled fortunes have not permitted their return. A few have found it impossible to resist the attractions, and among them is that true gentleman and prince of sportsmen, Gen. Wade Hampton.

Upon an examination of the map it will be observed that

in Virginia the Great Chain of the Alleghany Mountains divides, one range preserving the original name and south-westerly direction, while the other diverges toward the south until it crosses the State of North Carolina, where it turns sharply towards the west, running almost parallel with the Alleghanies until it gradually sinks into the plains of northern Alabama. This last range is called the Blue Ridge, and divides North Carolina from South Carolina and Georgia. The first is the boundary between North Carolina and Tennessee. That portion of the State lying west and north of the Blue Ridge, and south of the Alleghanies, is known as western North Carolina. It is about one hundred and seventy-five miles in length, with an average breadth of seventy-five miles. It embraces sixteen counties, about seven thousand square miles, and has a population of over eighty thousand. In the early history of the State this entire area constituted but one county—Buncombe—and the often quoted and misspelt expression, "speaking for Buncombe," originated from the member for this district while making an extraordinarily dull speech in the House of Representatives many years ago.

This section has frequently been described as a plateau, but it is in fact a very mountainous region, being divided into a number of narrow but exceedingly fertile and beautiful valleys by transverse ranges connecting the Alleghanies and Blue Ridge, suggesting a resemblance to the celebrated ligament which bound together the Siamese twins. The Black Mountain, in Buncombe and Yancey counties, and the Balsam, in Heywood and Jackson counties, are the most noted of these transversal ranges. Indeed, Professor Guyot, of Cambridge, who has given great attention to this region, and has made careful barometrical measurement of several of the highest summits, denominates it as the culminating point of the great Appalachian Chain. On the Black Mountain are several peaks—Mt. Mitchell, Clingman's Peak, and a dozen others, higher than Mt. Washington, and on the Balsam is Mt. Pisgah, Plott's Balsam, and five or six more, all of which tower more than six thousand feet above the sea. No description can convey a clear idea of the remarkable parallelism of the ridges and valleys which characterize the topography of this region, or the grand and beautiful features of its scenery. To comprehend all its grandeur, and appreciate all its beauty, one must climb its mountains and wander among its valleys.

Probably the greatest charm is the magnificent climate. From May till November is one continued season of health, beauty, and enjoyment. The nights are deliciously cool, allowing sound and refreshing slumber, and as the morning advances the sun pours down hot rays, which would be oppressive but for the breezes from the high tops and shaded glens of the mountains. I believe a long series of observations show the maximum temperature to be about eighty-five degrees, the mean summer temperature being about seventy-two degrees. This extraordinary dryness of the atmosphere has a fine, exhilarating effect on the system, especially for invalids, and renders the country free from annoying insects. Mosquitoes and black flies are unknown.

The valleys have an average elevation of two thousand feet, and are generally well studded with farms and hamlets, but the mountains are, and for centuries to come will remain, wildernesses. In them game is abundant, but in the settlements it is growing scarce, owing to the discreditable indifference of the people and law makers on the subject of game laws. Now, without stint or limit, any one may shoot, trap, kill, slaughter, butcher, and destroy till his savage instinct is satiated. Several individual efforts have been made within the last two years to secure some legislation for the protection of game, but so far without effect. Still we do not despair, and propose to organize clubs and endeavor thus to discuss and agitate the question till our object is accomplished.

The valleys have each their principal stream, taking its rise in the northern slope of the Blue Ridge, and flowing in a northerly course through the Alleghanies into the Tennessee Valley. It is a remarkable fact that while the Blue

Ridge has a lower elevation than its sister chain, the streams all head in it, and run through the others, cutting deep chasms and gorges. It frequently happens that one may in the space of five minutes dip a cup of sparkling water from two springs, one sending its tribute down the southern slope to the Atlantic, the other in the opposite direction to the Gulf, to meet after months of wandering, having traversed every variety of soil and climate beneath a tropical sun. All of these streams are pretty well supplied with fish. In some they are very abundant, the pike and black bass of the south, both very game, being the most desirable. But it is the head waters and tributaries of these rivers where the joy of the angler's heart—the speckled trout—is to be found in untold numbers. They are not large, seldom exceeding eighteen inches in length, and averaging not more than nine; but their great number compensates for their size. Indeed, it is a question whether it is not better sport to whip one of these mountain streams, with the excitement continually at the boiling point, than casting lazily from a boat or clear shore with a strike once every three hours. It is no easy work to fish one of these streams. They come rushing down the mountain gorges, leaping over cascades, boiling, foaming, and roaring beneath the sombre balsam, hemlock, and rhododendron, often for miles without a ray of sunshine being able to penetrate the dense foliage. You must wade, and the water is decidedly cold, the current rapid and strong, and the rocks—well, *slick* don't express it. He who essays a day's sport here must be prepared for anything in the way of a ducking. He will not go far before his heels fly up and his scalp is introduced to the acquaintance of the rocks at the bottom. I would be delighted to see some of the fancy chaps tackle the "North Fork" or "Callaloocha," with his patent boots, hat, and all the paraphernalia with which they usually travel. I opine he would be seized with a desire to go home before dinner. Last summer a dandified *attaché* of a Government office in Washington came down, and I watched his first efforts with great curiosity. In less than ten minutes he "had gone and done it." There was not a dry thread or hair about him, and he was lying gasping on the bank feebly articulating for "speerits." He however had the true grit, and went at it again, and before the trip was over he had several opportunities to retort the joke. To the true sportsmen all these things add to the charms of the sport. To me the highest felicity is the return at nightfall to the camp, wet, cold, hungry, and tired, to see the spoils of the day nicely frizzling and browning on the fire, to change the wet for warm, dry clothing, a healthy "smile," a dozen trout for my supper, the soothing pipe while recounting the incidents of the day, the sound, refreshing sleep to the lullaby of the roaring stream, while the bright stars keep watch overhead. I wish I could find words to convey to your readers some idea of the splendid days I have had in these mountains. But all descriptions of fishing expeditions read alike, and I can only say to you and your patrons, come and see and feel for yourself.

Should any one be disposed to visit the country of which I have given but an imperfect idea, there are several routes open. Asheville is well situated for a starting point, being geographically, in the centre of the region. From New York or any of the New England or eastern States, the best route is *via* Richmond, Danville, Salisbury to Old Fort, by rail, thence across the ridge twenty-four miles by stage, a daily line connecting with railroad. From north-west *via* Louisville, Nashville, Knoxville to Wolf Creek, thence by stage forty-four miles—a daily line. From the south either one of the routes mentioned will be found convenient.

In conclusion, let me say that there does not exist on the face of the earth a people more honest and hospitable than in the mountains of western North Carolina. They do not know how to cheat or extort, but in their humble and simple homes they extend a welcome and entertain the stranger with that whole hearted kindness not to be found in the conventional circles of more refined life.

Asheville, N. C., April 25th, 1874.

"BUNCOMBE."

For Forest and Stream.

SPORTING IN NORTHERN LOUISIANA.

"I RECKON you'll kill all the deer in the swamp," banters the old gentleman as he deals out my buckshot. "I won't brag 'till I get out of the woods," is my laughing reply, as I throw my leg across "Billy" and set him going for the house. I am spending the winter in Northern Louisiana on my father-in-law's plantation, and this conversation is held with that worthy personage himself at the plantation store. I am going after deer in the morning and he is rather sceptical as to my shooting abilities. Shadowy deer followed by shadowy hounds gallop through my dreams all night long until I wake with a start and find it three o'clock. Slipping out of bed I wake up "Dennis," who is sleeping on the floor at my door, and after much grunting and rubbing his eyes, he goes out to get "Billy" ready. In a few minutes I hear the horse under my window, and going quietly out I am quickly on his back, out of the gate and riding along towards "Hope Estate," where I am to breakfast before we put in the hounds. "Billy" is not long getting over those two miles. The dogs come trooping out to meet me and their music brings out Charley Bryant, who greets me with "Hello! Val., got an early start, didn't you? Breakfast is all ready, come in." While we are eating, Charley's horse is brought around, and after looking carefully to our guns and other traps, we start for the woods. Our route lies across an old meadow of several hundred acres and we stir up numerous coveys of quail, which go whirring off into the bushes. At last we strike into a dry bayou and will ride along its bed into the woods where Charley puts me on a stand, then leaves me with a caution to "keep still, and if you hear the dogs keep your eye peeled for that break in the cane across the bayou, and mind you let the deer come as far as it will before you shoot." "All right, Charles, if one comes my way I'll try to take him in," I answer, and mentally resolve not to have the buck fever, for this is my first deer hunt and I know Charley don't expect much from me. I tie my horse back in the cane and build a smoke to keep flies away from him; then going carefully back to the top of the bank, take my stand by a large oak tree, from which the view up and down the bayou and across to the opposite side is clear. There I sit for half an hour listening intently for the hounds, but hearing nothing except the "tu-whoo" of an owl above my head and the noise of a rabbit racing through the brush. I walk back and replenish the "smoke" for my horse, and just as I return to my stand I hear a sound that starts the blood in my veins and crouches me down against the tree with my eyes fixed upon the opening in the cane. First, one dog gives tongue, hesitates as if in doubt, and then takes it up, followed by one after another, until I know the whole pack has the scent and is coming my way. They are at least a mile away, I think, and I have plenty of time, but almost before I can cock my gun a big doe comes out of the cane beyond and trots down the sloping bank directly towards me. She is in no hurry, and as she reaches the bottom she turns her head to listen to the hounds behind her and gives me a fair broadside shot. Gone now are all thoughts of buck fever, and as my gun comes to my shoulder I measure the distance with my eye. Fully a hundred yards, but delays are dangerous, and the old gun never failed me yet. At the shot she jumps straight into air writhing like a serpent and comes down on her back in the soft dirt, where, after a few convulsive struggles, she staggers out and is dead. By this time the dogs are very near, and in a moment they come tearing through the cane in full cry and bounce on the deer almost before they know it. Then ensues a struggle between them and me. The smell of the blood makes them wild and I do not realize the danger I am in until Charley, who has heard the shot, comes up and drives them off, saying, "It's a wonder they didn't take a piece out of you."

"Well, Charles, how's this for a buck fever greenhorn?" His answer is the flask, which he holds towards me, and we drink a health to all good sportsmen.

In butchering her we find that she got one shot behind the shoulder and another through the neck, and Charley tells me that the last is the one that did the business, as without it she might have run a long time. I am too well satisfied to dispute with him and we ride home, I finding myself rising rapidly in Charley's esteem, as I know by his comments upon the long shot I have made. I won't attempt to describe my feelings as I ride into the yard with my game across my horse. Suffice it that a sight of the skin convinced the old gentleman that I, and not Bryant, shot the deer, and he never attempted to bother me again about shooting.

Louisiana, especially in the middle and northern tier of counties, is very heavily timbered and thickly intersected by bayous, many of them navigable and all affected in volume by the rise and fall of the Mississippi, into which all their waters eventually empty. The cutting of the levees by Grant at Lake Providence near Vicksburg, overflows all the low lands of that section every spring, the water usually rising in March and falling in April. These annual overflows drive the deer from their swamp coverts to the uplands which are not subject to overflow, and at that time the shooting is better than at any other, as, the deer being confined in a limited area, there is no trouble in starting one, and once started, if one knows the lay of the land, and has a good horse, he need seldom fail of a shot. To those who have never tried it, "heading off a deer," seems rather risky work, as the hunter must go through whatever comes in his way, be it canebrake, briar patch, or bayou. But with a good sure-footed horse that is used to the work, one will generally go through unharmed, barring scratched hands and face, torn pants, etc., and what sportsman ever thinks of such bagatelles when the dogs are running across his quarter, and he astride a good horse, trying to make the spot where "the old wood road crosses the bayou" before the deer gets there! I can imagine no sport more exciting than this, and I long for the time when I shall be at it again. Bear hunting can also be had, but this necessitates a ride into the deepest recesses of the swamps and a sojourn among bear-hunters, hog stealers and refugees from justice, for whose society I never had any desire. Into these bayous and swamps in the fall the mallards come from their northern summer haunts in countless numbers.

Quail (called partridges there) and woodcock, are also very abundant. The latter is hunted in a way that can hardly be called sport and I never joined in it. At night the woodcock come out of the woods upon the cotton fields to feed. The hunter makes a couple of pitch-pine torches, and with negroes to carry them, starts in. The birds attracted by the torches which throw a bright light all around

the hunter, do not attempt to fly and are shot sitting at short range, the hunter using pistol charges. For abundance and variety of game and whole-souled, hospitable people, Louisiana is not to be excelled.

A. M. VALENTINE.

For Forest and Stream.

A RIFLE EXPERIENCE.

A PROPOS of Creedmoor and target shooting generally, let me relate a little incident which occurred here not long ago. The parties concerned were four gentlemen. A prominent physician—a crack shot, by the way—a young Front street merchant, and two lesser lights, one of whom we will call Bangs. Bangs is a genius and a connoisseur in the fine arts. He loves to hover around old book stores and picture shops, lugging off rare old tomes from the one and time-stained canvas from the other, and it transpired that during one of his peregrinations he purchased at auction, a Springfield rifle guaranteed in good order, prime condition and so forth, such as was used in the late "unpleasantness." Upon showing the trophy to his friends it was decided that they would test its merits in the suburbs of the city on the next opportunity, although well aware that it was hardly *en regle*, and that they would not be practicing with a Sharpe or Remington.

The auspicious day arrived; a few pounds of slugs and other ammunition were procured; a suitable field was found—the property of some unoffending granger—a piece of paper was pinned to a tree at a distance of about eighty or one hundred yards, and operations commenced. After a little preliminary conversation it was elected that Bangs should fire the first shot, the others not being particularly anxious to have a practical illustration on the subject of recoil. He shouldered it bravely and blazed away; one of the party skipped over to the tree, examined it as thoroughly as any naturalist would have done under different circumstances, glanced up into its branches to see if any limbs were missing and pantomimed back "No!" to the others. Another tried it—same result. Some one suggested that perhaps it would be well to make allowance for deflection of the ball on account of wind. Third shot—tree still untouched.

At this point attention was drawn towards an old man seen to issue from a farm house, situated about a quarter of a mile distant, and about thirty degrees to the left of the target. Misgivings filled the minds of the party as they beheld him approaching them. Some one muttered "constable—trespassing," and other pleasant subjects, but it was not that, oh, no! he merely wanted to say that "those slugs was whistlin' all round and over his house, and wouldn't they please move a leetle, as no knowin' what might happen!" Of course they would, and did, at the same time somewhat puzzled that their shots should describe such curious curves. Another tree was found. More essays. Some one grazed it, but it was afterwards believed to have been done by accident.

At this juncture Bangs was startled by the Doctor's declaring in exasperated tones that "the barrel was crooked! Yes!" he exclaimed—squinting down the side from the muzzle—"it is crooked, being bent on some thing!" "Thought something was wrong," said one. "So did I," chimed in another. "Nonsense," said Bangs, "optical illusion. Those bands that hold it to the stock make it look so." But the Doctor was excited and stripping the stock from the barrel they discovered that it had been bent, how they knew not, unless used as a bludgeon by one of Uncle Sam's boys. But you should have heard the laugh that went up. You should have seen Bangs' face. One suggested that he bury it in a furrow; another that he deposit it in a fence corner. While walking back he remarked, gazing abstractedly at the sky:—"Remarkable thing, such deflection caused by wind!"

And now he wants to dispose of a first-class Springfield rifle—cheap.

H. R. B.

Philadelphia, May 15, 1874.

For Forest and Stream.

GUNS, AMMUNITION, &C.

MANY sportsmen who are not owners of breech-loaders are disposed to substitute them for the muzzle loaders. To such, and all others, I would say keep your old "antiquated" Americans, as a class are tenacious of their opinions, but when they do give them up, it is no half way work; they go just as far the other way.

Breech and muzzle-loaders each have advantages not possessed by the other. It is possible to use and do good work with either. I own the best of both kinds, as far as wood and iron go, and am satisfied with both, and wish to part with neither. My judgment may err in regard to their merits, but not from prejudice; I have but a sportsman's interest in either.

The muzzle-loader is certainly the type, the breech-loader an offshoot; both are dependent on the same principles for good shooting, viz., the proper chambering of the shot and lack of windage. In this respect the muzzle-loader has the advantage from its solid breech and never varying barrel in which the shot are chambered; also the conical breech is better adapted to the slow burning of the powder, which lessens recoil, but this may be regulated in the breech-loader by using coarse powder.

The chambering of shot in the breech-loader is dependent entirely on the inside measurement of the shells, which in paper ones varies in manufacture, from the difference in the wads used, and the amount of pressure in load. Irregular chambering of shot causes irregularity in shooting.

The brass shells are not adapted to guns made to use the paper ones, being about two sizes larger in the bore. The shot are crowded and misformed in their passage into the barrel which is still less than the bore of the paper shell.

Guns made to use the metal shells are not adapted to use the paper shell; there is too much windage. It would be much more reasonable to adapt both kinds of shells to the guns than to try to adapt the guns to the shells. The danger attended in the use of metal shell should be looked at. The accidental discharge of one about the person would be positively dangerous, whereas a paper shell is comparatively harmless.

For upland shooting, paper shells of third quality will be found more desirable, and in the long run more economical than the metal ones, but for all kinds of shooting from boats or blinds, properly constructed metal shells would certainly be superior.

In wild fowl shooting the sport is largely dependent on keeping the person of the shooter out of sight, and rapidity

in loading, as the flight is often of short duration. Here another valuable feature in the breech-loader comes into play; the ease and rapidity with which the load may be removed and changed to suit the size of game that may present itself. (In upland shooting one needs but one size of shot, nor wants the bother of carrying extra ammunition), this shows the breech-loader's superiority above its rival; but I am sorry to say, in my opinion, here that superiority ends; with the exception of the charging the gun, it is attended with less risk.

In field shooting the weight of the gun is a very important item, it should be as light as is consistent with strength. In this respect I find after careful gauging, measuring and weight, the muzzle-loader has the advantage of one pound, and is yet equal in strength to the breech-loader. This extra weight is not much at the start, but in carrying all day will be found to amount to a great deal. Every sportsman knows that the muzzle-loader can be loaded on an average, ten times as often as opportunities offer to shoot it, and did he kill quail with it one half as often as he could load it, in two hours' time he would have more game than he would wish to carry. The time consumed in properly loading paper cartridges is much more than is required in charging the muzzle-loader. To me the loading of the latter is one of the pleasant features in shooting; it seems to be the proper time to load the gun when in the field, instead of doing it at home, which the use of cartridges amounts to. I consider it time well spent; it gives the dogs a short breathing spell, and if they are good ones they need it. By it the "down charge" is enforced, and it is the sheet anchor in dog management, and no dog is well broken that does not drop to shot and remain there, not till the locks click, but until ordered to hold up; and did sportsmen using breech-loaders make this a practice instead of man and dogs standing for the dead game, loading as they go, we would have better dogs, and their owners would keep in better temper, kill more game, and be better shooting companions. Quick loading and fast walking are accomplishments, but in shooting, head work will leave them far behind. Is it more desirable to make shooting a business than a pleasure?

The cleaning of the breech-loader is looked upon as such a simple operation that to many it has been the cause of abandoning the muzzle-loader. The cleaning of the latter was such a serious business that most people abandoned the gun or only attempted cleaning it from real necessity.

Did my muzzle-loader need cleaning while using it in the field, at the first spring or brook I should wash it with the aid of a sole-leather wad serewed to the end of the ramrod, dry it by pumping air through the barrels, substituting Eley's wads in place of the leather one—a few minutes operation. In washing a pair of barrels use cold water, drain with breeches down and trust nothing to dry them but a current of air forced through the barrels, with a cleaning rod with tow or rags.

It is conceded by all that clean barrels shoot. In this respect the muzzle-loader has a decided advantage, since in loading, it is in a great measure cleaned by the passage of two wads down the barrel just after the gun has been discharged, and the *residuum* of the powder is in a soft state and is easily removed. On the contrary the *residuum* is left on the inside of the barrel of the breech-loader. To judge of this, shoot a load from each barrel of a clean breech-loader, pass two wads down one barrel and compare the barrels by looking through them.

The trouble of carrying and reloading paper shells does not pay. In using third quality paper shells the expense is about fifty per cent more with the breech-loader.

The weight of a package of 500 No. 12 shells is twelve pounds. The space occupied by them is nearly a foot square, including the various articles used in loading and cleaning, and it will be found to add very much to the cost, weight, and bulk of the sportsman's outfit in traveling. In our varied shooting it is desirable to load to suit circumstances. Snap shooting in thick cover calls for small loads. With the muzzle-loader, one can load as he pleases, but with the breech-loader it is not safe to take chances by varying from the regular charge, and he can purchase all necessary articles at any country store if needed.

In selecting a breech-loader remember that simplicity is the great point to be attained in all machinery. It obviates the wear and tear and lessens the liability of getting out of order. The wear and tear of the breech-loader is very great, and as the joints become loose it is constantly increased in proportion to its use. The compensation arrangements are additions without being improvements, and I have yet to see a shaky breech-loader made sound and firm by a gunsmith, to the contrary notwithstanding.

Many new high priced breech-loaders are loose in their joints, and in purchasing I would recommend this fact by breaking down the barrels and examining if there is any side play to the lump in the action. The gun may be perfectly tight when locked and yet be very loose otherwise. Only the best are cheap and I much doubt if any class of goods sold more justly deserves the name of shoddy than the low priced breech-loaders.

CHECK CORD.

Shrewsbury, N. J., May, 1874.

For Forest and Stream.

SPRING NOTES FROM THE ADIRONDACKS.

POSSIBLY the FOREST AND STREAM may not be offended at the receipt of a brief communication from this portion of the great Adirondack Wilderness. So, the day being a rainy one, and out-of-door operations not very inviting, I venture to send you a few paragraphs.

Reaching here on the 6th of May, I found the weather cool and dry, with prevailing easterly and northerly winds. A thin covering of the winter snow still remained broadcast over this entire region. No fresh buds were visible on the trees, and the "arbutus" was just struggling into bloom. The lakes and streams were low, and the ice still held many of the ponds in its cold embraces. For three or four days the mercury had revolved around the freezing point, ranging from twenty to forty-five degrees. The general aspect of nature was not cheering, as you may well imagine.

On the night of the 7th three inches of snow fell, and this discharge from the atmosphere had the effect of softening the temperature. The sun rose brightly upon the whitened landscape, and his warmer rays had such a melting effect that before mid-day hardly a vestige of the new snow could be seen. The following day the mercury rose to about seventy degrees, with a clear sky and balmy air; and thus suddenly and gloriously the spring burst upon the wilderness. Since that time the weather has been all that could

be desired; both days and nights have been warm and pleasant; the snow has disappeared and the woods are free to any who choose to enjoy their companionship.

The winter here, like the winter outside, has been an exceptional one. The oldest inhabitant cannot recall a milder one. In January the mercury rose to sixty degrees. On the first of April, a year ago, the snow lay on the ground to the full depth of five feet. This year, at the same date, there was not more than one foot left in the woods, except in the deepest recesses where the sun's rays never penetrate the darkness. This mild winter must have been highly favorable to the preservation of the deer, as these animals have been enabled to roam the forest at their pleasure, and find an abundance of wholesome food. The grouse, woodcock and partridge, too, have evidently passed a favorable winter, as they were never more plentiful in the thickets hereabouts as they are at present.

Of course this fine weather has not been without its natural effect upon the spirits of the trout, and you may drop your line into pond or stream anywhere with the assurance of success. The trout here are not as large as in some other favorite localities, but where they will average a pound or so, I think the results ought to be satisfactory. I think a fisherman who cannot be satisfied with this, is very hard to please, and may be set down as a constitutional grumbler. The fishing season is now fairly opened, and there will be lively sport for the next two months along the Beaver and its tributaries.

Although the wilderness bordering the Beaver River is not marked by that variety of scenery which is characteristic of the more northerly portions of the forest, the game is more abundant and the fishing better. The Beaver drains a large extent of territory, including thirty or forty ponds and lakes, some of the latter of which are of considerable size. Smith's Lake, too, near its head waters, is one of the most charming lakes to be found in the wilderness. It lies embosomed among hills rising to the height of five hundred feet; the thick forest touches its shores on all sides; a half dozen pine-covered islands dot its surface, and its clear waters swarm with speckled and salmon trout. Ten years ago few parties penetrated to its shores, but now few go in who fail to reach them. From Smith's Lake to the Raquette, the distance is about twenty miles, and from the top of "Pratt's Rock" the principal mountain peaks of the Adirondack region are visible to the naked eye. The view from this elevation is among the most interesting to be met with in the great wilderness. Mr. Verplanck Colvins' forthcoming topographical report will reveal much more of the Beaver River region than has heretofore been given to the public.

In the last number of FOREST AND STREAM brief reference is made to the Park bill, introduced by Hon. T. G. Alvord last winter. The bill failed to become a law, although assurances were freely given by many members of both Houses that the measure would receive favorable consideration. The true cause of its failure was probably a lack of time to perfect its details. It was not brought forward until March, whereas it should have gone on to the files in January. I have no doubt that, sooner or later, this measure will find legislative favor. The Park is a State necessity, or will eventually be so regarded; and when this period arrives people will wonder at the folly and stupidity which delayed its creation for so long a period. Allow me to add what I feel to be the truth, that Mr. Alvord's advocacy of this measure was based upon an earnest desire on his part to secure its adoption, and that he deplores its failure as much as any of its friends.

The delightful spring days of the past week have not only roused the trout into activity, but produced their wonted effect upon those who are in the habit of seeking these forest shades, as a happy deliverance from the cares and toils of business. The advance party, consisting of gentlemen from Utica, Cleveland and Pittsburg, passed up the river to-day, bound for the "Red Horse" chain of lakes. Other companies are on the way, and before the week closes many of the most desirable localities along the Beaver will be occupied. These spring parties do not usually remain as long as the summer visitors, ten days or two weeks being the ordinary limit of their stay. Fishing is their sole amusement, but of this there is plenty in spring time. Hunting is deferred until July, and this is six weeks in advance of the time allowed by law for taking the deer. But here every man is a law unto himself, and nobody thinks of prosecuting an offender against the laws of the State. The deer, however, would not suffer greatly by the destruction caused by summer parties alone. It is the systematic destruction of these animals in the late fall and early winter months, which promises to exterminate them at an early period, and deprive the wilderness of its chief attraction to the sportsman.

Persons seeking access to the wilderness here, leave the cars at Lowville. A trip of eighteen miles over a passable road brings them to the Beaver at "Number Four," a well-known locality, and where, at the "Fenton House," they always find excellent quarters for whatever time they may choose to spend there. Those who wish to pass further in can always procure guides in reasonable numbers by making known their wishes to the proprietors of the Fenton House. Parties from the south sometimes leave the cars at Martinsburgh Station, and run over to the Lewis House, at Beach's Bridge, where they find temporary quarters on very satisfactory terms. The guides here are as intelligent and serviceable as elsewhere, and ply as good boats as are furnished on the Raquette or Saranacs.

Beaver River, May 18th, 1874.

P. H. A.

A REQUEST.—A special demand for the issue of Feb. 12, 1874, of FOREST AND STREAM has almost exhausted our copies of that date. Any one having that number, which they do not wish to preserve for binding, will greatly oblige by forwarding it to this office, and we will cheerfully pay for it.

THE YELLOWSTONE VALLEY.—At the request of our correspondent "Monmouth," and to prevent misleading our readers, we make the following correction:

McPHERSON BARRACKS,
ATLANTA, Ga., May 19, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Last Thursday's number of the FOREST AND STREAM, I notice, contains my article on the Yellowstone Valley. As some of your readers may pick you up on the statement that "we struck the Yellowstone in eight hours" from Fort Ellis; and my copy (manuscript) of the article reads "struck the Yellowstone and followed it up, entering," &c., do not forget that it is at least three days' journey from Fort Ellis to the entrance of the Canon. There are trout streams every few miles all the way. By-the-by, may not some of these peculiar trout of the Yellowstone Valley and River prove to be grayling?

Rational Pastimes.

Secretaries and friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other outdoor Clubs will kindly mail their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

—Seven American Cricketers of the Merion club visited New York on May 21st, to play the St. George club of this city, they being unable to muster a full eleven on leaving Philadelphia. They were met at Hoboken the same day by nine of the St. George eleven who were short handed as usual, and late in the afternoon a two days match was commenced, rain preventing play at the hour appointed. On the 21st the St. George men sent new men to the bat for a score of 86, Bema Whelan, their new professional, Sleigh and Moeran contributed double figures. The same afternoon the Merions scored 55 with but two wickets down in their first innings, Fox and Ashbridge making a good stand. The next day they ran their score up to 88, leading St. George two runs on the first innings. In the second innings they disposed of eleven of the Dragon Slayers for 20 runs only, and then went in and won the game easily with eight wickets to fall. A hail storm interrupted the second day's play, occasioning a new wicket to be laid out. Fox bore off the palm at the bat with 51 in one innings, he making two fine catches, R. Ashbridge being next. G. Ashbridge finished the game with a six hit to-leg. Hance led the score on the other side. The following is the score:

ST. GEORGE.

FIRST INNING.		SECOND INNING.	
Hance b R. Ashbridge.....	20	ct Stone b Fox.....	6
Whelan b Fox.....	20	b R. Ashbridge.....	9
Moeran ct Fox b R. Ashbridge.....	11	ct Fox b R. Ashbridge.....	2
Sleigh ct and b R. Ashbridge.....	17	l b w b Fox.....	0
Palmer b R. Ashbridge.....	0	b R. Ashbridge.....	3
Granger b Fox.....	0	ct Townsend b Fox.....	0
Lemmon l b w b Fox.....	9	b R. Ashbridge.....	4
Satterthwaite not out.....	1	b R. Ashbridge.....	1
Percy ct G. Ashbridge.....	0	run out.....	0
J. Eyre absent.....	0	not out.....	1
M. Eyre absent.....	0	b R. Ashbridge.....	0
Byes, 1; leg byes, 3; wides, 4.....	8	Byes.....	3
Total.....	86	Total.....	20

MERION.

FIRST INNING.		SECOND INNING.	
G. Ashbridge c Granger b Whelan.....	1	not out.....	13
Fox b Whelan.....	51	b Moeran.....	7
Stone c Moeran b Palmer.....	0	b Moeran.....	0
R. Ashbridge c "sub" b Moeran.....	31		
Walm b Whelan.....	0		
Townsend b Moeran.....	1		
Binney not out.....	0	not out.....	0
Leg byes, 2; wide, 1; no balls, 1.....	4	Leg byes, 1; wide, 2; no balls, 1.....	4
Total.....	88	Total.....	24

FALL OF WICKETS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	Total.
St. George, 1st inning.....	31	52	62	67	83	85	86				-86
St. George, 2d inning.....	7	13	15	16	17	19	19	20	20		-20
Merion, 1st inning.....	7	19	79	85	88	88					-88
Merion, 2d inning.....	2	16									-24

Umpires—Messrs. Vinlen and Brewster.

Runs earned—By St. George, 96; by Merion, 47.

Total runs by fielding errors—St. George, 8; Merion, 10.

Time of game—5:10.

The St. George Club go to Philadelphia on Decoration Day to play the Germantown Club.

—The Prospect Park Cricket Club—an organization of Brooklyn journalists—opened play for the season on May 23d, on their splendid field at Prospect Park, and after a practice game held a meeting at their club rooms adjoining the field, at which the following officers were duly elected for 1874. President Mr. John Y. Culyer, Chief Engineer Prospect Park; Vice President Mr. A. McLean, managing Editor of the Eagle; Secretary Mr. A. W. Peters, of the Faust Club; Treasurer Dr. Drayton, Secretary of the Coney Island R. R. Company. After the meeting there was a re-union of the members at the club room where the President invited them to an elegant supper prepared by Mr. Prozart of the Park Shelter House. Toasts, songs and speeches were made and a great time had generally. On Decoration Day the married and single members of the club have a match together.

—The St. George and St. Louis cricket clubs of St. Louis played their first match of the season on the 23d May, on the grounds of the latter. A close game resulted. The St. George claim to have a better eleven than the "United" of last year; at any rate they have Richardson, Dale and Allen, three formidable batters, and Mordaunt and Webb, two good bowlers. The St. Louis have no bat so brilliant as Richardson, but their team is a very even one and their fielding should be first class.

—Some stirring events have transpired in the professional championship arena since the last issue of the FOREST AND STREAM, the most noteworthy being the great defeat sustained by the champion "Reds" of Boston. They had previously met and encountered every nine in the arena except the Chicago White Stockings, and defeated each with apparent ease, and returning home triumphant with the captured Atlantics, were surprised in their own camp, on May 23d, and taken prisoners to the tune of nine to three. Their previous career had been marked by the following signal victories.

- Boston vs. Baltimore, at Baltimore, 3 to 2.
- " vs. Atlantics, at Brooklyn, 6 to 2.
- " vs. Hartford, at Hartford, 8 to 1.
- " vs. Atlantics, at Brooklyn, 8 to 1.
- " vs. Athletics, at Boston, 10 to 4.
- " vs. Mutuals, at Boston, 11 to 4.
- " vs. Mutuals, at Boston, 12 to 3.
- " vs. Baltimore, at Boston, 14 to 0.
- " vs. Philadelphia, at Philadelphia, 16 to 7.
- " vs. Athletics, at Philadelphia, 18 to 7.
- " vs. Mutuals, at Brooklyn, 20 to 14.
- " vs. Hartford, at Boston, 25 to 3.
- " vs. Baltimore, at Boston, 28 to 7.

Their first defeat in Boston was the result of their allowing the Atlantics to score 7 runs in their first innings; a lead the Reds tried in vain to offset. In the following eight innings of the game the Reds made 3 runs and the Atlantics 2, the latter winning by a score of 9 to 3. It was the Atlantic club which first broke the string of victories of the celebrated Red Stockings nine in 1870, and it will be seen that they gave the Reds the closest games of their recent tour.

—Collins and Peters of the St. Louis Red Stocking nine have been engaged as professionals of the Chicago club in place of Mesyrole and Glenn retired.

—The American Base Ball Eighteen who are to play at cricket with the English Twelve of 1872 at Lord's ground in London on August 3d next, began a series of practice

games on May 21st at Philadelphia, on which occasion the Boston nine with Harry Wright, and the Athletic nine combined together in a match against the eleven of the famous Young America club—the champion cricket club of the United States—at Germantown, and in the presence of a large concourse of interested spectators, the base ball players managed to come off victors in the one day match, owing to the impossibility of playing the game to a close, the stumps being drawn at dark when the eleven had five wickets to go down and only 15 runs to get to win. The full score below will give our English readers across the water some idea how well our base ball representatives can play cricket.

ATHLETIC-BOSTON.

FIRST INNING.		SECOND INNING.	
G. Wright c C. Baird b Davis.....	13	run out.....	0
McBride c D. Newhall b Davis.....	8	c G. Newhall b Davis.....	5
Spalding c S. Wright b Davis.....	11	c Clark b C. Newhall.....	0
Anson run out.....	0	b Davis.....	0
Leonard b Davis.....	4	c D. Newhall b Davis.....	7
Schafer b Davis.....	0	c R. Newhall b C. Newhall.....	0
McGeary c G. Newhall.....	1	c G. Newhall b Davis.....	1
Sutton c R. Newhall b C. Newhall.....	19	c G. Newhall b Davis.....	5
McVey b Davis.....	0	c R. Newhall b Davis.....	8
H. Wright c Large b Davis.....	0	c R. Newhall b C. Newhall.....	12
Sensenderfer b C. Newhall.....	1	absent.....	0
O'Rourke c Thompson b Davis.....	0	c L. Baird b C. Newhall.....	3
White c and b C. Newhall.....	0	c L. Baird b Davis.....	0
McMullen c and b C. Newhall.....	4	c L. Baird b Davis.....	0
Gedney st R. Newhall b Davis.....	0	b C. Newhall.....	0
Clapp b Davis.....	0	hit wicket b Davis.....	2
Reach c R. Newhall b Davis.....	3	not out.....	2
Murnan not out.....	7	b C. Newhall.....	2
Hall b C. Newhall.....	2	c and b Davis.....	0
Byes.....	0	Byes.....	0
Leg byes.....	0	Leg byes.....	0
Wides.....	5	Wides.....	3
Total.....	73	Total.....	—

YOUNG AMERICA.

FIRST INNING.		SECOND INNING.	
G. Newhall c White b G. Wright.....	9	c O'Rourke b H. Wright.....	28
H. Thompson c Reach b G. Wright.....	1	not out.....	0
R. Newhall c b G. Wright b H. Wright.....	14	c and b H. Wright.....	21
John Large c Murnan b H. Wright.....	5	c Spalding b McBride.....	0
Loper Baird c White b H. Wright.....	1	c White b H. Wright.....	0
C. Newhall b G. Wright.....	5	b H. Wright.....	0
D. Newhall c G. Wright b H. Wright.....	12	not out.....	4
Cooper Baird b H. Wright.....	3	c McVey b H. Wright.....	3
Sydney Wright b H. Wright.....	0		
E. W. Clark, Jr., not out.....	1		
Davis b H. Wright.....	0		
Byes.....	2	Byes.....	2
Leg byes.....	1	Leg byes.....	2
Wides.....	3	Wides.....	0
Total.....	56	Total.....(four wickets to fall).....	60

BOWLING ANALYSIS (SIX-BALL OVERS).

YOUNG AMERICA—FIRST INNING.					
Rowler.	Balls.	Runs.	Mins.	Wickets.	Wides.
C. Newhall.....	98	42	4	5	0
Davis.....	96	32	3	12	5
SECOND INNING.					
C. Newhall.....	66	28	2	6	0
Davis.....	70	17	1	10	3
ATHLETIC BOSTON—FIRST INNING.					
George Wright.....	120	32	5	4	0
H. Wright.....	78	10	6	6	0
Leonard.....	42	9	3	0	3
SECOND INNING.					
George Wright.....	36	19	1	0	0
H. Wright.....	78	25	3	5	0
G. Rourke.....	6	4	0	0	1
McBride.....	30	8	0	1	1

Umpires—T. Rhodes and E. Hopkins.

—But few good games are now being played by our local amateur clubs, chiefly in consequence of their persisting in playing under the crude code of rules adopted at their late convention in this city, the objectionable feature of which code is the undue latitude given to wild pitching, by the absurd rule introduced governing the delivery of the ball to the bat. By this rule pitchers are allowed to do just as they like almost, while the strikers are obliged to strike at every ball pitched over the bat. The game at Fordham on May 20th between the Fly Aways and the Rose Hills afforded a sample of the working of the amateur code in this respect, and a still further proof of its bad effects was shown in the Nameless and Rutgers game at Prospect Park on May 23d. The following scores of amateur games as thus recently played under this code, shows its working plainly enough.

May 20, Fly Aways vs. Rose Hill, at Fordham, 27 to 14.
May 21, Alert vs. N. Y. University, at Orange, N. J. 42 to 4.
" 23, Montague vs. Blagden, at Capitoline grounds, 51 to 8.

May 23, Nameless vs. Rutgers, at Prospect Park, 26 to 14.
A very pretty game was played at Central Park on May 23d, the opening day for ball playing at the Park, between the Young Eagle and Armenian clubs, the latter winning by a score of 6 to 4 only, in a seven innings contest. The other game played was marked by large scores. During one game a boy named James Byrnes was hit on the head by a bat slung from the striker and he was carried home insensible.

—The model contests by the professional nines this season, thus far, have been the following:

- Boston vs. Baltimore, at Baltimore, 3 to 2.
- Chicago vs. Athletics, at Chicago, 4 to 0.
- Athletics vs. Atlantics, at Brooklyn, 5 to 2.
- Boston vs. Atlantics, at Brooklyn, 6 to 2.
- Philadelphia vs. Hartford, at Philadelphia, 6 to 4.
- Athletics vs. Philadelphia, at Philadelphia, 7 to 1.
- Athletics vs. Chicago, at Chicago, 7 to 2.
- Mutual vs. Chicago, at Chicago, 7 to 4.
- Boston vs. Hartford, at Hartford, 8 to 1.
- Boston vs. Atlantic, at Brooklyn, 8 to 2.
- Atlantics vs. Baltimore, at Brooklyn, 8 to 3.
- Mutuals vs. Baltimore, at Brooklyn, 8 to 5.
- Mutual vs. Athletics, at Brooklyn, 8 to 5.
- Atlantics vs. Boston, at Boston, 9 to 3.
- Baltimore vs. Hartford, at Baltimore, 9 to 7.
- Baltimore vs. Athletics, at Baltimore, 9 to 8.

In these finely played games, as the score shows them to be, the Athletics played in six, winning three; the champions participated in five, winning four; the Atlantics in five, winning two; the Baltimores in four, winning two; the Mutuals in three, winning all; and the others in two each, winning one each, except the Hartford which lost both.

—Nearly 8,000 visitors have registered at the St. James and Grand National hotels in Jacksonville, Florida since November.

—Can't a manufacturer of condensed milk very properly be termed a cream-machinist?

AT THE WOOD'S EDGE.

TWO walked out of a wood by pleasant ways
A wood wherein each breath did wake delight.
There charmed trees, that stirred not through the days,
Shook delicate spray-drops off at touch of night,
That in the morn were blossoms to the sight,
And sprang in honeyed clusters 'neath the tread.
Never was any wood so filled with praise
Of singing creatures in the air o'erhead.
Now at the very verge of this sweet maze
There grew a rose tree, half in shade, half light;
And all its blossoms that outward leaned were white,
And all that drank the dusky shadows, red.
And as the twain passed out beneath its bower,
Each put forth careless hand and plucked a flower.

Then cheerly fared they onward, till one turned
Downward her timid eyes, and saw—alas!
In her fair hand the rose was red, and burned
Like a soft flame; pure white the other was!
Then crimson grew her forehead. "Nay," said she,
"Were they not gathered from the self-same tree?
I will straightway go change. So swift she sped,
No smallest flower had time to hide its head.
Her lustrous eyes, dark with sweet wood shadows,
Did seem to change the hue of any rose
Whereon they fell. Turning her face, she broke
A fair, milk-throated blossom from its tree,
Yet thrust the other, when no eye did see,
Into her bosom. Resting 'neath an oak,
Her way-mate soon she joined, and neither spoke;
Nor any knew that still, on ways made bright
With wholesome suns, she holds—close hid from sight—
The faded red rose dearer than the white.

Galaxy.

HELEN BARRON BOSTWICK.

Natural History.

For Forest and Stream.

THE GREAT AUK IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

WHEN the island of Newfoundland was first discovered, and for two hundred years afterwards, the numerous low rocky islands off the eastern coast were the haunts of that remarkable oceanic bird, the Great Auk, which is now believed to be extinct. The Penguin, Wadham and Funk Islands, and the countless islets which stud the bosom of Trinity, Bonavista and Notre Dame bays, were the favorite resorts of the Great Auk, where they were to be found in incredible numbers. From these islands which were their breeding grounds they spread over the neighboring seas, so as to be a sure sea-mark to the mariners on the edge of and inside the banks, when they were drawing near the shores of Newfoundland. When the sailors of the 16th and 17th centuries fell in with the flocks of the Great Auk, they knew that they had reached soundings on the banks, and the sight of these great birds paddling rapidly with their wings over the surface of the ocean, or diving after their prey, was very welcome to the weather-beaten tars of those days. They were accustomed to depend on the Auks for a supply of fresh provisions, their flesh being savory and wholesome, while their capture was a very simple matter. Not only were the crews of the fishing vessels in the habit of consuming vast quantities of these birds fresh, but they were accustomed to salt down many tons of them for future use. Landing on the islands where they were bred, the sailors also took off whole boat-loads of their eggs. On land, the poor helpless Auks patiently waited to be slaughtered, one after another, being unable to make any effort to escape, their wings being useless for flight, and only of service as paddles in the water. Armed only with sticks, the sailors landed, and in a short time filled their boats with these plump unwieldy birds who quietly awaited their turn to be knocked on the head. Nay, so accommodating were they that even on their proper element, where, by using their short wings as paddles, they could move about with astonishing rapidity, they allowed themselves to be captured in any quantity. Not only so, but it is stated on good authority, that they were obliging enough to "walk the plank" into a boat from the sea, when the sailors pushed out a gangway and drove them along it. This fact is attested by honest Captain Richard Whitbourne, who, in the reign of James I. published a book, a copy of which was sent by that monarch to each parish in the kingdom, in order to induce Englishmen to emigrate to the "New-Found-Land." Whitbourne speaks thus of the Auks, or "Penguins" as he named them in this volume: "These Penguins are as bigge as geese and flye not, for they have but a little short wing; and they multiply so infinitely upon a certain flat island that men drive them from thence upon a board into their boats by hundreds at a time, as if God had made the innocency of so poor a creature to become such an admirable instrument for the sustentation of man." Thus quaintly does old Whitbourne moralize upon the "innocency" of the Auk which proved so very convenient for the hungry sailors of those days.

It is evident that in "the battle of life," such a bird as the Great Auk had but a poor chance. In a world where competition for available provisions is so keen, where "the struggle for existence" is so terrible, and where only "the fittest" survive, such a simpleton as the Great Auk must ere long be gobbled up. When the fat "innocent at home" actually walked into the mouths of its foes—great gawk that it was—its doom must be annihilation, sooner or later. Such proved to be the case. The reckless sailors ate it fresh and salted; feasted on its eggs; burned its body for fuel, in order to warm water to pick off the feathers which were of much value; and after slaughtering the gawky birds till they were weary, they shut up huge flocks in low stone enclosures, in order to have them ready when

wanted. The merchants of Bonavista, and other localities, during the winter season, used to sell these birds to poor people by the hundred weight, instead of pork. Year after year, this war of extermination went on and their numbers were vastly thinned.

The Penguin Islands, on the northern coast, which were little frequented, afforded them a refuge for a time, but they were at length pursued even here, and finally disappeared entirely, and for many years not a single Auk has been seen where once the ocean was alive with them.

It is the opinion of the best naturalists that the Great Auk, like the Dodo, is now extinct. In Wood's Illustrated Natural History, (page 471,) we are told that "almost the last living specimens known were seen in the Orkneys, and were quite familiar to the inhabitants under the name of King and Queen of the Auks. So agile is (or was) this bird in the water that Mr. Bullock chased the male for several hours, without being able to get within gun-shot, although he was in a boat manned by six rowers. After his departure, the bird was shot and sent to the British Museum. The female had been killed just before his arrival." It appears, however, that the bird was seen at a later date, as the following extract from *Links in the Chain* indicates: "The last known breeding places of the bird are two isolated rocks, extremely difficult of access, off the south coast of Iceland; and at long intervals, sometimes of ten or fifteen years, a few individuals have been obtained thence, up to the year 1844. In that year a pair of birds, male and female, were shot at their nest, on a little islet, near to one of the former breeding places; and since that time, notwithstanding that the most careful search has every where been made for it, the Great Auk has no where been seen alive." Colonel Drummond Hay, however, has recorded the fact (Ibis, 1861, page 397) of a living specimen of *A. imperialis* being seen on the banks of Newfoundland so recently as 1852, and also of another being picked up the following year in Trinity Bay. This would seem to warrant the hope that if a search were made among those surf-bound and dangerous islands along the southern and eastern coasts of Newfoundland, which are seldom approached by vessels, it might be attended with success, for if any localities are likely to hold living specimens of the bird it would seem to be some of these rocky solitudes rarely trodden by the foot of man, which were once the headquarters of the Great Auk. Mr. Reeks, a distinguished English naturalist, who spent the years 1868 and 1869 on the western shore of Newfoundland, collecting specimens, heard among the settlers there that "a living pin-wing was caught by one Captain Stirling twelve years before," and old settlers remembered seeing the living bird fishing in the mouths of Bonne Bay, Bay of Islands, and Bay St. George. The settlers call it "Pinwing," and Professor Newton considers that "Penguin" or "Pingwin" as it is often spelled, is but a corruption of the word pin wing, from the fact that the operation known as "pinioning" is called "pin-winging" in some parts of England, and had been applied to certain sea fowl, which being unable to fly appeared to have been "pin-winged." Mr. Reeks clings to the belief that living specimens of the Great Auk still exist on some of the lonely islands around Newfoundland.

However this may be, certain it is that Newfoundland contains numerous skeleton remains of the bird. The most perfect skeleton known to be in existence, now in the British Museum, was found along with two others on the Funk Islands in 1864. They came into the possession of Rev. Dr. Field, Bishop of Newfoundland, who sent one to Professor Agassiz which I presume is now in the Cambridge Museum, Mass.; a second to Professor Newton, and the third to Mr. Jones of Halifax, who sent it to the British Museum. These skeletons were found under drift ice by a person who had visited the Funk Islands to collect guano. The islands are uninhabited and now rarely visited, and it is every way probable that many more specimens might be found there. If Cambridge Museum contains the specimen sent to Agassiz, I believe it is the only one on this side of the Atlantic. Professor Baird has been making strenuous efforts to get one for the Smithsonian, but hitherto without success.

It must have been a singular sight, two hundred years ago, to see these wild lonely islands literally covered with these strange birds, as they waddled slowly about in an erect position, with their broad webbed feet, and short wings, resembling the flippers of a seal. In fact they were the connecting link between the fish and bird, partaking of the nature of both. In these lonely islands they were the sole occupants, for many centuries, in all probability. *The English Pilot* for 1774 thus refers to them: "They never go beyond the bank, as others do, for they are always on it or within it, several of them together, sometimes more, sometimes less, but never less than two together. They are large fowls, about the size of a goose, a coal black head and back, with a white spot under one of their eyes, which nature has ordered to be under their right eye,—an extraordinary mark. These birds never fly, for their wings are very short, and most like the fins of fish, having nothing upon them but a sort of down and short feathers." Wood says in his *Natural History*, (page 417,) "the egg are variable in size, color, and markings, some being of a silvery white, and others of a yellowish white ground, and the spots and streaks are greatly different in color and form, some being yellowish brown and purple, others intense blue and green. The upper surface of this bird is black, except a patch of pure white around and in front of the eye, and the ends of the secondaries, which are white. The whole of the under surface is white, and in winter the chin

and throat are also white. The total length of the bird is thirty-two inches." The legs of the Great Auk were extremely short but powerful, and placed so much posteriorly that, in resting on the rocks, the birds assumed an upright attitude, the whole of the legs and toes being applied to the surface. The toes were three in number and fully webbed, the hind toe being rudimentary. The bill was compressed laterally and grooved at the sides. The Auks are natives of the northern hemisphere; the Penguins take their place in the southern. They were once common, not only on Newfoundland, but in Greenland, Spitzbergen, Iceland, and Norway. The Little Auk, the Razor-billed Auk, Puffin and Guillemot, all belonging to the same family as the Great Auk, are common around the coasts of Newfoundland.

M. H.

THE DODO.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTE, Washington, D. C.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

On page 234 of your issue of May 21st, I notice an article upon the dodo, stating that this bird had recently been captured alive in the Navigator Islands by Dr. A. B. Steinberger. The bird which this gentleman secured was not the dodo, but the dodo pigeon, (*Didunculus strigirostris*), a species which is well known to ornithologists and which exists in more than one museum, the National Collection having had a good mounted example for many years. Though a member of the pigeon family, the present species is so aberrant that Bonaparte instituted in 1850 a separate family, (*Didunculidae*), for its especial accommodation; but its characters scarcely warrant so wide a removal from the true pigeons, and Gray's sub-family, (*Didunculinae*), may be accepted as a probably more truthful expression of its relationship. The generic name of the dodo pigeon, (*Didunculus*), signifies "little dodo," and was suggested by the resemblance of many parts of the bird to those of the dodo, (*Didus ineptus*.) It is perhaps needless to add that the latter bird is yet known only by the few fragmentary remains which have been preserved, and that ornithologists need not hope ever to see better evidence of its former existence.

ROBERT RIDGWAY.

[We were seasonably advised through authentic scientific sources, by letters addressed personally to us, not to put confidence in the alleged discovery of a live dodo by Dr. Steinberger, but the article in our paper, which was taken from one of our city dailies, was already on the press and could not be recalled. We thank the writer of the above article and our numerous naturalist friends for the earnest interest they manifest in maintaining the character of this paper for scientific correctness. One of these dodo pigeons is now on exhibition at Mr. Reiche's, in Chatham street, near our office.—Ed.]

DAVENPORT, IOWA, May 15, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your issue of April 30th, page 180, there is a letter from C. E. T., asking your opinion in reference to the time that salmon return from the sea to the stream, where they were spawned. Your correspondent speaks of an "old experienced Scotchman" who told him "that salmon in Scotland, spawned in winter, come back from the sea as grilse weighing from four to seven pounds. The second season they come back as spawning salmon." Do you, Mr. Editor, understand him that those that were spawned in say the winter of 1872, come back in the fall of 1873 as grilse and in the fall of 1874 as spawning salmon? If so, the old Scotchman was never under a greater mistake. What becomes of their nearly two and a half years of parr stage of life before they leave their native stream to go to the sea? I was raised on a salmon stream in Scotland and for fifty years have been a fly fisher for salmon and trout, though, in my present locality, I have to content myself with throwing a fly for black bass. In Scotland I studied carefully the habits of salmon and trout, their spawning time, when they migrated to the sea, and the seasons of their return.

In the west of Scotland the salmon spawn during the months of October and November, the following summer and fall they, the young, are about from three to four inches in length, the following year they, of course, are larger, by the fall some of them will weigh two ounces, seldom over that, and during these two years are known as parr. In the following spring they change their appearance: While a parr they resemble a small brook trout in color, having a row of dark oval blotches along their sides; but in the spring their back assumes a bluish black color, and the sides and belly the bright silvery appearance of the salmon; they are then on their way to the sea, this is during the months of April and May; and in the River Clyde, in Scotland, not one of them are seen by the last of May. After they experience this change in their appearance they are no longer known or termed parr but salmon fry. Thus those salmon eggs that are hatched, say in the fall of 1871, do not leave their native stream for the sea till the spring of 1874.

I presume, Mr. Editor, that you are acquainted with the experiments and observations of Mr. Shaw, of Scotland, an intelligent game keeper on a large estate, who proved to a demonstration the correctness of what I have above stated. In the fall, previous to the spring in which the parr changes his appearance ready to go to sea, I have caught some large males that were full of melt, but I never saw a female parr with roe in them. Mr. Shaw successfully impregnated the roe of a large salmon with the melt of the male parr. Any of your readers who are interested in the history of the salmon during its parr state up to the mature fish can find it in Chamber's Encyclopedia, furnished by Mr. Shaw. I have spoken above of the salmon in the streams of the west of Scotland; what may be their habits on this continent I know not from my own observations, having never resided any length of time away from this vicinity. I am much interested in reading the many very desirable articles in your paper on fish and fishing.

WM. GRAY.

For habits and natural history of salmon see "Hallock's Fishing Tourist," pages 33-35.—Ed.]

—The Maryland Legislature recently passed a law protecting trout.

—We acknowledge the receipt from "Jacobstaff" of a beautiful specimen of the rail bird, mounted by Wallace, which is mentioned in our Natural History department as having been found in this vicinity last week, killed by striking a telegraph wire in its flight. Herewith he gives some hints respecting rail shooting, which our sportsmen may find serviceable at the proper season. He says:—

"The sora, when driven up almost from under the bow of the boat, with legs hanging, flutters feebly over the tops of the reeds for sixty or eighty yards, when it drops again to shelter. It affords an easy shot, even to a tyro. But rail shooting, with proper accompaniments, is fun, and no mistake. With a high tide, and a good pusher or poler (the latter of which is decidedly a *sine qua non*) the sport grows fast and furious. With dozens of other boats, with their shooters, around you, the incessant cracking of the fowling pieces, the rising as well as the falling birds, and the angry excitement of your man, as in the excitement you miss two birds in succession, or still worse, get your shot down before the powder, all this tends to create a heat in your blood that is really exhilarating. The feeling of rivalry among the shooters is largely engendered, each trying his level best to outdo the other. Maryland or Virginia, we understand, furnish the best fields for good bags. We have heard that on the Delaware River as many as sixteen dozen have been brought to boat by a single gunner on a tide. Opposite the mouth of Kinderhook Creek, on the Hudson, is a mile or two of flats that in the fall furnishes good feeding. There, with Captain Wild and his son Joe as pushers, we have in less than three hours bagged ninety-two. I believe the captain and his son have killed as high as 148 on a single tide, but this, I think, is rather rare for that region. In the fall the rail becomes very fat, feeding on the seeds of the water reeds, and are indeed delicious eating, outrivalling the celebrated ortolan of France. I hope I shall be able to try a tide among them this season. Can't you go, too?" "JACOBSTAFF."

WATERVILLE, ONEIDA COUNTY, N. Y.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Reading in your issue of May 21st, the article of a correspondent finding a rail on the public highway dead, and the same correspondent asking if other persons had seen any bird of the same feather during the month, induced me to write of a coincidence. On the 19th of this month, a neighbor of mine, riding from our place to Clinton, through the Oriskany Creek valley, found dead on the road a rail in full plumage, with no visible mark of injury.

On skinning the rail no shot-holes were found, but on the breast the flesh was discolored, black and blue, showing, I think, conclusively, that the bird had received a blow from collision with some hard body, causing its death.

R. S. B.

MIGRATION OF BIRDS.

PORTLAND, Me., May 12, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

There is a matter I would like to suggest to your editorial consideration; it is this: That you call upon your correspondents throughout the country to give you the dates of arrival of migratory birds at their locality, especially the ducks, snipe, plover, &c. It would be valuable as a matter of scientific knowledge, and of great assistance to the sportsman. Many of the birds are more regular in the dates of their arrival (without regard to season or weather) than most people imagine. I will give a few instances in this locality: Canada geese arrive March 20, seldom varying three days, and the first flight of black ducks, *anas obscura*, comes with them or immediately after. The second flight of black ducks comes April 6, or between the 4th and 8th. This year they struck here at 10 A. M. of the 6th, as I can testify from personal observation, being on their favorite ground from the 4th until the 7th, seeing none save first flight birds until the forenoon of the 6th, and then my friend and self bagged 30 before 4 P. M., losing about half our birds for want of a good retriever. But the most reliable bird of all is the dowitcher, here called "brown duck," the *Scotopax noveboracensis*, of Wilson. This beautiful little bird appears on the Scarborough marshes (5 miles from this city) on the 25th of May, almost as regularly as the day itself. Since 1848 the widest variations have been May 20 and May 28, in both of which cases but few birds were seen, and I am satisfied were stragglers from the main flight. May 25, 1868 was the largest flight I ever saw. They extended from horizon to horizon, and the flight lasted over three hours six miles out at sea (at right angles with their course). From where I was the same sight presented itself. This body of birds must have been 12 or 15 miles wide and at least 100 long. They did not "darken the air," but were in bunches from a dozen to several hundred, and were visible in all directions. They make no stop with us in the spring (the eggs being about 1/2 inch in diameter in the females), and the male birds are back here on their way south as early as July 4th, but usually not until the 15th. Females and young arrive the 1st of August. They are fat almost to bursting in May, but in poor condition when they return.

MANNASSEH SMITH.

REMARKABLE DEER HORNS.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

We frequently hear how two well antlered bucks in chivalrous contest for the championship of some herd of does become victims of their rage; but I have never seen such perfect evidence of it as is given by two skulls with horns, that were shown at the office of the National Hotel, Jacksonville, Fla. The horns were fine and strong, and were borne by bucks of equal age and size, and beyond doubt it was a long and determined fight that so inter-locked these antlers as to forever prevent their separation.

By some powerful charge, with all the force of each animal, they had sprung open the tines of their powerful horns, and by struggles and wrestling so jammed them in a complex tangle, that with their anger gone, their courage tamed by hunger, and their timidity awakened, they had been unable to escape from one another until from starvation, or from the attacks of animals they were helpless to flee from or defend against, they died, leaving their united horns to bleach in the forest until found by a negro. One sharp point had been thrust through the jaws of one, antagonist and striking a back tooth on the opposite side, had broken off both the horn and the molar, and the shivered end of the tine filled the vacant place. They were objects of unusual interest to the many sportsmen who saw them there, and have since been purchased by a gentleman from New York. A pair of antlers, with head, from a buck killed near Savannah I saw in that city, and would gladly describe them, but even a photograph will hardly convey an idea of them. They were carried by a deer of unusual size, and not only branch out from the main horns, as is common, but the tines themselves are divided, in some cases with flat double points, reminding one of the three-pointed caribou horns. They are very symmetrical and more massive by far than any horns of the red deer that I have ever seen, having in all twenty-four (24) points. Indeed, but for the unmistakable head bearing them, one would regard them as belonging to an animal of some variety larger than the Southern deer and of different character.

If the excellent and accomplished sportsmen of the South would found a museum of native animals and birds and gather in it the spoils of their chase, it would soon become one of very great variety and interest.

L. W. L.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, }
NEW YORK, May 24, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending May 23, 1874:

One Rattlesnake, *Crotalus durissus*. Presented by Mr. H. N. Strong, Portland, Conn.
One Pelican, *Pelecanus fuscus*. Presented by Wm. C. Ryan.
One purple Gallinule, *Gallinula martinica*. Presented by Mr. W. S. Pearson, S. S., State of Texas.
One Mocking Bird, *Mimus polyglottus*. Presented by Mr. T. U. Parker.
One small Alligator. Presented by Mr. Charles C. Overton.
One Burchell's Zebra, *Equus burchelli*.
One Zebu and Calf, *Bos indicus*.
Six Silver Pheasants; bred in the Menagerie.
Mr. Henry Reiche, of No. 55 Chatham street, N. Y., set loose on the Park thirty pair of English skylarks, ten pair of chaffinches, and some woodthrushes.
W. A. CONKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

AQUATIC, OR SUB-TROPICAL DECORATIONS.

"Many for many virtues excellent,
None but for some, and yet all different;
O! mickle is the power and grace that lies
In herbs, plants, stones and their true qualities,
For naught so vile that on the earth doth live,
But to the earth some special gift doth give."

"When proud pied April, dressed in all his trim,
Hath put a spirit of youth in everything."

SHAKESPEARE.

AMONG the most charming arrangements of our city, as well as suburban gardens, are what we term the tropical or "water gardens." These may be made a partial or a special element in garden decoration. As a specialty, or devoted entirely to plants that grow near or in the marshy, woody grounds of our river borders, or in water courses, are many that can be made to produce the very finest effects with but little care.

Every one who loves quiet, shady nooks, and the little meandering streams that silently take their way through our woods, will notice there is a peculiarity of foliage belonging to these plants. There are many flowers, however, which are specially adapted to a little stream of water gliding through a garden or a little artificial pool beside the rock work beneath the shade trees. Flowers for water gardens are of two kinds—aquatics, so-called, or water and marsh plants, with which to surround the border of your plat and place within the niches of your rock work. These plants are propagated by seeds, and by divisions of the roots. The seeds of most kinds must be planted beneath the water; otherwise they grow well under the same general treatment as other herbaceous plants. Among the plants we have used as water plants with success we name the following, which comprise a very fine list of hardy, useful flowers—aquatic flowers that may be termed showy, blossoming in May and June; color red—*Equisetum fluviatile*, *Hydracole vulgaris*. White—*Nasturtium officinale*, *Ranunculus aquatilis*, *Hydrocharis morsus-ranae*, *Phyllanthus spicatus*, *Nymphae albas*. Blue—*Veronica beccabunga*, *Equisetum palustre*. Red—*Butronnus umbellatus*. Purple—*Utricularia vulgaris*, *Trapa natans*, *Sagittaria sagittifolia*. August—red—*Hydopeltis purpurea*, *Lobelia datmanica*, *salvias*. To these we add the calladiums of the different species, which can be obtained ready potted and well grown, and when placed in moist situations commence growing at once, and the peculiar arrow-shaped leaves, when properly cared for, have a fine effect. Some of the large, hardy ferns are to be introduced about one third of the distance of the circle of rock work. Small ferns, and the various sorts of polypody, sedmus, and the pitcher plant, found in bulbs in wet places in the water courses of the woods, can easily be removed, and if gently placed in flat baskets can be carried with safety from their old wood homes to their new abode in the garden. To a person not accustomed to look upon these little aquatic gardens the sight of one well cared for would afford them a pleasure heretofore unknown. The introduction of the *Nymphae alba*, or white pond lily, will amply compensate any one of our lady amateurs who attempts to transfer one from the pond to her garden. Early last spring we procured two roots and placed them in a large sized flower pot, manuring the roots well, and filling the pots with sand and pebbles, and then sinking the same some three feet within the water in our rockery we awaited patiently the crowning blossom. In due course of time we received our reward. First, far down into the crystal waters we saw the tiny buds peeping up, and soon they burst forth in all the well known fragrance of the pond lily of the lake. All this beauty, and much in addition, can be had for a very little care, and the exercise of a little judgment in the selection of the proper flowers. The web mosses of various kinds can here be well used, and many pendant plants that bear easy transportation will live well in their new homes.

Daisies thrive well in moist places, and add life and beauty to such little spots in the sunshine or shade of any garden. Harmony of color is always to be observed in the arrangement of these gardens. To have a well-filled selection of good plants is one thing, and to have all the plants you want is another thing; but this is not enough. They must be carefully arranged as to harmony of color. They are much influenced by their *vis a vis*. It is not good for even flowers to be alone, but we had much rather see them solitary and alone than in bad company. You are expected to remember, just in this place, that certain flowers, when placed contiguously, appear to intensify each other's depths, to add a deeper tone to their beauty. Again, certain flowers of great beauty in themselves alone, when placed in a

bad juxtaposition, lessen very much, or totally destroy, the beauty of others. Thus you will at once see the reason of this necessary harmony of the garden arrangement. How very suggestive is the simple button hole bouquet when the tasty grouping of a few tiny buds produces such graceful and pleasurable effects.

Riding by a densely wooded swamp in the State of New Jersey, we once beheld the stately cardinalis, with its blood red blossoms, springing up with a background of white azalias. The exclamations from the ladies around us were, "O, how beautiful!" "O, how exquisite!" It was so. Nature, in her careless grouping of the green, the scarlet, and the white, here taught a passing lesson of the beautiful that at least one of that party will never forget. This is what I now expect, that you will devote some attention to the effect of contrast as applied to the grouping of your flowers and plants in the garden bed. This, I believe, you are quite able to do, provided you have given due attention to the rules and suggestions laid down in the foregoing papers. I could very easily illustrate my meaning; I could tell you just what flowers to set, and how they would combine, either harmoniously or inharmoniously, but I believe you can do it as well as myself after two or three trials.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

CURIOSITIES OF GRAFTING.—There are many curious facts about vegetable life. We can, for example, graft the apricot on the plum, and the peach on the apricot, and the almond on the peach, and thus we may produce a tree with plum roots and almond leaves. The wood, however, of the stem will consist of four distinct varieties, though formed from one continuous layer. Below the almond wood and bark we shall have perfect peach wood and bark, then perfect apricot wood and bark, and at the bottom perfect plum wood and bark. In this curious instance we see the intimate correspondence between the bark and the leaf, for if we should remove the almond branches we might cause the several sorts of wood to develop buds and leafy twigs each of its own kind. Each section of the compound stem has its seat of life in the cambium layer, and the cambium of each reproduces cells of its own species out of a common nutrient fluid.—*Massachusetts Ploughman*.

THE BAOBAB.—The baobab is a plant of monstrous size, the most colossal and the most ancient vegetable monument on earth; has round, woolly leaves, which consist of from three to seven leaflets, radiating from a common centre, and giving them somewhat the appearance of a grand and magnificent white flower. It is an enormous tree, holding among plants the place that the elephant holds among animals—a hoary witness of the last changes which the earth has undergone, and deluges that have buried beneath their waves the productions of early ages. Several baobabs that have been measured were found to be from seventy to seventy-seven feet in circumference. From its branches hang, at times, colossal nets, three yards in length, and resembling large oval baskets, open at the bottom, and looking from the distance like so many signal flags.

It would take fifteen men, with their arms extended, to embrace the trunk of one of these great trees, which, in the countries through which the Senegal flows, are venerated as sacred monuments. Enormous branches are given off from the central stem a few feet from the ground and spread out horizontally, giving the tree a diameter of over 100 feet. "Each of these branches," says Mr. Danton, "would be a monster tree elsewhere, and, taken together, they seem to make up a forest rather than a tree." It is only at the age of 800 years that the baobabs attain their full size, and then cease to grow.

The fruit of this tree is oblong; the color of the shell passes in ripening from green to yellow and brown. The fruit is called "monkey bread." It contains a spongy substance, paler than chocolate, and filled with abundant juice.

The bark is ashy gray in color, and almost an inch in thickness. The negroes of the Senegal grind it down to powder, and in this state they use it to season their food, and to maintain a moderately free perspiration, which enables them the more easily to withstand the heat. It serves also as an antidote for certain fevers.—*Wonders of Vegetation*.

SALE OF SHORT-HORNS.—There was an important sale of blooded cattle on the farm of Mr. Charles E. Coffin, at Muirkirk, twenty-five miles from Baltimore, last week. The herd consisted of forty-two cows and heifers, and twelve bulls. The progenitors of the herd included some of the very best bred animals in this country or Europe, the herd being mainly descended from the Bates, Booth, Princess, and Gwynne families. Twelve of the best animals in the herd will go to Kentucky, seven to Virginia, five to Ohio, five to Pennsylvania, three to New York, and three of the best heifers will go to Canada West, and one to Connecticut. The thirty-nine cows, heifers, and calves disposed of brought \$20,530; the eleven bulls sold for \$2,270, making a total of \$22,800. The prices ranged from \$100 to \$1,425, the three highest being these: Portulacca, a handsome, solid red heifer, coming four years old, bred by S. Christy, Chelmsford, Essex, England; a full sister to the famous prize heifer Potentella, and got by the famous Duke of Grafton. Portulacca was imported to this country when a yearling at a cost of \$1,500; sold to T. S. Cooper, of Pennsylvania, for \$1,000. Muirkirk Gwynne, a heavy roan heifer, three years old; she was got by Baron of Oxford, out of Masterpiece, and has four pure Bates crosses upon a Gwynne foundation; sold to Mr. John Huntington, of Cynthiana, Ky., for \$1,425. Water Nymph, a handsome roan heifer, with one Bates and four pure Booth crosses, got by Royal Briton, out of Water Lily; sold to Leslie Coombs, Cynthiana, Ky., for \$1,200.—*Philadelphia Trade Journal*.

ENORMOUS PRICES FOR VALUABLE STOCK.—There was a sale of short-horn cattle in Chicago last Thursday which excited great interest, attracting buyers from all parts of the country, and some from England and Canada. The herd sold comprised eighty head of short-horn bulls and cows, the property of Col. Wm. S. King of Minneapolis, Minn., whose stock farm has long been regarded as a model of its kind.

The Chicago Times gives a detailed account of the sales and purchasers, with the prices paid for each animal. Mr. James Wadsworth of Geneseo, in this State, bought some of the finest cows and heifers offered, paying \$4,000 for one heifer one and a half years old. The finest bull in the catalogue was bought by Mr. George R. Robbins, an Englishman, who paid \$14,000 for the second Duke of Hillhurst, a Duchess animal by the Sixth Duke of Geneva. He is less than three years old, is red and white, and is considered a model of bovine beauty.

There were in all fifty-nine cows sold, bringing an aggregate of \$102,370, making an average price of about \$1,735 each. There was not a cow nor heifer in the catalogue that sold for less than \$200, while some of them ran as high as \$5,500. A trio of Duchess heifers ranged from \$2,100 to \$4,400, while two heifers, less than two years old, and twins, realized \$11,000 from one gentleman. Afterwards, and while the sale was in progress, a telegram was received from a party in another State, offering \$15,000 for the same animals. Twenty-one bulls were sold for \$25,425, averaging nearly \$1,217 each. The total sum realized from this sale was \$126,795.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

—“Slimy looking things, 'aint they, boss?” says a butcher-boy attracted by an eely-looking fish on the stand in Fulton Market. “Rank pison,” chimes in a huckster. “look at all them nasty holes on his side.” Yet, the fish is a lamprey, and good to eat, if people only knew it, and would be brave enough to make a trial of them. They are caught now in plenty, but are so much waste food, and save to put up in bottles as specimens, have no use. It is strange how far prejudice goes back. Because Henry I. got a surfeit from over-eating lampreys at a feast, is that any reason why we should throw away what is a most delicious fish?

—The people of Rochester unite in singing the praises of Seth Green, who has succeeded by his efforts in propagation in reducing the price of shad in that city to the old standard of “sixpence per pound,” or fifty cents a pair. Three years ago shad were scarce at \$40 a hundred; now they are sold at \$10 per hundred. The fishermen along the Hudson, who ridiculed fish culture and opposed restrictions, are now beginning to give Seth the glory. Nevertheless, the dealers are not content with low prices and small profits. They desire to keep up prices. But Seth is determined that the public shall share the benefit of his efforts, and so he sends his agent through the streets each day to sell shad. Moreover, he contemplates supplying people in Syracuse, Utica and other cities in the State, if the market price does not come down in those places. Middlemen would sooner let the fish rot than bring down the market, and it is this which has led to the present plan.

—Rapidly are the efforts of the Fish Commissioners of different States developing into most gratifying results. Almost weekly we announce the appearance in our inland waters of the progeny of fish and spawn that have been recently planted. Last week it was the Alleghany; and now we herald the successful establishment of shad in the Upper Mississippi. Our informant, to whom we feel greatly indebted, is a naturalist and angler of repute, and we put much confidence in his conclusions. We quote from his letter:—

LAKE CITY, MINNESOTA, May 21, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

All hail, *Alosa*! The first shad seen taken in the Upper Mississippi waters were discovered in Lake St. Croix last week. They were seen playing about a raft, and one jumped out and safely landed upon the raft! Wm. Morris, Esq., of Stillwater laid him upon paper and took his outlines and immediately forwarded the draught to me; I at once wrote to him for particulars. He writes that the shad has been sent to Seth Green, from whom we shall hear whether it is a true shad. The St. Paul papers state that it weighed five pounds. This must be a mistake, I think, from the outlines. I should judge it was a male. It is just seventeen-and-a-half inches long, four inches width and could not weigh over two pounds. He is, I think, a two-year-old, perhaps three. Parties are in pursuit of that school of shad, and I hope to give your readers further information soon. D. C. ESTES, M. D.

—We beg to acknowledge the courtesy extended to this journal by the Maryland Association for the Protection of Game and Fish, at its last meeting. This society is now fully organized with about 150 members, which include a great many very strong names, and we have no doubt will succeed in securing and enforcing proper laws for the State. The officers for the year are as follows:—President, General George S. Brown; First Vice President, Thomas Poultney; Second Vice President, Henry T. Wild; Treasurer, Robert Hodges; Secretary, B. W. Jenkins; Counsel, John Stewart; Executive Committee, P. P. Pendleton, R. B. Bayard, R. C. Thomas, C. D. Fisher, H. A. Rodewald, and D. C. Clark.

THE SECRET OF FISH CULTURE.

The following letter from Fred Mather to a correspondent contains not only the grand secret of success in fish culture, but is the key to the successful breeding of all other live stock:

HONEOYE FALLS, N. Y., May 18, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

A spring running ten barrels an hour should be sufficient to grow many trout, enough for family use at least, although there are many other considerations besides flow. The largest springs in the State in some hands would not produce a single fish, and *per contra*. Hon. S. H. Ainsworth, the father of fish culture in America, got a stream which, in a dry time, will all pass through a cider faucet, from thirteen tile drains and has raised thousands of trout. Now, I can't do anything with bees; my neighbors can—secret: they like and attend to them. I

don't. But my fish are always on my mind, and if I take a spade to dig for any purpose, a box for worms goes with it, and more time is wasted in picking up those worms and then going and watching the “babies” eat them than perhaps might be thought profitable, *but the fish grow*.

There are failures in fish culture because so much depends upon the man who does it. I cited bees as an illustration. I hate them, and only love the 30 cents per pound that their honey brings (when I get any). I don't trouble them much and they don't bother me with too much honey. Bee men say that they should be often looked at, but they either don't get stung as I do, or else don't mind it as much. Some time a charge of powder will be put under them and honey will go up; but as I said, there are persons who make it a success, and because in my hands it is of no profit I would only appear ridiculous by asserting that the keeping won't pay. No business pays that a man has not interest enough in to attend to. A successful breeder of stock of any kind spends his spare time among them, as well as the time necessary to care for them; he likes to see them eat and grow, and his watchful eye will instantly detect anything wrong with them.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., May 18, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In answer to your inquiries how to keep goldfish, I will say that I am asked the question so many times it will save me much writing to publish a letter through the press.

Use any well, or creek, or river water that is not impregnated with mineral; change the water when the fish come to the top and stay there and breathe part water and part air. When you change the water take out nearly all, leaving enough for the fish to swim in, and fill the vessel with fresh water. Never take the fish in your hand. If the aquarium needs cleaning make a net of mosquito netting and take the fish out with it. There are many goldfish killed by handling. Keep your aquarium clean, so that the water looks as clear as crystal, and watch the fish, and in a little while you will find out whether your fish are all right. Feed them all they will eat and anything they will eat, worms, meat, fish, wafer, or fish spawn. Take great care that you take all that they do not eat out of the aquarium. Any decayed meat or vegetable in water has the same smell to fish in water that it does to you in air. If your goldfish die it is attributable, as a rule, to one of the three causes—handling, starvation, or bad water.

SETH GREEN.

NEW YORK, May 26, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I was glad to see Manhattan's communication in your paper of 14th inst., and hope it will have the effect intended. In your and other journals I daily read items, showing the attention which the Fishery Commissioners of other States are bestowing upon the subject of the introduction of salmon into rivers hitherto unfrequented by that most valuable of all fish; but all that our commissioners seem to be doing is to assert that our rivers are not fit for the experiment.

Now, Mr. Editor, I understand that the U. S. Government has some thing like two millions of Penobscot salmon eggs and fry ready for distribution to applicants, who seem to be plenty, coming even from Michigan—from every quarter in fact, except from our State. Why is it that our Fishery Commissioners are so strangely indifferent to this opportunity to create a new and valuable source of food supply? They seem, as far as their ideas are known at all, to have a decided notion that the Hudson is not a suitable river in its present condition of nets and dams for salmon. But many persons (as conversant as they with the peculiar adaptation of the upper Hudson for salmon, and better acquainted with the habits of that fish than any of the commissioners, by reason of many years' study of them in Canada, Scotland and Norway,) are sure that the half million salmon eggs and fry offered by Mr. Baird if placed in the smaller affluents of the Hudson, above Troy, would succeed finely. In time, especially if the experiment be followed up year after year by successive plantings, the North River might teem with salmon as now with shad.

The California salmon fry have been mostly distributed to persons and States, wiser and more appreciative than our commissioners, who are supposed to have accepted only 50,000 out of the three or four hundred thousand tendered to them. Shall New York State miss her chance of getting her quota of Penobscot salmon also? Cannot you, who appear to be so much interested in all that relates to fish and fishing, urge our commissioners to obtain and distribute our State's share of this national supply of salmon eggs and fry?

I see by their report of 1873 that our commissioners have on hand an unexpended balance of over \$20,000, out of appropriations of \$30,000 made by the State in 1872 and 1873. Wise economy is to be applauded; but is it wise to peddle out the State moneys in distributing predatory fish and neglect the opportunity of planting half a million of California salmon in the Hudson, and near as many more of the same fish from Maine?

With the more favorable disposition now prevalent among our legislators, and even net fishermen, towards protection, laws can doubtless be passed in time to secure the young salmon against nets and dams, when on their return from the sea two or three years hence.

My conviction of the importance of this matter urges me to write thus earnestly. I cannot think that the disinclination of our commissioners to attempt the experiment should be final. The expense will be small; the result, if successful, productive of many thousands of dollars annually. I hope you will publish this communication, for it represents the views of many fully conversant with the subject. SCOTIA.

[The Fish Commissioners of New York have a full appreciation of the salmon interest, and we think desire, by their action, to bring some pressure of public opinion upon the Legislature, so as to lead to the passage of laws for the construction of fishways for the salmon and shad to the spawning grounds. It would be too much to assume that they have no care for the interest of the State as far as salmon are concerned. The California salmon were very thoroughly attended to by them, a large supply being placed by Seth Green in the headwaters of the Hudson, Delaware and Susquehanna. It is true that no Penobscot salmon were accepted by New York; but we know that Prof. Baird regards the California fish the better of the two for the waters of New York. It will do no harm, however, to urge the introduction of the Maine salmon also. We shall be glad to see the work done.—ED.]

TRANSPLANTING AND TRANSPORTING LOBSTERS.—Our readers may not be aware that lobsters are included in the list of eastern fish to be taken if possible to the other coast, next month, in the California Aquarium Car. It is very difficult to keep lobsters alive, away from the ocean, long enough to survive the overland journey. With a view to reaching the most favorable results in this direction, Mr. Livingston Stone, of New Hampshire, has been trying some experiments, for the following memoranda of which we are indebted to F. W. Webber, Esq.:—

Experiments.—On Wednesday, the 15th day of April, 1874, thirteen live lobsters arrived at the Cold Spring Trout Ponds, Charlestown, N. H., and were divided into four lots as follows: Three lobsters were packed in a box among sponges, wet with sea water, and kept in a cold temperature with ice. Four lobsters having rubber bands on their claws to prevent their injuring each other, were packed in a similar manner and kept without ice at a warmer temperature. Three lobsters without bands on their claws were packed in the same way, and kept at a similar temperature. Three lobsters were packed among sponges, wet with a little artificial brine, made from coarse salt and spring water, and kept at a mild temperature.

The boxes all had large cracks* in them, through which the water from the sponges could easily run off, and was prevented from becoming stagnant in the bottom of the boxes.

RESULTS.—Of the three lobsters kept in the artificial brine one was found dead on Thursday morning, April 16th, one on Saturday morning, April 18th, and one lived till Monday morning, April 20th.

Of the four kept at a mild temperature, with the bands on their claws, in sponges wet with sea water, one was found dead on Saturday morning, April 18th, one on Saturday night, April 18th, one on Sunday night, April 19th, and one on Monday morning, April 20th.

Of the three which were kept in the sponges, wet with sea water, at a moderate temperature without bands on their claws, two were found dead on Tuesday evening, April 21st, and one lived till the evening of April 26th.

Of the three kept at a cold temperature among the sponges, moistened with sea water, one died Monday morning, April 20th, one died Wednesday morning, April 22d, one died Thursday morning, April 23d.

In all the above experiments the water in the sponges was renewed twice a day, ocean water being used throughout in the first three experiments and artificial brine in the last. It will be observed that the lobsters treated with artificial brine began to die first. Of those kept cold and treated with salt water, one lived seven days and one eight days. Of those treated with sea water and kept at a moderate temperature without ice, one lived eleven days.

On the arrival of these lobsters some of the spawn was taken from one, and packed away in sponges, wet with sea water, while wetting was renewed every day. On Tuesday, April 28th, a few of them were examined under a microscope, and the pulsations of the blood could be distinctly seen in the region of the little filament which connects the eggs.

—A Detroit correspondent, with some natural jealousy at our abbreviating one of his communications upon fishing, vents his displeasure upon the grayling in the following terse language:—

“The Michigan grayling, that you appropriate *columns* for, is little less than a very poor mixture of common perch and herring, but little game, a good biter at good bait, but mighty poor at fly.”

Thymallus won't like this!

—*La Chasse Illustrée* informs us that shad on the 30th of April were very plenty in Paris, and the markets were full of them. The shad in French is called *alose*, and some of our Philadelphia friends may remember that the old Swedes called it by the same name. It would be curious to know whence the word shad was derived. Will any of our readers, philologically inclined, give us the derivation?

The Kennel.

THE BREEDING KENNELS AT NEWTON NEW JERSEY.

WE paid a visit on Saturday last, by invitation, to the Kennels of Messrs. Waddell & Anderson, situated at Newton, N. J. On arriving at the depot we were driven to the Cockrane House, kept by the genial host, Mr. Ward, where we found assembled a goodly number of field sportsmen and field editors interested in the better method of improving the breed of field sportsmen's dogs, more especially, the clean limbed and highly educated pointer and the more mild and useful setter. Our official duties deterred us from taking the early train, so we arrived too late to partake of the friendly and elegantly arranged dinner given by the proprietors of the Kennels to their numerous guests. Our inner man was, however, carefully attended to by the excellent host, Mr. Ward, and the breeder, Mr. Waddell.

We noticed among the gentlemen present, “Gopher,” “Mohawk,” Mr. Morford, the editor of the *Register*, and the chief and field editors of the *Turf, Field and Farm*.

On inspecting the Kennels containing the all-aged pointers and setters, we noticed more particularly a setter called Dash, (there are too many Dash's, we shall all get confused by and by,) he is, we believe, by Putnam's Dan, his grand dam being an imported bitch of known good blood; color, nearly all black, with half tan spectacles, fair chest, loins and propelling powers rather weak, but would take a good prize on the show bench, and be difficult to beat in the field. There were also some fine specimens of the Red Irish, and one dog from the Duke of Bucleach's kennel, which looked like a fine ranger. The pointers were headed by a black blood-like powerful looking animal with a magnificent head, shoulders and hind quarters, also a young pointer bitch Dream, with a true clean head, a fine galloper, perhaps a little too delicate and mild in her disposition, but if well handled, would make a careful performer in the field.

Mr. Waddell has in this kennel some twenty all-aged pointers and setters, and of good blood, some of whose sires and dams have been noted for their ranging and staunchness. All were well broken and trained and noted field sportsman's dogs. We next visited the brood bitches and their whelps, two of which having a large family to take care of, were scarcely in a condition to show. How they will turn out depends on their ancestry and the handler. There was an orange and white setter, with marks of what was called many years ago the *English setter*; that was before the distinct strains became so popular and fashionable. We also saw a brace of beagles, a cocker and a hound, and altogether this kennel comprises some forty to fifty dogs, including whelps, &c.

Mr. Waddell has evidently spared no expense in erecting his kennel houses both in doors and out, and the system of breeding, which he is pursuing, is a good one, but we would suggest to him to confine himself to two or three noted strains, or breed a cross of his own. The out-door kennels

are very prettily and properly arranged on a hill-side, covering about an acre of ground which is sown with timothy and vetch; the night-quarters are arranged in stalls, loose boxes for the brood bitches, and everything connected with the kennels is clean, and the dogs are kept in proper order and control. Now that Mr. Foote of Morristown has given up his kennels, owing to indisposition, this kennel is undoubtedly the largest and best arranged in the country. Time prevented us from inspecting the dogs more minutely and we shall take great pleasure in paying Mr. Waddell another visit at the beginning of the woodcock season.

PEDIGREE OF MR. FOWLER'S DUKE.—Duke by Dash, by Dandy, out of Di; Dandy by Mr. Jobling's celebrated Dog, Dandy (of Lord Rosslyn's blood,) that took the 20 Guinea prize at Newcastle, out of Mr. Langstaff's Moll. Moll by Mr. Roddman's Pelter, out of Jobling's Nell. Nell out of Nell Dandy's dam out of Jobling's Lioness, by Sir William Ridley's Grouse.

Di, dam of Dan, bred by Captain Bruce, near Castle Dawn, Ireland, out of his Flirt. Flirt by Friday, out of Fan. Sire of Di, Marengo, out of a Gordon Setter Bitch, bred by Sir Arthur Chichester, by a son of the late Duke of Gordon's celebrated Dog Dandy.

Dandy and Di were purchased by Dr. J. H. Gautier of Mr. J. D. Kedward, Esely Court, Michel Curch, Esely, Hertford, England.

Kate, the dam of Duke, was bought when 11 months old; she is of the Stockton breed. Duke is really a fine specimen of the setter, a blood-like head, with the kind and mild expression of the Gordon, perhaps a little too heavy and the feet too large; he distinctly shows the marks of his hot-blooded ancestry, the Irish. He has four sons and two daughters by a white setter bitch, with black noses and eyes, and marks of symmetry; their colors are grades of chestnut red; one is orange and white; they would make good sportsmen's dogs.

For Forest and Stream.

THE WARWICKSHIRE FOX HOUNDS—VISIT TO THE KENNELS.

YESTERDAY afternoon I started from my hotel, and walking gently up the Parade, thronged at that hour with the beauty and fashion of Leamington, I made my way to the Kenilworth road, one of those wide avenues, lined with trees and pleasant villas, only to be seen here in England. A two miles' walk brought me into the open country, and on my right I saw a colony of brick buildings, some hundred yards from the road. They were the kennels of the Warwickshire hounds which I had come out to see. Striding down a lane cut between banks of red sandstone, I was first welcomed by a hound, a staid old lady who was evidently trusted with the run of the place. We fraternised and she accompanied me into the stable yard where I found several children at play, one of whom ran to inform the huntsman of the advent of a stranger. George Day, the huntsman soon appeared, and after handing him my card and letter of introduction, he proceeded to show me the place. I first inspected the kitchen, in one part was a great copper boiler full of oatmeal porridge, "pudding," as the huntsmen call it. The meal from which this is made is of the very best description, the same as sold for human consumption. When the oatmeal is thoroughly done it is ladled from the boiler into large troughs, where it cools down into a solid mass. In another room was a second boiler which was full of horse flesh. This is boiled from fifteen to twenty hours. In a third room the flesh and "pudding" is mixed together with cold water into one very savory mass. It is given to the hounds cold except in very sharp weather, when some warm broth is poured over it. About two carcasses a week are used at these kennels, and over twenty tons of oatmeal a year. Passing from the building we go to what interests me most, the kennels. The kennels are, in fact, a series of one story brick buildings, the size of stable, enclosed in a walled yard, with iron rails and spikes at top. There are two compartments, one for the dogs and one for the bitches, each having separate yards. As we enter through the yard door of the dog's kennel the hounds give tongue furiously at the sight of a stranger, but a crack or two from the huntsman's whip and a word or two of rebuke to the most turbulent and they are driven into the building, which we enter. At the height of about three feet from the floor a "bed" runs all along the building, leaving a gangway a yard wide on one side, to this the boards slope down. On this bed, which is covered with clean straw renewed daily, I see about twenty-five couples of hounds, and beauties they are. I am not a judge of fox hounds, and so cannot give the readers of FOREST AND STREAM any cunning description as to their points. But there was no mistaking, that white and black, or tan, or yellow, or liver colored, they were all beautiful animals. The huntsman called by name the crack hounds "Trueman," "Fairplay," "Pilot," "Foreman," "Childers," and one by one answering to their names the obedient animals came down and were inspected to the evident vexation of their companions left behind on the bed. Fox hounds I find vary greatly in England. A pack has to be bred to suit the country in which it is hunted, and masters of fox hounds continually interchange their puppies and breed from one another's packs. Some of the best hounds I saw here were bred from the pack of Lord Fitzhardinge, of Berkeley Castle, who is reported to have the best strain in England, although the district which he hunts is not a very good one. Others were bred from the Oakley pack, which hunts the Bedfordshire country. After I had examined the crack dogs, they were all let loose into the yard again, where they crowded around and fawned on me in rather an embarrassing manner. At my hotel there is about the best terrier in the world, which being *Scotch* is appropriately called "Mike," this animal is continually on my lap, and the foxhounds seeking evidences of Mike appeared to think I was some new kind of dog. But at a slight cut of the huntsman's whip, and a "Go back Hero," any over obtrusive hound would retire with his tail down, and a rebuked look. The cut of the whip could be nothing, but each hound seemed to feel the humiliation of being punished or rebuked. Their sensitive and intelligent expression is wonderful. Next we had a look at the bitches, about twenty-five couples, in the next kennel, and "Victory," "Lady," "Emma" and "Delicate" come in for a special commendation. Then to look at the puppies and their mammae. Some were in separate rooms in the build-

ings; others, with older families, had each a wooden kennel in the "paddock" adjoining; each kennel was corraled with a small wooden paling, leaving some yards of grass on which the puppies could play, and allowing the mothers to jump the fences, and leave their families safe when they wanted to pay visits. Some of the bitches I saw had fourteen pups, others twelve; the average number which lives is six to each bitch. The hounds are fed in the hunting season after their day's run; now they are fed the first thing in the morning. There is a long passage from the kennels in which the troughs of food are placed, the door of the kennel is opened and the huntsmen stands by it with his whip, and calls out one by one the name of each hound. Should one attempt to come without being called, he is dismissed with a cut of the whip to wait till the last. This the old hounds know, and it is astonishing how docile and patient they are. So many hounds feed at each trough, and when that is emptied, they receive their conge through an opposite door, and a fresh trough is brought for another batch of animals. In the day time they are exercised in the paddocks or along the roads.

I had a look at the stables, in which I found fourteen horses; they were well flagged and drained, as were the kennels and yards, and every convenience for equine comfort was there, but as I am going to pay a visit to Studley Castle, the seat of Mr. T. E. Walker, M. P., the well known sportsman, I will send you a description of his splendid stables.

The cost of keeping up a pack of foxhounds, it is hard to reckon. First, the hounds, next fourteen to twenty horses; wages to huntsman, first, second, and third whip; and a groom. Cost of stabling, and houses for men, and fields for horses. Altogether the total makes a considerable sum. A huntsman receives a very good salary, and he deserves it, as he is required to know all about hounds and horses, to be a first class rider and cunning in the ways of the fox.

The North Warwickshire is in the season hunted four, sometimes five days a week, which necessitates a large stud of horses being kept. It is certainly one of the best in England, and the proximity of Leamington as a pleasant headquarters for sportsmen makes it more popular. Within easy distance of Leamington are twelve packs of hounds, but the Warwickshire is of course the favorite. Many Americans have hunted with them. Col. Geo. E. Waring of Philadelphia, was here last fall, and Mr. C. A. Payson of New York and several others of our countrymen have hunted here all winter. Americans will not in England find a better pack than the Warwickshire, or a pleasanter sojourning place than Leamington. STANLEY JAMES.

Crown Hotel, Leamington, Eng., May 15, 1874.

MR. CARMAN'S THEORY.

NEW YORK, May 21, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I told you my snuff bitch is about six months old. She is nine. Having no sort of patience with the rambling zig-zags of a large proportion of the sportsmen with whom it has been my fate to mingle, I beg you to excuse the error of my thoughtless reply to your question as to her age. I have just read your comments, and cannot "agree to disagree" with you, because I agree with you so fully. I never advocated the crossing of setters and pointers as you put it; the experiment has been well tried I know, too, and as a rule failed. What I have been seeking and still seek is a breed of my own that, having for its fourth or fifth great grandfather a pointer, shall be permanent, and shall show in its markings and in some of its features that it is distinct, and yet preserve all of the finest characteristics of either ancestor. This experiment has not been tried that I can learn.

While, therefore, I agree with you that a crossing of the setter and pointer is unwise, as likely to produce valueless nondescripts (valueless expressly for further breeding purposes), and while I prize as highly, I hope, as you the absolute purity of either the setter or pointer blood, you should agree with me that even the possibility of producing a new and permanent variety of setter, differing sufficiently to constitute it a distinct variety, is not to be scorned.

Casting aside all pre-dispositions, he who thus seeks a new strain is creditably employed. My experience thus far in the matter has proven to me that several almost unfounded prejudices exist upon this subject. I am engaged in an experiment; "only this and nothing more," and I trust that you and I may live to see it consummated. "Tepper," the parent of my next trial, is deficient in some respects (carriage, e. g.) peculiar in some and splendid in others. E. S. C.

PREPARED DOG FOOD FOR SHOOTING EXCURSIONS.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Every sportsman has no doubt experienced great difficulty at times in obtaining proper food for his dogs while on a shooting excursion, especially if he finds it necessary to stop at some out-of-the-way place at a distance from the railroad where there is no hotel or public house. In a good game country one will not hesitate to take up his quarters at a farmhouse, rather than hunt a region overrun with shooters, and at such places it is next to an impossibility to find good diet for your four-footed companions, more so if you are shooting in company and there are two or more brace. Indian meal alone made into a mush would answer, but it is very difficult to obtain it old enough so as not to scold the dogs, which it will certainly do if it is not a year old. This quickly weakens them, and I have frequently seen them refuse it entirely, after it had acted upon them in this manner.

Setters and pointers, while being hunted, require the most nourishing and strengthening food to keep them in condition for the immense amount of work required of them. In England a condensed form of diet is manufactured and sold to sportsmen for their animals when in the shooting country; in fact, many feed them upon it at all seasons, and it is considered cheap and healthy. I do not know the receipt for making it, but should suppose any of our enterprising manufacturers of canned goods could readily obtain it and make an article of oat and cornmeal, strengthened and thickened with animal matter, that would not become stale or sour in any state of the weather. So that a sportsman, in visiting a region where it would be difficult to get proper provender for his dogs, might carry it with him or send it in advance by express.

In the London *Field* I have noticed the advertisement for Dog Cake or condensed food for the field, and it is a great wonder we cannot have it in this country, where it is needed, more especially on the prairies.

"HOMO."

—Dr. Charles P. Russel read on Tuesday evening last before the College of Physicians and Surgeons of New York, a most interesting paper on hydrophobia. The proportion of cases of rabies were stated by Dr. Russel to be about as follows:—671 in the spring, 580 in summer, 583 in autumn, and 573 in winter. During the past year there have been four deaths from hydrophobia in the city, and sixty-three in the United States. Dr. Russel spoke of the absurdity of muzzling dogs.

Answers To Correspondents.

We shall endeavor in this department to impart and hope to receive such information as may be of service to amateur and professional sportsmen. We will cheerfully answer all reasonable questions that fall within the scope of this paper, designating localities for good hunting, fishing, and trapping, and giving advice and instructions as to outfits, implements, routes, distances, seasons, expenses, remedies, traits, species governing rules, etc. All branches of the sportsman's craft will receive attention. Anonymous Communications not Noticed.

W. G. B., Belleville, Ill.—Can you furnish vol. 1, bound, and at what price? Ans. Yes; at \$4.

ARCADE, St. Paul.—Have done our best to find the name of publishers. Have written to England about it. Will inform you later.

Bob, N. Y.—What constitutes the "English stroke," and how does it differ from any other? Ans. We will answer this in our next at length.

E. B. S., Syracuse.—Can you tell me if any other fish roe is used for bait except that of the salmon trout? Ans. Yes: all sorts of fish roe, and all sorts of things animate and inanimate.

W. A. M., Pittsburg.—Neither of Roosevelt's books can be had. Both are out of print. We obtained a few copies from the author, which we have disposed of.

F. W. C., Paterson, N. J.—Could not recommend to you any special dictionary for ornithological names. Think that Wood's work embraces the whole fauna as to classes and groupings; five volumes, and costs \$35.

A. E. S., St. Louis.—A player when he is on his ground can stop a ball after he has hit it, from twisting in on the wicket, with any part of his body except the hand. This is a correction, as we printed "with his bat only."

E. H.—Since you were good enough to recommend me Smithville and West Hampton as places suitable for general shooting, would you likewise inform me of the best way of reaching those places? Ans. Sag Harbor branch of Long Island Railroad.

S. S. K., Philadelphia.—Would it injure the shooting qualities of a 10-bore, 32-inch breech-loader (Scott) to be shortened to 29 inches? Ans. No. What would be the decrease in weight? Ans. ½ lbs. What is the best weight for all kinds of shooting with one gun? Ans. 8 lbs.

W. A. S., Jamaica.—In your number of April 9, "Wanderer" has a letter on the "Sneider Breech-loader." Can you inform me if the firm of Clark & Sneider have an agency in the city of New York and where located? Ans. They have not; write to Baltimore. See advertisement.

E. R.—For the Beaverkill take Midland R. R. to Westfield Flats; for the Walkill take the Walkill Valley R. R. to New Paltz. Marston, on Oswego R. R. is near good trout fishing. All the vicinity abounds in streams many of which will furnish good baskets. The Willememoc Club have a lodge near Marston.

CRICKET TYRO, St. Louis.—Has the bowler a right to order the batter at his end to stand between the creases, or may the batter at his option stand anywhere behind the bowling crease while the ball is being delivered? Ans. The bowler—see law XI—can oblige the batsman to stand on either side the wicket he chooses.

SHOOTIST, New Haven.—I have a setter pup six months old, who had an epileptic fit one day last week, and gave every symptom described in last number of FOREST AND STREAM in the article on Hydrophobia, by E. S. Carman. What can I do to prevent its occurring again, and if it should what remedy should I give him? Ans. Give him five Brandreth pills and a warm bath, decreasing the pills daily.

SUBSCRIBER, Buffalo.—Will you be so kind as to inform me through your valuable paper of some good point near Toronto, Ont., for a party to spend a few weeks and find good hunting and fishing during the months of September and October? Ans. Go to Barrie or Orillia on the Northern Railroad, which runs from Toronto to Collingwood. You are then convenient to Lake Simcoe, the Muskoka, and Cocochong lakes; splendid bass and trout fishing, fine hunting, &c.

CAMPER, N. J.—Where in New York can I buy a portable camp stove, also a Western dutch oven made of cast iron? Ans. Write to Pond & Dunklee, 87 Blackstone street, Boston. They make a specialty of sportsmen's hardware. What is the price of Cholmondeley Pennell's book and where can I get it? Ans. Scribner & Co., N. Y.; price \$3.50. For the other questions, click reel, \$4.50; line, 10 cents per yard; any kind of fly for club; grease your boots after wading and dry it in slowly.

RECREATION.—Is there any stream, or pond, or lake in which pickerel or trout can be caught, located at such a distance from New York City that by leaving New York in the morning and returning in the evening a day's fishing can be enjoyed by one whose spare time is too limited to permit his being absent more than one day? If so, where, and how can it be reached? Ans. On South Side Railroad, at South Oyster Bay, L. I., and on Hackensack branch of Erie Railroad at Pascack Station; also near Paterson, N. J.

OSCAR, Schaghticoke.—Would shrimp make a good bait for black bass in the Hudson north of Troy? Can they be kept alive for any length of time, if so, how? Where can they be purchased in New York; price per 100, and how pack for shipment? Ans. Never heard of shrimp being used for fresh water black bass fishing, though should suppose they would make a capital bait. They can be bought in the city markets for 25 cents per pint, and will live quite a long time in a box or pail filled with damp seaweed.

MANHATTAN.—Are the "860,000 young salmon to be put into Champlain" mentioned in your paper of 21st inst., *Salmo salar*, or salmon trout? 2. I desire to fish for trout in the lower part of a brook which is overflowed by salt water at high tide. What time of tide is most favorable? Ans. 1. An item copied; should suppose from circumstances of locality and ova on hand for distribution by the State, that the true salmon was meant. 2. In Long Island streams we fish from half flood to full slack, though trout are often caught on the ebb. The creeks are almost empty at low water.

E. F. H., Philadelphia.—Can you inform me if game for both shot gun and rifle is to be found in the same locality in Minnesota, or if we would be obliged to go to different sections of the State to satisfy our tastes? Ans. Deer and grouse are sometimes found together, but not always. The grouse are found in scrub oak or grass prairies. The grass prairies are dotted at intervals with thickets and motts of timber that afford shelter to the deer. In the Big Woods (a belt of timber some thirty miles wide that traverses the State,) game, excepting grouse, is found in variety.

A. T. M., Amherst, Mass.—Two of us have determined upon walking through the State of New York during our approaching vacation, yet have been unable to find any guide in the preparatory steps. Any information, therefore, which you could give us in regard to pedestrian outfits would be thankfully received? Ans. Any kind of light felt slouch hat, sedge color, twilled linen coat, vest and knickerbockers; a pair of broad-soled, wide, and short-heeled walking boots; those that lace up in front; undershirt of gauze merino; drawers, common muslin; socks, cotton; shirt to be made of flannel, self color with collar; castile soap. Duplicates, &c., to be carried in knapsack. A good thorn stick. Do not overload yourselves. Boats are out of the question, except perhaps the rubber boat, which we believe is not made in this country; it is inflated by blowing into it through tubes; the ribs and seat are cut from the woods anywhere.

—On Monday last Mr. Charles Reiche received a telegram announcing the safe arrival of his cavan at Alexandria, Egypt. The collection consisted of twenty-six giraffes, (the largest number of these animals perhaps ever brought together,) two elephants, twenty ostriches, four buffaloes, and a general assortment of smaller animals and birds.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INOCULATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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A discount of twenty per cent. for five copies and upwards. Any person sending us two subscriptions and Ten Dollars will receive a copy of Hallock's "Fishing Tourist," postage free.

Advertising Rates.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, May 29th.—Maryland Jockey Club, Baltimore, Md.—Regatta at Savannah, Ga.—Scranton Driving Park Association, Penn.—Southern District Agricultural Society, California.

SATURDAY, May 30th.—Practice day of Harlem Boat Club, Harlem, N. Y.—Oswego Driving Park Association, N. Y.—Practice day at Hoboken Cricket Grounds, N. Y.—New Jersey Athletic Association, Ridgewood, New Jersey.

TUESDAY, June 2d.—Illinois State Sportsmen's Convention, Chicago, Ill.—Cambridge City Agricultural Association, Indiana—Freeport Driving Park, Ill.—Prospect Park trotting meeting, Brooklyn, N. Y.

WEDNESDAY, June 3d.—Match day St. George's Cricket Club, Hoboken, N. J.—Great Falls Association, N. H.—Cambridge City Agricultural Association, Ind.—Freeport Driving Park Association, Ill.—Lee Park Association, Wilkesbarre, Penn.—Prospect Park trotting meeting, Brooklyn, N. Y.—Harvard University Boat Club spring races.

THURSDAY, June 4th.—Lee Park Association, Wilkesbarre, Penn.—Prospect Park trotting meeting, Brooklyn, N. Y.—Great Falls Association, N. A.—Freeport Driving Park Association, Illinois.

—We have to acknowledge the receipt of the Sharpshooters' Score-book, published by Messrs. John P. Moore's Son, of New York. In a most handy shape will be found a series of admirable rules entitled, "suggestions for long range rifle practice," and a number of leaves with forms of targets, and blanks, with their appropriate printed headings, as of wind, atmosphere, &c., on which can be noted every variation, and the exact weights of bullet, of powder, and where the balls strike, so that a rifleman, with this book and a pencil, can absolutely map out the result of a day's shooting at Creedmoor. A record of this kind must tend to discover and correct errors, as it eliminates chance, and will be appreciated by all riflemen, whether at short or long range shooting, when elevations of the sights or a variation of the wind-gauge, have to experiment on. A collection of such memoranda arranged in just such a rational method as can be carried out by the use of the sharpshooters' score-book, will tend to blend theory with facts. We recommend the book most highly to all riflemen. Its use is both of a practical and scientific character. Its author, a well-known rifleman, has succeeded in producing one of the best score books we have seen.

—The Boston Journal whose presence among our exchanges is always most welcome, contains more news of interest to sportsmen than some papers which term themselves sporting papers. Its New England yachting and angling news is very full.

OCTOPUS EATERS.

WE had no idea that Mr. Tegetmeyer's notice that a correspondent of the FOREST AND STREAM had eaten octopus, would have brought forward so many corroborations of the fact that our decapod is capital food. From France, from the Island of Jersey, from the Mediterranean, from Naples and Venice, and from Mauritius, comes in an avalanche of testimony, written by gentlemen, most appreciative gourmands, all declaring the octopus to be a morsel "fit for a king." One correspondent, A. J., most kindly informs us how to cook them. "They may be stewed with butter, or fried in bread crumbs." In Venice, says Mr. Trevelyan, the octopus squid or cuttle fish is called *calamizo* (anglice, ink bottle), and as to its excellence he says: "Nothing I have ever eaten has come up to the delicacy of this fish." We beg to state, with all becoming modesty, however, that we have never eaten octopus ourselves, though we do hanker after it. Such glowing descriptions of the excellence of this creature have made our mouth water. We are sharp set for a bit of octopus. Will Mr. Harvey, of New Foundland, kindly send us a tentacle, say some sixty feet long, nicely potted in a tin can to experiment with? We should only be too glad to make the crucial experiment, and perhaps as lobsters are being exterminated, Mr. Seth Green could find in the octopus a substitute for the most cherished of shell fish. By the way, what an enormous waste of good food there is on this earth, and how much we have to learn, even from the Japanese or Chinese.

LATER.—We have eaten octopus!

Passing through Fulton Market we saw at Mr. Blackford's stand a nondescript creature. It was sprawling at full length on top of a silver-sided shad. By contrast, it was a clear piscine case of Beauty and the Beast. Such was its individual repulsiveness that we could readily understand how the fluent Victor Hugo with his vocabulary of 20,000 French words, should have spilt every syllable of them all out over it. A comely lady, purchasing a salmon at the fish stand, almost touched it with her plump white taper finger, and drew back shuddering, and said, "Horrid creature!" It had long filaments dangling Medusa-like around its head, a kind of animated crater, and then below were two wicked glaring eyes; and there was an adipose flabby body, and a long neck, which worked socket-like into the body. In fact, it was a baby octopus, an infant squid, a nursing Cephalopod, some two feet long. At our request Mr. Blackford gave us the pretty thing, and securing our prize, we took it to the office, and spent an hour dissecting it. The tentacles were provided with an infinite quantity of those curious suckers, and around the larger ones there was a distinct ring of clear shell as transparent as glass. We can readily understand how, as our intelligent correspondent F. E. E. informed us, when these arms and cups caught hold of you, they would cling like leeches. We found the ink sack, and with a drop or two of the fluid, managed to write some three lines, which are now—(some three or four days have elapsed since we wrote them)—as black as if inscribed with Indian ink. What we wanted to learn about was the beak. The description of the parrot-like beak of the octopus, is a perfect one. In the specimen under examination the upper part was about as large as the nail of the first finger. Sharp curved and cruel—the superior mandible fitted into the lower one like a pair of pincers. This beak struck us as if placed in the exact centre of the whole muscular power of the octopus; around it were flung the slippery arms, and in the middle, just where the tentacles flared out, this beak seemed whetted to tear the prey to pieces. It looked to us as a creation of strength, ferocity and greed. Ugly or not, we carried it home, and notwithstanding the admonition of the cook, "that it would just ruin the pot," we had the tentacles and a portion of the body cooked. A carefully prepared dressing was made, as for a lobster, and presently cold squid was on the table. In cooking, it assumed a pink color. Boldly, bravely, defiantly, we ate some. It tasted like poor lobster, somewhat leathery, requiring the most determined mastication. We must say we prefer soft crab to octopus. Now we, by no means, wish to put a damper on cephalopod eaters. Perhaps we did not know how to cook it. We have no doubt, however, that if wrecked on a desert island, ten thousand miles away from a bottle of Worcester sauce, we might manage to subsist quite well on octopus.

DECORATIONS FOR PISCICULTURISTS.—Here is a bit of news worth mentioning. Rejoice ye pisciculturists, your labors do not remain always unrequited! Queen Victoria, the first lady in christendom, in recognition of the services of James Youl, to whom is mainly due the introduction of salmon into the rivers of Tasmania, has made Mr. Youl a Knight of the Order of St. Michael and St. George. Now that we think of it, there are certain manly bosoms in the United States which might be set all ablaze, like the breast of an Austrian Marshal, with orders and decorations for services rendered to American pisciculture. Professor Baird might be invested with the blue and silver spangles of the *salmo quinnat*; Stone and Ainsworth should have the order of the *Pontinialis* in sparkling diamonds; Seth Green the decoration of the shad in Roes-colored ribbon; Mather the dorsal plume of a grayling; and Dr. Slack, well, we'll say the Ancient Order of the Octopus. Others we might decorate according to their merits, with mummies, pike-perch, and stickle-backs, in plain colors. For ourselves, we are modest—give us a grampus in aluminum, that would be plain but showy. Any slight recognition of our endeavors would suffice.

RULES FOR ARCHERY.

AT the request of numerous readers we have arranged a series of rules for this most charming recreation. We have consulted numerous authorities in regard to the regulations governing archery, and have been kindly assisted by a competent expert. We shall in time give the names of leading houses who can furnish all the materials required. We believe it is perfectly possible to reinstate archery in public favor, and we will be pleased to give a portion of our columns to reports of any archery meetings which may be forwarded to us. As very possibly many of our lady archers might not feel inclined to have their names published with the scores, we will use the initials when requested. But in all cases, the name of the club, the locality and address in full of the secretary of the club must be sent to us, in order to serve as vouchers for the authenticity of the match.

RULES FOR ARCHERY.

In archery theory avails but little, though a great deal may be advantageously learned by reading such works as have appeared on this subject. Like all athletic exercises there must be a certain amount of constant and painstaking practice devoted to archery in order to excel. A steady hand and eye, a correct appreciation of distance, a knowledge of the allowance requisite for the direction of the wind, and the parabolic curve described by every projectile in long distances, all these require considerable practice, and a zest for the object. All we would inculcate is, attention to the observations here laid down, and a determined endeavor to surmount the difficulties which necessarily accompany any new undertaking.

In the full persuasion that "Archery is an art difficult in nice performance," and of the inability of directions to impart proficiency, the following observations are addressed to the uninitiated, merely as suggestions with reference to the practice of that elegant and fashionable amusement.

Now as to bows. We would strongly advise any person desirous of purchasing a bow, to do so from a respectable house, where, with little chance of obtaining one of unseasoned wood, there is always a variety of prices and weights; for bows are measured by weight.

There are two descriptions of bows, termed "Self" and "Backed Bows," the former made from one piece of wood; the latter of two or more pieces joined longitudinally together. Bows of either description are nearly always made with the outside flat; this is called the *back*, while the inside, which is called the *belly*, is made round.

As regards the manufacture of the bow, when nearly finished it is strung and suspended by the handle at one end of a steelyard; the string is then drawn down to the length of twenty-eight inches for a gentleman's, and twenty-five inches for a lady's bow, and the weight of the bow is indicated at that point of the graduated scale where the *bob* (as the weight of a steelyard is called) balances; the number, which indicates the weight, is then stamped on the back of the bow. Ladies' bows range from twenty to thirty-two pounds, whilst gentlemen's from forty, sometimes exceed sixty pounds; but for the generality of gentlemen's, from forty-seven to fifty-two may be recommended; whilst for ladies one of twenty-five pounds will be found sufficiently strong to commence with.

No directions, however, can possibly be given on the choice of a bow, as it depends entirely on the strength of the purchaser, his height, and length of arm. It has been considered by some that the height of a man should be the length of his bow; this rule, however, will not hold good under all cases. A man under five feet nine inches ought not to use a bow longer than five feet ten inches, and we would not recommend one above six feet even for a person over six feet in height.

A bow too strong causes fatigue, and from the inability of the archer to draw the arrow up as far as is requisite, one too weak is to be rejected, as it may easily be overdrawn and broken, from no other cause than the application of too much strength. The proper weight, then, for the bow, is that which a person can draw somewhat easily, and without distortion of countenance or position. As he acquires skill in shooting, he will also find an acquisition of strength to the extent of several pounds weight.

With regard to stringing and unstringing the bow, there are innumerable rules and directions given, more or less complicated. The best plan is, for the novice to have it shown to him practically. It may, however, be here stated, that a gentleman's bow should be strung up six inches, and a lady's five inches and a half; that is, the string opposite the handle should be so far from the belly of the bow.

It is not necessary that a bow should be unstrung during shooting, when, from the company being numerous, some little time will probably elapse before the archer's turn to shoot arrives; but after the shooting is over it must be *unstrung*; and if wet, or even damp, should be wiped dry before it is put into the green baize case, which may be well protected from the ill effects of rain by India rubber or oil silk cover, made large enough to admit the bow and green baize bag easily.

A piece of ribbon is generally put through the hole in the extreme end of the upper horn; it is then passed through the eye of the bowstring and tied in a bow-knot. The object of this is to prevent the string from slipping down the upper limb of the bow when taking it out of the case, or from coming off the lower horn altogether, as in either case the string would untwist and receive injury. It is sometimes necessary to lengthen or shorten the string; previous to doing this the ribbon must be untied, and when the string is adjusted to the required length the ribbon brings it up to its proper place and keeps it there.

A new string requires lapping with silk to prevent the neck of the arrow from cutting the fibres of the hemp, or the string itself from being frayed by constantly striking the guard. Commence the operation by first stringing the bow, then rub with shoemaker's wax about six inches of the string opposite the handle; three pieces of stout netting silk of contrasting colors, about a yard in length, should be well waxed with beeswax; with a firm beginning, lap these three pieces of silk round the string, drawing each turn as tightly as you think the silk will bear. A piece of floss silk, about an inch in length, should be laid along the string opposite the top of the handle, and at each alternate round made to appear by being *held up*, and the silk lapped round the string *under* it. The lapping should be carried on about an inch and a half higher than opposite the top of the handle, and there fastened off. The part may be rubbed with some beeswax, and afterwards with a piece of leather;

the heat caused by the friction makes it both smooth and uniform. The entire string should occasionally be waxed and rubbed in this manner. The object in inserting the floss silk is, that there may be a distinguishing mark on which the arrow should be nocked. The best of strings will, at first, stretch a little; consequently, the different gradations on that part of the lapping where the floss silk appears, will point out exactly the proper place for the succeeding arrow when it has been ascertained from the flight of the previous one. The space of an inch will allow for any little alterations of the string.

The best strings are imported from Germany and Brussels, and it is good economy always to buy the best.

An archer should always have with him, when engaged in shooting, a spare string, previously lapped, and adjusted to the length of his bow.

(To be continued.)

IMPORTANT TO YACHTMEN.—The attention of owners of steam yachts is called to the importance of embodying in the new steamboat inspection laws some exemptions in favor of steam yachts and launches. As the law now stands, they are liable to severe penalties for not complying with requirements that neither their size or character render proper, and in the Southern States a number of small exploring and pleasure boats have been abandoned because of the oppressions of a law designed for large vessels, carrying for hire. An immediate effort will undoubtedly secure such amendments as will encourage the use of steam launches, and enable explorers and sportsmen to use them with a reasonable economy, and free them from needless legal red tape and embarrassment. For instance, the requirement that a boat, however small, must carry an engineer, captain, and pilot—no one man to hold two licenses, and these licenses costing \$10 each, and a good deal of trouble—is one that is unreasonable when applied to a small boat, where one man is competent to do all about the engine, and the owner can steer, taking his own risk now and then of getting on a sand bar. There is no real reason why a boat carrying no persons for hire should be under any more restrictions than a sail boat, in which people are permitted to drown themselves with the main sheet tied, and no licensed sailor on board. Sportsmen cannot carry so many men on small yachts and launches. There is neither need nor room for them, and it may be presumed that any person owning a craft of the kind will, for his own comfort and safety, exercise the same high degree of care and skill that distinguish sportsmen, yachtsmen, and horsemen in their guns, boats, and equipage. Hon. W. E. Lansing, M. C. of Madison and Oswego counties, is giving the matter thought and consideration, and other members should be called upon by persons interested.

SCHAHMYL'S RIFLE.—We had shown to us yesterday a very remarkable arm, said to have belonged to the famous Schahmyl, the Circassian Chief. It is a rifle some forty-six inches long in the barrel, the total length of the gun being four feet eight inches. The stock is the pistol form: the primitive shape used by Europeans some three hundred years ago, and still followed by the Chinese and Arabs. The muzzle of the piece you can almost turn your thumb in. The barrel is rifled. A peculiar flint lock, with a knob for a trigger, is in keeping with the general character of the piece. The stock is of handsome wood and is ornamented with ivory. The history of the arm is as follows:—Herr Otto Gropius, sent by the Emperor of Russia to superintend silk culture in the Caucasus, having been present at the surrender of Schahmyl, the fallen Chieftain, gave his rifle to Mr. Gropius, who brought it to the United States. This rifle should be highly prized by arm-collectors.

OUR SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVE IN ENGLAND.—We are pleased to inform our readers and the public that we have secured as our correspondent in England, Frank C. Pearce, Esq., the son of the celebrated "Idstone," whose letters and papers to the London *Field* and the author of the work on the "Dog," have been read with so much pleasure by all our American field sportsmen. We shall receive from Mr. Pearce a weekly letter touching upon the more important topics of the day and prominent events that take place in Great Britain, relating to the horse, the rifle, the shot gun, the dog, aquatic, and athletic pastimes, etc.

LAKE SUPERIOR AND THE NEPIGON.—In our advertising columns to-day will be found an announcement of the opening of Lake Superior navigation for the season. It contains information respecting the routes of travel and the chief points of interest to the tourist and angler, which we trust will save us the trouble of answering many questions respecting this wilderness paradise. The steamers are staunch and well provisioned, and the captains are courteous, and know their duty. We have tested three of them, and can testify. We know of several parties who are booked for the Nepigon.

BETWEEN FRENCH AND ENGLISH, OR THE CHASSEPOT AND THE SNIDER.—In April last, the *Volunteer Service Gazette* tells us, an impromptu match was made between some sailors of the French corvette *Indre*, and some of the Leith volunteers, ten men on a side. The distance was 200 yards, fifteen shots each, and the shooting was done in a fog. The French tars were nowhere—Leith team, 387; French team, 157. The worst shot among the Englishmen made thirty-two, while the best of the Frenchmen made only twenty-nine. The Chassepot, according to the English accounts, after a half dozen shots became clogged, with parts of the cartridge case remaining in the bore.

—Watermelons are now being shipped to the north from South Florida.

Sporting News from Abroad.

SPORT ANCIENT AND MODERN.

[From our Special Correspondent.]

Poor old Joe Manton! how he would stare if he was handed one of his own pairs of barrels neatly mounted as a snap action breech loader without a ramrod, without flint, and without steel!—How delighted would be Sir Lucius O'Trigger or other knights of the pistol, with self-cocking revolvers and those charming little Derringers in lieu of their flash-in-the-pan duelling irons. My old grandfather, they tell me, used to take out half a score of clumbers, and a man to work them in a green plush coat, and bring home two pheasants and a dozen woodcock, and think he had had a good day, while at the last battue his grandson saw 957 head, all told, laid out on the lawn at the close of the day without either surprise or satisfaction.

We have done with bear baiting for, good and all, and as to bull baiting, there is not at this present moment a bull in England artful enough to scrape a hole in the ground, to clap his nose so as to oppose no vulnerable part of his person to the sharp fangs of the Staffordshire brindled bull dogs. We no longer hear of babies being defrauded of their natural sustenance for the sake of favorite pups in a weakly condition, and badger tongs and man traps are included in the category of old iron. As a class, sportsmen in England are growing every day more refined and more humane. Mr. Freeman, anxious for notoriety, may rave about fox hunting, and spatter with mud the scarlet coats of the devotees of this time honored British sport, but as old Evans the huntsman once said, "The hounds like it, the horses like it, the men like it, and no one ever proved to me yet that the fox don't like it." Since Sampson, of Biblical repute, introduced it, it has flourished, and will continue to do so whilst princes of the royal blood ride to hounds, and ride well, too, and I had nearly said whilst there is a freeman in England. We have certainly not only revolutionized sport and guillotined barbarity, but we have also, in some respects, made it more scientific. Look at our ancestors' old portraits. I have one in my "sanctum" as I write. A tall, thin, spare old fellow he is, with a gun as long as himself, and quite as antiquated. I suspect "Egg" made it, but it is certainly not "new laid." His hat is what the demoiselles call "a Rousby," from the name of that pretty and fashionable actress, and it would look well in the present day over the chestnut plaits and well rouged cheeks of a Haymarket beauty, or with the stockings and breeches of a High Church dean. His coat is long fore and aft, and something between a southwester and a swell's dress garments, and as likely to be well ventilated by the brambles as my last silk handkerchief was which a country laundress hung out to dry on a furze bush. He has a young chatelaine full of seals hung at his fob, is all over shot pouches and powder horns, whilst his nether man comes out in top boots. Altogether, the "get up" is as peculiar as that of the Heathen Chinee, and, neither useful nor ornamental, calculated to stand hard wear, or to give that sporting appearance which French "chasseurs" are so fond of. Now we have discarded breeches and tops as out of place most anywhere, save over the smallest of knees and feet when in the saddle. Breech loaders and cartridges have superseded the cumbrous appendages of flasks and loading rods, and we haven't got to fumble with frozen fingers for a percussion cap, which won't go off when we get it. Yet I must not be too fast, for I see that at the last pigeon match at Notting Hill, in the optional sweepstakes for the cup, Viscount Stormont, Captain Digby Boycott, Captain Gist, and eight other gentlemen, not necessarily of the "old school," still stuck to the mediæval muzzle loader. But Captain Starkey won with a central fire, and Mr. S. E. Shirley, M. P., chairman of the Kennel Club, was third, having killed all his six birds in the first round. If pigeon shooting and battues are cruel, they are very mild compared to the cock fighting of fifty years ago. There may be reason in chiding at such an institution as the "Welsh Main," where the ties were fought off till one bird alone was left alive out of all the gallant black hearted reds and orange duckwings which hacked at one another's throats till their spurs were dyed in scarlet and their bodies riddled with stabs. The Cockpit Royal at St. James, in 1796, was an institution far better patronized, and boasting a more aristocratic attendance than the present British Museum, the Royal Academy, or the Countess of Derby's levees. Here all met on perfect equality. The peer shook hands with the jockey, and the gentleman of high degree laid his guineas against the dirty notes of the "fowl" breeders and horse copers. As Lord Henry Bentinck said about the turf, "on it and under it all men are equal," so in the cockpit the love of sport broke down the trammels of conventionality. The seats were arranged like those of an amphitheatre, with a "chaplet" of candles over the raised arena where the birds were pitted against one another. Hogarth's picture portrays the scene as only his master hand could do it. I have not an engraving by me, but well remember that the shadow of a man in a basket, who has been suspended to the ceiling for not paying his debts of honor, is cast on the floor of the pit. You cannot see him, but the shadowed hand holds out the shadow of a watch and chain, and you are left to conjecture by one of Hogarth's strange scintillations of wit that the prisoner, in his wicker cage, is offering his "ticker" as a last stake. There were two very celebrated game fowl men in those days—a certain Mr. Brookstank and a Mr. Oates. The latter owned a very noted black breasted bird named Mendoza, and the

former a red dun called Daredevil. Indeed, it was said in a doggerel couplet of the day—

Would Brookstank breed, and Oates but feed,
Thus forming true alliance,
At all the sod they'd laugh and nod,
And bid the world defiance.

There was a good deal of art in putting on a cock's spur properly, or, if required, improperly, for they had not much objected even then to "rope a horse" or "fight a cross." Unless the hollow silver "bayonet" was adjusted at the proper angle the bird might as well be padded, for he could not hit his antagonist, and was bound to lose. The unscrupulous knew this well, and used it to their own advantage. Sometimes the offensive weapons were of steel, but the wounds inflicted were supposed not to heal as readily as when made by the virgin metal. It is lucky that poultry shows have been invented, and though the chanticleer tribe now contend by display of form and plumage for the cups which they before won by pluck and strength, yet it is a good thing to keep up the breeds which were originated at nearly as much trouble, if not expense, as the ancestors of the English race horse.

In 1760 an attempt was actually made to introduce the hunting leopard, or cheetah, into England. Lord Pigot, at the instance of the Duke of Cumberland, turned out one of these beasts against an old red deer in Windsor Great Park. This sport smacks more of the cruel and sensual Indian Rajah than the European sportsman, and it didn't meet with much success. On the occasion I refer to it was a signal failure. It was the Ascot race week, and the novelty attracted a large crowd of spectators, amongst them being even some ladies of quality. A proper space was fenced in with strong netting about fifteen feet high by the road side, into which the old stag was turned, and shortly after the tiger was lead in, hoodwinked, by two black servants, and then set at liberty. He crawled towards the stag like a cat after a mouse, watching for an opportunity of safely seizing his prey. The stag was, however, too cautious and crafty to be had that way, and wisely and warily turned as he turned, placing his short brow antlers close to the ground, ready to give his strange antagonist as good as he sent. He in fact quite outgeneraled the tiger, who could only leap on a fine collection of keen spikes and points, and didn't seem to see it in that light. After a good deal of sparring, His Royal Highness, who was never noted either for forbearance or humanity, requested the niggers to urge the cowardly leopard on to the attack, evidently thinking it was time he saw a little claret uncorked. This they attempted to do, and succeeded so well that the tiger bolted over the palisade and "went for" the people, who, having no brow antlers, fled like doves from a hawk. The tiger was as much alarmed as they, and continued his headlong course till he came on a herd of harmless fallow deer, whereupon he sprang on an unfortunate straggler and brought it down. He was soon secured by his keepers and rehoodwinked, but I have not heard of any more of this Indian pastime, so I presume it died out.

As to the setters and pointers of our ancestors, there is indeed a change for the better. I do not believe they studied "backing" in the least, and they had but imperfect ideas of "pointing." In most pictures the dogs used for snipes, partridges, or pheasants, and even wild duck, are chump headed, bob tailed spaniels, who are rushing, open mouthed, at their game, and appear almost to catch it. As to hounds, we may have lost staunchness, but we have certainly gained in speed, both in horse and hound, since first

"A cry more tuneable
Was never halloed to nor cheered with horn."

Our horses' ears and tails we do not crop and dock as of yore, and though I still think that a spaniel's and fox terrier's stern should be shortened, and that bull terriers should have cut ears, yet in all other breeds I recognize the truth of the observation of the author of "The Dogs" when he says that "the Almighty never made his work for man to mend."

I see you rather assail the Scotch commission offices in an article in to-day's *FOREST AND STREAM*. I am no *habitué* of the race course, and I seldom if ever lay out more than a modest "fiver" on the Derby; still, though I am no gambler, I think you are hard on the commission agencies. The men who conduct them—Valentine & Wright, and George Crook, for instance—are as honest as the day, and their word and the word of most of our principal bookmakers may be taken for tens of thousands. They are a great deal straighter in settling up than many of the merchants and tradespeople of commercial life. Bookmaking on the turf is not really gambling at all. It is a tolerably safe and somewhat scientific pursuit, and nothing like stockbroking and other speculations. The men who gamble are the "plungers," who back horses to win. As Admiral Rous, the greatest authority on the horse, except, perhaps, Sir Joseph Hawley, says, "Racing would not last a year without betting."

Verily our legislature has put down real gambling—namely, card playing—with a strong hand. Where are now those pretty, innocent retreats of hawks and pigeons, where the lamps flared fiercely over the board of green cloth, and the gold, piled mountain high, as we see it in Frith's picture of "The Last Sunday," changed hands every minute as the fickle goddess waved her wand over red or black! Here or there, in some sequestered alley, still flourishes a solitary "silver hell," but the glories of the faro banks, where duchesses swindled dukes, and young nobles flung life and honor away at the cast of a die, have departed indeed. I do not suppose there is a sharper left in England capable of "eating a card," or performing the trick of "*sauter le roi*," for the light-fingered gentry are in

rag and tatters, and reduced to swindling country bumpkins out of half crowns at races, behind some friendly hedge, with the fascinations of the three card trick. "Almack's" has gone, and so has the Cocoon Tree, and, excepting the Argyle rooms, places "of distinction" are few where

"The giddy throng whirls madly round the floor,
Frilled skirts eclipse no longer rounded charms,
And wicked waists are clipped by clasping arms,
Cheeks rouged and chalked not wisely and not well,
Leave smudges on the shoulders of the swell."

A sporting gazette is now fit for a drawing-room table, and is not "hid under a bushel." In fact, most ladies read the *Field*, and even *Bell's Life*, and a dip into the *Sporting Magazine* doesn't reveal those painfully evident "doubles entendres" which constituted our forefathers' idea of wit.

IDSTONE, JR.

Civil and Military Club, Regent street, London.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

JUNE IS A CLOSE MONTH FOR GAME.

Details of pigeon shooting and scores of rifle matches, and other interesting matter, should be mailed so as to reach this office on Tuesday morning in each week.

GENERAL ADVICE FOR CREEDMOOR.

COMPILED FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.—CONCLUSION.

IN a former paper we gave some general ideas as to the necessary precautions to be taken by riflemen, and concluded by describing the position for off-hand shooting. We now approach rifle shooting at long ranges where any position is allowed. To describe the lying down position so as to make it perfectly clear to the uninitiated, is not so easy. It would be perhaps better for those desirous of acquiring it to go to Creedmoor and see the position for themselves. The lying down position is adopted by a majority of the most successful shots. It may appear somewhat constrained at first, but by a little practice you will overcome the difficulty. The following are the two methods of the lying down position: Lie down full length on your stomach, face to the ground, head towards and body in a line with the target and the rifle in the left hand. Curve the body considerably and allow the legs to move rather to the left, giving you an easier position and causing the otherwise prominent collar bone to disappear so that the recoil comes on the muscles of the right shoulder, which saves the punishment which would result from keeping the legs perfectly straight while using a rifle with a heavy recoil. Sometimes a small pad, as a pocket handkerchief, or small piece of sponge, may be placed under the coat just where the butt of the rifle comes and may soften the kick accompanying a heavy charge or a loose hold. An important point is to raise the head to a proper height, (as high as convenient,) for taking aim, placing the left elbow nearly under the rifle as a support. Be careful and do not place the left elbow too much to the left, for fear of a sprain on the wrist. The right elbow should be rather close to the body than otherwise. The natural tendency of the elbows, especially, when wide apart, is to gradually separate. This can be prevented by punching a small hole into the ground, with the heel of the boot and placing the elbow in it.

The second method of the lying down position is much harder to describe and takes a longer time to become familiar with than the first, but as some of the best shooting on record has been made from this position, it is worth particular mention. Lay on your back or rather on the right side, with the feet to the target. Cross the left leg over the right, and rest the right elbow on the ground. There is a peculiar feature in twisting the left arm round the neck, holding the butt of the rifle and giving support to the head. The rifle rests comfortably along the body. The butt of the rifle may be held with the left hand without twisting the arm round the neck, and the support of the head and neck may be obtained by holding on to the left coat sleeve with the teeth. This may not be as constrained or complicated as it seems to be, but we have thought it sometimes unfavorable for taking aim, as the head is held too far from the back sight.

Aiming requires good judgment and decision of character, for once the tumbler slips, reflection or wishing is all in vain. First get into a natural position, then bring the rifle to bear on the bullseye. (You must look at the target, not at the sights, when aligning the rifle;) think of the light and wind before pressing the trigger, then make sure of the sights being perpendicular, take a full breath and commence a steady pressure, and when satisfied that you can hold quite steady for a second or so longer apply the little extra pressure, the rifle goes off as if quite unexpected. After firing, continue to aim for a moment, as it is bad practice to jump immediately to see where the shot struck. Never fire without being satisfied with your aim, and if necessary, aim your rifle three and four times before shooting. Always get your sight as clear as possible and think where you aimed when making your last shot. Never pull the trigger while sighting, as you are liable to shoot to the right if you do.

Before and while you shoot, remember the following rules:—

1. Never point a gun, loaded or unloaded, at any person.
2. Never cock a rifle until you are going to shoot.
3. Be sure that the signal flag is not up, "if at Creedmoor," and don't shoot too soon after the last shot has been marked, as the splash from the bullets might hit the marker.

At Wimbledon prizes are taken from men who neglect

this rule, and they are not allowed to enter in any competition. A very strict but just rule.

During a match the competitor should devote himself entirely to the object in view. Keep from conversing with any one as far as possible, for the marksman may either forget or over-do something. Should your score be disputed, refer the matter to the proper authority; never give way to anger or disappointment, or even some supposed advantage of another competitor. Do not bother yourself how somebody else is shooting, for it might make you too anxious or too confident. A man who is constantly reckoning up his own score, will never do much. It is time lost and distracts the attention. Depend on your own judgment and observe the conduct of the marksmen who shoot before you instead of taking the advice of any one.

Never be in a hurry, as you will destroy your steadiness, and mistakes are almost sure to occur. Be as careful as you can of what you are doing, and as careless as possible of the doings of others, and pay no attention to "chaff or banter," as it is generally the sign that your adversary is getting frightened.

Keep cool and unruffled when you miss, and if beaten, do not pretend that you don't care, for what is worth competing for is worth winning.

BULL'S I.

CREEDMOOR.—The matches announced in our last, did not take place. However, as Saturday was practice day, some of the experts of the Amateur Rifle Club commenced work at long ranges. There were present, Messrs. Backer, Roux, Wingate, Gildersleeve, Fulton, Crouch, Conlin, Bruce, and some others. Distances shot at were 800, 900 and 1,000 yards. The practice was quite satisfactory, Col. Wingate's exceedingly so. We trust to see our men regularly at work at long ranges. Constant coaching is a necessity, if we want to hold our own with the Irish team.

REPORT OF THE NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—Just in good season, the report makes its appearance. Having ourselves some experience as to the difficulties and innumerable proof readings it requires to produce a careful report of rifle shooting, we are more than pleased with the general accuracy of the report. Many of the scores at the various matches having been given in detail in the *FOREST AND STREAM*, it is perhaps proper for us to state that the non continuance of their publication by us, was mainly due to our expecting that every day this report would be printed. Commencing with the first meeting of Jan. 13th of this year, the report contains a careful resumé of the work performed in 1873, with all the scores made during last year. One excellent portion of the report is that entitled "Suggestions," which shows how local rifle associations should organize, so as to act in connection with the National Rifle Association. As we are constantly in receipt of letters from all portions of the United States, requesting us to give parties information in regard to rifles, targets, and the rules governing the National Rifle Association, we advise our friends to procure a copy of the report, as they will find therein in a condensed form, every fact having to do with Creedmoor. We must again express ourselves as fully satisfied with the excellence of the report, and the general neat appearance of its get up. If the last report of the English National Rifle Association embraces some 300 and odd pages, it must be remembered that affiliated to Wimbledon, Canada, China, India, Japan, Mauritius, New Zealand and Ireland add their scores to increase its bulk. In our report then of some 104 pages, we have made an excellent start, and when in a year or so from now, we shall have rifle associations in every State in the Union, all we trust offsprings of Creedmoor, we may look for an encyclopedic tome as to size. We have before this expressed how much is really due to the patient care and labor the officers of the Association have devoted to rifle shooting in the United States. The success of the enterprise and the encouragement these gentlemen have met with, cannot be better understood, than by the production of just such an excellent report as we have had the pleasure of reverting to. We append the list of officers of the National Rifle Association:—

President, Col. W. C. Church; Vice President, Gen. Alex. Shaler; Secretary, Lt. Col. Henry A. Gildersleeve; Treasurer, Gen. M. T. McMahon.

Standing committees for 1874.

Executive Committee.—The officers of the Association are Gen. Woodward, Col. Wingate, Hon. D. W. Judd.

Finance Committee.—Gen. Ward, Hon. D. W. Judd, Gen. Molineaux.

Range Committee.—Fred. M. Peck Esq., Lt. Story, Capt. Casey.

—The match for the Boylan gold medal, shot for last week by the officers of the 12th Regiment, was won by Captain Smith of D. Company. The scores not having been reported we presume the shooting was not of the most brilliant character. Perhaps it was a match *en famille*, and not intended for public scrutiny.

—The rules of the range of the National Rifle Association for 1874, regulating the hiring of markers, applications for targets, duties of superintendents, cost of ammunition, &c., &c., have just been issued, and may be had on personal application at the office of the Association, No. 93 Nassau street, New York.

—The first regular match for the Long Range Badge, of the Amateur Rifle Club, will be held at Creedmoor, Saturday, May 30th, 1874, at 3 p. m. Open only to members of the Amateur Rifle Club, distance, 800, 900 and 1,000 yards; all the club to shoot at 800 and 900 yards, and the eight highest at 900, to shoot at 1,000 yards. Position, any,

(without artificial rest;) rounds, five at each distance, with privilege of two sighting shots.

RIFLE SHOOTING IN GERMANY AND SWITZERLAND.—Since last year rapid firing has been introduced at rifle contests in Germany. The target is an oblong of 105x150 centimetres, within this another oblong of 75x120 cm. is marked off, and the black centre is an oval 45x90 cm.; range 300 metres (1,050 feet). Centre-shots count three, middle field two, outer one. The target is unmasked on a given signal. As soon as it comes to view, the marksman on the stand commences loading and has three minutes firing time, at the expiration of which the target (a sliding one) is pulled down by the marker without warning. The marker now counts and shows the hits in each section of the target, while another marker has the number of shots fired. The greatest number of hits takes the prize, ties are decided by number of points. The first prize at the Leipzig shooting match of last year was won on a score of eight ones, eleven twos and fifteen threes, total thirty-four hits in forty shots fired in three minutes.

Though, by the statute of the Swiss National Rifle Association, the range for rifle contests is fixed at 1,000 feet, the shooting committee for the grand match to be held at St. Gallen from July 19th to 27th next, have arranged for targets at 1,000 feet, and others at 1,500 feet range, both classes to share equally in prizes. Instead of the oval generally used in Switzerland and Germany, the committee have again adopted a circular black centre. A considerable amount of prizes are expected, besides eight hundred cups to be won at the bullseye targets.

—In the *Galaxy* for June, there is a continuation of General Custer's admirable articles of his life on the plains. The gallant General has long been known for his skill with the rifle. When Santana was held in duranee, the General and Santana's son, had a series of rifle matches. The red skin was a capital shot, but the white man beat him all the time, to the great chagrin of the old chief. It seems Santana thought he had discovered the real obstacle to the success of his son, by ascribing superior qualities to General Custer's rifle as compared with the one used by the son of the chieftain. "Fairness on my part then required that I should offer the young warrior the use of my rifle, and that I should use his in the next match.... Greatly to my satisfaction," General Custer adds, "my good fortune enabled me to make a better score than did my opponent, and this result seemed to settle his opinion finally as to our relation." We have ourselves frequently seen contests of this kind between Indians and white hunters, and we never saw a match in which the Indians were not beaten. We cannot say, however, that on these occasions, chivalry was pushed far enough to exchange arms. Indians are frequently exceedingly well armed, and carry quite as good rifles as do white men.

—Our correspondent "Bison," at Fort Sill, Indian Territory, requests us to say that he is not in command at that post, as we stated in a recent number of this journal. Well, if he is not, he deserves to be in command somewhere. On the 16th instant he started on a two months' scout after Indians, leaving a half finished article intended for this paper, entitled, "The Comanches." We sincerely trust that his life may be spared, for if the Redskins should happen to finish him, he will never survive to finish "The Comanches." The following telegram to the Associated Press shows the kind of company and entertainment they have at Fort Sill:—

"The commanding officer at Fort Sill reports that Lone Wolf, the Kiowa chief, left the reservation on or about the 1st instant, with some forty warriors, to remove the remains and avenge the death of his son, killed last December in a fight with Lieut. Hudson. A large party of Comanches has left the reservation and gone south along the eastern borders of the Staked Plain, to attack the Indians at Fort Griffin, Texas; that they claimed to have taken enough warriors along to fight the troops at Griffin in case they should interfere. They stated that they were going to avenge themselves on the Tonkawas for the death of the Comanches killed in Col. Buell's fight last winter, in which a small party of Tonkawas took part. Lieut. Orleman, who brings this report, says that the Indians of the Fort Sill reservation came into that post a few days before he left to draw their annuity goods and rations. There were fully 3,000 Indians—Comanches, Kiowas, and Apaches—and their behavior was very insolent. Some of the young men strung their bows and pointed arrows at the sentinels. All of the warriors were excellently armed—a great many of them with new heavy rifles and carbines—and their stock was in very fine condition."

—A letter from Mr. Mowat, overseer of the Restigouche district in Canada, says:—

"Light snow here this winter has saved the remnant of our moose, as they are only killed in March and April on the crust; law is all right, only no person to put it in force. A moose inspector should be appointed for each northern county, 'a live one, mind you,' with power to choose his assistant and paid to scour the woods for two months, say \$150.00, if not, they will soon be a thing of the past. I believe our Kedgwick would be good for still hunting next September. If you would come, would almost promise to go a week with you."

—Our Memphis correspondent sends us the following score of an interesting pigeon match:—

The Bluff City Shooting Club of Memphis, Tenn., shot again last week for the challenge silver pitcher, 5 double birds each, 18 yards rise and 100 boundary, the winner to hold the pitcher six consecutive months, but subject to a challenge once a month from any member of the club. The first month it was won by P. H. Bryson, the second by R. W. Lightburne, third by D. D. Saunders and again the fourth month by R. W. Lightburne. The sport was most interesting, as the day was cloudy with a perfect gale from the south-west. When the pitcher was offered many of the

members thought it could be an easy thing for Dr. D. D. Saunders to walk off with it. The Doctor "sorter" felt that way himself. But unexpectedly several of the members are rapidly improving and will give the Doctor some hard tussles for the pitcher before he gets it. In fact our worthy President is about the man, who, I think, will carry it off; however, he won it this shoot. The score was as follows:—

R. W. Lightburne—11, 11, 11, 10, 10—8.
D. D. Saunders—10, 10, 11, 10, 11—7.
E. D. Wells—10, 01, 00, 11, 11—7.
J. W. Alley—11, 10, 10, 01, 10—6.
C. F. Leland—00, 10, 00, 11, 11—5.
P. H. Bryson—10, 11, 00, 11, 11—7.
D. Bryson—10, 11, 00, 11, 10—6.
J. E. France—00, 10, 00, 10, 00—2.
Judges—J. Cockull, T. R. Horsfull. Referee—Sam. Walker.

Several sweepstakes took place after the match for the pitcher as follows:—

3 double birds, 18 yards rise, 100 boundary; entrance, \$5; winner paying for birds.
P. Bryson—11, 10, 11—5.
D. D. Saunders—10, 11, 11—5.
D. Bryson—11, 10, 11—5.
A. Wheatly—00, 11, 11—4.
Sam. Walker—10, 11, 10—4.
R. W. Lightburne—11, 10, 10—4.

TIES—FIRST.

P. Bryson—10—1. | D. D. Saunders—10—1.

SECOND TIE.

P. Bryson—11—2. | D. D. Saunders—11—2.
D. Bryson—10.

THIRD TIE.

P. Bryson—10—1. | D. D. Saunders—10—1.

FOURTH TIE.

P. Bryson—10—1. | D. Saunders—10—1.

FIFTH TIE.

P. Bryson—10—1. | D. Saunders—10—1.

SIXTH TIE.

D. Saunders—11—2. | P. Bryson—10—1.

D. D. Saunders was declared the winner.

The remaining sweepstakes I am unable to report, on account of a rain storm coming up and blowing the scorer's papers away.

ARTHUR.

[In shooting off ties it is customary to place the shooters three yards further back, so as to avoid the excessive expense of birds.—ED.]

The following is the score of a pigeon match which came off at Waterloo station, last Saturday, just across the Long bridge at Washington, D. C.

Ferguson—1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 0—5.
Benjamin—1 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 1—4.
Mills—0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9.
Mayhew—1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—9.
Jensen—1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—8.
Nokes—1 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 0 1—6.
Stevens—1 1 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 1—5.
Barker—0 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 0 0—4.
Williams—1 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 0—4.
Benjamin (Smith)—0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9.
Derrick—1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1—8.
Mills—1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—9.
Ferguson—1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0—6.
Benjamin—0 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 1—5.

The ties were shot off on the 22d, with the following result:—

E. L. Mills—0 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 0—5.
L. E. Mayhew—1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1—8.
E. L. Mills—1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 0 0—6.
G. D. Benjamin—1 1 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0—4.

After which a sweepstakes at 5 birds, 21 yards rise, 80 yards bounds, the winner to pay all expenses out of the pool (i. e. \$20).

J. W. Stevens—0 1 1 1 0—3.
R. W. Barker—1 1 1 1 1—5.
Ed. Derrick—1 0 1 1 1—4.
L. E. Mayhew—1 1 0 1 1—4.
G. D. Benjamin—1 1 1 1 0—4.

—There was another shot for the Michigan State Medal on May 22d, at Detroit; 15 birds each, ground traps, 21 yards rise, 80 boundary, at wild birds. The following is the score:

Name.	Gun.	Straight.	Killed.
H. Hawkins.....	Abbey.	6	10
W. C. Colburn.....	Wesley-Richards	7	11
John E. Long.....	Long	5	12
J. V. Eldridge.....	W. W. Greener	4	8
E. H. Gilman.....	Scott	8	12
L. Horn.....	Scott	3	10
G. Stenton.....	Scott	5	11
E. Fisher.....	Scott	4	10
W. K. Cristy.....	Scott	4	9
H. W. Babcock.....	Green & Allen	7	10
W. J. Mason.....	Scott	4	Withdrawn
A. M. Van Duser.....	Mayer	3	Withdrawn
James Caniff.....	Long	6	13
L. Dubois.....	Scott	2	Withdrawn
J. Norvell.....	Scilling	7	10
J. Berger.....	Scott	2	Withdrawn

All central fire guns. Colburn holder of medal and Caniff the winner.

Two sweepstakes of 5 birds each; Long, winner.
The gun called Long was made for his use and sale, according to his directions while in Birmingham this winter. All here say it is the gun.

—The Central City Sportsmen's Club of Syracuse will have a shooting match with the Seneca Falls Club at Centerville, next week.

—The Illinois State Sportsmen's Association will hold their annual tournament on June 2d at Chicago on the Dexter Park grounds. On June 2d Gen. Webster will call the delegates to order and proceed to business. June 3rd, will be devoted to pigeon shooting. June 4th, the gun trial and bench show of dogs will take place. June 5th, the State Champion Pigeon Shot will be decided.

Our representative Mr. True will attend the convention and report to us all matters of interest to the sportsman.

—A mass convention of sportsmen of the State of Ohio, is to meet at Cleveland, June 9th, in the Kennard House Parlors, for the purpose of organizing a State Sportsmen's Association.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., May 18, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I send you the score of a shooting match held on the 16th by Montgomery Shooting Club; 7 birds each, 21 yards, 80 yards boundary. First prize, club cup, \$50; second value, \$5; third value, \$2.50.

H. B. Metcalf,	1 1 1 1 1 0 1—6	Winning third prize.
W. D. Brown,	0 0 0 1 0 0 1—2	
L. Wells,	1 1 1 1 1 1 1—7	Winning first prize.
H. C. Davidson,	1 1 0 0 1 0 1—4	6 shot off at 24 yds.
John Chisby,	1 1 0 1 1 1 1—5	Metcalf, 1 1 0—2
L. Tuttle,	1 1 1 1 1 0 0—5	Frazer, 1 1 0—2
B. Holt,	0 0 0 1 0 1 0—2	Crommelin, 1 1 1—3
J. P. Caffey,	1 0 0 1 1 1 1—5	Second tie, 27 yds
J. T. McDonald,	1 1 0 0 1 1 1—5	Metcalf, 1
D. Frazer,	0 1 1 1 1 1 1—6	Frazer, 0
John G. Crommelin,	1 1 0 1 1 0 1—5	
William Davidson,	1 0 1 0 0 1 1—4	
T. S. Doron,	0 1 1 1 1 0 1—5	
H. Crommelin,	1 1 1 1 0 1 1—6	Winning 2d prize.
John Gindrot Winter,	1 0 1 1 1 0 1—5	
George H. Todd,	0 1 0 1 0 1 0—3	

DETROIT, Mich., May 19, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Enclosed find score of "Amateur Club" for club medals, third shoot, won each time by present winner and now belonging to him. Baker, 10; Mather, 3; Phillips, 10; Harris, 8; Humphrey, 7; Howell, 9; Soullier, 8—15 birds, ground traps, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, wild pigeons; ties, Baker, 3; Phillips, 2; 26 yards, 80 boundary.

The firm of which Baker is a member have a pigeon coop, one of the largest in the West. Only a few birds on hand at present. C. C. Cadman, 21 yards, 80 yards boundary, shot 36 out of 37 birds, in which were included five pairs double rises, and Harry Hawkins, conductor Mich. Central Railroad, who never shot from traps before, took 28 out of 31 both plunge traps, wild birds.

J. G. TRUE.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JUNE.

Salmon, <i>Salmo Salar</i> .	Salmon trout, <i>Salmo confinis</i> .
Trout, <i>Salmo fontinalis</i> .	Shad, <i>Alosa</i> .
Land-locked Salmon, <i>Salmo gloveri</i> .	Michigan Grayling, <i>Thymallus tricolor</i> .
Black Bass, <i>micropterus salmoides</i> .	<i>micropterus nigricans</i> .
Striped Bass, <i>Roccus lineatus</i> .	Sea trout, <i>Salmo marinus</i> .
Bluefish, <i>temnodon saltator</i> .	Weakfish.

—The anglers' halcyon days have come at last, and both salt water and fresh are alive with the finny tribes of all varieties. All our reports indicate a greater abundance of fish this year than for many years previous, and we hope that the long-threatened dearth of fish and fish food has been wholly averted by the repopulation of our rivers, lakes and estuaries. Weak fishing has been good at Barnegat for several days. Blue fish are holding back, owing to the cold weather. A school struck in on the 20th and left again on the 21st. They will soon be here. A letter from Dr. Kenworthy who extends a sweeping invitation to all readers of FOREST AND STREAM, to come to Barnegat, says:

"I have engaged Capt. Joel Ridgway, and if any of your friends should visit Barnegat, say to them that they had better secure the services of Jarvis or Joseph Ridgway. I shall keep daily notes of fish caught, with their weight and report results. From all that I can glean, I have reason to believe that Barnegat presents the finest opening on the coast for bass fishing. I have known over 2,000 lbs. of striped bass to be caught in one hour in surf, fish varying from 5 to 60 lbs."

Speaking of blue fishing, there seems to be as much of a disposition to test his game qualities with fly, as there is the shad's. An old angler, not unknown to many of our readers by his *nom de plume*, who spent last winter in Florida, experimented largely with light tackle and fly while there, and tried the blue fish too. In a brief note he kindly gives us the result. He says:

It was at Jupiter inlet, in February last. We fished from the beach, throwing against a high wind, and did not often get our flies out to the vicinity of the blue fish, but we had fine sport nevertheless. We landed many Cavalli and "Bone fish," and three blue fish of about seven pounds each in weight. We had many more blue fish booked, but lost them, sometimes from want of line to let them run and at other times we had our fish taken off by sharks before we could land them.

I think that if "Al Fresco" will try at Barnegat, Salmon tackle and fly he will become less enthusiastic about "squidding." Yours truly, B. HACKLE.

—There is first rate black fishing (tautog) on the Black Warrior wreck in Canarsie Bay. Some ten days since Capt. Davis, of Yatch Siren, E. H. Madison, and two of their friends, took seventy-eight there in two hours, and the fishing should be better now than then.

—All fish in season are in fair quantity in our markets. Some few mackerel are still caught in the immediate vicinity of New York, but the bulk of the fish are now coming from Massachusetts. King-fish from along the coast of Long Island and New Jersey are fine and plentiful. Shad continue in good supply and at reasonable figures, coming mostly from Connecticut. On Monday last a fair run of very prime shad were struck off Coney Island, and on the same day there was a remarkably good catch all along the North River as far up as Yonkers. These fish were finer, in fact, than have been seen for some years past. Salmon very scarce, and almost coming entirely from the Provinces. Worth retail sixty cents a pound. Sheephead have put in an appearance, and are coming in notable quantity from all along the coast, as far south as Virginia, and up to New Jersey. Welcome too are the blue-fish, which are now decorating the fish stands, having been caught off Barnegat. The halibut fleet are making large fares, and the vessels are bringing in from 200 to 300 of these fine fish each trip from the Georges. All hands declare that the halibut are finer than have been seen for the last five years. Bass rather scarce. The Potomac catch of thinking of fish has given out. What is in the market comes from the Connecticut River. The difference between a northern and southern bass, as to eating, is all in favor of the former. Trout very scarce, worth \$1. a pound.

—We were pleased to have a visit from O. M. Holmes, Esq., of Boston, a prominent and active member of the

Mass. Anglers Club. Mr. Holmes' visit had for its end and aim, LOBSTERS, as a paragraph in the FOREST AND STREAM had particularly called attention to the fact that lobsters coming from the eastward, far below the size allowed to be caught, were constantly exposed for sale in our market! We are glad to state, that Mr. Holmes, having called on the owners of smacks in the city, was assured by them, of their ignorance of the law, and that in future their captains would be instructed to let the small lobsters severely alone, and that they would all most cheerfully co-operate with the Mass. Anglers Association, in endeavoring to prevent the catching of lobsters below the limit of size allowed, which is ten and a half inches.

—The Newport *Mercury* says that cod fishing has never been so good at Block Island within the memory of the oldest inhabitant as it is at the present time. The fish boats get full hauls of these fish in less than half a day.

—The Chatham, (Mass.) *Monitor* tells how Capt. David Kent, was quietly engaged in fishing for cod the other day from his dory on the ground known as Pollock Rip, waiting patiently for a nibble, when suddenly without the smallest intimation of what was to happen, he felt his dory dart through the water at a miraculous rate of speed and with such velocity as to throw him off his balance to the bottom of the boat. He held on for dear life while the unseen power beneath the sea dragged him mercilessly forward as though urged by Neptune's pitch-fork in the hands of the briny sea-god himself. Matters beginning to look serious, he crept cautiously forward, fearful of overturning the boat, and with knife-in hand, cut the anchor rope by which the boat was drawn. Soon afterwards the spout of a whale explained to the astonished spectators the source of the motive power. A monster of this species had become entangled with the anchor and rope by which the dory was moored. The boat was carried about two hundred yards.

—The first salmon of the season made his appearance somewhat earlier than usual this year in the St. Croix River, Me. He was captured Tuesday morning, May 12th, in the weir of Mr. Luther Barber.

—The Hartford *Times* records the capture, the other day of the first good sized salmon taken in the Connecticut River in modern times, and hails it as the beginning of the fruits of stocking the upper waters. It was taken in Keeney's Cove two miles below Hartford, by Frank Smith of that city, and weighed six and a half pounds.

—The fishing season has opened in Lake Champlain, and those who now take occasion to "drop a line," are likely to take a very good catch of black bass, pike-perch, and pickerel, to say nothing of cusk, "and such."

—A letter from our correspondent at Meacham Lake (Adirondack district) dated May 21st, says:—

Our season is very late. The ice did not go out until May 13th, but the fishing begins to be very fine. We have two Brooklyn boys here who caught sixty-five trout yesterday. The salmon trout trolling will be in its prime next week. I caught three salmon-trout yesterday, the first of the season: they are in fine condition. I will send a small box of fish to Brooklyn soon, will try to show you how they look.

Fly-fishing will begin in about ten days. Then all those over anxious fishermen can work as hard as they please. The trout run large this season.

A. R. F.

—A party of three gentlemen, Messrs. C. E. Graves and J. W. Davis, Special Agents U. S. Treasury Department, Boston, and Geo. F. Leonard, U. S. Mail Agent of Vermont, returned from a short visit to Nova Scotia Monday morning with a splendid show of trout, to the quality of which one of our corps testifies; they captured upwards of 500, weighing from $\frac{1}{2}$ to $2\frac{1}{2}$ pounds each, all in the east branch of the Tusknet River, Yarmouth county. One of the party caught in the main stream a Salmon weighing 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ pounds. The small Salem fly with blue jay wings and the large Montreal fly were the most taking. They recommend anglers who want good fishing at a reasonable expense, to take the steamer Linda which leaves Boston Thursday noons for Yarmouth, N. S., and then by team to the river, where they may be almost certain of success. Good sport may be expected through the month of June.

—Our friend Maxfield, of Wyoming Co., Pennsylvania, says that a boy brought in a small string of *sixty* trout last week, but pleads that the fish don't bite very well yet! If those of our anglers who wish to go to Pennsylvania this season will take train for Lovelton, they will find Maxfield ready to post them upon some of the finest wilderness streams in the State. Maxfield is an old hunter who has knocked about that country for fifty years.

—"A clam at high water" is regarded as emblematic of perfect happiness, but when this symbolic clam is placed in juxtaposition with divine music, what a climax of supreme delight it may be supposed is attained! It is seldom that practical, plodding man aspires to this association of ideas, but when he does, it is easy to conceive the results that must follow. Clams and music! Ecstatic—robust—invigorating! It has been left to Mr. N. R. Waring, the proprietor of the Newark Valley Trout Ponds to combine the two, and it is advertised that on the 4th day of June next he will open his establishment with a "bank of clams" and a band of music. The grounds comprise six acres of land, containing thirteen ponds and twenty-four buildings and are located in the beautiful village of Newark Valley, ten miles north of Owego, and fifty-eight miles south of Auburn, on the line of the Southern Central Railroad.

We thankfully acknowledge season tickets from the proprietor.

—W. C. Prime is fly-fishing the Connecticut for shad,

—A letter from our Jacksonville, Florida, correspondent, dated May 19th, speaks of the fishing in the St. John's River as being exceptionally good. At Doctor's Lake, twenty-five miles above the city fresh water "trout" and drum are taken with a hook, while large quantities of mullets are netted. Down the river, in salt water, bass and sheephead are caught.

—Dr. J. H. Romeyn, of Keeseville, is at Bartlett's, Saranac Lake, this being his twenty-fifth season.

—The Rev. William C. Winslow left Boston on Monday, May 25th, for the Adirondacks, it being his sixteenth visit to that region.

—Black bass fishing has commenced in earnest on the Potomac. A letter from a frequent correspondent says:

WASHINGTON, May 20, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Every eligible rock that juts out into the current of the Little Falls of the Potomac River is occupied from earliest dawn until twilight by patient bass anglers. There is need of much patience, as the truth is the black bass have not yet come in any number in the lower part of what may be termed the Upper Potomac, although a local paper is full of the marvellous baskets filled. By the 24th we hope for good fishing. We use live bait exclusively. I have frequently fished with fly and spoon, but have never succeeded in taking one with either, although immediately afterwards and in the same spot I have caught numbers with minnows.

S. L. P.

—In the following letter our attentive correspondent S. C. Clarke, Esq., gives us some novel information respecting the coast fishing of Florida. The fishing, it seems to us, is of rather too heavy and miscellaneous a character to be pleasant, though it might have suited old Polyphemus, who used to "bob" for whales.

NEW SMYRNA, E. Florida, April 27, 1874.

I hear often from the natives of two large and valuable fishes of these waters, which, from their great size and activity, are seldom caught—the jew-fish and the tarpum. Yesterday one of the former was taken by a New York gentleman with rod and reel. It was a small specimen, weighing only eighteen pounds, but made a furious fight of 15 or 20 minutes. It seems to be a near relative of the grouper, and to belong, like it, to the perch family. It is a short, thick-set fish, with large fins, and looks like a giant black bass or a tautog; color, olive brown; scales small, head large, with well developed mouth and numerous small teeth. The first dorsal fin has 11 spines; second dorsal, soft; anal fin long, like the esocidae. When hooked it runs for a hole, like a grouper. Specimens have been taken in these waters on a shark line, which weighed two to three hundred pounds, so that I think it must be the larger of the percoids. The flesh is rich and well flavored, and as I have only seen this one specimen in four winters' fishing—here, I think it must be a rare fish.

The tarpum I have not seen. It also is rare, and is described to belong to the mackerel family, growing to the weight of 80 to 100 lbs. A surface fish, very active and strong, with brilliant silvery scales the size of a dollar. It is rarely taken with hook and line, as it generally carries away the tackle, however strong. It goes in schools and leaps from the water when struck, either with hook or spear. The only successful way of killing the tarpum, I am told, is to strike it with a harpoon, to which is attached by a strong line a small empty cask; the fish, by struggling with this buoy, exhausts itself so that it may be approached in a boat and killed with a lance. I lately hooked a mysterious fish or fishes (for the same thing happened to me three times within an hour) which ran out 50 or 60 yards of line with a single dash, and then breached on the surface, taking away my hooks. It was so strong and swift that in trying to check it a thumbstall of thick buckskin was cut through by the line as if by a knife, and my thumb burned by the friction. This was either a shovel-nosed shark, which runs off in this way, not turning like the common shark or a tarpum, and as a school of these fishes has been often seen near the spot where I hooked my fish, I am inclined to think it was this species which I then encountered. The rush was more like that of a fresh run salmon than of any other fish I know, except that this one did not leap out of the water like the salmon.

Not having access to any works on ichthyology, I am unable to give the scientific names of these fishes. They are mentioned under the above names by Captain Romans, who wrote a "Concise Natural History of Florida," about 1773. New York anglers who kill 30 or 40 lb. striped bass with the rod, would find in the jew-fish and tarpum foemen worthy of their steel.

The variety of species which one meets with in these waters in a few days' fishing, while it adds much to the variety and interest of the sport, causes a great loss of hooks and lines.

Perhaps you rig with small hooks for pigfish or whiting, and a redfish of twenty pounds takes away your hooks; or you are fishing with larger tackle, for redfish and a giant ray takes your hooks to the bottom and stays there, or a furious shark of 200 lbs. cuts off your line at the first turn he makes. I succeeded in capturing a Nurse shark five or six feet long, with rod and reel. This is a shark of rather sluggish habits (whence its name), *Somniosus brevipinna*, with teeth too small to allow it to cut off the line. After 15 or 20 minutes' play it was gaffed by our boatman.

S. C. CLARKE.

—A correspondent sends the following notes of salmon fishing in Ireland, which are by no means radiant or rubescent:

GLEN VAY., ABBEYLEX, QUEENS CO., Ireland,
May 13, 1874.

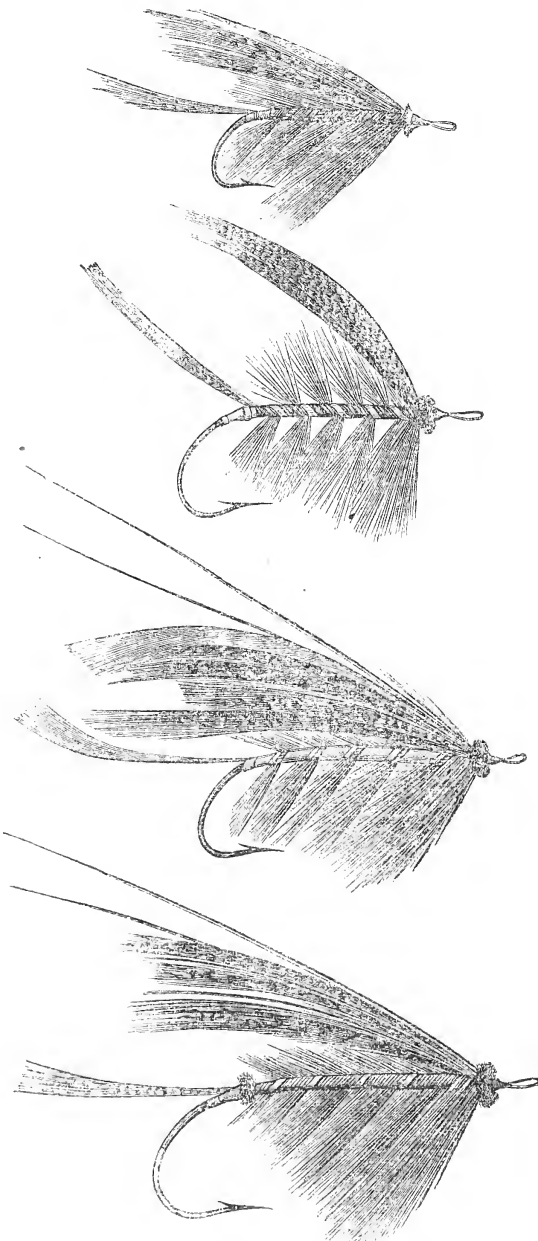
EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have had no fishing yet. Have been out twice, but not a rise; plenty of fish in the river, but not a drop of rain for more than a month (I should say, more strictly speaking, a few April showers, lasting perhaps half an hour). The river is dreadfully low, clear and calm, and it would be a very guileful salmon that would take the fly with the hook, gut and line reflected over his very nose. I am much disappointed and pray for rain, as indeed do farmers and everyone else, for the crops are being burned out of the ground. Yours very sincerely,

W. H. POE.

SALMON FLIES.—*Fourth and Last Cast.*—"Great is Diana of the Ephesians," and great is, or was, Blacker of 54 Dean street, Soho, London. I don't know that he is alive now, but twenty years ago he published the most beautifully illustrated little book on fly-making, that angler ever cast eye on. The most delicate hooks, and the most gaudily and truly colored wings, and hackles; so airy and natural that where Blacker himself has not fastened them on, in his illustrations, you almost hold your breath for fear you may blow them away. And then his gold and silver twist or flat tinsel following the gay wrappings around the bodies of the salmon-flies—and all this on paper—is enough to set any one, collecting a fishing library crazy. If such a one has not "Blacker's Art of Fly-making," I can only say he ought to get it, if he can. But we are business men, (the editor and I,) and like the pills that Josh Billings advertises, "don't go fooling around, but attend strictly to business." So we will spend no more time with Mr. Blacker, but herewith present our plain untinted plate of four salmon flies. Some of the readers of this column may have seen them before. The only native amongst them is the second one from the top, of which I shall discourse by and

by. The others are copied, (honest) from "The Book of the Salmon." I introduce them to shew what are "feelers" and "toppings" and "loops" and "collars" and "heads and shoulders" and tags and so on. We scarcely ever use a more elaborate salmon fly than the second, for the waters of the Dominion, and a Shannon fly or one of Whitney's flies tied for the Maine waters, the "Toodlebug," for instance, or one of my own mixed wings made for the same waters, unless the river was very high, would scare all the Nipissiquit or Cascapedia or Restigouche salmon out of a pool. A knowledge of the technical names of the minor appurtenances of a salmon fly is not essential to one who plies his seventeen foot withe or scarcely to one who makes his own flies for American rivers, but to be thorough we must name all the little adjuncts and accessories.



I will therefore call the reader's close attention to the third figure. The tail is what is usually called a "topping," i. e. feather from the crest of the golden pheasant. The body is wrapped with floss silk, ribbed with gold twist, e. i. stout gold thread, which is followed by a hackle almost to the head where, as will be observed another feather is tied on, a blue jay, for what is termed a "shoulder." There is a mixed wing of golden pheasant neck, teal, guinea hen, and light brown turkey, with a topping much longer than the tail surmounting the wing. The head is of black ostrich herl, wound on closely, both for ornament and to hide the butt end of the wing where it is clipped off. Referring to the fourth figure, a "tag" just at the butt of the tail. A tag may be of ostrich herl, or pig's or seal's wool, or floss. The "feelers" which by a great stretch of imagination are supposed to represent the antennae of a natural fly—are the two long fibres of macaw tail feather tied in on each side of the head and extending back over the wings; and another stretch of imagination is to suppose that a natural fly carries them thus. The third or fourth fly figured is much too large for the rivers of Canada at an ordinary stage of water. The third might do on very high water after it has gone down just enough for the fish to commence noticing a fly.

The second figure is a very plain fly, the "Blue and brown," or "Nicholson," named after an old salmon fisher, "a broth of a boy," of St. Johns, New Brunswick. There are a few turns of flat gold tinsel, or gold twist, then a tail of mallard and golden pheasant's ruff; the body of reddish brown seal's or pig's wool, wrapped with a blue and reddish brown hackle; the wings are of mallard, and, according to Mr. Nicholson's style of tying, stand well up. The size of the hook given is for high water, when the dubbing and hackles are of lighter shades. As the water falls the hackles and dubbing should be darker. On low water and bright weather dark brown and purplish blue are best; the hook decreasing in size as the water falls. In fact, trout hooks numbers 3 and 4 (Conroy's O'Shaughnessy's numbers) are as a general rule large enough for the rivers of Canada; numbers 1 and 2 are full size for high water.

One who has become somewhat proficient in tying trout flies, can easily make one for salmon. But at the risk of repeating to some extent the directions given for the former, let me describe the tying of a plain salmon fly, and leave the ambitious amateur to his own ingenuity in making an elaborate one. The blue and brown, as described, has two hackles, one of each color. We will take a fly with one; say the Fiery brown.

Lay all the materials before you—a short topping for tail, a bit of gold twist (three inches or so), fiery brown dubbing of mohair or pig's or seal's wool, a hackle of redder shade than the dubbing, the wing ready folded, a plumelet of ostrich herl, a bit of blue and yellow macaw tail feather, and a gut loop. The latter is so cut that when doubled it will be long enough to come about where the tail is tied on, the ends to be beveled, and, bending it over a coarse needle or an awl, an eye should be formed, as is not represented in the illustration. The wings of a salmon fly, as a general rule,

should be double, or say two ply, for mallard, of which most wings are made, is very light, and requires delicate handling. In preparing it, stroke back the fibres gently and firmly until all their ends are square, clip off with your scissors, and lay it on the table; prepare another in the same way, and lay it on top of the first, placing it where it is not apt to be disturbed.

Now, if allowed, we will use the small vise figured in our first paper. *Firstly*—Secure the hook well between its jaws. *Secondly*—Wax your silk, and commencing near the bend, wrap up to the head with a dozen or so turns. *Thirdly*—Laying on the gut loop warp down opposite the bend, perhaps a few turns below. *Fourthly*—Lay on the gold twist, secure the end and winding it three or four turns back, opposite the point of the hook, fasten it, allowing the surplus to stand outward towards the head. *Fifthly*—Put on the topping for tail so that it curves handsomely upward and secure it with two turns of the wrapping silk. *Sixthly*—Fasten in the tip end of the hackle, the back uppermost. *Seventhly*—Having pulled and picked your dubbing and rolled it in the palm of your hand into a conical shape, (very little is required,) twist in the small end with your wrapping silk, and spinning both silk and dubbing almost up to the head, fasten with a half hitch. *Eighthly*—Twirling your vise, follow with four turns of the gold twist, fasten and then follow close behind with the hackle, the underside next to the dubbing. You are now ready to put on the wing. There are two ways—one is, after doubling it to tie it on as described; another (as taught me by Mr. Harry Venning,) is not to double but to lay it flat on the top of the hook with the fore finger and thumb of the right and compress it with the corresponding fingers of the left hand; bending the two edges of the wing so that an equal proportion will enfold the hook on both sides. Now with your wrapping silk take two turns; look to see that the wing is put on evenly and sets properly, and taking a half dozen more turns make it secure with a half hitch. Putting on the feelers to have them set uniformly is a nice job. The pair should be taken from opposite sides of the blue and yellow macaw-tail feather; that on the far side to be fastened in with two turns of the wrapping, then that on the near side. In making the head observe that the black ostrich herl has a convex and a concave side, and is to be wrapped on very closely with the convex side outward towards the eye of the loop. Clip of the surplus but-end of the herl and fasten with the invisible knot. With a small sharp stick dipped into copal, varnish the last wrapping of the silk, being careful not to let it touch the herl.

When mallard is scarce the under ply of the wing may be of turkey, making it more solid than if it was all mallard. As a rule salmon flies are wrapped, palmer fashion, that is, the hackle over the whole length of the body. The bodies, as will be observed, are very slender in proportion to the size of the fly.

THADDEUS NORRIS.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.		NEW YORK.		CHARLSTN	
	h. m.		h. m.		h. m.	
May 28	9	22	6	8	5	22
May 29	10	5	6	51	6	5
May 30	10	49	7	23	6	49
May 31	11	31	8	14	7	31
June 1	eve	15	9	1	8	15
June 2	1	3	9	49	9	3
June 3	1	54	10	36	9	54

—Though so short a time has elapsed since the issue of the Seawanaka yacht club's circular to the owners of schooner yachts belonging to recognized clubs, the committee has already received two formal entries for the Corinthian Cup—the Foam, Mr. Sheppard Homans, and the Idler, Rear Com. S. J. Colgate, and it is confidently expected that the list will be enlarged shortly by the addition of the Palmer, the Peerless, Clio, Agnes, Triton, and possibly one or two of our neighbors from Boston. The vessels regularly entered are expected to sail under the flag of some particular club, and be manned by members from that club, which will give an outside interest in the matter in addition to the personal feeling concerning individual yachts.

—The Union Regatta of the Boston and Dorchester Yacht Clubs took place last Thursday afternoon, notwithstanding the drenching rain, rough water, and chilling east wind. Careful preparations had been made for the occasion, and had the weather been auspicious, no doubt one of the finest regattas of the season would have been witnessed. The Dorchester fleet numbers seventy yachts, and that of the Boston Club half that number or more. The prevailing storm led many to suppose that the regatta would be postponed. Indeed, so general was the absenteeism that one class was not represented at all, namely: the first-class keel sloops, and in another, the second-class schooners, only one started, the Una May, and she did not return.

The distances were: for first-class schooners, twenty miles; second-class schooners, ten and a half miles; second-class keel, and second and third-class centre-board sloops, eight and a quarter miles; and fourth-class centre-boards, five and a half miles. The first-class schooners were sent off with a flying start, there being only two contestants, the Curlew and the Wivern. The following is a tabulated statement:

FIRST CLASS SCHOONERS.						
Name and owner	Return			Sailing Time		
	h	m	s	h	m	s
Curlew—S. L. French.....	6	24	20	3	59	20
Wivern—N. Wales.....	6	25	00	4	5	9
FIRST CLASS CENTRE-BOARD SLOOPS.						
Kelpie—S. J. Capen.....	4	20	48	1	58	38
SECOND CLASS CENTRE-BOARD SLOOPS.						
Fire-Fly—G. H. Balch.....	4	24	15	1	35	22
Secret—J. Binney.....	Not taken.					
THIRD CLASS CENTRE-BOARD SLOOPS.						
Water Witch—W. K. Pettingill.....	4	41	15	1	37	5
Ida—W. O. Holmes.....	4	42	54	1	38	44
FOURTH CLASS CENTRE-BOARDS.						
Tahp—W. Burgess.....	4	4	2		59	52
Bessie—W. W. Lewis.....	4	5	18	1	1	8
Cora—C. V. Patten.....	4	9	0	1	4	50
Pink—I. B. Mills, Jr.....	4	10	29	1	6	
SECOND CLASS KEELS.						
Fearless—J. A. Woodward.....	4	26	4	1	37	11
Sunbeam—W. S. Nickerson.....	4	25	19	1	37	26
Ruby—T. W. Preston.....	4	29	51	1	40	58
Volante—C. Barnard.....	4	31	46	1	42	56

—The stoop Whistler, Captain Hawkes, has arrived from Fairhaven.

SCRUB RACE.—The first yacht race of the season came off, Wednesday, P. M. 20th, the rendezvous being at City Point, South Boston. The competitors were the Mabel of South Boston and the Lizzie of Lynn. The Mabel is a new boat, just launched, and is owned by Commodore J. N. Roberts of the South Boston Yacht Club. The Lizzie is owned by G. A. Taylor of the Lynn Yacht Club, and is three years old. Both are cat-rigged. The Mabel measures 19.2 on the water line, and Lizzie 19.6. The judges' yacht for the occasion was Commodore Roberts's schooner, Mercury. The Judges were Commodore George L. Babb of the Lynn Club, and Captains M. J. Kiley and A. Watts of the South Boston Club.

A flying start was given. The Mabel got off first at 2:41 P. M. and the Lizzie followed, thirty seconds later. The Mable having the lead in starting had less close-hauled sailing to do to round the first buoy, and got away from her competitor rapidly, having rounded the buoy and started her sheet. The Lizzie did not see an opportunity to make for this advantage, although when she got the wind abaft she gained somewhat on the Mabel. The Mabel returned at 4.18.50, and the Lizzie at 4.22.5, which, deducting thirty seconds for difference in the start, gave the race to the Mabel by two minutes and forty-five seconds. The race over, by invitation of Commodore Roberts, the participants in the race and the judges and members of the press took dinner at the Atlantic House.

—The schooner yacht Heron, Capt. C. P. Curtis, sloop yachts Maud, Vice Commodore E. C. Fuller; Bessie, Capt. W. Whitney; Ida, Capt. W. O. Holmes; Ruby, Capt. Prescott; Fire Fly, Capt. G. V. Balch, and Merlin, Capt. Saml. Gray, were among the principal boats launched at City Point, South Boston, during the week ending May 16th.

—The promising sloop yacht built by Pierce Brothers, City Point, South Boston, the past spring, has been purchased by Capt. A. C. Martin, of the Boston yacht club. She is to be named the "Pearl." If appearances do not belie her, she will prove to be a "pearl" among the fast ones of the fleet. She is 24 feet on deck, and 21-3 water line.

—Our regular Boston correspondent, "Binnacle," sends us the following items under date of the 18th instant:—

The Coquette, C. B. sloop, about thirty-four feet in length, has been entered in the Dorchester yacht club by her owner, Mr. F. P. Mosely. The Coquette is from "down east," and is reported as being a "flyer." She will come in the first class C. B.

The Falcon, schooner, Capt. Guild, is now at her moorings off Squantum.

The Mabel, of which mention was made in my last, has had a trial trip, and was found to be very stiff under sail; her hollow wooden mast proved itself capable of resisting any strain likely to be put upon it, having been tested in a reef breeze with whole sail.

Pierce Bros. are at work on a cat boat for a gentleman belonging to the Beverly club; it is being built to out-sail the Peri, which carried off all the laurels last year.

It is reported that the Dolphin, a boat in the style of the Ripple, has been improved so much in trim that it is expected she will carry off the honors in the fourth class C. B. Dorchester yacht club. She will have to sail very much faster than heretofore to "get away with" the Tulip, Rocket, and Bessie, of the same class, which have so far outsailed her.

The Tulip, probably the fastest boat in her class, has been fitted with a somewhat heavier mast than she has been carrying. Having "carried away" some half dozen sticks in the last two years her owner is going to practice economy in the future, feeling confident that the increased weight of mast and ballast will not damage the speed of his yacht.

A beautiful steam yacht was launched from Messrs. Benjamin Harrington & Son's manufactory, on Babb's wharf, on Tuesday. She is twenty-five feet eight inches long on deck, twenty feet keel, six and one half feet beam, and draws about ten feet of water. The yacht was built for Mr. John P. Adams, of Ipswich.

—Among the yachts launched at City Point, South Boston, during the week ending May 25th, are the sloops Gipsy, Captain Abbott; Bonita, Captain Atwood; Sea Bird, Captain Powell, and schooner Carrier Dove, Captain Barker.

—The steamer Starry Banner, Captain Taylor, of the South Boston Yacht Club, has gone into commission.

—Captain Ward's yacht Kittie, is in the hands of painters and riggers, and will soon be under sail.

—The secretary of the "Georgia Sportsman's Club" writes us from Savannah May 20th:—"The opening cruise of the yacht fleet under the auspices of the Georgia Regatta Association came off to-day at Montgomery. Our races will come off on the 28th and 29th instant.

—The Saratoga Rowing Association have made arrangements for the different crews of the intercollegiate regatta who will occupy during their stay the following residences and boat-houses:—Williams College will probably be located at Henry Moon's, and will soon arrive with three boats, where the Association will have its own boat-house. Yale College collegiates will occupy Myer's on the north-east shore and will number eighteen men and bring seven boats. Wesleyan College will be quartered at Abell's on the west shore north end of the lake; the crew will use Moon's ten pin alley as a boat-house and will have two boats. Rochester is at James Riley's on the west shore towards the south end; they will use the Ballston boat-house. Cornell University crews will lodge at Morgan & Ramsdell's on the west side of the lake just above the Schuyler Mansion and will bring five boats. Trinity will occupy Riley's residence. Dartmouth's place has not yet been assigned them. Columbia College crew will arrive on the 15th of June. Two prizes, one of \$150 and another of \$100, will be given by the ladies of Saratoga to the under graduate scullers who shall win the single scull race in the regatta week.

NEW ORLEANS, La., May 21, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

There has been a revival in aquatics here, of which I presume you will be glad to know. The season was inaugurated by the St. John Rowing Club; at their new boat-house on the Bayou St. John, and the occasion was such as to merit the interest shown by the friends of the club in the pleasures of boating. The boat-house was hung with many colored flags and gay streamers, and I think the ladies must have lent a hand at the festoons of evergreens with which the galleries were decorated. The attendance of so many ladies was decidedly a compliment of which the boys may justly be proud. Not having a genius for describing toilettes I trust the fair sex will excuse the lack of mention of many tasteful and pretty ones I saw there. The first item on the programme was a race be-

tween the pair-oared, out-rigged boats. Lulu, colors blue; Thos. Toby, No. 1; F. E. Yulle, No. 2, stroke, Ben. Bridges, coxswain, and the Cora, L. D. Campbell, No. 1; Garrett Walker, No. 2, stroke; Ad. Hebbler, coxswain. This was a very nice race and was won prettily by the Lulu by about one length.

The next was a race against time in the four-oared, out-rigged gig. C. H. Slocomb, three miles with a turn. The club has no match for this boat, hence the race against time.

The next race was the Lightweight crew, colors red; No. 1. Henry Denegre; No. 2, John Glynn, Jr.; No. 3, Paul Robelot; No. 4, J. J. Haydel, stroke, and the British crew; No. 1, E. B. Musgrove; No. 2, G. P. Forwood; No. 3, J. C. Cannon; No. 4, Joseph Dixon, stroke. The Lightweight crew won in 20:58, like "good little men" as they are, 21:19 being the best effort of the British crew. Pending this was a race in single scull boats between Messrs. Day and Brown. Mr. Brown appears to have been overmatched, as Mr. Day had the best of the race from the start, and Brown was done to a turn, despite a gallant struggle on his part.

After the four-oared gig race was another set-to in single scull boats, between Messrs. Perkins and Kock. The former is an oarsman of much style, and evidently studies the "poetry of motion" much more than his own powers of endurance, for, despite a very bad sheer on the part of Mr. Kock at one of the turns, he drew away from his opponent, and at the finish led the "graceful" by three lengths. Then followed a review of the fleet by President Pike, and the exhibit was very creditable. As Captain Dixon's command—2 single scull, 2 pair-oar, 2 four-oared shells, 1 four-oared gig, 5 four-oared practice boats, and 1 six-oared barge—fired by the boat-house, every boat manned, the crew appropriately dressed, and altogether it was a very pretty sight. Then there was a grand aquatic promenade for the benefit of the ladies, after which "tripping on the light fantastic" was in order until the "wee sma hours."

I notice you have fallen into a slight error in regard to the Louisiana Rowing Association. There has been no dissolution of the association, the St. John being the only club withdrawing, leaving four clubs still represented, viz: The Pelican, Riverside, Orleans and Louisiana, all in a flourishing condition, and a regatta on the tapis for next September.

More anon, from

"FRICK."

CINCINNATI, May 23, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

All quiet on the Ohio! Three races have been arranged but now all are off. One consolation is that there is a prospect for a three-mile pull between two well known amateurs of this city, but the conditions, &c., have not been satisfactorily completed. A new boat club has just been organized named "The Cincinnati Boating Club." Its officers are, president, Harry Crane; vice-president, W. R. Morehouse; secretary, Frank Walton; treasurer, N. G. Kenan; captain, J. P. Newman. A boat-house has already been purchased and the opening of the season here is looked for with anxiety. There is in this city a boat-house kept by the Schmidt Bros., at which boats of all kinds can be hired. Attached to it is a floating bath house. Both do big business in the summer season. It was probably at Schmidt's that the boating fever originated. The boat-house is built on an improved plan, which I may describe in a future letter. The only complaint heard now is that Schmidt doesn't bring out his boat-house ex-hibernis.

W. L.

The Horse and the Conyse.

—The spring meeting at Beacon Park, Boston, Mass., which was postponed from Thursday last, was continued on May 23d. The weather was charming and the attendance was very large. The first race was for a purse of \$400 for horses that had never beaten 2:29 mile heats, best three in five to harness. There were four starters, Sheppard Knapp, Jr., won the three last heats. Time—2:31, 2:30, 2:30. The second race was for a purse of \$250 for horses that had never beaten 2:34 mile heats to harness. Four horses started, Flora Belle won the three last heats. Time—2:32½, 2:30, 2:32.

—The Nashville Blood-horse Association, held the last day of the spring meeting at Nashville, Tenn., on May 23d. The attendance was large and the racing excellent. The first race was the Maxwell House stakes for three-year olds, two mile dash, \$50 entrance, half forfeit; there were sixteen entries and three starters. Vandalite was the favorite and won in 3:45. The second race was mile heats, for a purse of \$400, best three in five. Arizona won the three best heats in 1:46½, 1:49½, 1:51½. The third race was for a purse of \$200, mile heats, for all beaten horses. Madeira won the two last heats in 1:51½, 1:58½. Savory was ruled out for foul riding.

—The excitement at Prospect Park trotting grounds on Saturday last was that the great pacer Copperbottom and the wonderful trotter Lucillo Goldst were to contest for a purse of \$1,000 mile heats, best three in five under saddle. The attendance was immense and the track in splendid order for making fast time. The pacer was the favorite, but the famous mare was too much for him and won in three straight heats. Time—2:27½, 2:20, 2:21½.

FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.

DETROIT, MICHIGAN, May 21st.

Chappell Bros. in "Petite La Cote," Canada, have one of the best stables in the west; amongst the horses I noticed Jim Connor, by Lightning, entered for the Buffalo races this season; also Gen. Custer who won eleven straight races in Canada last season, and made the best two mile race in Canada; also War Dance whose pedigree dates back to a mare that belonged to Charles the II., 1689. At Capt. John Demas' stables at Hamtramck, the best stable in Michigan, can be found Membrino Gift, Black Stalion, entered at Boston for the championship race of \$10,000 and gold medals; mare Mollie, seven years old, who trotted a 7th heat in 30½, Western Boy trotted in 27; Belle, Susy and Diamond and others. The Captain says he will bet a thousand dollars he captures one of the medals. He will start about the first of June, through this State, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, New York, Springfield, and Boston. A day or two since we took a steamer and went to the Club House on St. Clair Flats, had "much" sport in spearing pike, both in day time and at night. Too early for pickerel, bass, &c., but saw a few. The cricket club members are "in practice" to play at London, Canada, 25th of this month.

There is a boat club just started. Mr. Barker, tobacco merchant, has just purchased a new yacht, said to be the finest in the west. Mr. Long, Mr. Cadman and others have given me letters all over the State, and have vied with each other in doing me honor for the paper. I am to visit yet, Audubon Club rooms, also the cricket rooms. I shall be in Chicago on the first of June at the tournament, any way.

J. G. T.

New Publications.

FAST LIFE ON THE MODERN HIGHWAY. Being a glance into the railroad from a new point of view. By Joseph Taylor. New York. Harper & Bros.

It needs only a glance into this unique volume of numerous variety of story and facts to assure one that it was written by one perfectly at home upon the rail. It is written in an off-hand, sensible manner, graphic, lively and interesting. It tells of many facts very necessary to be known by the travelling public, never before told. We can pardon our railroad man, the conductor, brakeman or superintendent for blowing his own trumpet a bit, as he tells us all about railroads and railroad men. He knows a model conductor from a snob or a churl, and what he says constitutes a good conductor has the ring of the true metal. The book is worth its price for the stories alone it contains. It will "sell" on the railroads we have no doubt.

THE LAND OF THE WHITE ELEPHANT. By Frank Vincent, Jr. New York. Harper & Bros. 8vo, pp. 316.

We gave an announcement of this highly interesting work some few weeks since, and having had a fuller examination of it we consider it a rare work, every way deserving the attention of the reading public. What gives a greater charm to the "White Elephant" over many other books of travel, is the comparative lack of knowledge about southwestern Asia. It is still to many like a book sealed with seven seals, and this heretofore unknown realm until visited by the author, was simply called the land of the "unexplored." Once in a while a gleam of intelligence comes to us concerning this wonderful land, just sufficient to increase our desire to know more of its marvels. We find the work exceedingly attractive, possessing a fascination with the opening page which leaves us not until we come to the end. The descriptions of social life among the Siamese is placed before us in a manner never before attempted by any other author; the peculiar manners and curious tastes of these oriental barbarians will be found very interesting and highly instructive. The book is full of wonderful revelations by sea and land, and is very appropriately entitled "Stories of the Land of the White Elephant."

Popular Science Monthly. June.

Contains twelve papers, literary notices, miscellany and much matter of great interest to the scientist and student. This number is particularly rich in a forcibly written paper by Andrew D. White, LL.D. upon scientific and industrial education in the United States. This paper will attract much attention at the present time, as men who love their fellows seem to have become fully aware that something must be done in the direction of the popular thought so plainly set forth in this paper. The solution of the question, What is this new education sought? is, we trust, soon to be thoroughly discussed by the leading minds of Europe and America. A just answer in due time will be given.

From same publishers, New York, J. B. Ford & Co., we have received "Pleasant Talk about Fruits, Flowers and Farming," by Henry Ward Beecher. This is a new edition, with many new facts and anecdotes from recent writings upon these subjects not before published. Many of these fragmentary sketches were written some twenty years ago and published in the agricultural papers of the day. The character of these sketches is, nevertheless, such as will keep, and the information here given is such as will be found of great value to every one who owns only a small piece of ground. Mr. Beecher's "Talk about Flowers" is as fresh and glowing to-day as it was the day it was written, and this book should be owned and carefully studied by every one who loves either products of the kitchen garden or the floral department which embellishes our gardens.

SEVEN DAUGHTERS. By Armand M. Douglass. Boston. Lee & Shepard.

This is a story of girls for gents to read, and we presume it will find many female readers, for who ever saw a true daughter of Eve who did not possess some of her mother's curiosity? It will be amply gratified in the perusal of this fanciful delineation of the lives of the seven daughters of a country curate, who all in due time fell in love after the most approved fashion with seven proper young men of the village. How this interesting love tale closes you will find in the book, in which there is much to be pleased with, much genuine humor, added to a strong individuality of character. Miss Douglass, however, we feel sure, can write a better book.

LIFE UNDER GLASS. By George A. Shove. Boston. Osgood & Co.

This is a sort of new revelation, promulgated by the author in a very sanguine, hopeful mood. He proposes to cure many of the ills of humanity by the substitution of an artificial climate "under glass," a sort of miniature Cuba, Havana, or a small slice of the Floridas. He is modest in his request; why not give him what he asks? Forty acres near Boston to experiment upon? It would pay cash if it did not heal human maladies. His book is a very readable one.

THE LITTLE CLASSICS. Osgood & Co. have in press and in a forward state of preparation a very interesting series of amusing and instructive works under the title of "Little Classics," which will be in form of handy little volumes of pleasant readings for the home, the railway, or any other location. Just the size to put into the reticule or pocket. They will comprise twelve volumes and "The Exile" will be the title of the first volume. From what we know of this series we can promise our readers a rich treat, a valuable collection of books that are very interesting, amusing and desirable.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Estes & Lauriat have in press "Elena," an Italian story by L. N. Comyn. "Woman's Love; or, Like and Unlike," by J. H. Smith. "Waiting and Hoping," a new novel from the French of Andrew Loco, "Men of the Mayflower, and other lectures" by W. M. Puncheon, and a new and very elegant edition of Victor Hugo's "Tour on the Rhine."

Boston—Lee & Shepard. "Life of Hon. Charles Sumner." This house will soon issue, uniform with the complete works, in nine volumes, the "Life of Hon. Charles Sumner." The nine volumes already published were edited by Mr. Sumner himself, and we are happy to announce that the copy for the remaining volume is now in the hands of the printer.

Philadelphia—J. B. Lippincott & Co. "The Border Land of Science." By A. Proctor, B. A. 438 pp., 8vo, price \$4. This full and valuable synopsis of essays was formerly published in the *Cornhill Magazine*. It will be found a valuable addition to modern science.

New York—Scribner, Armstrong & Co. "The Structure of Animal Life." By Louis Agassiz. 128 pp., 8vo, price \$1.50. This book is full of interesting facts, and will be found fully in accordance with the theological opinions of the times.

—Our thanks are due to C. C. Francklyn, Esq., of the Cunard line, and to Mr. White, Superintendent of the American Express Company, for favors in regard to shipment of the eggs of the pinnated grouse to England.

—Mr. J. H. Batty, (Taxidermist,) will soon leave New York for the Rocky Mountains collecting specimens of Natural History, and does not wish to have any of his customers send him specimens for mounting during his absence, from June 1st to November.

—A young lady who witnessed a ball match between the Ohio and Zephyr clubs thinks it quite natural that the Zephyrs should be "worsted."—*Critic*.

There are no such clubs. The whole thing is a yarn in order to be funny.—*The Capitol*.

Yes; and a crewel imposition.—*Forest and Stream*.

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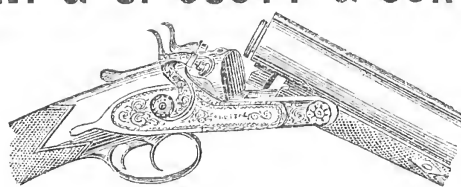
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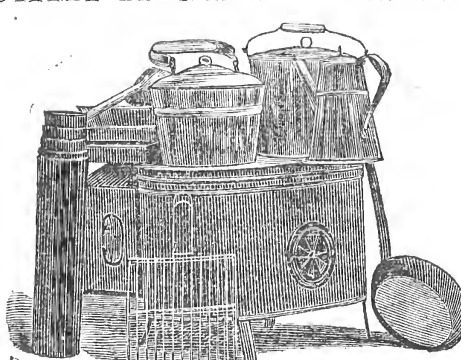
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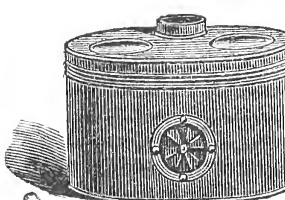
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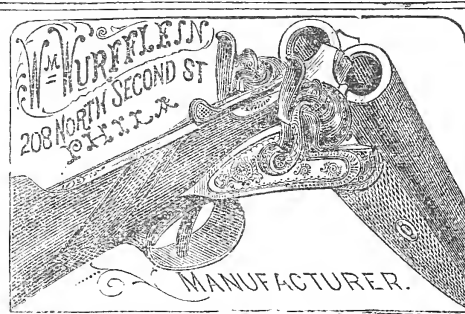
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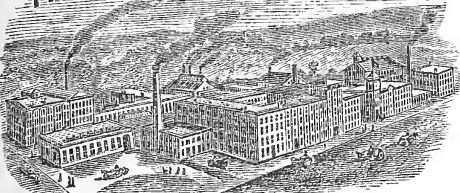
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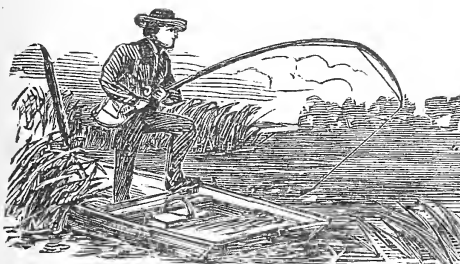
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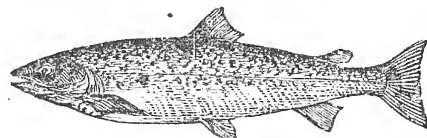
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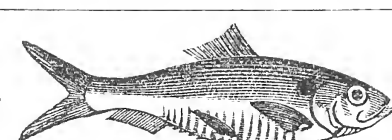
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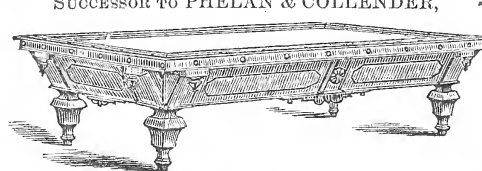
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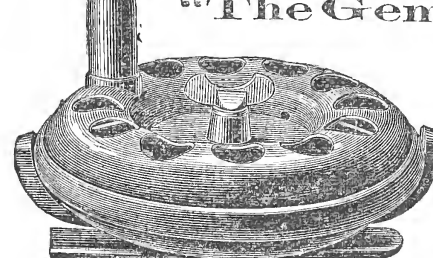
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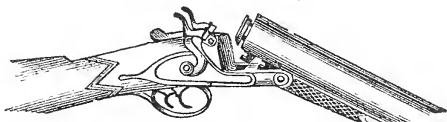
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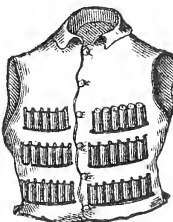
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For Rifles and Revolvers. All sizes for sale by
JOHN P. MOORE'S SONS,

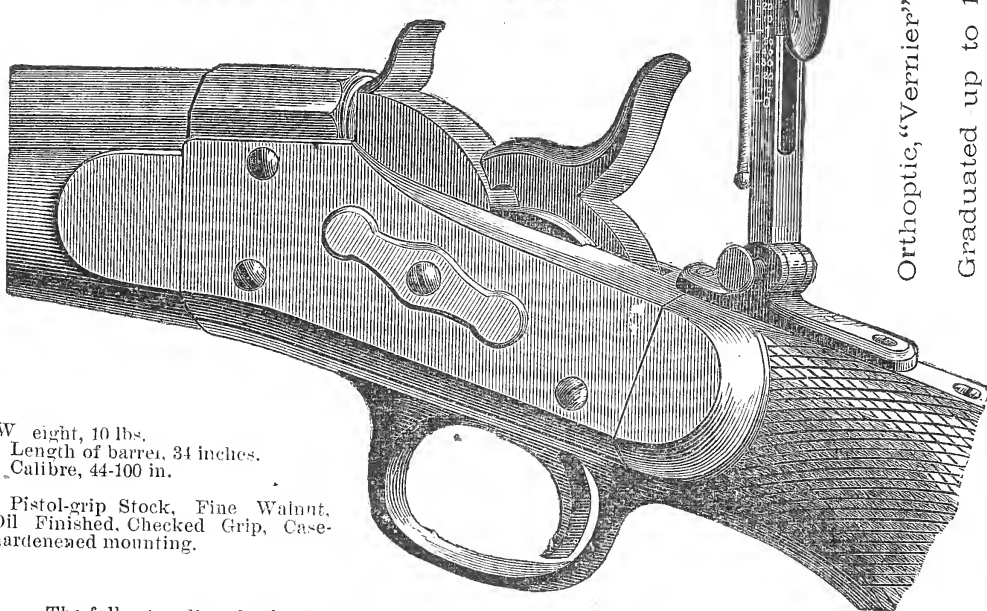
300 Broadway, New York.

Send for Circular.

REMINGTON'S CHALLENGE

Long Range, Breech Loading,

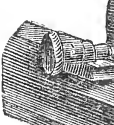
TARGET RIFLE.



Weight, 10 lbs.
Length of barrel, 34 inches.
Calibre, .44-100 in.

Pistol-grip Stock, Fine Walnut.
Oil Finished. Checked Grip. Case-
hardened mounting.

The following discs for front sights.

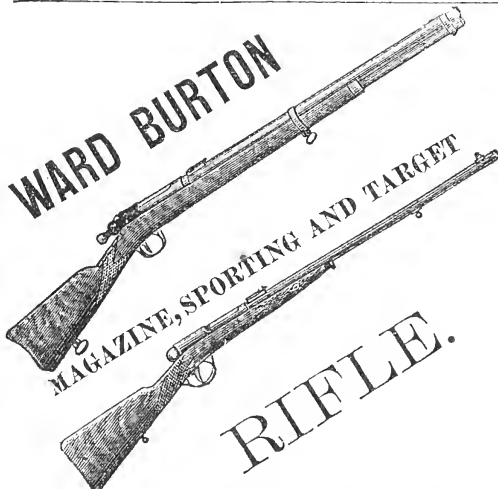


Open bead Bar and Slit. Bar & Open Bead.

FRONT SIGHT.

The above rifle was the winner of all the prizes for accurate shooting at Creedmoor at the last spring meet-
ing. 102 out of 123 at the fall meeting. "Turf, Field and Farm" Badge, 3 out of 4 times. Amateur Rifle Club
Badge (final). Diamond Badge, first and only time. For authentic record of above see N. R. A. First Annual
Report, just out. At the match Saturday, 16th inst., 7 Remington and 7 other rifles were used, resulting in a
score of 302 for Remington and 287 for the others, giving Remington's 15 gain, or two points to each man. For
full particulars of these rifles address

E. REMINGTON & SONS, 281 and 283 Broadway, N. Y.,
OR ARMORY, ILION, N. Y.



This arm was submitted in competition with over
one hundred different systems, American and Euro-
pean, to the Board of United States Officers, appoint-
ed by Act of Congress, 6th June, 1872, for the pur-
pose of selecting the best arm for the service, and of
which Brig. Gen. A. H. Terry was President. It suc-
cessfully passed through all the tests.

The following is the report of the Board:
"Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for
the military service by all nations is only a question
of time; that whenever an arm shall be devised which
shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the
best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at
the same time possess a safe and easily manipulated
magazine, every consideration of public policy will re-
quire its adoption.

Resolved, further, That the experiments before the
Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine System have
so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun,
that they consider it as more nearly fulfilling the con-
ditions above specified than any other tried by them
or of which they have any knowledge, and it does
recommend that a number of magazine muskets be
made on the plan for further trial in the field." (See
Ordnance Report.)

We are now receiving orders for these guns, and due
notice will be given in this paper when they are ready
for delivery.

The following is our scale of prices: Special Maga-
zine for large game, carrying from 3 to 8 cartridges,
70 to 85 grs. of powder, 350 to 400 grs. of lead, 8 to 10
lbs. weight, from \$60 and upwards, according to finish.
Special Long-range Magazine Rifle for Creedmoor
shooting, 90 grs. of powder, 480 grs. of lead, carrying
3 to 8 cartridges, weighing 10 lbs., from \$100 and up-
ward. Magazine guns for general use, carrying 3 to
9 cartridges, 60 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead from \$40
and upward. Single Breech-Loader, Creedmoor
shooting, for long range, 90 grs. powder; 480 grs. lead,
from \$60 and upward. Single Breech-Loader for
general use, 6 to 7 lbs., 60 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead,
from \$30 and upward. The calibre of all our rifles,
unless otherwise ordered, will be .45-100 in.

All communications should be addressed to

W. G. BURTON,

Care Ward & Co., 54 Wall St., N. Y.

NOTICE:

TREASURY OF THE ERIE RAILWAY CO.,
NEW YORK, May 18, 1874.

The coupons of the New York and Erie Railway
Company's Fifth Mortgage Bonds falling due June
1st, next, will be paid on and after that date at the of-
fices of Messrs. Duncan, Sherman & Co., No. 11 Nas-
sau street.

W. P. SHERMAN,
Treasurer.

NOTICE:

The coupons of the Long Dock Company's Mortgage
Bonds, falling due June 1st next, will be paid on and
after that date at the Treasury of the Erie Railway
Company; 23d street and 8th avenue.

W. P. SHERMAN,
Treasurer Long Dock Co.

FISHERIES.—MADE TO ORDER
for the trade. Every var-
iety of Net, Seine, Dredge, &c. suited to Sea, Lake,
Pond or River. AMERICAN NET AND TWINE CO.,
Boston. *5-6m

WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.,**PEERLESS****TOBACCO WORKS,**

Rochester, New York.

Smoke Wm. S. Kimball & Co.'s Vanity Fair.
Use Wm. S. Kimball & Co.'s Peerless Chewing Tobacco
Use Wm. S. Kimball & Co.'s Plain Chewing Tobacco.
Two Prize Medals awarded Kimball & Co.'s Tobacco.

"VANITY FAIR" IS THE PERFECTION OF
SMOKING TOBACCO."VANITY FAIR" IS UNLIKE ANY OTHER TO-
BACCO."VANITY FAIR" DOES NOT BITE THE
TONGUE."VANITY FAIR" IS PARTICULARLY ADAPT-
ED TO MEERSCHAUM SMOKING."VANITY FAIR" IS PARTICULARLY ADAPT-
ED TO CIGARETTE SMOKING.

"VANITY FAIR" IS KING OF ALL SMOKING.

"VANITY FAIR" HAS THE RIGHT SORT OF
STRONGNESS."VANITY FAIR" IS NOT TOO STRONG, BUT
IS JUST RIGHT.

Kimball & Co.'s Peerless is pronounced by connois-
seurs to be the best sweet chewing tobacco in America.
Kimball & Co.'s Plain Chewing is neither sweetened
or flavored, but is plain and pure. Clubs supplied
with Kimball & Co.'s Tobacco.

Kimball & Co.'s Tobacco is always uniform and re-
liable.Kimball & Co.'s Tobacco is aid in the forest and
comfort on the stream.

Wm. S. Kimball & Co.'s Tobacco is sold generally
throughout the United States. The following are a
few dealers of whom it can be procured: Jas. H.
Page, 31 Broad street, Boston; Jos. Veazie, 11 Frank-
lin Square, Boston; E. E. Mancoske, cor. Broadway
and Maiden Lane, N. Y.; Chapin & Gore, 75 Monroe
street, Chicago; West & Fritsch, 222 Douglas street,
Omaha, Neb.; Luchs & Bro., 525 7th street, Washing-
ton; Thos. P. Cantwell, Brainerd, Min.; Lewis, Bull
& Co., Clancey, Montana; also the retail dealers at
Buffalo, Cleveland, Toledo and Albany; Mohl &
Schneider, Grand Rapids, Mich.; Perry & Slawson,
Columbia, S. C.; Max Powell, Quincy, Ill.

J. C. CONROY & CO.,

65 Fulton Street, New York.

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF

Fish Hooks and Fishing Tackle.

Would invite the attention of amateurs to their
large stock of fine goods, specially prepared for the
wants of those visiting the Long Island Clubs, the Ad-
irondacks, Lake Superior, the Maine woods, and the
Black Bass regions. A full stock of their unrivalled
Fly rods for Trout and Salmon, and the famed "Mc-
Ginnis" Black Bass Rods constantly on hand.

Nine Silver Medals and the only Gold one ever
awarded were received by them for the superiority of
their goods.

NO FROG NO FOOT, NO HORSE.**How to shoe Horses**

IN THE BEST AND CHEAPEST MANNER.

How to Cure all Foot Ailments.

RATIONAL HORSE-SHOEING. Price One Dollar.
GOODENOUGH HORSE SHOE. 41 Dev Street, New York.

REAL ENGLISH BOXING GLOVES,

Imported, and the best American Gloves manufac-
tured by SHANNON, MILLER & CRANE, No. 46
Maiden Lane, N. Y. Fair quality \$3 per set of two
pair; fancy and extra from \$4 to \$10.

P. S.—Goods sent C. O. D. everywhere.

HAVANA LOTTERY.

Important Notice.

For the coming drawings, commencing January 8th,
we have reduced the price of tickets as follows:

Wholes \$20, \$10, \$5, 1-5 \$4, 1-10 \$2, 1-20 \$1
Drawings take place every seventeen days.

We are prepared to fill all orders. Circulars sent
upon application. Highest price paid for Spanish
Bank Bills, Governments, Etc.

TAYLOR & CO., Bankers,
11 Wall street, New York.

Miscellaneous.

COLLINGWOOD

—AND—

Lake Superior Line.

Toronto, Collingwood, Fort William,
Duluth, Eort Garry.

Comprising the four First Class Upper-Cabin powerfu
Side-Wheel Steamers

Chicora,
Frances Smith,
Cumberland,
and Algoma,

Having Splendid Drawing Room Cabins, in connection
with the

NORTHERN RAILWAY OF CANADA,

Leaving Collingwood every Tuesday and Friday

on arrival of Steamboat Express Train, with Drawing
Room Cars attached, calling at

Owen Sound, Bruce Mines, Sault Ste. Marie,
Michipicoton, Neepigon, Silver Islet, Prince
Arthur's Landing, and Duluth.

Fort Garry and the North-West!

With direct connections at Thunder Bay with DAW-
SON'S ROAD TRANSPORTATION COMPANY for
Fort Garry, and at Duluth with Northern Pacific Rail-
way for Moorhead, and KITTSON'S RED RIVER
LINE for Fort Garry and

The Red River Country.**Pleasure Travel.**

This route embraces the most enjoyable and pic-
turesque Summer Tour, by making the circuit of Lake
Superior with the sheltered and beautiful waters of the
inside channels of Lake Huron and Georgian Bay,
and thence by three hours' rail with magnificent par-
lor cars to Toronto, connecting with the Royal Mail
Daily Line of Steamers on Lake Ontario, and the
Grand Trunk Railway, for the THOUSAND ISLANDS
and the Rapids of the River St. Lawrence, for Mont-
real, Quebec, White Mountains, Portland, Boston, and
all points East and South; and with the Great West-
ern Railway and Lake Ontario Steamers, daily for
Hamilton, Niagara Falls, Suspension Bridge, Buffalo,
Detroit, and all points West and South-West.

Cheap Excursions

Will be made during the Summer Season, in the
months of June, July, August and September, afford-
ing ample opportunity for visiting the Great Mineral
Region of Lake Superior and the FISHING GROUNDS
of Lake Neepigon.

Connections throughout punctual and certain.
State Rooms can be secured at Central Passenger
Offices, Toronto, and all information given by

CHAS. PERBY, 62 King street East, Toronto.
D. MILLOY, 8 Front street East, Toronto.

ADAM ROLPH, General Ag't,
Northern Railway, Brock street, Toronto.

NEW YORK**STATE ASSOCIATION**

FOR THE PRESERVATION OF

GAME AND FISH.**THE ANNUAL CONVENTION**

of this Association will be held at

Oswego, N. Y.,

On or about the

FIRST WEEK IN JUNE, 1874,

Under the auspices of the

Leather Stocking Club

OF OSWEGO, N. Y.

It is proposed and expected that this meeting will
eclipse all previous ones held in this State, both as
regard to value of prizes and number of clubs partici-
pating.

A BENCH SHOW OF DOGS.

Will be held at the same time, under the direction of
the State Association.

One day during the meeting will be devoted to

FLY CASTING & RIFLE SHOOTING.

The remainder of the week to shooting from the trap.
Sufficient wild pigeons have been secured to insure
a fair trial to every person who may participate.

The magnificent hotel erected in Oswego by Mr.
Doolittle, capable of accommodating 500 guests, will
be opened June 1, 1874. The additional accommoda-
tion afforded by this hotel enables the Leather Stock-
ing Club to assure all visitors that ample accommoda-
tion for all can be procured at any time during the
meeting.

Circulars and other information concerning the
meeting will be cheerfully furnished on application to

J. F. MILLER,
Secretary Leather Stocking Club, Oswego, N. Y.

A. C. MATTOON,
President N. Y. S. Sportsmens' Ass'n, Oswego, N. Y.

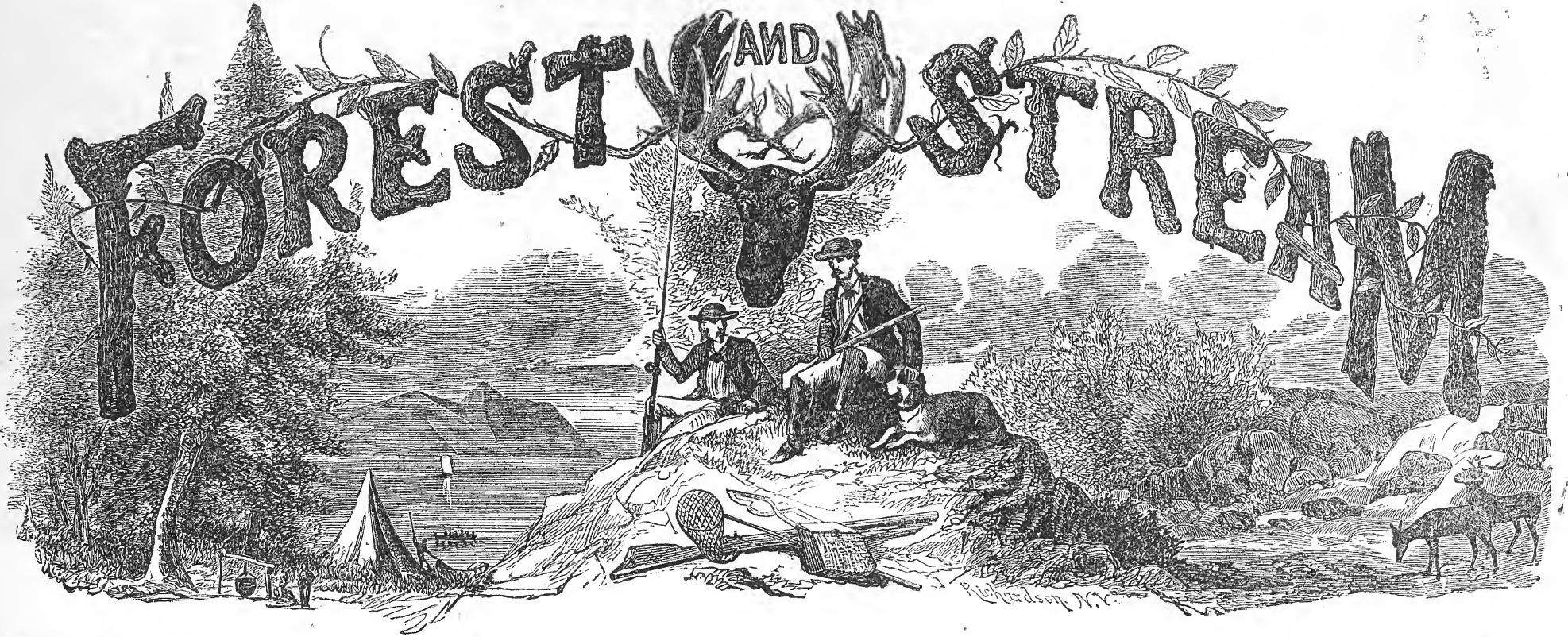
F. B. KLOCK,
1st Vice President, Syracuse, N. Y.

H. A. RICHMOND,
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Recording Secretary, Buffalo, N. Y.

SILAS M. ALLEN,
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S. M. SPENCER,
Treasurer, Rochester.



Terms, Five Dollars a Year. }
Ten Cents a Copy. }

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1874.

Volume 2, Number 17.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sqr.)

THE GENTLE CRAFT.

A BARD is weak enough you'll find,
A humble cat-gut twangler;
But for a man of simple mind
Commend me to an angler.
He'll fish and fish the whole year round
Devotedly fanatic,
To catch one fish that weighs a pound,
And then his joy's ecstatic.

For twelve long months for such a catch
Who'd be on banks a dangler?
But 'tis a fearful joy to snatch
To the contented angler.
And off he goes and "weighs it in,"
For breakfast has next morn it.
A cat, the thinnest of the thin,
Though fond of fish, would scorn it.

And after that he goes about
The anecdote to retail
Of how he caught that one-pound trout,
With every little detail.
And rival brothers of the craft
Will listen to the story,
And puff their pipes and round him waff
A baccy cloud of glory.

And all about the how and when
He'll argue like a wrangler;
There seems no bliss for mortal men
Like that which waits an angler.
And when he's old and bald and gray,
His children's children dun him,
To tell them of that fish, and say
What great renown it won him.

More blest than men who write for books,
Or versifying mangler,
(Whose lines have rhymes instead of hooks)
The simple-minded angler.
So with this epitaph no doubt
His mild existence closes—
"The man who caught the one-pound trout
Beneath this stone reposes."—*Fun.*

Zoology of the North-Western Territories.

THE CERVIDÆ.

NO part of this continent will compare with the Pacific Coast in the number and variety of the cervidæ; for here they have a mild climate and an abundance of shelter and herbage at all seasons of the year; and they have besides that varying outline of land best suited to be the habitat of the different species; hence, as a natural result, the antlered stag can be encountered in almost every copse west of the Rocky Mountains, but especially in the wooded portions of Oregon and Washington Territory. The largest of the family is the elk, (*cervus canadensis*), and that is very abundant along the foot-hills and low mountains. Its habitat extends from Montana to California, but it is most numerous between the parallels of forty-two and fifty degrees. It frequents the coast mountains running through Oregon and Washington Territory in immense herds varying in number from one to three hundred. It seems to be exceedingly gregarious and very much attached to its young; and in localities where hunters are scarce it is said to be quite docile, often allowing a man to approach it on the leeward side to within a few feet.

A band of elk will scamper at the sight of man if they get his scent, but will scarcely notice him if he is on their lee side; hence, we must naturally conclude that their sense of self-protection is governed entirely by smell. I remember in one case where a party of four of us, bent on an elk hunt, approached a herd of fifty to within twenty paces and they did not even attempt to move. They would raise their heads every few moments to look at us, but the expression of the eyes displayed more inquisitiveness as to what the objects approaching them were, rather than what could be their purpose. That we were the first of our order they had beheld, was evident from their fearlessness; so

acting on this supposition, we approached them boldly, yet taking good care that they did not get an opportunity of sniffing our odor, and in this manner got within twenty yards of them. Fearing they would run after the first fire, and knowing the difficulty of killing one unless shot in a vital part, each selected his animal and aimed at the heart or fore-shoulder. Taking deliberate aim, the crack of four rifles was heard at once, and as soon as the smoke cleared away, we saw two animals lying on the ground, but the other two were apparently uninjured, as they retained their place in the herd. A second volley was poured into them and one succumbed, but the fourth did not yield until it received the fourth shot; it then gave a grunt, attempted to walk, toppled and fell over on its side. The remainder trotted off on the discharge of the last round, but did not go over half a mile ere they stopped again to browse. We should have killed some more of them, but did not wish to destroy what we could neither use nor save, so were content to dress what we had secured, as it would prove sufficient for our wants while we intended to follow the chase in that region. On making inquiries of our guide, an old hunter, as to the apparent stupidity of this animal, he stated that where it was little hunted it did not seem to care for the presence of man unless it smelled him; but where it was driven by dogs that the sight of a hunter caused it to bound off at a tremendous pace, and that it would not stop until it placed many a league between itself and the pursuer. If a herd is startled a stag leads it, the cows and calves being in the centre, and the rear is closed by the stoutest males of the throng. With heads thrown back to keep the antlers from becoming entangled in the branches, and the nose, as a consequence, high in the air, the herd dashes through the shrubbery and undergrowth at a long, trotting gait, and in this manner they will run all day long if pursued by even one cur-dog.

This timidity closes, however, when a stag is brought to bay; then it will fight with a vigor and determination that cannot be excelled. In a contest with a bear I once saw a magnificent male pierce bruin through the body with its many-pronged antlers at one charge, and it did not quit its charging until the bear ceased to breathe. With a proud mien it then stamped on its adversary with the fore leg, and finding life extinct, turned around and trotted off into the damp, dense forest. The contest was so interesting that I could not find it in my heart to shoot the noble-looking, victorious animal, so let it depart in peace. That this species will face man, even before wounded, if cornered, is evident from a tale once told me by an old hunter. He stated that he was at one time escorting a mail-carrier through a new section of country which had just been opened as a mail route, and that while clambering up a densely wooded mountain they suddenly encountered two elk, a male and female. The trail they had been following was formed by various animals on their way to and from a small stream that flowed on the opposite side of the mountain, and where they slaked their thirst; and this was the only passage across the mountain, for on one side of it were ranged huge cliffs of basalt, and on the opposite was a growth of dense shrubbery which extended to the sea that loudly surged at its base some thousand feet below. Both men and elk gazed at each other a few moments; then the latter wheeled suddenly and ran for the summit as fast as the nature of the ground would permit. The men being unarmed and knowing the animals could cross to an adjoining hill only by swimming a rough portion of the sea, concluded that they would not attempt it, but return and force a passage by them; so they began to look out for some means of escape in order to avoid being trampled or gored to death. They soon found a tree low enough, but ere they had made up their minds to leap for its branches, the animals had again come into sight. Having surveyed the means of escape, the elk finding that they could not clamber over the cliffs that lined the path on one side, nor descend into the sea to reach the opposite hill, reasoned, apparently, that they could clear the human obstructions before them with more ease than they could overcome the natural difficulties; and acting on this supposition the male

lowered his head when he came in sight of the men and dashed down the trail at his best speed, closely followed by his mate. The men had not selected their retreat too soon, for they had scarcely swung themselves into the tree ere the animals dashed furiously past, the antlers of the male being as close to the ground as they could be placed. The hunter stated that he had been in many dangerous situations, but he never really felt that benumbing fear which deadens the faculties until that day.

The antlers of a full-grown male have from four to seven prongs, but the number never exceeds the latter figure, and they vary in width from five to eight feet, that is from the outer tip of one antler to the tip of the other. During the rutting season, when the contests between the males is so fierce, many lose a portion of their antlers. It is no uncommon thing to see a burly stag shorn of part of his pronged appendages, leading the herd and ready to defend it against all comers.

The size of the animal ought to fit it for domestic purposes, such as drawing a wagon or carriage, or it could be bred for its flesh. Its speed is so great that it certainly could be used to advantage in a carriage, or it might be employed by couriers who have to ride long distances. The faults of the male could be overcome by treating it like geldings, and this also renders it more docile and social. I saw a pair of stags, treated in this manner, trained to harness, and they certainly could leave far behind them any brace of equines on the road. Something certainly should be done to domesticate this splendid animal; for in a state of nature it is good for naught except its flesh, and the flavor of this could also be improved by domestication.

The next largest species of the *cervus* family is the mule deer, (*cervus macrotus*), an animal that receives its appellation from its long ears and caudal termination, for it is not entitled to it on any other grounds that I can see, as its macrotian qualities cease with these. Its ears, which are certainly mule-like in contour, are nearly as long as the cauda, and the latter appendage, which is slender and devoid of hair beneath, has a black tuft at the end. The hair of the body during the winter is of an ashy brown color with light grey annulations. Its favorite habitat is the mountainous region between the Rocky and Cascade Mountains, and it is never found west of the latter. It may be said to be the deer of the plateaus and mountains, as the Columbia deer is of the forest and lowlands. Its flesh is very palatable, and so far as my taste extends, superior to that of any of its congeners. It is not so numerous as the other varieties, and is also more difficult of approach, as it is very vigilant and a rapid runner; hence, one must have a sure eye to kill many during a season. It is more abundant in the Blue Mountains, which traverse Eastern Oregon, Washington Territory and Idaho, than in any other portion of the continent, as it finds there plenty of food and shelter.

The next in importance is the black-tailed deer, (*cervus columbianus*), which takes its name from the Columbia River. This splendid animal, which is larger than the red deer of Virginia, frequents the heavy forests of fir, and there it browses in comparative security, unless chased by dogs, for it is difficult to find it in still hunting, owing to the luxuriance of the shrubbery. When pursued by hounds it will follow the course of ravines and canyons as much as possible, and will double on its track until becoming fatigued, then, and not till then, will it head for the water. Its mode of locomotion is by long bounds, and the distance it will clear in a stride is certainly very large; and in a steeplechase no horse that ever ran at Punchestown or Doncaster can at all approach it. It will clear the branches of a fallen tree that may jut up some seven or eight feet with the greatest ease; and in one instance I measured a high leap made by a splendid buck and found it was fully ten feet. No sport on earth can, I think, compare with the pursuit of this animal with a good pack of hounds; and that it is appreciated here is evident from the large number of hounds of all grades of purity one meets in many portions of the North-western States and Territories.

It is certainly very exciting for all to know that if the

For Forest and Stream.

TIGER HUNTING IN COSTA RICA.

"I THINK we had better camp here," said the Professor; "there's fresh water in the lagoon there, and we won't be likely to find a more convenient place for a ranche anywhere else before dark."

The sun was just above the line of the horizon, glinting its almost level rays over the water, and lighting up the comb of the long line of breakers with a ruddy glow. The view landward was bounded by a line of low mangrove trees, unbroken save at the spot where we stood, and where a little lagoon, whose waters seemed as black as ink in the shadow of the canes and swamp bushes, offered a slight relief to the prevailing monotony of the landscape.

Our route lay along the beach, upon whose surface the evening mist was already marshalling its gray and shadowy battalions, soon to combine and sweep over the whole expanse. Sodden logs of drift wood, which, in the uncertain, dreamy light, might have passed for the debris of countless wrecks, lay all around. The only bit of life and coloring anywhere visible was that occasioned by our little party, tramping wearily along, clad in colored flannel shirts and blue Dungaree overalls, our belts, from which depended shoes, rifles, revolvers, knives, pipes, pouches, etc., in picturesque confusion, slung carelessly over our shoulders, and our faces and necks, despite the protection of immense coarse straw hats, burned to the color of mulattoes.

"With all my heart," replied I, in answer to the Professor's suggestion, and, relieving myself of my burden of death-dealing instruments, I seated myself, not unwillingly, on a bit of drift, and commenced filling my pipe in that leisurely and scientific manner which denotes your true lover of the fragrant weed. The Professor, after a long draught, *au naturel*, that is, obtained by stretching himself on his belly at the brink of the pool, followed my example, and soon the incense from our blackened clays was floating skyward in undulating rings and long drawn filaments, whose graceful windings through the still air we watched with philosophical contemplativeness born of the solitude. One by one our Indian packmen loomed up through the mist, toiling under their loads over the heavy roads, and soon our whole party was grouped around, busily engaged in the usual simple preparations for our comfort during the silent hours.

A fire was soon built, and a ranche constructed, consisting of posts, over which our rubber cloths were suspended in order to form a protection against any casual showers. Its unaccustomed shape evidently offered a new problem to the reasoning faculties of some half a dozen buzzards, who had appeared in their usual mysterious fashion from the Lord only knows where, attracted by the flesh of a turtle which the Indians had killed the night before, and which they carried in chunks on the outside of their packs. Tu-lus, who, in virtue of his position of leader of the Indians, had left all the menial labor to his inferiors, and had wandered off to a short distance, now attracted our attention. "Un tortuga," signores, said he, "eltengo bien lago," which, being translated from the barbarous Spanish of the coast, meant that he had discovered traces of a large turtle. He soon after came upon the sand nest of one of these curious creatures, and, unearthing two large white eggs, brought them for our inspection. We looked upon them with a degree of interest which, it must be confessed, was chiefly occasioned by anticipations of the welcome addition they would make in the shape of an omelette to our frugal supper of bacon. The marks of the turtle's feet were still visible on the dry sand from the night before, and proved the animal to be, as Tu-lus had remarked, a very large one.

We enjoyed a roll in the breakers, discussed our supper, and stretched ourselves on our blankets under cover of the ranche, smoking, talking, and musing in the red glow of the fire, around which the Indians were collected in an earnest group. They were talking in a patois of their own, but from an occasional Spanish word they used we learned enough to know that they contemplated watching for turtle that night. It was at the height of the breeding season, when the turtles land in great numbers, and they were pretty certain of capturing one, if not more, of these welcome prizes.

With the pleasant prospect of a breakfast of fresh meat, we prepared for the night, and in a few minutes, as far as the Professor and myself were concerned, the camp was silent. When I awoke it must have been after midnight, and, filling my pipe, I crept as softly as possible, in order not to awaken my companion, towards the now smouldering embers of the fire to obtain a light. I had applied the spark, and was squatted on the grass puffing away contentedly, when I felt a most singular and unaccountable sensation stealing over me—a sensation of uneasiness, of impending danger, of the necessity for cautious movement; in short, one of those manifestations of an occult intelligence which we are accustomed to term instinct in animals and "a presentiment" in human beings. Having too thorough a reliance in myself, however, to pay much heed to manifestations of that description, I impatiently anathematized what I considered my foolish nervousness, and rose to return to the ranche. I had hardly gained my feet, however, when my attention was attracted by a movement on the beach, and there, within ten feet of me, was an enormous turtle, tossing the sand up into the air in clouds with her great fins, busily engaged in excavating her nest. The Indians had no doubt strayed off along the beach in search of the very prize now before our doors. I therefore silently awakened the Professor, who arose in his shirt, and we prepared to make sure of our game when—well, *l'homme propose, mais Dieu dispose*—just as we were about to make the rush a dark body bounded past us, falling on its victim, and the next moment we saw a great black tiger tearing at the shell of the turtle, endeavoring to detach it from the flesh. To reach our rifles was the work of an instant, and the two reports blended into one. Before we could reload, the tiger (whether wounded or not we could not tell) threw the turtle over its back and disappeared with it among the canes. The manner in which the Professor tangled himself up in getting into those trousers of his would have shamed the art of the most able contortionist. When he did succeed, finally, he was obliged to reconnoitre operations in consequence of certain difficulties, likely to be experienced by any one trying to wear his clothes hind part before. The Indians at this moment put in an appearance, having been occupied down the beach, where they had turned two turtles. Their horror at learning the nature of the turtle hunter who had interrupted our operations was comic enough. It was nothing, how-

ever, to that which they expressed when we proposed to them to join us in instant pursuit. This they implored us to refrain from, urging the utter uselessness of attempting it in the dark, and reminding us that the tiger, whether wounded or not, would be sure to make a heavy meal off the turtle, and lie down to rest somewhere in the neighborhood, so that we could commence the chase after daybreak with a much better chance of success than at present. This being the rational way of looking at the matter, we posted one of the Indians as sentinel, and lay down again to rest until morning.

With the first light of day the search began, and soon one of the Indians came upon the trail. It was marked with blood, and at first we congratulated ourselves on the certainty that one of the bullets, at all events, had reached its mark; but subsequently, remembering the rough usage to which the unfortunate turtle had been subjected before its worse than Mazeppian ride, we had to count on the possibility of the blood having flowed from its veins instead of those of the tiger. It was no easy matter this following the trail; the tiger's lithe body had slipped through the canes and brush like an eel in an oil well, but we had to cut almost every foot of our way. The ground, which was evidently under water at the height of the rainy season, though dry enough just now, was covered with an almost impenetrable undergrowth, while vines and other twisting plants tied themselves among the canes in Gordian knots, of which Alexander's was the only practicable method of solution. In spite of all our care the locks of our rifles often caught in these tangles, and I have since wondered that our expedition that day was not marked by the shooting of an animal higher in the scale of creation than a black tiger.

After what seemed miles of this travel, we came upon somewhat better ground, where a group of tall trees crowned a little knoll, surrounded on all sides, save that by which we came, by swamp. Here the trail of the tiger ended, and it was with a somewhat uncertain feeling, as regarded our tenure of life, that we became satisfied as to his lying hidden amid the brush before us. The Indians were more shaky on the subject than ourselves; they were afraid to beat the covert, and it was impossible to get a shot at him from without, even had we been perfectly certain as to his position. Finally, however, it was determined that the Professor and myself, together with Tu-lus, and Chanquoi, who had shot guns, should post ourselves behind a couple of huge sand box trees, while the other Indians, with the full permission to run on the first appearance of danger, should endeavor to scare the brute from his hiding place. The point we had selected for our stand faced a part of the thicket where several trees, felled by some tempest, had added to the density of the labyrinth. We had settled on this position from the fact that under one of these fallen trees, one end of which rested on the branch of another some feet from the ground, there existed an opening in the brush which we thought marked the entrance to the tiger's lair. Circumstances proved the correctness of the surmise. Behind and on either side of us lay the swamp—a black quagmire, interspersed here and there by tussocks, covered with rank grass, and between which the gleam of water was frequently apparent—in front of us the lair of a savage beast, whom we must soon prepare to meet in mortal combat. It was one of those moments which string the nerves to an exceeding tension, and bring a fixed look into the eyes, an acquaintance with the appearance of which might often save a roystering bully from provoking his death wound at the hand of some quiet stranger. The Indians commenced operations at the other side of the thicket, confining their efforts, however, to making as much noise as possible outside, without venturing to penetrate into its recesses. Tired of inactivity I foolishly stepped forward and peeped into the opening in the brush. At first all was dark and still as death, the shouts of the Indians seeming to reach me over the thicket instead of through it. In a few seconds, however, I noticed two sparks of fire, motionless against the dark background, just as my eyes, accustomed themselves to the gloom, were tracing out the form of the tiger, a low growl of horrible savage rage made doubt certainty. Up went my rifle, but almost at the instant of its report I felt myself hurled on my back into the swamp, the water in my ears, a fearful weight on my chest, and something warm covering my face and blinding me.

When I recovered consciousness I was stretched out on the grass, the Professor, canteen in hand, kneeling beside me, and bathing my face with rum. One arm was apparently on fire; it was bound up with the fragments of an Indian's shirt, through the folds of which the blood was still slowly spreading. Near by were Chanquoi and Antonio, busily skinning the tiger.

We found on our return to camp that the animal measured four and a half feet. Our shots of the night before had wounded him, though very slightly. The Professor, Tu-lus and Chanquoi had all blazed into the tiger somewhat recklessly, it must be confessed, as regarded my proximity, but with more fortunate result, the Professor's bullet happening to go slap through the brute's heart. My arm was considerably torn, but a few days of quiet and a box of Brazilian ointment (of which we always carried a liberal supply) effected so radical a cure that I have never suffered any further inconvenience from the catastrophe of my first tiger hunt in

CENTRAL AMERICA.

For Forest and Stream.

DUCK SHOOTING IN IOWA.

I HAD been watching the ducks and geese fly over town for ten days and could stand it no longer, so business was dropped, the gun shouldered, and I was soon en route for the prairie, in the wagon of a returning farmer. Riding cut about five miles I left the wagon and cut across to "Parker's pond." The pond is half a mile in length, and a quarter in breadth, except at one point near the middle where it is narrow and passes on each side of a dry island. One familiar with duck shooting would select the island at a glance as the point to shoot from. Passing along the pond, which is grown up with wild rice, the mallards rise in large clouds at every turn, but always too far away to shoot. By the way, ducks know the distance a shot gun will kill, every time. It was now 4 o'clock P. M. and thousands of ducks and brant were soon seen flying south, to some distant corn field; all flying too high to shoot. I knew they would fly lower on the return and so waited patiently for them. A little before sundown a pair of mallards came near enough, and both fell into the water at the crack of the right and left. I had no dog, and in I went. Bah! the

animal escapes them once there is no possibility of finding it again until it reaches the river or sea. As I write this the memory of my last hunt where four of us killed forty deer in five days, rises before me, but it is not the number slaughtered that arouses emotions of pleasure, but the musical chorus of the pack that echoed and re-echoed through the dense forests, and the mellow sound of the horn as it recalled stragglers or those which had carried pursuit too far from our posts. Some operas are delightful and fill our æsthetic cup with pleasure, but for virile music and bounding pleasure, give me hounds and horns and a rosy morning and a full-grown black-tailed stag going at a "view halloo" pace. Every tree and shrub seems to be filled with the melody of the pursuing pack and glad to re-echo its varied tones; while speed is typified by the fleeing antlered creature, whose every movement is replete with grace. Deer hunting is permitted at all seasons of the year in the Territories, but in Oregon the season is limited to the months intervening between July and December; and though many are killed in that interval, yet it does not apparently diminish the number of the animals; at least they seem equally numerous in all the wooded portions of the region.

The white-tailed deer, (*C. leucurus*), another variety, approaches nearer its eastern congener, *C. Virginianus*, than any other of the family. It is about the same size, nearly of the same color, but the cauda is, I think, longer; hence, it is also called the long-tailed deer. It is very common in the forests; yet, its favorite habitat seems to be the copses skirting the borders of prairies. Being smaller than its congeners, it is not deemed as good for sporting purposes as the others, though its flesh is soft and tender. When pursued by dogs it will not double like the black-tailed, but will make a straight shoot for the river, following the course of one of the numerous trails which it makes to its watering place. Its jumps are shorter and more rapid than those of the other varieties, and it also seems to tire more quickly, for if it is checked on its way to the river and made to retrace its steps it is often caught by the hounds after a run of three or four hours. The males of this species have many deadly quarrels during the rutting season and one is often found dead in the woods. They are also very bold at this time, often jumping into the garden attached to a farm house to lead the female to good and delicate pasturage. In many places they are so abundant as to become a nuisance, for no fence will keep them out; hence, poison is sometimes resorted to in order to check their depredations. I have known instances in Washington Territory where one man with a rifle killed eight in his own garden one evening; nor did he have to move from his chamber to do it. Their abundance may be deduced from this fact.

An Albino deer is found on Whitley Island, at the northern termination of Puget Sound, and it is said to be the principal species there, though it is not found in any other portion of the Territory. It is generally of a pure white and rufous mixed; some spots being pure white, others bay or red. That it is a hybrid is evident, but from what descended cannot be very well stated, as the only other deer found there is the white-tailed, (*Cervus leucurus*.) An animal of this species was captured recently on a low range of hills in Oregon, and was given to the Museum of Natural History in Portland. I examined closely to try and discover from what species it was transmitted, but failed to satisfy myself on that point. The only fact I could prove was that it was more closely allied to the white-tailed deer than to any other species; and yet it differed from the former in many ways. I measured the specimen and from my notes give you the following as its dimensions, hoping some one will definitely define its standing among the cervidæ:—

Length of body, thirty-five inches; length of head, nine inches; length of cauda, nine inches; height, twenty-seven-and-a-half inches.

The front part of the head, near the antlers, is white; below near the nostrils it merges into a dark chestnut with greyish tips; cheeks white; ears white inside; reddish-brown outside; a broad white dorsal band on body extending from ears to cauda; sides dark chestnut, mixed with greyish white; belly and flanks as far as knee, pure white; lower part of leg light rufous. The under portion of the cauda white, the top near the base white mixed with brown, the former prevailing; middle ash or pale rufous, and tip white. It is a beautiful animal, and in gracefulness will equal any of the family. It is very scarce where this specimen was found in Oregon, and as it is not mentioned in any work on zoology, we must suppose it to be a new species. A very appropriate name for it would be *cervus var-color*, or *variatus*, for it has hues and spots enough to entitle it to either cognomen; so, acting on this idea, we have given it the latter. I have heard from old hunters that a snow-white deer frequents the highest peaks of the Siskiyou Mountains which separate Oregon and California, but that it is rather rare, and very difficult to approach owing to its vigilance and the rocky character of its exalted domicile. I supposed at first that they had reference to the mountain goat, but their anatomical description was so correct that I gave credit to their assertions. I subsequently learned from an aged Indian that such an animal did exist but that it was a new arrival, their forefathers not being acquainted with any such animal. He stated that it was first seen previous to the advent of the white man, and that their prophets predicted from this circumstance that a white race of men would drive the red man from his home; and that like the white deer, the pale face would be cautious, vigilant and hard to kill, and would finally prevail by numerical superiority. This legend, poetical as it may seem, is founded on truth if its distribution among the various tribes is a proof of its veracity. Should this animal exist, it would account for the hybrid mentioned, as it would then be a cross between it and the white-tailed deer.

The only species of the cervidæ not enumerated, is the antelope, (*Antilocapra Americana*), and that is very abundant throughout the North-west in the region lying between the Cascade Range and the Rocky Mountains. Its vigilance and fleetness make it difficult to hunt, so the most common method of capturing it is to arouse its inquisitiveness by tying a red rag to a pole stuck in the ground and lying in wait until it approaches close enough to be shot. Greyhounds have been used in one or two places to hunt it, but they were left so far in the rear by the fleet-footed creature, that they could not be induced to pursue it at all after a few trials. If one wishes to practice patience and perseverance, the best way I know of is to send a person hunting antelope for a week or two, and if he does not learn it then, there is little use in further efforts.

MORTIMER KERRY

water was cold and the mud was awful deep. The drake was only winged and gave me quite a chase before I drove him to land. By the way if you wing a duck in the water just wait a little and it is sure to come to the land. Before I got out a dozen good shots passed me. It was getting into twilight, and they soon came thick enough to empty a dozen guns. I now fired as fast as possible (with a muzzle-loader) retrieving only such as fell near me. Every shot told, for my coat and cap were just the color of the grass, and in the dusk they paid no attention to me, several alighting in the water within a rod of me. After firing a dozen rounds it so happened that I had one barrel empty and the other loaded except the shot, and putting the wad down while watching a flock of brant, I put it in the empty barrel and could not reach it with the wad screw, thus disabling one barrel. While cursing my awkwardness I heard a rush of wings, and looking up saw two brant within thirty yards of me. In an instant one of them had turned to a limp mass of flesh and feathers, and splashed into the water at my feet. I had barely loaded when a hundred more passed, high over head. Another long stream of fire (for it was now fairly dark, and cloudy) shot upward and a brant came whirling into the water. Well, I took a big wade after that fellow, stepped in a hole and fell down, getting wet to my waist, but I got that brant. It was now too dark to see a duck, so I tied up my game and had just slung it across the gun when I heard a faint "honk." By the time I could get the gun free the flock were right over me, so close that in the darkness their wings seemed to spread ten feet. I knocked one into the pond, and had another big wade, but got the gander. Now some of you sportsman imagine my situation. Time 8 o'clock in the evening, five miles from home, wet to the waist, and my clothes beginning to freeze, hungry and tired, with a load of eighteen mallards, two brant, and a twelve pound goose to carry, the nearest house a mile distant, and no telling if I could stay there as I had no acquaintance nearer than home. Yet to say I was happy would hardly express it. I was exultant. Several of the "boys" had been out and I knew my bag would beat all theirs combined, besides I expected to get at least a dozen dead ducks out of the pond in the morning, so I shouldered my load and marched off toward the only light that was visible on all that wide prairie, and after floundering through mud and water and falling over gopher hills for half an hour I reached it. I was hospitably received and soon sat down to a smoking supper of ham and eggs, and excellent coffee. No one who has not "been there" can imagine the enjoyment of such a supper. My host and I soon found that we had been almost neighbors in our native country; so the pipe and talk of the "old times" beguiled us into the small hours before we were aware.

After a hearty breakfast (one always gets up hungry in the country) I went to get my ducks out of the pond. A coat of ice was on the water, and the hawks had picked up every duck, (I've made hawk shooting a specialty since then) so I got no more.

I have been out a few times since and have bagged one hundred and thirty ducks, seven brant, three geese, two curlew, one sand hill crane, and a dozen snipe this spring. If any of your readers visit me on their shooting excursion next fall, and I hope they will, I shall take some pride in putting them to sleep on a bed, every feather of which is my own killing.

O. H. HAMPTON.

Redfield, Dallas County, Iowa.

For Forest and Stream.

THE CRUISE OF THE "TIGRESS."

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 28th 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

My time has been so completely occupied with business for some weeks back, that I have been unable to render unto FOREST AND STREAM, the things that should have been its, but I think that the "Bear Story" which I enclose will pay for my neglect. It is as communicated to me in a letter from my friend Lieut. Col. White, U. S. Navy, who, while executive officer of the "Tigress" in her search for the "Polaris" had the encounter, and bagged the bear as he describes. "PISCO."

AFTER A POLAR BEAR WITH A WHALE BOAT.

THE scene is laid in Melville Bay. To geographers this bay is an indentation of the west coast of Greenland, extending from Cape Shackleton on the south, to Cape York on the North; yet Melville Bay to the Arctic navigator comprehends much more, its shores are the fruitful source of many of those huge masses of ice which so often imperil the safety of the northern cruisers, and its waters the birth place of the heavy pack ice, which so often has caught unawares the whale fleet, sending to destruction the strong ribbed ships and their crews. Very few of the gentlemen sportsmen of any country are permitted to witness the scenes to which for a moment I would like to introduce you. The entire coast of Greenland from Cape Farewell to the most western limit visited by explorers, is composed of lofty precipitous mountains, down whose innumerable gorges flow those great Arctic rivers—the Glaciers—the most inferior of which overreaches by far the famous Mer de Glace, and Grindelwald of the Alps, and from these frozen streams, the great icebergs are constantly pushing their way into the adjacent waters.

Melville Bay is a famous rendezvous for these huge ice mountains, they being swept into it by the currents which seem to centre there, running from the north as well as the south. Six hundred bergs were counted, on one occasion, from the deck of our little vessel, of all sizes and shapes, from the "hummocky bits" of the whalers, to the towering masses, in some cases reaching an attitude of four hundred feet, and their whole mass may be imagined when it is known that but three tenths of the bulk is above water, leaving seven tenths as the under water body. Imagine these huge floating monsters lighted up by the varying tints of the never setting sun, during the Arctic day, reflecting from the deep chasms all the colors of the prism, or from some salient angle the rich deep colors of the amethyst, sapphire, or jasper; or perhaps from a score of beautifully chiseled minarets of some imaginary mosque of a warmer clime, or the well defined battlements of a mountain fastness, come the flashing brilliant tints of the diamond or emerald; and this, not from a single iceberg, but from hundreds, as far as the eye can reach in any direction, all gleaming in their cold magnificence, producing a fair scene, which tales of oriental splendor cannot surpass.

In the midst of just such a scene as this, we found ourselves one morning, and while dreaming of the disasters which Melville Bay has witnessed, and of the scores of good ships whose strong frames are strewn over its bot-

tom, I was aroused by the cry "A Bear"! "A Bear"! As a single man, officers and crew jumped to the deck to see the stranger who had ventured so far from *terra firma*, for we were seventy miles from the nearest point on the Greenland coast. Rifles were at once called into requisition, but our game was out of range, as a shot or two proved; the bear was swimming about, turning his great head from side to side, looking curiously at the ship as if in wonderment what such a superior sized animal could possibly be, half desirous to approach and satisfy his curiosity, and half afraid thus to indulge himself. If he was to be captured, evidently it must be by giving chase in a whale boat; here was a chance not to be lost, and with four men and my carbine I started. The waves were running high, the effects of a gale of wind the day before. Bruin evidently did not fancy the appearance of the whale boat; he disappeared at times, and was sagacious enough each time he reappeared to change his bearing from us. The chase was a long and exciting one. In my eagerness to start in pursuit I had neglected to take any other weapon than a single carbine, a neglect which might have resulted seriously had any accident happened to the piece, or had it missed fire at close quarters; with this thought in my mind, I decided upon a shot when still at a respectable distance away, but the heavy sea made my aim uncertain, and resulted in wounding the bear in the lungs, a painful wound, which made him perfectly furious. He at once turned upon us, and seeing his move to flank us, I placed my carbine in a secure position and turned quickly to catch the steering oar; an unfortunate sea at this moment struck the boat, threw me over the gunwale and carried away from my hold the steering oar. To regain my footing in the boat was the work of an instant, and by means of backing on one side and pulling on the other, I finally succeeded in getting the boat into a favorable position, head to sea. My enemy now was close aboard, urging himself onward by his great outspread webbed paws, bleeding profusely, and howling with pain, and showing an excellent set of teeth with which it was his evident intention to satisfy himself for the injury I had done him; and the look which he gave me from his fiery eyes, I shall never forget. Now was the critical moment! to miss my mark now, would result in a heavy breakfast for bruin, for one paw on our gunwale, he would have it all his own way, and the ship was at least two miles away. The men appreciated this fact, and never was a boat in a heavy sea kept more religiously in position than was ours. "Steady" was given to the men, who waited breathlessly the result. Crack went the carbine, and the great beast, his defiant angry look unchanged, bowed his head, pierced through the brain. So close were we to him that before his struggle was ended, I had grasped his short fat tail and slipped a bowline about his quarters; he proved a heavy tow, but in the course of time we reached the ship, and all hands turned to hoist the prize on board. He measured eight feet in length and his weight was six hundred pounds. His color, like that of all the so called polar bears, was a yellowish white, with a firm thick coat of hair; the stomach was found to be quite empty, and his famished condition was probably the cause of his boldness in nearing the ship, for in the water the white bear is cautious. The meat of a lean bear is much more palatable than that of the well fed animal. Their diet consists of seals caught either in the water or on the flat floating ice. And in the well fed bear the impregnation of the oil, through the cellular tissue, renders the meat next to uneatable, except to the Esquimaux. Fortunately for us the bear which I obtained was lean, the flesh was of a rich dark color, much resembling reindeer meat, sweet and tender, and for a week all hands regaled themselves with bear steaks and roasts from his generous sides.

The skin now forms the most choice of my collection of trophies, and the ball which gave him the *coup de grace* next in value. And in a more genial, though less romantic climate than the one I have attempted to describe, I find myself constantly and pleasantly reminded of the most eventful of my sporting days.

The Horse and the Course.

—Quite an effort is now being made in England to introduce cattle from the Argentine republic into England, and very probably before long horses from South America will be put in the English market. We remember (we think it is some three years ago) to have seen, coralled in a lot in Brooklyn a number of South American horses. Poor vicious looking brutes were they, undersized, and in dreadful condition. We think there came up in our minds, at the time, some idea of addressing Mr. Bergh in regard to them. Many of them had their under-jaws cut from cruel handling. They were a sorry lot, though some few of them had clean limbs, and game heads. We were told the horses were the property of a traveling circus, that had just arrived from South America.

The bulk of these animals were sold at auction, and brought very low prices. We should feel exceedingly obliged to any of our readers if they would give us any information in regard to these horses, and how they turned out.

—The Fleetwood Park Association closed the spring meeting on May 29th with two splendid trots. The first trot was purse No. 7, of \$500 for horses that have never beaten three minutes, mile heats, best three in five in harness. There were eight starters. Lady Dohlman being the favorite and winning the first heat. Cora F. won the three next heats and race. Time, 2:36½, 2:38½, 2:35½, 2:37½. The last race was the great event of the meeting as Judge Fullerton and American Girl were to meet in the \$2,000 free for all purse, mile heats, best three in five, in harness. American Girl won the first heat. On starting for the second heat American Girl broke up badly. Judge Fullerton trotting along at a rapid gate, and won easily. The horse won the next two heats and race. Dan Mace drove Judge Fullerton and he was so weak from his late illness that he had to be helped on and out of the sulky during the race. Time, 2:35½, 2:33½, 2:22, 2:23.

—The Jerome Park stables are rapidly being filled with arrivals of thoroughbreds engaged in the stakes at the forthcoming meeting of the American Jockey Club, which will begin on Saturday next. The latest arrivals are the stables of Col. Daniels, George A. Rice, D. J. Bannatyne, A. Belmont (the Baltimore horses), and D. J. Crouses. Col. McDaniel's string comprises twelve horses—Abdel

Korie, Katie Pease, Sue Washington, colt by Asteroid, Josie B., Stony Brook, Springbok, Mary Buckley, Madge, Willy Burke, Fluor Ange, and bay filly by Red Dick, dam Etta Shippen. D. J. Bannatyne's horses at Jerome Park are Duffy, who will no longer take part in hurdle-races or steeple-chases; Vonved, Electric (a green steeple-chaser), and Elmwood, by Baywood, dam Lark. George Rice's string comprises Wanderer, Stampede, Vortex, Volcano, and Moonbeam. Except Wanderer, all the others will not be able to run at Jerome Park. Several other stables expected were to arrive from Baltimore and the training quarters in this neighborhood. Mr. Belmont's string will comprise fourteen horses; Messrs. Hunter & Travers's, twelve; Mr. Sanford's, eight; Mr. Morris's, six; Mr. Lorillard's, twelve; A. B. Lewis & Co.'s, eight. There will be nearly two hundred horses at Jerome Park during the coming meeting.

—The Harlem Railroad Company will run trains to Fordham and the Jerome Park siding, leaving the Forty-second street depot each day during the meeting at twenty minutes to twelve A. M., five minutes past one, two, and half-past two P. M. The two P. M. train is a special, and will have cars especially reserved for ladies.

—There were five match trots at Fleetwood Park on June 1st. The first was a match for \$2,000 between J. De Camp's g. g. Billy and J. Trout's br. m. Ledger Girl. The former was the favorite and won in three straight heats. Time, 2:40½, 2:40, 2:38. The second race was for \$1,000 between John Murphy's gray mare Alice Gray and Dan Pifer's bay mare Even Jane. The former was a great favorite, and won the race at her ease in three straight heats. Time, 2:49, 2:59, 2:52. The third race was for \$500 between J. L. Doty's black mare Bet and John Murphy's bay mare Maggie. For the first heat Bet was the favorite, and won the race in fine style in three heats. Time, 2:55½, 2:52, 2:52. The fourth match race was won by Bricks in three straight heats. Time, 2:43, 2:49½, 2:49, and the fifth and last was won by Patsey Bolivar. Time, 2:48, 2:47, 2:50.

—The Suffolk Park Trotting Association at Philadelphia, closed on May 29th with a good attendance and fine trotting. The first race was to saddle for horses that have never beaten three minutes. There were three entries, the b. g. Irishman, b. m. Gold Elsie, and b. g. Daniel Tompkins. Four heats were trotted, Irishman winning three of them in 2:40, 2:38½, and 2:34½. The second race was free to all for a purse of \$600, and the entries were the b. m. Ella Wright, b. g. Stewart Moloney, and b. g. Hotspur. The race was won by the latter in three straight heats in 2:31, 2:28½, and 2:31.

—The race at Point Breeze Park, Philadelphia, on May 30th between the pacer Copperbottom and the trotter Goldsmith Maid was witnessed by three thousand persons. The track was rather heavy and the time made was not as good as expected. The trot was for a purse of \$2,500, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, \$1,500 to first, \$1,000 to the second horse. Goldsmith Maid won in three straight heats. Time, 2:25½, 2:24½, 2:35½. Another contest for \$200, three in five, in harness, between s. g. Hunter, r. m. Lady Norway, and b. g. Daniel Tompkins, which was terminated by moonlight, resulted in favor of Hunter. Time, 2:25½, 2:24½, 2:25½. Another contest for \$200, three in five, in harness, between s. g. Hunter, r. m. Lady Norway, and b. g. Daniel Tompkins, which was terminated by moonlight, resulted in favor of Hunter. Time, 2:45, 2:42½, 2:41½.

—The arrangement proposed by the Monmouth Park Association, by which it was intended that the American Jockey Club should control the racing at Monmouth Park, not having been carried into effect, the American Jockey Club will not participate in the management of the coming meeting at that course.

—The Maryland Jockey Club closed the spring meeting on May 29th with the following events:—

First race, Selling Race, for three-year-olds; mile and a quarter; purse \$5,000, of which \$100 to the second horse; six horses started. Hurrah, 1; Mollie Darling, 2; Hattie Howard, 3. Time, 2:15.

Second race, Handicap purse, for all horses that have run during the meeting; \$600, of which \$100 to the second horse; two miles; four started. Granger, 1; Catesby, 1; Business, 3. Time, 3:35½. The judges declared a dead heat between Granger and Catesby, and their owners divided the purse.

Third race, Compensation Purse \$500, mile heats, three started; Padiadeen winning. Dublin being second, and Coronet distanced. Time, 1:44, 1:44½, 1:49½.

Fourth race, Grand Steeple chase; Post Stakes of \$50, half forfeit; club to add \$700 for the first horse, \$100 for the second, and \$75 for the third; about two and a half miles, and the regular steeple chase course; five subscribers; two started. George West, 1; Milesian, 2. Time, 5:47.

—The Beacon Park spring meeting, after two or three postponements on account of rain and the engagement of professionals at Lawrence, was brought to a close on May 29. There was but one regular race on the card. A purse of \$150 for 2:50 horses, mile heats, three in five, to harness. Carroll's b. m. Glencoe Belle won in three straight heats, beating Woodward's b. g. Tom and Brock's b. g. Eugene. Time, 2:38½, 2:41½, 2:30½.

There was a match for \$500 between Owner's Little Dick and Owner's Champion light weight, and was won by the former in 2:48, 2:53½, 2:43½.

—The Utica Park Association will hold an extra meeting on Friday and Saturday July 3rd and 4th. The first day-purse of \$500 for horses that have never beaten 2:48, also a purse of \$800 for horses that have never beaten 2:34. The second day there will be a purse of \$700 for horses that have never beaten 2:38, and one of \$1,500 for horses that have never beaten 2:27.

—The Auburn Driving Park Association will hold their meeting on Friday and Saturday, July 2d, 3rd, and 4th. The meeting will be held on the grounds of the Cayuga County Agricultural Society, and promises to be one of the largest ever held in Auburn.

—A saddle put on loosely, with a slack girth, is very irritating to a horse, and soon produces a sore back.

—All carriage shafts of right construction should allow the body of the animal perfect freedom, and only touch at the well-padded saddle and full collar.—N. E. Farmer.

THE ROBIN.

SHE hung the cage at the window;
 "If he goes by," she said,
 "He will hear my robin singing,
 And when he lifts his head
 I shall be sitting here to sew
 And he will bow to me, I know."

The robin sang a love-sweet song,
 The young man raised his head;
 The maiden turned away and blushed;
 "I am a fool," she said,
 And went on brooding in silk,
 A pink eyed rabbit, white as milk.

The young man loitered slowly
 By the house three times that day;
 She took her bird from the window;
 "He need not look this way."
 She sat at her piano long,
 And sighed and played a death-sad song.

But when the day was done, she said,
 "I wish that he would come!
 Remember, Mary, if he calls
 To-night—I'm not at home."
 So when he rang, she went—the elf!
 She went and let him in herself.

Selected.

W. D. HOWELLS.

The Kennel.

JUDGING ON THE SHOW BENCH.

WE are pleased to note the growing interest that field sportsmen, shooting associations and clubs are manifesting in all matters connected with the dog. We have from time to time placed before our readers some of the most instructive and practical matter emanating from the very best authorities, both at home and abroad, relative to the Canine World. The secretaries of the numerous Sportsmen's Associations in the West, and especially the ably conducted association of our own State, have informed us that it is proposed to inaugurate field trials and a bench show for dogs. The FOREST AND STREAM has already published the rules and regulations, the laws and usage in field trials, suggesting some alteration of the same to suit our American bred pointers and setters. We shall now place before our readers from week to week a series of short articles from the London *Fancier's Gazette*, showing the points, color, action, symmetry, &c., of sportsman's and non-sportsman's dogs on the show bench. We therefore begin with the magnificent animal the mastiff, as our friend "Veritas" says, the "Noblest Roman of them all."

THE MASTIFF.

Head massive, broad between the ears; ears small, fine in substance, and just wide enough to cover the aperture of the ear proper; they should lie close to the head in a pendent form, and be set well back in head; jaw not long, but proportioned just sufficiently to make the muzzle appear square; flews deep; eyes for a large dog rather inclined to be small, with a mild expression.

Neck muscular, the neck-bone showing a slight prominence at the setting on of the head, and free from throatiness; shoulders wide and powerful; chest wide and deep; back straight; loin of great substance, well ribbed up; hips well developed, with muscular stifles; legs strong and powerful; feet round; coat short and thick, fawn-colored; muzzle dark; stern fine, but not to go off at the point sharply. Brindles and reds are also allowed, but the fawn-color is most in fashion. Weight anything over 130 pounds, symmetrical and well-proportioned, we consider good size.

POINTS IN JUDGING.

Head.....	20
Neck.....	10
Shoulders.....	10
Back.....	15
Loin.....	10
Chest.....	10
Hind-quarters.....	10
Legs.....	5
Feet.....	5
Stern.....	5—100

THE ST. BERNARD.

Head wide and full, giving a grand majestic appearance ears small for the substance of the head, set on where the head curves at each side; eyes deeply sunk in head; head wrinkled between the eyes; lips pendulous; jaw powerful, with good teeth; a white blaze or streak up the forehead, meeting the white color of the neck; neck of great strength; shoulders massive; chest deep; fore-arm to show great bone and muscle; legs straight and powerful, with a dew claw; feet round or nearly so; back long, of great substance, with deep ribs and powerful, wide loin; hips and hind-quarters thick and broad, with well-bent hocks; stifles well developed; tail bushy, not carried too high. The model dog of this breed, old Tell.

POINTS IN JUDGING.

Head.....	20
Neck.....	10
Shoulders.....	10
Chest.....	10
Size.....	20
Loin.....	10
Coat.....	5
Tail.....	5
Feet.....	5
Legs.....	5—100

A correspondent from Corinth, Miss., says: "We have a fine pack of fox hounds here, and some well bred pointers and setters. I have three pointers, a daughter and grand daughter of 'Pious Jeems' of Lockinvar's celebrated bitch 'Kate,' and one of unexceptionable strain, bred in Middle Tennessee. Col. T. Syd. Warren owns a setter said to be a Laverack.

HYDROPHOBIA.

A GREAT deal is being written abroad just now on the Rabies and Hydrophobia. We notice that *Land and Water* takes from the FOREST AND STREAM, Dr. Yar-row's method of treatment for hydrophobia, which consisted in probing the wound thoroughly, treating with nitrate of silver and using poultices in order to create a free discharge.

We hardly know whether to consider the method of preventing the bite of a mad dog from inflicting injury, as proposed by M. Bourrel of France, as serious or not. Both the *Field* and *Land and Water* give it prominence, although *La Chasse Illustrée*, seem to look at it rather in the light of a joke.

Mr. Bourrel is the author of a treatise "On Rabies in the Dog and Cat," which was read before the French Academy of Sciences in April last. We quote as follows:

"M. Bourrel had the daring to perform the operation of filing down the teeth on three dogs when they were in a condition of raging madness, notwithstanding the danger of inoculation he incurred both during the preliminaries and the different stages of the process. Six dogs kept for experiment were then delivered over to the mad animals, who precipitated themselves on them and bit them furiously, but without breaking the skin in any one of them. The dogs experimented on were watched during six months, and madness did not show itself in any of the number. M. Bourrel, convinced that the blunted tooth of the dog could not penetrate through clothing, gave his hand covered with a glove to one of the mad dogs. "When," he says, "the dog released it, the glove was intact, and the bite had only produced a deep impression." This experiment, repeated on dogs who were not mad, to which I gave my naked hand to bite, proved to me that the blunted tooth can but very rarely, however great may be the contraction of the muscles of the jaw, break the epidermis of animals, whose hair necessarily deadens the pressure exerted; and can only injure the human epidermis in very exceptional cases."

We have no doubt but that exactly as the snake charmers draw the teeth of the cobra capellas and deprive them of the power of injecting their venom into the fluids of the human body, so if dogs had no teeth at all, they would be incapable of inflicting injury. The question is how are we to draw all the teeth of the dogs, or where can the canine dentist be found, who will take for a job, the filing off or blunting of all the incisor teeth of the curs? Given, a mad dog, how many Monsieur Bourrels could be found, who would try the experiment?

—Alderman Morris' ordinance in regard to muzzling dogs in New York was signed by Mayor Havemeyer last week. The ordinance provides that all dogs in the streets, lanes, highways, parks, &c., shall have a wire muzzle sufficiently large to cover the head entirely, but so constructed as to admit of the dog opening its mouth to the fullest extent. The penalty for not following this stupid ordinance is \$3 for each offence. The ordinance applies only to dogs of the age of six months and upwards. Now we suppose that, excepting the wire workers, (not political,) and the muzzle manufacturers, every body with a grain of common sense, is opposed to this unnecessary infliction of punishment to dogs. When Mr. Bergh was consulted in regard to the muzzling of dogs he declined to use his influence in enforcing it, asserting that it might create what it sought to prevent—namely, cruelty. The whole spirit of the law is like the old one made for witches. They threw the old women in the water; if they sank and got drowned they were not witches and innocent, but if they floated, they were tortured to death because they were witches. What is the use, after all the light thrown on this subject, when Mayor and Alderman act diametrically in opposition to all the rulings of common sense.

QUAIL vs. DOGS.

SUFFERN, N. Y., May 24, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Under the heading of "Do Quail Withhold their Scent?" in your issue of the 14th inst., is an article from O. H. H., who, after quoting a sentence of mine in relation to the above, proceeds to give his experience to show that I am in error. Now, without any intention of entering into a controversy with those who may differ with me, I still desire to maintain and defend my views as they originally appeared. O. H. H. begins by saying: "I have shot quail for years, shot thousands of them, and tried my best to find out if they do, but I don't know." Toward the close he says: "It is generally impossible for the dog to scent quail just after they have been frightened by a hawk," and adds: "This seems to confirm the theory that they do withhold their scent, and that they do it involuntarily, as the hawk does not pursue by scent." Now this seems to me contradictory, for he says, first, he "don't know," and then follows it with "this seems to confirm the theory," which is equivalent to saying they do have the power of withholding their scent. O. H. H. has found it "generally impossible for the dog to scent quail after being frightened by a hawk," and yet he has seen dogs point a single quail (closely hid and of course badly frightened) from one to two rods distant." Will O. H. H. be kind enough to enlighten us as to the difference (if any) there is in the attitude, actions and scent of a quail when frightened by a hawk or when scared by dog or man? Does he mean to say a dog can scent and point quail (no matter how badly frightened) at a distance of from one to two rods, so long as they have not been frightened by a hawk? Is that what you mean, O. H. H.? And this dog, after pointing this frightened quail, passed within one foot of a bird just shot dead and did not smell it! Wonderful dog! Knowing quail! Scent withheld. What "tremendous" power was there, my countrymen. O. H. H. has never yet seen the dog that could smell a live quail three feet, where there had been a brisk rain falling long enough to give the birds and their cover a good wetting. Well, friend H., you must have had, considering the years and the thousands of quail you have shot, a poor lot of dogs to say the least. The best sport some friends and myself ever had together was about five years ago, one rainy day, shooting quail. We were wet to the skin and willing to stop, but our dogs found the birds so easily, so quickly, and pointed so beautifully that we could not find it in our hearts to draw them off until our guns, failing us through fouling, compelled us to desist. And now, Mr. Editor, don't you think it would be well for the sportsmen in general to bear in mind the fact that simply the ownership of a dog does not make him the best dog in the country, and also

that a dog may exhibit a decided preference in finding live quail to dead and *vice versa*, and that a dog may hunt well one day and not the next day, even hunt well in the morning and be utterly useless in the afternoon. A great deal of useless discussion, ill will, &c., would be dispensed with, were we, one and all, to heed the above and believe it. For O. H. H., until he can reconcile the differences, inconsistencies and contradictions in his former letter and answer my interrogatories, will not trouble you with anything further from yours, very respectfully
 E. S. W.

[Can quail withhold their scent? They cannot.—Ed.]

SCENTING POWERS OF DOGS.

SHREWSBURY, May 11, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

That there is a great difference in the scenting powers of dogs at different times every sportsman must know. And all extraordinary feats of this line should be cited as exceptions. It is also true that practice will make one dog recognize the scent of game where another one with equal and likely better scenting powers may pass without giving it the least notice. Some dogs mature very slowly, and from experience I can say to brother sportsmen, if your dog has good blood and is not lazy, do not get easily discouraged if he does not take notice of game, even at one year old. I am the owner of a fine orange and white bitch that at fifteen months old was worthless, as far as finding game goes, but I know the stock (Mr. Taylor's, of Cotts Neck, N. J.; the same stock as his one-eyed Sancho that figured so creditably at Pine Brook on snipe the spring), and took pains in training her, and she has turned out very well. In mentioning the following incident I do not wish to be considered as representing this bitch as being an extraordinary dog, and in justice say that I believe that several others own better and of the same stock. I was quail shooting in a piece of woods, when my bitch pointed a pair of quail near a pile of wood. On being flushed they separated and killed them both. The bitch could mark one bird fall, but from the direction taken by the other a pile of wood prevented her seeing it fall even when flying. After retrieving the bird she had marked down, I coming to me on the other side of the pile of wood she passed within about thirty feet of the other dead bird, and at that distance scented with the dead bird in her mouth. The bitch is an excellent retriever, and the above incident I look upon as an extraordinary exception to the general scenting powers of dogs, and mention it to show to what a degree meety it is possible for the nose of a dog to arrive at. CHECK COND.

Natural History.

A DOMESTICATED OTTER.—The directors of the Zoological Garden at Berlin, Prussia, have tried to obtain possession of a splendid specimen of otter which was caught last year in the Saate River, near Grochlitz, by a Mr. Kaiser, superintendent of fisheries. There is nothing extraordinary in this fact, but the characteristics of this animal are so much in contradiction to the ordinary habits of otters in general that a recital of the history of this specimen may be of interest.

When caught, the otter was nearly full-grown; Mr. Kaiser put it into a stable in his yard. At first, it was very shy and left its lair only when prompted to do so by hunger. After a while, the melancholy of the creature suddenly changed into bellicosity, the water pirate barked and snapped at everybody approaching him, and kept his visitors at a respectful distance, under penalty of sharp bites and tattered clothes. Its daily food consisting of fresh fish and milk, the animal received frequent showers of baths of cool "aqua communis" through a hole made for that purpose in the wall of the stable. In the course of last winter the character of the water-witch underwent a new change. The fighting mood subsided into perfect gentleness, and the ferocious prisoner became a domestic pet. The animal now rambles free through Mr. Kaiser's grounds, takes its food from his hands, climbs upon its keeper's shoulders, performs several tricks like a trained dog, and calls for its regular baths. The creature is now apparently fully developed, has a thick fur of velvety softness and behaves so well, that it does not even steal, although it begs when it sees others eating. The owner has brought this about by untiring care and perseverance in this domestication of so shy an animal, and has declined to sell it to the Zoological Garden.

THE "HAMMOCKS" OF FLORIDA.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I see that a reader questions my use of the word "Hammock." No doubt it seems as peculiar to him as it did to me when I first heard it. My first impression was that the term was simply a corruption of hammock or hammock, and perhaps it is; but it, in Florida, has a purely local meaning not applicable to either of the others.

An old writer classifies the land of Florida under the heads, "pine hammock, savanna, swamp, marsh and bay, or cypress galls." He mentions the existence in the hammocks of "*chamaecyparis prostrata* palmately *stipitibus ferratis*, of whose fruit all animals are very fond." He says the pine barrens receive their name from the "*pinus foliis longioribus ex una thea ternis*." I suppose anyone with a clear head can see the difference between lands bearing such widely dissimilar trees, where the author so clearly states their specific names. Further, under the head of "high" and "low" hammock is comprised the richest land of Florida. For land that produces crops of cane year after year, the Floridian will choose hammock land. If I were writing a letter upon the agriculture of Florida, I might go on and describe the many advantages possessed by hammock land over the rest; but I am not, and find that instead of merely supporting myself in the use of the term "hammock," I have branched off into the relative merits of the peculiar qualities of Florida vegetation, soil or what not, termed hammock and pine land.

Whether the term is confined to Florida or not I am unable to say, but certain it is that it has a peculiar signification not possessed elsewhere. It may be applied to any clump of trees strikingly different from those surrounding it, as "cabbage (palmetto) hammock," "live-oak hammock," &c. Regarding soil, it is called "shell," if high and growing upon one of the many shell heaps of Florida, or "swamp," if low and wet. If what I have said will induce some one of your readers to give me the definition of the word I shall retire to my hammock perfectly satisfied.
 FRED. BEVERLY.

—For a section of country so recently settled as Oregon and Washington, it is somewhat singular that hounding and the chase should be carried on with an expense and magnificence of proportion that vie with the practice of the pastime in England. Nevertheless, the kennels are numerous and regally stocked with the best strains, often fifty dogs or so in a pack, and so abundant is the game and

so fleet, that while every man naturally becomes a hunter, dogs must be employed in the chase, as still hunting yields but meagre returns. See "Mortimer Kerry's" article on the Zoology of the Northwest in our issue of this week. We shall some day receive from his pen, no doubt, a statement of the kennels of the Cascades and the Coast range.

NEW YORK, May 25, 1874.

FOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your issue of the 21st inst. I noticed an article by "Jacobstaff," in which he inquires "How many of our sporting friends are there who have seen a rail, or sora, in the month of May?" As I have never seen in May alive it might be unnecessary for me to reply. While out in English snipe at the head of Barnegat Bay, N. J., April 28th, 1874, I more properly the dog) came across two sora rail (*Porzana Carolina*), of which I shot and now have in my collection. It was in fine plumage, but very thin and rather under size. I also noticed that day two Virginia rail (*Rallus Virginianus*). As an instance showing how close the birds lie, I will state that the dog, coming to a point on one, my companion got so near as to thrust his hand forward, endeavoring to pick the bird, but failed. The dog seeming to comprehend the situation, jumped forward and caught it in its mouth. The bird was in good shape and perfect condition. C. H. EAGLE.

THE EUROPEAN QUAIL.

BREMEN, Germany, May 8, 1874.

FOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Finsch, the Curator of the Zoological Museum at Bremen, informs me that the migrating quail are found from the Cape of Good Hope to northern Sweden. It is found in England, but not in Scotland. They are caught in Italy in immense quantities, and could be procured in numbers only there. These birds, though not much sought after in place—indeed they are not plenty hereabouts—are much esteemed as a food, and the South Germans prize them as cage birds on account of the pleasant notes they sing. Dr. Finsch, who is a man of varied culture and scholarship, as well as of great reputation as a naturalist, tells me that, in his opinion, these quail would probably be a great acquisition to our country, chiefly as they would carry nothing of Bob White into colder Yankee land.

Mohr, the great geographer and African traveller, as well as a sportsman, who has killed almost all game, from the elephant to the hippopotamus down, tells me these birds afford good sport, as they are valuable game birds.

He, in New York, could procure them. Is not the experiment worth the making? Yours truly, M. GOLDSMITH.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, }
NEW YORK, May 31, 1874. }

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending 30, 1874:

Two yellow-haired Porcupines, *Erethizon epixanthus*. Hab. Western States. And.

Wild Cat, *Lynx rufus*. Captured at Mussel Shell River, Montana. Presented by Major General G. A. Custer, U. S. A.

Purple Gallinule, *Gallinula martinica*. Flew on board of vessel from St. Paul, Fla. Presented by Mr. Edward McCoull.

Mottled Owl, *Scops asio*. Presented by Mr. F. S. Webster.

W. B. CONKLIN.

The wild cat (*Lynx rufus*) mentioned above, presented by General Custer, is now, we trust, at the end of his travels. This lively and pug-nacious animal seems to have given no end of trouble. At St. Paul's he had to have cleaned out a whole express company's office, having been in bonds. Attempts were made to chloroform his catship, but he refused to be soothed by anesthetics. At last the cat jumped into a box of an expressman was smart enough to clap a board on it, and wise enough to sit on the improvised cover of the make-shift cage. The *Paul Press*, which gives an amusing account of the chase and the cat's behavior, concludes as follows: "The gentlemen who participated in the adventure of yesterday, hope that General Custer will not ship more Montana beasts to friends at the east, believing that this incident is enough to give the cat a name abroad, and to gratify any curiosity as to what a wild cat will do when driven to extremities or quarters."

Fish Culture.

Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

CALIFORNIA SALMON.

CHARLESTON, N. H., May 28, 1874.

FOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I beg leave to enclose you a letter from Seth Green, relating to the extraordinary rate of growth of the California salmon.

ROCHESTER, May 23, 1874.

DEAR STONE:—Our California salmon hatched this spring, are nearly as long as the Bucksport salmon one year old. I think in three months they will be larger than the Bucksport's. They beat all the fish for growing I have had anything to do with.

SETH GREEN.

In confirmation of the above letter, I may add that Mr. H. C. Donaldson told me that he had caught two California salmon in Lake Champlain this spring measuring 5 feet in length. They must have been part of the lot landed in the tributaries of the Lake in January, and the result is certainly astonishing. LIVINGSTON STONE.

The California aquarium car, which is to make the trip this season with a load of living fish, will be shipped by the Michigan Central Railroad. It is a baggage car forty feet long, with a broad tread, air brake, and platform, which will qualify it for travelling with the fastest passenger trains. It will be fitted up as an aquarium car at Charlestown, N. H., and will leave that point for the Pacific coast very soon.

M. C. Edmunds, State fish commissioner of Vermont, has just placed 75,000 young salmon, all in good condition, on the Lamotte River, near Georgia station, and will place about the same number in the Winooski River.

Henry M. Stanley, of Dixfield, fish commissioner of Maine, has a hatching house under his personal supervision, which is doing finely. He has about 100,000 young salmon, which he will soon turn into the Androscoggin, about 2,000 land locked salmon for the lakes at the

head waters of that river. It is the intention of the commissioners to thoroughly stock our lakes and rivers with these valuable fish, and with protective fishing laws we may reasonably hope to have an abundance of them in the future.

—The largest haul of shad which has been made in Taunton River for twenty years, was taken Monday, May 4th, by Obadiah Buffington and his men, at the Col. Perry fishing ground, Dighton. One hundred and seventy of these shad weighed 530 pounds.

—Salmon, shad, and alewives are beginning to make their appearance in the vicinity of Castine, Maine. George Devereux caught in his weir here a noble salmon, weighing 27½ pounds, on the 6th. It was sent by steamer to Boston for market.

—For some reason or other no shad have passed the Columbia dam, on the Susquehanna River this year, although the river has received the especial attention of those persons appointed to restocking it, and while other rivers, with scarcely an exception, exhibit in their increase of fish the success of the effort of the fish commissioners. The default at the Columbia dam is a source of much disappointment to the Harrisburghers and other adjacent dwellers, not to say indignation, and the reasons are very unreservedly attributed by the local press either to the imperfect construction of the fishway over the dam, or the negligence of the commissioners in preventing the setting of nets and seines by Columbia fishermen below the dam, whereby not a single fish has been permitted to pass. The Harrisburgh Patriot says:—

"The probability is that if this fishway has been constructed in strict accordance with the report it is a complete failure. But there is yet time before the season is over to make the test that was promised by the commissioners. Since the present commissioners have grossly neglected their duty and the interests of the public let them immediately resign, and enable the governor to appoint others who will enforce the law. Water bailiffs can then be appointed who do not reside at Columbia, and whose interest will correspond with their duty in clearing away the obstructions and giving the fish free passage up the river. If it then be demonstrated that this contrivance is a failure, no more should be constructed at public expense, and the appropriations from the treasury should at once cease. A warrant for not another dollar should be issued. This important work can then be commenced anew under more rational and less selfish counsels. The people living on the Susquehanna, who have lost all patience with the petty expedients that have been adopted to prevent success, will not rest until the shad fisheries are as abundant and as profitable from its mouth to its upper waters as they were forty years ago. Those who have been demonstrating 'How Not to Do It' must give way to men of science and experience who can and will."

To us the difficulty seems to rest on local jealousies and rival interests, and to be but a repetition of the history of the Holyoke dam contest. We should like to hear Messrs. Reeder & Co.'s version of the case.

—Hackensack River was last week stocked with Penobscot salmon, California black bass, and salmon trout. The river was thoroughly inspected, and the best spots selected for breeding purposes. If people will now only wait patiently for three years this river will be filled with these kinds of fish, affording an abundant supply of cheap food, as well as furnishing attractive sport. No persons are allowed to catch, by hook or net, any of the above mentioned species of fish for three years under a penalty of heavy fines and imprisonment. It is not the intention to stop shad fishing, but when salmon, salmon trout, or black bass are caught in the net they must be put back into the river, or the penalty will be imposed.

Governor Parker is anxious that those who own ponds, or who have streams of considerable size passing through farms, will take measures to procure fishes to stock the waters. We are informed that in a few weeks there will be a supply of black bass at the hatching house in addition to trout, salmon, and salmon trout.

At a late meeting of the New Jersey commissioners of fisheries, arrangements were made for the distribution of nearly a quarter of a million fishes. Of these, trout, salmon, and salmon trout are now in the State hatching house of Bloomsbury. Application for fishes should be made to the commissioners at once, as first come first served is the rule. —*Newark Courier*.

—What a huge maw great London town must have. In 1870, by rail and by water, there came to London 118,402 tons of fish; in 1871, 117,476 tons; in 1872, 99,868 tons; in 1873, 118,337 tons. The railroads bring about one third more than the vessels. As to salmon, in the week ending May 9th, in 1873, 872 boxes of salmon came to Billingsgate; this year, 1,171 boxes.

THE USES OF AMMONIA.—Ammonia, or, as people call it, "spirits of hartshorn," is a powerful alkali, and dissolves grease and dirt with great ease. For washing paint, put a tablespoonful in a quart of moderately hot water, dip in a flannel cloth, and then wipe off the woodwork; no scrubbing will be necessary. For taking greasy spots from any fabric, use the ammonia nearly pure, then lay white blotting paper over the spot and iron it lightly. In washing lace, put about twelve drops in a pint of warm suds. To clean silver, mix two teaspoonfuls of ammonia in a quart of hot suds; put in your silverware and wash, using an old nail brush or tooth brush for the purpose. For cleaning hair brushes, etc., simply shake the brushes up and down in a mixture of one tablespoonful of ammonia to one pint of hot water; when they are cleansed rinse them in cold water, and stand them in a hot place to dry. For washing finger marks from looking glasses or windows, put a few drops of ammonia on a moist rag and make quick work of it. If you wish your house plants to flourish put a few drops of the spirits into every pint of water used in watering. A teaspoonful will add much to the refreshing effects of the bath. Nothing is better than ammonia water for cleansing the hair. In every case rinse off the ammonia with clear water. To which we would only add, that for removing grease spots a mixture of equal parts of ammonia and alcohol is better than alcohol alone; and for taking out the red stains produced by the strong acids in blue and black cloths there is nothing better than ammonia.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

HOW TO MAKE A ROSE GARDEN.

"Then took the generous host
A basket filled with roses. Every guest
Cried, 'Give me roses!' And he thus addressed
His words to all: 'He who exalts them most
In song, he only shall the roses wear.'
Then sang a guest: 'The roses' cheeks are fair;
It crowns the purple bowl, and no one knows
If the rose colors it, or it the rose.'
And sang another: 'Crimson its hue,
And on its breast the morning's crystal dew
Is changed to rubies.'
Then Hassan said: 'The rose I sang
Is either pale or red; its buds are lips
Preparing for a kiss; its open flowers
Are like the blush of bliss
On lover's cheeks; the thorns its armor are,
And in its centre shines a golden star,
As on a favorite's a sequin glows—
And thus the garden's favorite is the rose.'
"The master from his open basket shook
The roses on my head."

BAYARD TAYLOR.

IN answer to quite a number of letters from our lady friends, who have been interested readers of the articles upon "city gardens," etc., and who are desirous of hearing from us on the subject of garden culture of the rose, we are quite happy to comply with their request, and would refer them to the FOREST AND STREAM for further instructions, thanking them for their good opinion as expressed in their good wishes and letters of inquiry upon the subject of roses, rose culture, etc.

First, the subject of soils best adapted for the successful cultivation of these very beautiful flowers is to be fully and practically considered and studied. The old idea of "a rose growing any and everywhere" is an erroneous one, and all those cultivators who begin with this idea will very soon find that although many kinds of roses will, like every other green thing, strive to live under disadvantages, yet more will die outright than live.

You have determined to try and produce a fine rose garden, you say, and you will be able to accomplish this undertaking successfully if you carefully follow the directions herein laid down. First, the soil. The best soil for rose cultivation—and the soil we have always observed that the rose thrives best upon—is formed from the base of a strong rich loam, composed of well and thoroughly decomposed vegetable mould (which we call compost*) and cow and sheep-house manure, the older and more decayed the better. Never use in your composition for roses new and strawy manures, more particularly from the horse stable. You can, if desirable, form your rose manure for the succeeding year's use very easily if you note the foregoing rules, viz:—Make a good bin by driving four posts in some convenient place in the garden, forming a ten foot square space. Nail boards on the side of the same as high as you please, and into this bin deposit your charcoal dust, sweepings, and vegetable garbage in general, such as is found about every house. You will thus find you are making an accumulation of a rich and valuable compost, to which, at the time of planting, you add the materials that make your rose soil very rich. You can rarely make any soil too rich for roses. In very heavy, loamy soils, you will find two parts of clean silver, or beach sand, will much improve and modify your soil. In the preparation of the rose bed I always prefer the "old Scotch method," as it is called; that of thoroughly trenching the rose plat, be it large or small. This should be done by first spreading the before named soil or compost six inches deep over the rose garden, always, if of good size, and with a flat tined garden fork, thoroughly digging and incorporating the same with the garden loam. Let this bed be eighteen inches to two feet deep. You are carefully to guard against giving your rose bushes a poor, meagre soil. If you do so you will learn it only when too late, for almost every rose, when planted in good soil, will yield you a fine, fully developed double rose, but in a feeble, meagre, starved soil you have yellow leaves, shrivelled twigs, and single roses. I have seen most unlooked for results from bad rose culture, and it is a folly most unmitigated yet frequently committed by many of our fair rose culturists, who must break themselves of this habit if they would be successful. It costs no more labor, and but little more care, to cultivate to perfection the rarest varieties than it does to produce a handful of starvelings, unsightly and worthless. Keep this fact well in mind all ye who love to look upon, to pluck, or to wear a bouquet of splendid fragrance.

Some will find but little room for what may be called liberal or extensive trenching. Such as find it necessary to plant roses upon lawns in small apertures, cut in the green sod for this purpose, should be careful to dig deeply and manure highly, not omitting to add pulverized charcoal to their rose compost. Well rotted soil, if old and mellow, is an admirable addition to rose culture, and I have grown remarkably fine roses of the very choicest and most tender kinds upon a basis of rotten sod. The sod from an old pasture yields you a very fine, rich mould, and you can dig it up and with a knife slice from it an inch of just as good soil as can be had. If inclined to be heavy add sand and charcoal and old rotted cow dung, and plant your roses upon this, in the ground or in well drained crocks, and you will find that you will have as good a show of roses as any of your neighbors. If you do not, then our own oft-tried experience will be found at fault. You will therefore have

*This compost heap is very valuable to every one who would have good rose bushes. It is made from sod clippings, sweepings of the house, and such general accumulations of the house and yard as may be found in every really neat family—known in household words as the "refuse heap."

learned from this paper this one fact, which should be a valuable consideration to you, viz:—that under all circumstance, and in all cases, if you would have good roses you must have an appropriate soil upon which to grow them. You can change the nature of your soil by the addition of the necessary agents, as they lay all around you, only awaiting an easy chemical process called agricultural “chemical combinations.”

As some of our lady friends may be desirous of planting out at once some choice rose tree or root, I will make a suggestion or two, upon which they can act until a more full and complete account of our manner of rose planting appears, which will be continued in our next paper. If you have any choice plants of the rose tree kind—roses grafted upon tall stems, such as make a bouquet of flowers at some two feet or more from the ground—you can use a special manure for these, composed of an admixture which we have used with good success, and which we have christened “rose fertilizer,” which is made as follows:—One part of the best Peruvian guano, three parts of charred sod, or turf burned, and six parts of cow dung, the older the better, and one part of pulverized charcoal or dust, mixed intimately. These you can further stimulate by watering with a fertilizer made from one eighth of a pound of guano, to which add four gallons of water; apply at night from a watering pot.

Examine your rose roots with care before you plant them out, and cut every rose bruised root, or twig above the bruise; be very careful not to put into the ground any imperfectly trimmed plant; make smooth every jagged end, any split, or any imperfection. You will then place the plant in the cavity or hole prepared for it, being particular to spread out the small rootlets, and carefully incorporate the prepared fertilizer by gently shaking the same about the plant until you have filled up the earth about it firmly and well. This being done you have only to label your plant with its name and await with patience the hour of blossoming.

THE INDIA RUBBER TREE.—Travellers from the Okechobee have reported that they found growing there the tree that produces the India rubber. This statement has been published in several newspapers, both here and at the north. We have been shown some pieces of the wood from this so-called rubber tree brought from the lake, and find that it is only the *parasite fig*, that is so common in the West Indies. The tree bears a small species of fig about the size of a small filbert, which are eaten by birds. The seeds are thus carried about, and if lodged in a rotten part of a large tree germinate there, and eventually it hugs the tree in its embrace, killing it, and completely enveloping it and sending out roots that reach the ground in all directions around it. In the West Indies, the gigantic ceiba or cottonwood tree is often seen with this fig growing out of it, which soon kills it. On the tree being chopped with a hatchet a white milk exudes, which, on exposure to the air, becomes sticky, and on this account has been mistaken by travellers for the India rubber. The gentleman who showed us the specimen brought it from the lake himself, and was under the idea that it was the real India rubber, until we gave him a description of the tree, when he was convinced, and admitted our description as being correct.—*Florida Agriculturist*.

THE POTTERY TREE.—Among the many vegetable products of Brazil, the pottery tree of Para is not the least worthy of note. This tree, the *Moquilea utilis* of botanists, attains a height of 100 feet up to the lowest branches. The stem is very slender, seldom much exceeding one foot in diameter at the base. The wood is very hard, and contains a very large amount of silica—not so much, however, as the bark, which is largely employed as a source of silica in the manufacture of pottery. In preparing the bark for the potter's use, it is first burned, and the residue is then pulverized and mixed with clay in varying proportions. With an equal quantity of the two ingredients a superior quality of ware is produced. It is very durable, and will bear almost any amount of heat. The natives employ it for all manner of culinary purposes. When fresh, the bark cuts like soft sandstone, and the presence of the silex may be readily ascertained by grinding a piece of the bark between the teeth. When dry it is generally brittle, though sometimes hard to break. After being burned, if of good quality, it cannot be broken up between the fingers, a pestle being required to crush it.

How THEY DROP SHOT.—A reporter of the Baltimore *American* thus describes one of the many processes of making shot in one of the shot towers of that city:—

"One of the 'secrets' of the manufacture is the mixing of the lead with a certain proportion of a combination of mineral substances called 'temper.' The 'temper' is fused with the lead, and gives the molten metal that consistency which makes it drop. If it were not for the 'temper' the lead would be moulded by the sieve, and would form little pencils instead of round shot. When 'BB' shot, for instance, are to be made, the lead is poured into a pan perforated with holes corresponding to that size. The little pellets come pouring down in a continuous shower and fall into a tank filled with water on the ground floor. In their descent of two hundred feet they become perfect spheres, firm and dense, and they are tolerably cool when they strike the water, although the swift concussions make the tank foam and bubble as if the water was boiling furiously. The shot must fall in water, for if they would strike any firm substance they would be flattened and knocked out of shape. To get the little pellets perfectly dry after they have been in the 'well,' is the most difficult and troublesome process of the whole manufacture. An elevator with small buckets (very much like those used in flour mills) carries the shot up, as fast as they reach the bottom of the 'well,' and deposits them in a box sixty feet above the first floor. The water drips from the buckets as they go up, and not much is poured into the receiver above, although it is intended to be a sort of dripping machine. From this receiver the shot runs down a spout into a drying pan, which greatly resembles a gigantic shoe, made of sheet iron. The pan rests at an angle which permits the wet shot to roll slowly down to the chamber below, and the pellets become perfectly dry as they pass over the warm sheet-iron.

Rational Pastimes.

Secretaries and friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other outdoor Clubs will kindly mail their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

RULES FOR ARCHERY.

NUMBER TWO.

THESE must of necessity exist a certain proportion between the weight of the bow and arrow. In England, the usage is to call the weight of the arrows after the coins current when bows and arrows served in England for arms. For instance ladies' arrows of twenty-five inches in length, are said to weigh from two shillings and threepence to three shillings and threepence. For a gentleman's bow of fifty pounds, and above that weight, and six feet long, arrows should be twenty-eight inches long, weighing from four shillings and sixpence to five shillings and sixpence; for bows under fifty pounds, and not exceeding five feet ten inches in length, arrows of twenty-eight inches are about of the right length and should weigh from three shillings and sixpence to four shillings and sixpence each.

No rule, however, can be made for regulating the length and weight of arrows; twenty-eight inches are long enough if drawn up to the pile, for one hundred yards, the longest distance now usually shot; and a bow of fifty pounds will cast an arrow that length, weighing four snillings, to the opposite target with little elevation. The same observation applies to bows of less weight; a three shillings and ninepenny arrow of twenty-eight inches is quite capable of being shot one hundred yards from a forty-eight pound bow, if drawn up as every arrow should be.

Arrows are now generally made of red deal. It is indispensable that the wood should be thoroughly seasoned, cut with the grain, and free from knots or curl.—The best arrows are footed with some hard wood, which not only better balances, but, by increasing their strength, renders them less likely to break off just below the *pile* (as the head of the arrow is called), and also prevents their liability to cast.

Some persons, after shooting, place their bows with the arrows *leaning agaist* the wall or corner of a room; but this is objectionable, as their own weight is of itself sufficient to warp them. Both should be placed in a perpendicular or horizontal position, the bow should be hung up, and the arrows put in a tin case or cover.

Carc must be taken not to shoot when the grass is wet; if the moisture does not cause the feathers to come off, which it most probably will, or at all events loosen them, and the foot of the arrow, which penetrates the ground, get so saturated that it is very considerably increased in weight, and that weight not distributed throughout the arrow, but entirely at one end.

As the flight of an arrow depends materially on the feathers, be particularly careful and observant of these appendages; if a feather is damaged the arrow becomes most uncertain in its flight.

The grass should be cut very close for some distance around the targets, otherwise the arrows will be very apt to *snake*; by *snaking* is meant that arrows will be so concealed under the grass as to elude even a practised eye, and may be trodden on, and thereby completely spoiled.

When an arrow has *enaked* never attempt to draw it back (which would injure the feathers), but with the point of another arrow clear away the grass which is over the feathers and as much more as you conveniently can; the arrow may then be easily removed.

Every archer ought to have his mark painted on that part of his arrows which is just beyond the commencement of the feathers; as without this distinguishing mark, when several are shooting, confusion arises from the archer not knowing his own arrows before he draws them out of the ground. In doing this great care should be taken; place your hand under the arrow with the *outside joints of your fingers upon the ground*, and as you draw it out, turn it round with the thumb and fore-finger; if in the target, take hold of it close to the painted circle in which it may be with the *knuckles upwards*, and turn it round as you draw it out, at the same time pressing against the target with the other hand.

The *nock* of the arrow should be rather tight than otherwise on the string; at all events it should fit easily, not requiring any force to put it on, as that would endanger the horn splitting.

Arrows for the same distance should always be of the same length and weight; in short, exactly alike in all essential particulars; when this is not attended to, with the same elevation, there must of necessity be a difference in the flight of an arrow so varying.

All arrows have three feathers placed in a triangle longitudinally on that part called the *steele*, just beyond the *barb* which is inserted for the preservation of the nock.

horn which is inserted for the preservation of the nock. A very little experience will suffice to show, that of the two only ways in which an arrow can possibly be nocked, that is the proper one which brings the feather upon the horn (and which is generally of a different color to the other two) on the upper side of the string. Try the other way, and you will find that the *cock feather*, as it is termed, will rub against the bow when it is discharged, and must consequently cause an aberration in its direction, independent of the injury it must sustain.

(To be continued.)

—The Prospect Park Club played a match at the park on May 30th, between married and single eievens, the score of which was as follows:

MARRIED.		SINGLE.	
Dexter retired	39	Ronaldson ct Dexter b Stevenson	4
McCauley run out	0	Jarvis ct Stevenson b Dexter	2
North ct Ronaldson b Maxfield	26	Wolverton b Dexter	2
Fletcher ct Peters b Maxfield	2	Rollins b Dexter	5
Stevenson ct and b Maxfield	4	Dodge b Dexter	6
Dr. Drayton b Maxfield	0	Peters b Dexter	5
Holioway ct Peters b Maxfield	1	McKay b Dexter	5
Read not out	0	Thompson b Dexter	16
Maxfield, Sr. b Frater	6	Maxfield, Jr. b Dexter	0
McCloskey run out	4	Rice b Dexter	0
Gawthorn ct and b Frater	2	Frater not out	0
Byes, 8; leg byes, 3; wide, 1	12	Leg byes, 6; no balls, 1	7

Total.....	96	Total.....	56
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The president of the club has appointed Messrs. Chadwick, Woodhouse and Dexter the Executive Committee of the club.

After the match croquet and archery was indulged in

by the ladies, and as night fell upon the scene artificial light was supplied, so that there might not be a stoppage of the festivities. Around the inclosure were hung numerous Chinese lanterns of varied colors, and coupled with the illumination of the club-house, gave the whole affair quite a picturesqueness which was agreeable to behold from a distance, but far more enjoyable within the prescribed precincts. The club-house and a portion of the pavilion were fitted up for dancing purposes, and to numerous waltzes, galops, quadrilles, and redowas, performed by the Marine Band, the guests enjoyed themselves until a late hour.

The fete was arranged under the charge of the following committee: F. Dickinson Sergeant, John B. Large, Charles A. Newhall, William Welsh, Jr., William Rotch Wister, Samuel Welsh, Jr., C. Stuart Patterson, Charles E. Cadwalader, Ellicott Fisher, Fred C. Newhall, W. W. Montgomery, Rowland Evans, Thomas McKean, James Duval Rodney, Roberts Vaux, Albert A. Outerbridge, Victor A. Sartori, Jr., Sutherland Law, James Large, R. Loper Baird, John C. Sims, Jr.

[We kindly acknowledge the courtesies extended to us by the secretary and members of the Philadelphia and Young America Cricket Clubs.—ED.]

—The St. George Club of this city visited the Germantown Club on May 30th, and though they took a strong team with them, the Philadelphia cricketers came near defeating them in one inning, the Germantown eleven having but a dozen runs to get to win in one inning, when "time" was called, and the game ended. The score gives the figures:

GERMANTOWN.		ST. GEORGE.	
FIRST INNING.		FIRST INNING.	
John Large b Jones.....	1	Bance c Morgan b Castle.....	11
John Hargreaves run out.....	7	Cashman c J. Hargreaves b Cald- well.....	8
James Large b Jones.....	0	Whelan c J. Hargreaves.....	0
Wm. C. Morgan b Morean.....	7	Morean c Brewster b Castle.....	9
Joe Hargreaves b McLean.....	6	Jones b Caldwell.....	5
Caldwell b Jones.....	11	Lemmon b Caldwell.....	1
T. Hargreaves not out.....	48	Wilson b Castle.....	6
Brewster run out.....	39	Bowman not out.....	8
Thomas McLean b Jones.....	1	Sleigh l b w b Caldwell.....	4
Castle c Jones b Lemmon.....	3	Talbot b Castle.....	4
S. Welsh, Jr. c Morean b Lemmon	0	Scott b Castle.....	0
Byes, 11; wides, 3; no ball, 1.....	15	Byes, 2; wides, 5.....	7
Total.....	138	Total.....	55

In the second inning of St. George they scored 98, of which Whelan scored 14, Jones and Cashman—not out—11 each, and Sleigh 10.

RUNS AT FALL OF EACH WICKET.									
GERMANTOWN.									
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
6	6	17	17	36	36	119	110	137	168
ST. GEORGE—2 INNINGS.									
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
12	12	15	31	31	32	38	45	51	55
9	11	24	37	41	43	55	70	74	94

ANALYSIS OF THE BOWLING.						
St. George—First inning.						
	No Balls	Wides	Balls	Runs	Maidens	Wickets
Jones.....	0	0	102	36	5	4
Whelan.....	0	0	48	19	2	0
Moeran.....	0	0	36	38	0	2
Cashman.....	0	2	12	11	0	0
Bance.....	1	0	30	17	0	0
Lemmon.....	0	1	6	1	0	2

	St. George—First inning.					
Caldwell.....	0	3	82	18	6	4
Castle.....	0	2	82	29	3	5

—The second annual cricket *fete* held on the Germantown cricket field, near Philadelphia, came off on May 28, and the weather proving very auspicious, the whole affair turned out to be even more successful than the first *fete*. The event of the *fete* was the cricket match Young America vs. Germantown. It was a one day's game only, and the first innings declared the Young Americas winners. The second innings was commenced but not finished.

CRICKET IN ST. LOUIS.

ST. LOUIS, May, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I send you the first match of the season between the St. Louis and St. George elevens. The two clubs were physically below par, the day very hot, not less than 85 degrees, and the heat coming on so suddenly the men were badly wilted before the first inning of the St. George's was through. The match established one fact as stated in "Bill Stumps" article of a few weeks ago, that the two clubs were materially stronger than last year. I think I may be excused from the imputation of local pride when I say there is cricket material in St. Louis equal to any city on this continent.

The bowling of Sharpe and Miller opened poorly, but improved as the inning progressed. The fielding of the St. Louis eleven was above the average, and the game looked well for St. Louis until the bowling of Webb showed that every ball was on the spot. Mordaunt bowled very effectively, but his bowling was more conducive of catches than displacing balls. Passing one of the stands mostly occupied by the male sex, I heard a remark from an elderly individual as follows: "I am from Kent, sir, and in that country cricket is played as it should be played, and I will venture to assert that few better elevens ever played in that country than the gentlemen now in the field; all they want is practice." I think myself the veteran was not far out of the way, as although there was occasionally poor fielding, the bowling on both sides was good; in fact so good that maiden overs were the order of the day, and each player seemed over cautious. Jeffries, of the St. Louis, as wicket keeper (which position he filled with the United Eleven of last fall), was up to his usual excellence, but he had a match in A. Rea, of the St. George's, whose play both behind the wicket and at the bat elicited the highest praise. Dale of the St. George's, who made the largest score of last season, did but little, whilst Richardson sustained his well earned reputation. Sharp's "barn door defense" proved but a *cobweb* against the St. George's Webb's bowling. It is to be regretted that the indisposition of Miller prevented his playing out his inning, as he certainly showed very fine batting. What he would do in good form remains to be seen. In conclusion, I do not doubt that either club will be in shape this summer to beat any eleven in the United States or Canada; but after the heavy expense of the eastern tour of last fall, I do not think either of the St. Louis clubs will feel warranted in going east this season. I have not, heretofore noticed the circular of Mr. Satterthwaite, of the St. George's of New York. The standing here, in a business point of view, of Temple *alias* Billington, let almost every friend of cricket into the same scrape as Mr. S. complains of, and the secretary of the St. George's Club took immediate action in notifying secretaries of clubs with which

The United Eleven played last fall of the rascality of their quondam captain. Are we individually "our brother's keeper?" The St. Louis or St. George's Clubs will be glad to hear from eastern clubs desirous of trying their prowess with the western boys.

The following is the score:

ST. GEORGE.		ST. LOUIS.	
FIRST INNING.		SECOND INNING.	
W. Allen c Jeffries b Sharpe.....	12	b Lycett.....	4
A. Rea c Day b Miller.....	8	run out.....	7
J. Crutwell b Sharpe.....	3	run out.....	1
H. W. Richardson run out.....	18	b Sharpe.....	8
T. Dale b Sharpe.....	0	b Lycett.....	7
F. L. Mordaunt b Miller.....	2	b Sharpe.....	0
W. Cragg b Lycett.....	12	b Sharpe.....	1
T. Webb b Sharpe.....	4	c Day b Lycett.....	4
2. Jackson b Sharpe.....	10	st Jeffries b Lycett.....	1
G. T. Baker b Jeffries.....	3	not out.....	0
J. McClean not out.....	2	c Jones b Sharpe.....	3
Byes, 4; leg byes, 4; wides, 7; no balls, 0.....	15	Byes, 2; leg byes, 0; wides, 1; no balls, 1.....	4
Total.....	89	Total.....	40

ST. LOUIS.		ST. GEORGE.	
FIRST INNING.		SECOND INNING.	
J. B. Gage c Rea b Mordaunt.....	0	b Webb.....	1
H. E. Sharpe b Webb.....	2	b Webb.....	1
Cyrus Day c Mordaunt b Webb.....	8	not out.....	1
J. W. Jeffries c Jackson b Webb.....	0	b Webb.....	0
S. H. Jones b Webb.....	0	b Mordaunt.....	4
J. Thursby c b Mordaunt.....	1	Allen b Mordaunt.....	0
C. Miller retired.....	11	not out.....	0
C. West b Webb.....	1	c Dale b Webb.....	16
C. Mugridge c Jackson b Mord'nt.....	2	c Dale b Allen.....	1
R. H. Lycett c Allen b Mordaunt.....	1	not out.....	0
Wyman McCreery not out.....	0	c Rea b Allen.....	8
Byes, 8; leg byes, 1; wides, 2.....	11	Byes, 5; leg byes, 0; wides, 1.....	6
Total.....	37	Total.....	38

[We acknowledge the courtesy of H. E. S., who also sent us a report of the match.]

—The London Cricket Club of Ontario and the Detroit Club played a match on the grounds of the Peninsulas on the 26th of May, at Detroit. The following is the score:

DETROIT.		DETROIT.	
FIRST INNING.		SECOND INNING.	
G. Heigho b Gillman.....	13	b Gillman.....	16
F. Bamford ct and b Saunders.....	1	ct Hyman b Brock.....	4
C. Calvert b Saunders.....	2	ct T. Gillman b Brock.....	13
S. W. Harding b Saunders.....	5	b Gillman.....	10
U. Armstrong b Gillman.....	2	run out.....	10
G. Edgar b Gillman.....	0	b J. Gillman.....	18
R. Corner b Gillman.....	0	ct Brock b Saunders.....	5
R. Ridgeley b Saunders.....	0	run out.....	0
F. Irvin st and b Saunders.....	0	not out.....	2
P. Uridge ct and b Saunders.....	3	b Saunders.....	3
W. Kelso not out.....	0	b Saunders.....	2
Byes, 6; leg byes, 3.....	8	Byes, 18; leg byes 4; wides, 5.....	27
Total.....	34	Total.....	104

FALL OF WICKETS.		FALL OF WICKETS.	
1st. 2d. 3d. 4th. 5th. 6th. 7th. 8th. 9th. 10th. Total		1st. 2d. 3d. 4th. 5th. 6th. 7th. 8th. 9th. 10th. Total	
First inning.....	14 20 24 28 33 39 40 44 48 54	First inning.....	14 20 24 28 33 39 40 44 48 54
Second inning.....	9 13 15 21 24 28 33 39 40 44	Second inning.....	9 13 15 21 24 28 33 39 40 44

LONDON.		LONDON.	
FIRST INNING.		SECOND INNING.	
Patterson ct Kelso b Heigho.....	7	b Gillman.....	10
W. Lacke b Corner.....	10	ct T. Gillman b Brock.....	13
C. Hyman ct Bamford b Armstrong.....	9	b Gillman.....	10
Despard b Armstrong.....	67	run out.....	10
J. Saunders ct Bamford b Armstrong.....	9	b J. Gillman.....	18
Brock run out.....	7	ct Brock b Saunders.....	5
Knight b Armstrong.....	0	not out.....	2
Barrett not out.....	14	b Saunders.....	3
T. Gillman b Corner.....	7	b Saunders.....	2
Davies ct Uridge b Corner.....	0	Byes, 18; leg byes 4; wides, 5.....	27
J. Gillman ct Edgar b Heigho.....	1	Byes, 18; leg byes 4; wides, 5.....	27
Byes, 6; leg byes, 2; wides, 4.....	12	Byes, 18; leg byes 4; wides, 5.....	27
Total.....	136	Total.....	104

FALL OF WICKETS.		FALL OF WICKETS.	
1st. 2d. 3d. 4th. 5th. 6th. 7th. 8th. 9th. 10th. Total		1st. 2d. 3d. 4th. 5th. 6th. 7th. 8th. 9th. 10th. Total	
Firstinning.....	12 44 57 74 113 114 134 136 136 136	Firstinning.....	12 44 57 74 113 114 134 136 136 136
Secondinning.....	4 — — — — — — — — —	Secondinning.....	4 — — — — — — — — —

Umpires—Messrs. Dr. Bray and H. H. Swinseal. Scorers, Messrs. H. S. Parker and T. Gillman.

—The record for May's cricketers in England shows an unusual number of "centuries"—scores of a hundred runs—for the leading experts. Thus far the list is as follows:

W. H. Game, of Oriel club, not out.....	234
D. Q. Steel, of Uppingham school, not out.....	184
E. K. Hodson, of Magpie club.....	163
C. W. Bails, of Chrystal Palace club, not out.....	157
W. S. Patterson, of Cambridge.....	147
F. M. Buckland, of Oxford.....	136
D. R. Hunter, of Cambridge.....	115
H. Roland, of Merchiston.....	109
P. M. Kidd, of Blackheath.....	109
J. Feavings, of Clifton.....	109
F. Townsend.....	108
J. Jackson, of Cambridge.....	107
S. C. Newton, of Corpus Christi College.....	106
A. P. Lucas, of Uppingham.....	104
W. J. Ford, of St. John's College.....	100
Rev. S. C. Vaules, of Rossall.....	100
W. Fairbanks, of Cambridge.....	100

—The question of amateur cricketers being paid is thus referred to in a communication to the Marylebone Club from Mr. Henry Holden, who says: "I think it high time that the question as to what constitutes an amateur and what a professional cricketer should be brought forward and settled. I was under the impression that an amateur was one who played for amusement, a professional one who played for profit. Year after year I see Mr. William Gilbert Grace playing for the Gentlemen against the Players, although it is well known that he is as regularly paid as any professional in the kingdom, the only difference being that he is paid larger sums for each match. This is wrong in principle and practice; the Players of England feel very strongly on this subject, and I am now expressing the opinion of a very great majority of them. I had intended to present a protest from them, and had obtained the signatures of some of the principal players of Yorkshire and Nottinghamshire, but, the time being short, I found it impossible to send round to all, and, therefore, thought it the better plan to write and protest, as I now do, against any person who is paid for playing in any match being allowed to play as a Gentleman against the Players."

No player—cricketer or base ball player—can be regarded as an amateur who in any way is paid for his services. Grace is a professional as much as Lilly White.

—A murder was committed at a ball match on May 20 in Clark County, Georgia, a player named Pink Price hitting Luther Thatcher on the head with a bat and killing him instantly. Both were under 20 years of age.

—The professional nines are this season playing base ball almost to perfection, as the remarkably small scores which have marked the championship contests fully prove. The record of the arena from May 21st to 31st is one never be-

fore equalled in the annals of base ball. We quote the total scores below:

May 21, Philadelphia vs. Hartford, at Philadelphia,	6—4
" 22, Boston vs. Atlantic, at Brooklyn,	6—2
" 22, Baltimore vs. Hartford, at Baltimore,	9—7
" 23, Atlantic vs. Boston, at Boston,	9—3
" 23, Mutual vs. Chicago, at Chicago,	7—4
" 23, Athletic vs. Hartford, at Philadelphia,	12—4
" 26, Atlantic vs. Boston, at Boston,	6—2
" 27, Boston vs. Mutual, at Boston,	9—5
" 27, Atlantic vs. Yale, at New Haven,	8—3
" 27, Chicago vs. Hartford, at Chicago,	9—3
" 29, Boston vs. Philadelphia, at Boston,	8—0
" 30, " " " " " "	4—3
" 30, Mutual vs. Atlantic, at Brooklyn,	2—0
" 30, Baltimore vs. Athletic, at Baltimore, 7 to 6.	
" 30, Chicago vs. Hartford, at Chicago, 14 to 8.	

This gives an average in the fifteen games of but 7 runs and 11 over for the winning nines, and but 3 and 9 over for the losing, an average in two weeks' play never before approached. Such results prove conclusively not only how favorably for good play the new rules are working, but also how advantageous it is in developing the beauties of the game to play with an elastic ball. The majority of these games were played with a Mahn "S" ball, and the small score was made with a Ross ball.

—The professional championship games played since our last issue were as follows:

May 26, Atlantic vs. Boston, at Boston, 6 to 2.	
" 27, Boston vs. Mutual, at Boston, 9 to 5.	
" 27, Chicago vs. Hartford, at Chicago, 9 to 3.	
" 29, Boston vs. Philadelphia, at Boston, 8 to 0.	
" 30, Boston vs. Philadelphia, at Boston, 4 to 3.	
" 30, Baltimore vs. Athletic, at Baltimore, 7 to 6.	
" 30, Chicago vs. Hartford, at Chicago, 14 to 8.	
" 30, Mutual vs. Atlantic, at Brooklyn, 2 to 0.	
June 1, Philadelphia vs. Atlantic, at Brooklyn, 10 to 0.	
" 1, Athletic vs. Baltimore, at Philadelphia, 10 to 3.	

—The average of runs for the winning nines in the professional arena during April was 12, and the average for the losing nines 4. During May a marked improvement was exhibited, the average for the winning nines having been run down to 8, the smallest on record, while the losing side still kept to 4.

—The Chicago games to date in the professional arena include the following:

April 22, Philadelphia vs. Baltimore, at Baltimore, 13 to 0.	
May 13, Chicago vs. Athletic, at Chicago, 4 to 0.	
" 29, Boston vs. Philadelphia, at Boston, 8 to 0.	
" 30, Mutual vs. Atlantic, at Brooklyn, 2 to 0.	
June 1, Philadelphia vs. Atlantic, at Brooklyn, 10 to 0.	

The best played amateur games on record for May are as follows. We first give the games played by amateurs with professional nines.

May 6, Hartford vs. Yale, at New Haven, 6 to 4.	
" 27, Atlantic vs. Yale, at New Haven, 8 to 3.	
" 26, Easton vs. Princeton, at Princeton, 7 to 4.	
" 16, Pacific vs. Collins, at Philadelphia, 9 to 5.	
" Rothchilds vs. Field, at Hoboken, 8 to 7.	
Of games in which the winning nines exeed 9 runs to a match, the following are the best on record in May:	
May 2, Princeton vs. Zephyr, at Princeton, 10 to 2.	
" 2, Centennial vs. Gerard, at Philadelphia, 12 to 9.	
" 9, Yale vs. Fly Away, at New Haven, 15 to 5.	
" 8, Philadelphia vs. Princeton, at Princeton, 15 to 7.	
" 9, Nassau vs. Rosedale, at Brooklyn, 13 to 5.	
" 11, Waverly vs. Star, at Hoboken, 14 to 13.	
" 4, Pacific vs. Sheba, at Philadelphia, 12 to 2.	
" 6, Lafayette vs. Eureka, at Philadelphia, 11 to 6.	
" 13, Monumental vs. Echo, at Baltimore, 12 to 9.	
" 14, Creighton vs. Eagle, at Washington, 11 to 6.	
" 16, Germantown vs. Riverton, at Riverton, 10 to 2.	
" 16, West End vs. Modoc, at Philadelphia, 11 to 9.	
" 18, Collins vs. Easton, at Easton, 11 to 4.	

—Among other amateur games last week since May 25th were the following:

May 26, Easton vs. Princeton, at Princeton, 7 to 4.	
" 26, Mysterious vs. Star, at Wayne Station, Philadelphia, 19 to 15.	
" 27, Jasper vs. N. Y. University, at Manhattanville, 32 to 8.	
" 27, Chelsea vs. Amity, at Prospect Park, 21 to 1.	
" 27, Nassau vs. Athletic, at Prospect Park, 30 to 0.	
" 28, Jasper vs. Oriental, at Greenpoint, 19 to 10.	
" 28, Aldine vs. Unknown, at Philadelphia, 26 to 5.	
" 29, Pierce College vs. High School, at Philadelphia, 28 to 11.	

PRINCETON COLLEGE, June 1, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your issue of May 28th I notice a remark to this effect, that "but few good games are now being played by our local amateur clubs, chiefly in consequence of their persisting in playing under the crude code of rules adopted at their late convention in this city—the objectionable feature of which code is the undue latitude given to wild pitching by the absurd rule introduced governing the delivery of the ball to the bat. By this rule pitchers are allowed to do just as they like almost, while the strikers are obliged to strike at every ball pitched over the bat." Probably had Mr. Chadwick the making of the rules for the amateur convention, we would have been as well suited as the professionals, for whom he has so kindly volunteered to legislate, and whose efforts have utterly failed to be appreciated. As the amateur rule for pitching now stands, the latitude in pitching is not nearly so broad as for the professionals, who have wides and balls. The rule at present is such that a good umpire is indispensable, and with one no better games can be witnessed. I notice he has taken particular pains to represent his side of the case pretty well in the citation of games and now let me quote for the benefit of showing the well working of the amateur rule governing the delivery of the ball to the bat.

Yale vs. Hartford 4 to 6; Yale vs. Atlantic 8 to 3; and of the games which have come immediately before my notice here at Princeton, some of the finest have been played under the new rules. Princeton vs. Zephyr, 10 to 2; Princeton vs. Philadelphia, 15 to 7; Princeton vs. Easton, 4 to 7; Princeton vs. Montague, 13 to 9; and of the class matches May 21, '74 vs. '76, 3 to 7; May 27, '77 vs. "Press" School, 7 to 6; May 28, '74 vs. '76, 15 to 14.

Now I take it for granted that the other part of the country must be able to furnish games with equally well marked scores, the highest scoring only 15 runs.

Of course where two clubs are very much mismatched large scores on one side may be looked for. I am sorry to see that much as Mr. Chadwick professes the well being and success of the amateurs, he is everlastingly trying to find some fault with them and their's, and he appears to me in his relations to them to be "straining at a gnat," and with the professionals "to be swallowing a camel."

A fine game was played on Tuesday, May 25th, with the Eastons. The college boys never played a better fielding game, but their handling of the ash was weak. A streak of good fortune favored the Eastons in the 5th innings where they scored four runs by safe hitting, only then and for a moment completely collaring Manus' pitching.

Score:—
Princeton—1, 0, 3, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0—4.
Easton—2, 0, 0, 0, 4, 1, 0, 0, 0—7.
Umpire Mr. Bausman, of Lafayette College.
On Saturday, May 30th, the Montagues of Brooklyn visited Princeton and were defeated as follows:—
Montagues—0, 4, 0, 0, 0, 1, 3, 1, 0—9.
Princeton—0, 0, 0, 5, 3, 2, 1, 0, 2—13.
Umpire, Mr. Taylor, of Jersey City.

CHAMPION.

Answers To Correspondents.

We shall endeavor in this department to impart and hope to receive such information as may be of service to amateur and professional sportsmen. We will cheerfully answer all reasonable questions that fall within the scope of this paper, designating localities for good hunting, fishing, and trapping, and giving advice and instructions as to outfits, implements, routes, distances, seasons, expenses, remedies, trails, species governing rules, etc. All branches of the sportsman's craft will receive attention. Anonymous Communications not Noticed.

BUENA VENTURA. Flint, Mich.—Yours received with thanks. Will print at earliest opportunity.

P., Boston.—Can you supply Nos. 1, 11, 17, 19, vol. one, to a subscriber to complete his file for binding? Ans. Yes.

OLD PIGEON SHOOTER, New York.—You do not give your name. Note initials at the head of this column.

R. W. A., New Haven.—Write to Doc Stuart, Bloomingburgh, Sullivan county, N. Y.

MASTER LEWIS, Alleghany City.—Original copy of Walton excessively difficult to procure and worth its weight about thrice in gold. See article in FOREST AND STREAM of January 22, 1874.

QUEBEC.—Will United States money pass current in Canada, vicinity of Quebec, or will it be necessary to take English money? Ans. In Quebec, yes; in the vicinity, no. You can exchange greenbacks for silver in Quebec at any place.

SECRETARY.—The builders of bass wood (not cedar) canoes in Ontario, Canada, are, Wm. English of Peterboro, and — Gordon of North Dour. Shoe packs are not made in Peterboro.

H. R., Duluth.—We have sent a portion of your letter to the gentleman mentioned. He is perfectly reliable and will answer you in a day or two.

E. B. J., Long Branch.—1. Would a cross between a setter dog and a pointer have hair between his toes, and what do you think of the cross? Ans. See FOREST AND STREAM May 21. 2d. If a fine pointer bitch had pups by a coach dog, would they be worth anything as sporting dogs; would they not show their father plainly? Ans. They would be utterly worthless. 3d. Are not pointers often spotted? Ans. Yes.

C. W. B., Newark.—Having had a discussion when close season for trout commences in the States of New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey, we agreed to submit the question to your decision? Ans. New York, September 15th to March 15th; New Jersey, August 15th to April 1st, recently changed by legislature from September 1st to March 1st; Pennsylvania, August 15th to April 1st.

WOODCOCK.—We have inquired, and learn from B. A. Hoopes, Esq., President of the Philadelphia Sportsmen's Club, that at the close of the session of the Pennsylvania Legislature the Governor signed a bill which fixes the time for shooting woodcock at July 1st this year, so that this shooting season is from July 1st to January 1st. Snipe shooting is also prohibited after May 1st.

FISHERMAN'S LUCK, Haverstraw.—We do not pin much faith on any special varieties of artificial flies as being infallible at certain seasons, but give the following list for June, as named by the Boston fly-tyers, Messrs. Bradford & Anthony: Green drake, gray drake, orange dun, coachman, scarlet ibis, dark mackerel, professor. See FOREST AND STREAM, page 125, No. 8.

N. M., New Haven.—I think of spending a month, after the middle of August, in the Maine woods, fishing, &c. Can you tell me through your columns the price of one guide for two, what our other expenses will be, what sport we can have, and from what books, besides Thoreau's, we can get information? Ans. Hallock's "Fishing Tourist" will give you every information necessary.

SUFFERER.—Can you give us a cure for the disagreeable effects of the Poison Ivy? A sufferer wants some relief from a punishment he is sure to receive whenever he even gets in the neighborhood of this pestiferous plant? Ans. Steep your legs and feet in strong pork brine. This is the farmer's old recipe. To some persons ivy is positively innocuous, while to others its effects are really dreadful. Do any of our readers know of a better recipe?

N. B., Philadelphia.—I have a muzzle-loading gun weighing about 10 pounds, barrels, 31 inches long and 11 bore. How much powder should I use for shooting 1½ ozs. of shot? I have used ¾ drachms of Dupont's No. 2, but it produces a very unpleasant recoil? Ans. Use a coarser grain of powder. What is a good kind of oil to use on a gun after cleaning? Ans. Try Riggs' Belmont oil and report. I have a setter pup that I will partly break myself. What is a good book that I can read on breaking and taking care of dogs? Ans. Stonehenge's "Shot Gun and Rifle."

CUSHMAN.—Will you kindly give me information as to the probable expense of a trip, say from Sault Ste. Marie to the Nepigon River in the Lake Superior region. I desire to know more particularly the cost of guides, canoes, transportation, &c.? Ans. Cost of round trip from Collingwood to Red Rock and return is \$35, gold, including meals and state room; time, eight days. Steamers also leave Buffalo, Cleveland, Chicago and Detroit two or three times a week for Gitchee Gumee, or Lake Superior. Don't know exact fare from the Sault to Red Rock, at mouth of Nepigon—eight dollars possibly. Guides and canoes \$2 per day.

H. A. S., Minneapolis.—Who is the person to write to at the mouth of the Nepigon River to make the necessary arrangements for a small trout party? Ans. Take Duluth steamer to Red Rock, Nepigon, where you will find everything provided at Hudson's Bay Co.'s Post, of best quality, excepting fishing tackle. They have suitable provisions, clothing, blankets, guides, canoes, and doubtless a finished, commodious sporting house, which was in an advanced stage of construction last year. It may be well to attempt to secure accommodations in advance, but the principle is "first come, first served," and the place is not likely to be overrun or drawn upon too largely, except as respects guides and canoes, of which there may be sufficient for two dozen gentlemen. Write to Robert Crawford, the company's agent, postmaster, &c. From Duluth to Red Rock 196 miles.

—Imagine the agony of a Richmond mother who has lost her infant when she says to its mate, "You, Jawrge Washington, quick 'splain yourself, chile—stop dat ar fool smile—whar you bin done wi' de baby?"



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCUKATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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A discount of twenty per cent. for five copies and upwards. Any person sending us two subscriptions and Ten Dollars will receive a copy of Hallock's "Fishing Tourist," postage free.

Advertising Rates.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, June 5th.—Hartford vs. Mutual B. B. C. at Philadelphia—Cambridge City Agricultural Society, Cambridge, Ind.—Hampden Park Association, Springfield, Mass.—Great Falls Association, N. H.

SATURDAY, June 6th.—Hartford vs. Mutual B. B. C. at Brooklyn—Boston vs. Chicago B. B. C. at Chicago—Yale vs. Knickerbocker B. B. C. at New Haven—Harlem River Boat Club's practice day—Prospect Park Cricket Grounds, practice day—Jerome Park races, Fordham, N. Y.—Dorchester Yacht Club Regatta.

TUESDAY, June 9th.—Valley City Association, Grand Rapids, Mich.—Howard county Society, Kohomo, Ind.

WEDNESDAY, June 10th.—Match day, St. George's Cricket Club, Hoboken—Penn Yan Driving Park Association, N. Y.—Valley City Association, Grand Rapids, Mich.—Howard county Society, Kohomo, Ind.—Sullivan county Park Association, Claremont, N. H.—Boat race, Argonauta vs. Buffalo, on the Kill von Kull.

THURSDAY, June 11th.—Sullivan county Park Association, Claremont, N. H.—Penn Yan Driving Park Association, N. Y.—Valley City Association, Grand Rapids, Mich.—Howard county Society, Kohomo, Ind.

WOODCOCK ON TOAST.

A stern friend of protection of game writes to us something as follows:

New York, June 1.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

On the occasion of the late Washington wedding, the menu, as printed on cream-colored silk, included Woodcock on Toast—decorated (vide New York Herald, May 22d). While the strict observance of the game laws throughout the country is of general interest, and as a matter of principle, woodcock, owing to its migratory nature, is a bird in which every sportsman North and South has a direct interest. Wrongfully killing woodcock makes us all losers, and by loud and indignant protests from all sections of the country, the practice of creating a demand for birds out of season must, in even the highest or the happiest of occasions, be censured.

Yours very truly,

GRUZ.

We perfectly agree with Gruz. General Grant, even on this auspicious event of the marriage of his daughter, ought not to have had "woodcock—decorated" at the nuptial feast. Of course the President is responsible for all the actions of his Cabinet, and we sincerely trust that, with Richardson and Sawyer, his *chef d'Hotel* and head cook will come in for a severe wiggling. We mail General Grant a copy of our close season.

ATHLETICS A LA MODE.

OUR American athletic season may now be said to have fairly commenced. In other countries, where the climate is less rigorous, where in winter the weather is less severe, and in summer the heat is less distressing, there are certain advantages for sport throughout the year. Our own rational exercises are in fact limited, with the exception of skating, to some six spring and summer months. When we do commence it may be safely stated that in the short period allowed us we do our best. Our columns give full evidence of the increasing zest our young men are taking in out-door amusements, and in the respective departments of FOREST AND STREAM may be found the full development of this season's yachting, rowing, cricketing, and base ball playing. Even that high and lofty portion of society, the club men, seem to have for the nonce, left their elegant lounges by the club mantle-piece, and are indulging in walking performances. Central Park for some time past at early morning, when usually visited by young ladies and children, seeking their constitutional walk, has had its walks occupied by certain stalwart gentlemen, who, by this time, are quite familiar with the quarter and half miles on the paths, and the restaurant keeper receives many orders over night from accomplished trainers for beef steaks undone, stale bread and English breakfast tea, which go to refresh the inner man of hungry pedestrians. Elegant athletics now declare that walking a mile in the nine or even ten minutes is a delightful excitement, when a month or so ago a lounging gait across the street was declared by them to "be a horrid bore," and they are not only surprised but delighted to find what an amount of "go" was in them.

We want to invoke one particular aid for this newer life, which our men have just discovered, which must, in time, make them stronger and better, both in body and mind, and that is, that our ladies, the mothers, wives, sisters, and sweethearts should encourage the *renaissance* of the athletic movement in the United States. The insipid, weak-strung, effeminate being of a time that is passed, could never have been a natural or even an acceptable creature. A woman wants a man to protect her when the time of danger may serve. Physical attributes in the age we live in, as in all ages, have and will assert their power. The material, the corporeal forces have their worth, and are better appreciated when in conjunction with the mental and intellectual faculties. May not a gentleman, in the true sense of the word, paint a picture well, or model a statue, or write a sonnet, or be deep in Arabic, or learned in natural history, or be well up in his business, and at the same time be able to run his mile, or pull his boat, or hold his bat with some one who has the thews and muscles alone and nothing else besides? The age of the admirable Crichton may have in a measure passed away, but still it is one of the most marvellous of mortal creations. It is essentially a distinguishing mark in a man to be good for every thing. What we want then, not the least in the mawkish sense, is to see athletic sports become in men an object of interest to women. Ten thousand admirable trials unknown to-day, even impossible to describe by us, will be then developed. Habits, which have been confirmed in the wrong way, will be broken up. That certain increased morbidity of disposition, the result of mental exhaustion so common in this country, possibly brought on from our commercial application, will in athletic exercises, find its cure. The matter then wants to become, if we must express it more *a la mode*, among all classes of society. We have before this mentioned a boat club where the ladies, the wives, mothers and sisters take a strong interest in the amusements of its members, and to the immense advantage in every way of all concerned. In England, athletic contests are patronized extensively by the fairer sex. Some time ago, we even noticed it mentioned in one of the leading journals, that in the highest walks of life men seemingly were becoming spoiled from the over petting they were receiving from the ladies. Then we ventured to remark that we only wished there might be some of this same attention extended in the United States by our ladies to those of the other sex who were fond of athletic amusements. A good example must undoubtedly bring forth its fruit. The athletic movement would then find in women new friends. If the men had their foot races, their hurdle races, and their cricket matches, and were encouraged by our women, on their side, archery, and a score of other exercises, would naturally be entered upon by them.

To hear the *Diva* in a stuffy loge of the opera throw off her highest *la*, or the tenor skyrocket out his *ut de poitrine* is one thing, but to be in God's fresh open air, on a grassy mead, and to see the victor, all magnificent in his shapely form, built like an Apollo, coming in at the foot race, gives a pleasure which is quite as great and far more natural.

MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY.—On Wednesday June 3rd the corner stone of the American Museum of Natural History was laid at four o'clock, with imposing ceremonies. As the object of the Trustees is truly a national one, the President of the United States laid the corner stone, Robert L. Stuart Esq., President of the Museum, made an opening address, setting forth the objects of the Society, and H. G. Stebbins spoke in behalf of the Department of Public Works. The Governor of the State also made an appropriate speech.

The ground on which the new Museum will stand, was originally intended for a zoological garden, but the property owners having objected to the project, the idea was abandoned, and the land was turned over to the Trus-

tees of the Museum, who will in time to come cover the whole area with suitable buildings. The collections will be bought and cared for by moneys contributed by the Trustees individually and the public, but the building now in progress will be erected at the expense of the City, which has already appropriated \$500,000 for this purpose. The land covers about eighteen acres, and lies between Eighth and Ninth avenues and Seventy-seventh and Eighty-first streets. The building has been so designed that it can be erected in sections, and thus always be practically complete and yet ultimately occupy the whole area. The building, of which there will be only one section now in course of erection, will, when completed according to the plan, be larger than the British Museum. The object of the museum is two-fold: First, to interest and instruct the masses; and secondly, and especially, to render all the assistance possible to specialists.

The library presented to the Museum by Miss Wolfe will be placed in the upper portion of the building. This library, with a large collection of shells, also donated by Miss Wolfe to the Museum in memory of her father, who was its first President, was purchased by her at a cost of \$35,000. The other collections at present in the temporary Museum are valued at \$250,000. A rare and newly complete series of American birds, and many fine birds of Paradise and pheasants, now in the collection formerly belonging to Mr. D. G. Elliott, will be added. The Trustees have purchased the collection of Prince Maximilian, of Neuwied, on the Rhine, above Bonn, and a large number of specimens belonging to the late Edward Verreaux, of Paris. Large donations of shells, corals and minerals have been received, as also a collection of 20,000 insects.

The building when completed will be a credit to the nation, not only for its exterior appearance, but for the valuable collections which it will contain. The library and collection will attract many students of natural history, while the exposition rooms will be thronged by thousands of visitors. The inauguration of this princely temple of science, is the first grand step made in New York towards the advancement of the study of Natural History.

THE INTRODUCTION OF SINGING BIRDS INTO THE COUNTRY.

—The Cincinnati Society of Acclimation still continues its good work. In the winter of 1872-73 it received a large shipment of birds from Europe, and set them at liberty in the spring of last year. Of these birds, the Secretary, Armin Tenner Esq., informs us, several species built their nests last summer in the neighborhood of Cincinnati, some staid all the winter, and within the last four weeks even such as left their breeding places last fall have returned. The present year will show whether these European birds can be introduced into the good State of Ohio. The birds set at liberty consisted of red breasted robins, wagtails, sky larks, starlings, dunlocks, singing thrushes, black birds, red wings and nightingales. Quite lately the agent having arrived from Europe, the following additions were made:—Goldfinches, siskins, great tits, Dutch tits, dippers, Hungarian thrushes, bullfinches, cherry birds, nestle thrushes, corn crakes, crossbills, &c. Some \$8,000 has so far been expended by the society. The main object of the association is to foster the introduction of foreign useful insect eating and singing birds, and to urge proper legislation for their preservation.

There is something exceedingly beautiful in the idea of citizens of foreign birth being desirous of surrounding themselves with the most pleasant associations of their mother country, and as the conception is a German one, it redounds to their credit. If it was considered among the old Romans and Greeks, as pleasing to the gods to give liberty to caged birds, there still remains in the present race of men, some thousands of years older, this same kindly touch of nature. It would be pleasant for us to record that similar associations were being organized in other States. The President of the association, A. Erkinbrecher Esq., with the Secretary, A. Tenner Esq., state their willingness to give all information to those proposing to introduce foreign birds into the United States.

THE COMING CONVENTION AT OSWEGO.—The Hon. A. C. Mattoon, the President of the New York State Association for the preservation of game and fish, writes us the following:—"We are having some little delay in procuring pigeons, but are confident of final success; two of our members are now with Mr. Henry Knapp in Michigan securing birds for us. I think the 15th of June will be the day of the meeting of our convention."

In this connection it may be not improper to mention that the Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM will present to the Association a Silver Vase with an appropriate design beautifully executed by the Gorham Manufacturing Company, to be shot for by the Association under its rules, as follows:—

The shooter to stand with his back to the traps, and at the word "Pull," wheel and fire, from five traps, five yards apart, 21 yards rise, 80 boundary. Number of birds to be left to the Committee on Pigeons. This prize will be shot for only once, and become the absolute property of the gentleman winning it.

An elaborately finished engraving of the Silver Vase will appear in our journal, at the time the presentation prize is shot for and won.

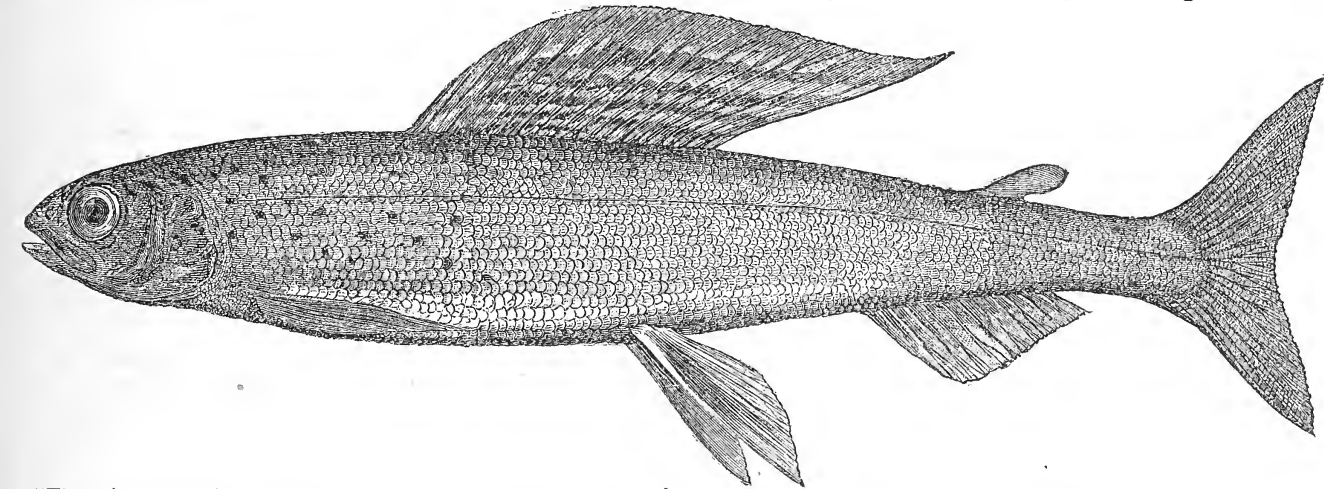
SENDING MONEY TO US.—As on several occasions of late, money sent to us by letter has not come to hand, we would advise all our friends to use either checks made payable to our order, or what is better, post office money orders.

THE MICHIGAN GRAYLING—(*Thymallus Tricolor*).

WE present to our readers with no little pride the first engraving of the American grayling ever produced in the United States. As there had been a great deal of interest manifested in this fish, we wrote some time ago to Professor Baird, of the Smithsonian Institution, who very kindly sent us a photograph. The picture was not a perfect one, however, and Professor Baird informed us that it was taken from rather a poor specimen. It is to our most able correspondent and indefatigable pisciculturist, Fred. Mather, Esq., that we are mainly indebted for the picture of the THYMALLUS TRICOLOR. Addressing Mr. Mather on this subject he very kindly sent us on ice a fine specimen of the grayling from his fish ponds at Honeoye Falls, and Mr. Forbes, the artist, being in attendance on its arrival, the fish was taken from life, and drawn with exceeding accuracy on the block. The exact size of the fish was ten inches. We cannot describe the grayling better than by taking Professor James W. Milner's and Mr. F. Mather's accounts of the fish from former numbers of FOREST AND STREAM. Professor Milner thus writes of the grayling:—

"In shape the fish is like a trout, a trifle slimmer, perhaps, and not so thick near the tail, but the fin on the back of a trout looks so small and square, so deficient in outline and color, after beholding the graceful curve of a grayling's dorsal. The scale is large, silvery, with sometimes a copper tinge; near the shoulders there are black spots, sometimes triangular, and at others V shaped; in some fish these extend nearly to the tail near the back; they are in lines which gradually shorten towards the belly; the mouth is small (nearly square when opened), and the teeth are merely a slight roughness on the lips, none on the tongue. But you want to see him come in on a line, with his fins all standing, and your eye will then give you a better idea than all the cold-blooded descriptions could ever do."

In another article (May 22) Mr. Mather says:—
"I wish to add a little to the description given in my former article, as a little longer acquaintance has developed new beauties. The eye of the grayling is large and full, with a beautiful yellow iris, and when I wrote 'the tail is forked and plain,' I had not observed its pinkish edge, nor the changeable, metallic green lustre that it shows in some lights, which is more like that seen in silk. A glint of the same is also observable on the second dorsal. Many letters have asked the question:—'Is this fish as handsome as the trout?' And in answer I will say yes, to some eyes, while to others it may not be. Seen from above it does not appear so, as the pink and white of the trout fins are more showy. The form of the grayling is more graceful than



"There is no species sought for by anglers that surpasses the grayling in beauty. They are more elegantly formed than the trout, and their great dorsal fin is a superb mark of beauty. When the well-lids were lifted, and the sun-rays admitted, lighting up the delicate olive-brown tints of the back and sides, the blueish white of the abdomen, and the mingling of tints of rose, pale blue, and purplish pink on the fins, it displayed a combination of living colors that is equalled by no fish outside of the tropics."

What follows is from Mr. Mather's admirable article in our number of April 23d, which has attracted so much attention:—

"The grayling has all the fins of a trout; his pectorals are olive-brown, with a blueish cast at the end (I am describing him in the water as I saw him in my ponds an hour ago), the ventrals are large and beautifully striped with alternate streaks of brown and pink, the anal is plain brown, the caudal is very forked and plain, while the crowning glory is its immense dorsal; this fin rises forward of the middle of its back, and in a fish a foot long it will be nearly three inches in length by two high, having a graceful curved outline, and from eighteen to twenty rays dotted with large red or bluish purple spots, which in life are brilliant, and are surrounded with a splendid emerald green, which fades after death; it does not seem as if this green could be represented by the painters' art; it is that changeable shade seen in the tail of the peacock."

the trout's, and the head is beautiful, while the side of the trout and its lower fins are more gorgeous than those of the grayling. The trout has not a handsome head to my eye; the lines are hard, and there is an expression of savageness in the jaws."

We call particular attention to the marks on the fish. They will be found to be arranged in a certain positive order, running in accurate diagonals from left to right. What Mr. Mather calls "the crowning glory of the grayling" is its immense dorsal, which streams out like a pennon on a lance. The curious adipose fin which marks it as one of the salmonidae is clearly shown. We trust soon to be able to give the distinguishing traits between our native fish and the English grayling.

We suppose that there are innumerable people in this world who will urge that the world is flat. We do know some that are sceptical as to fish, who deny the existence of the grayling, and from never having seen the fish dead or alive, are ready to declare that the Thymallus of our waters, has no spots at all, no dorsal fin, and that it is a mythical creature, the offspring of some diseased pisciculturist's brain. Of course we are unwilling to enter into a controversey with such people. The picture we present must settle all disputes. It is truthful in every detail.

Sporting News from Abroad.

DUCK SHOOTING ON ENGLISH WATERS.

[From our Special Correspondent.]

POSSIBLY of all English shooting I like wild fowl shooting the best in its varied phases and exciting vicissitudes. I used to live near a quantity of "back water" which gave place at times to the blackest and slimiest acreage of mud, and which was esteemed a charming habitat by the birds of the sea. It was called "the swale." This turbid tributary and its waters were of a rich brown color, only equalled by Dunn's soluble or rather insoluble chocolate. It formed a sort of creek, and by that means a harbor, but there was not much traffic on it, and save a few fishing smacks and coal barges, the ducks had it very much to themselves. At low water it was a woful sight, for there were miles of mud and banks, whose perfumes, when wafted to the nostrils, smelt of anything but thyme and violets. Here and there stuck up in the sand the mighty ribs of some worn out old collier looking like the skeleton of a deceased Mammoth, and the shoals of sea gulls which settled on the cockle beds and circled round in the air above our heads, used to deafen us with their screams. I always despised such small deer and let them live, as they do no harm, but rather good, though they often considerably "riled" me by putting up the black geese and ducks before I got near them. Like vultures these gulls scent their prey from a distance, and if fishermen throw away the refuse of their nets the air immediately swarms with them, though there was not one in sight a moment before. I procured a low flat boat, painted her white, rigged her with a lug sail, and when the hard weather came I set to work like a professional fowler. From my boat drawing but little water, I could get well up on the shallows, and as she was scarcely visible and looked almost like another duck, I frequently got quite close to my birds before they knew what was up. I started at first unaccompanied, save by my retriever, but I soon found that didn't do, as from my own experience, I often found myself left suddenly by the tide on some rising

ground with the pleasant prospect of having to remain their till it came in again. Therefore, taught by experience, which I have always found the very best tutor, I enlisted the services of an experienced boatman, and I was soon able to give a good account of my day's sport.

It was really very exciting, that blissful time when we had discerned in the grey cold morning a long dark line of black geese and widgeon feeding in happy ignorance of the machinations of their foes. I have often caught myself trembling with emotion as we gradually floated towards them, lying flat in our tiny scallop, I myself gripping my breech-loader and my man steering and holding the muzzle of his long single-barrel in dangerous proximity to my head, our fingers numbed and our teeth chattering, but an eager expectation preventing our feeling the cold. Sometimes at about seventy yards distance the boat would suddenly stop short, having stuck on the mud, and we had to let her swing round and drift off or give the birds a long shot, jump up and push her off. Sometimes the wary geese would huddle together, lift up their heads and slope quietly off in a long black line, which provokingly settled again about half a mile in front of us. If we did get near enough to give them a broadside we let them have it double shot. My boatman, who saw nothing ignoble in "potting" his game, used to let drive at them on the mud with his long shoulder punt-gun whilst I followed suit with my snap-action Powell as soon as they were fairly on the wing, and then gave them left with a wire cartridge, which burst at fifty yards and spread destruction through their ranks. A wave of my hand was sufficient to my wavy-coated retriever and he was splashing amongst the wounded, diving after the most refractory widgeon and bringing him tenderly to the boat's side. Often we would meet with shoals of ox birds and olives which whirled around showing the silvery lining of their wings in their hawk-like flight, and on one occasion I mistook the black fin of a porpoise or sea-pig for the head of a diver, and it was not until I had expended a considerable number of cartridges that I discovered the fishy quality of my quarry.

I have often gone out at night and anchored, waiting for the sound of rustling wings as the flight of ducks swept up the creek, but I found it very difficult to find the slain in the uncertain light, and though a sporting tailor had established himself in a stationery tub with great success, chiefly owing to the alacrity of his dog and his knowledge of the habits of "the goose," yet I did not imitate him and preferred going out on the garish light of day.

A far different style of duck shooting I have enjoyed in one of the Southern counties. Imagine a wide and desolate heath stretching as far as the eye can reach, of a grayish neutral tint, relieved here and there by patches of yellow gorse and purple heather, whilst in one part there runs a long, undulating pine wood forest. Imbedded in the woodland is one of the most beautiful little lakes which I have ever met with. Not a grand expanse of water like a Highland Loch, but forming a picturesque little quiet nook like one of those charming water-color sketches at the Academy "*pinxit Frederick Taylor*." It is full of bull-rushes and lilies—too overgrown, in fact, for much rowing, though in the summer time I paddle about on it in an old tub, a sort of "dug-out canoe," and alternately fish, smoke and read, anchored in a bed of blue forget-me-nots or yellow water flowers. It has a gravelly bottom where the stream runs through it, and in some places I regret to say there is mud. Hemmed in as it is by bushes, rhododendrons and larches, it is secure from the noise and bustle of the busy haunts of men, and it is appreciated by wild fowl accordingly. Numbers of "flappers" are bred there every year, and it perfectly swarms with coots and moorheas, and I have seen the "slot" of an otter amongst the tracks of the water rats. On a summer evening it has for me charms which I seek for in vain at Geneva, Lucerne, or Venice. You may see the big trout rushing at the flies, the bigger carp muzzling like swine amongst the lily roots, the kingfishers swimming swiftly across like flashes of blue light, the sparrow hawks swooping at their prey, the herons angling for dace, and the bats chasing the moths. It is indeed a perfect sanctuary of nature. I am not much of a poet, but I believe only Byron could do it ample justice. We have only had one poet in our neighborhood lately, and he was a farmer's son. He came home from school one fine day and chalked on his father's barn door—

"Have no more fear, ye mice and rats,
For 'Cub' and I have killed the cats."

Some one told his father that a poet he'd heard of up in London named Tennyson was making five guineas a line for such writing, and the old man actually consulted the Squire as to the advisability of making his son and heir "a sort of 'prentice, like, to this here Mr. Tennyson." But joking apart, the lake I have been trying to describe is very pretty, and an excellent harbor for ducks.

In the summer they have a pretty easy time of it, but when the winter begins, and the pond is frozen over with the exception of the upper part, where a warm spring prevents it from congealing, their close time is up and they have to look out for the enemy. At intervals along the bank are placed screens and semi-hovels made of turf, gorse, and peat. In each of these recesses is placed a gun, so that with the exercise of tact, keeping strict silence, and having due regard for the wind, we have often surrounded the unsuspecting wild fowl whilst they were quietly feeding. After the first volley from the breech-loaders, the mallards usually make themselves scarce, but the teal come arching round whisking plaintively and courting destruction, falling to the sharp reports which ring out on the frosty air, with dull thuds on the ice, from whence it is often difficult and even dangerous for a dog to get them, when the surface doesn't "bear" properly. I have frequently seen at this little lake, which is about a mile and a-half in length and irregular in shape, quite a duck battue, and as we generally knocked down a few herons and sea pheasants, as they call them, with the addition of a coot or two, our bag at the end of the day was a very large and varied one. You must have a good retriever for wild fowl. Nothing on earth is a greater nuisance than a brute who brings a duck half the distance and then quietly drops it, swims ashore, and photographs himself upon your boots and gaiters. Worse than useless, too, is the dog that is always jumping in behind your back with enough noise to alarm everything living within a hundred yards. Your retriever must be tender-mouthed and fond of water, and be able to withstand the cold. It must have a good coat and a good constitution. If he obeys the slightest sign and never disobeys; if he is quick and intelligent, and can use his nose, I care not much what color or breed he is, but at the same time I like a black and wavy coated one, and don't choose my black servant like the sultanas do, for ugliness. I have had them as sensible as Christians and as sharp after winged game as a money lender—on the scent of sixty per "cent." I have had them very obstinate, very resolute, and very teachable; but if their natural gifts are good and they are not deficient in "nous," I am seldom unable to break them. If trusted solely to my own powers of observation, many a fat snipe and many a luscious woodcock would linger with the agony of broken wing till he became an easy prey to a passing fox, or weasel, instead of gracing my breakfast table. There are two things required to break a dog—Patience and Firmness. Without these qualities, Van Amburgh would soon have had his head bitten off by the lions, and without them no dog is ever made a companion fit for a sportsman.

LDSTONE JUNIOR.

Faversham, England, May 20, 1874.

—Quail are abundant at the east end of Long Island this spring.

ZOOLOGY OF THE NORTHWEST.—Our leading article in the present issue of *FOREST AND STREAM* on the Cervidae of our Northwestern Territories, is valuable, not only in its exceeding interest to the sportsman, but as a new contribution to science. The writer introduces us to a new Arcadia with its wonderful scenery and conformation, its remarkable variety and abundance of animal life, of elk which no dog-however fleet can catch, of deer that clear the umbrage of a fallen tree at a bound, of herds that number hundreds, some of them that have never heard the crack of a rifle, like those in Eden, which were tame because they knew Adam had no gun! Here no less than five varieties of the Cervidae are found, and of these one seems unknown to naturalists, and existing nowhere else. It is an Albino and in its person and presence sets at rest all puzzling questions that bear on hybridity. Its origin is authentically traced to a breed of snow-white deer now supported to exist only in inaccessible mountains of Oregon and California. Our author has opened up to our astonished view a new Paradise which eclipses the Happy Hunting Grounds of the aboriginal Indian and should make him loth to exchange his real Arcadia even for his ideal Heaven.

AN ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.—With becoming modesty, we trust, we print the following testimonial contained in an extract from a business letter just received from the celebrated English gun firm, whose signature is appended:—

PIONEER WORKS, ST. MARY'S SQUARE,
BIRMINGHAM, ENGLAND, May 13, 1874.

* * We must say that, after a perusal [for several weeks] of your paper *THE FOREST AND STREAM*, we come to the conclusion that no other paper with which we were acquainted published in the United States came so near our own *Field*. We will let our partner in New York know who the English correspondent of the paper is, and that will be an additional inducement to avail himself of its columns.

Yours truly, J. W. TOLLEY.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

JUNE IS A CLOSE MONTH FOR GAME.

Details of pigeon shooting and scores of rifle matches, and other interesting matter, should be mailed so as to reach this office on Tuesday morning in each week.

CREEDMOOR.—The first regular match for the Long Range Badge of the Amateur Rifle Club was held on Saturday last, May 30th, at the range. It was open only to members of the Amateur Rifle Club, the distances being 800, 900, and 1,000 yards, five shots at each range. All the club to shoot at 800 and 900, and the eight highest at these two ranges to compete at 1,000 yards. Position any, without artificial rest, with two sighting shots.

As the matches of the amateurs are events of exceeding interest, the marksmen being the *elite* of our riflemen, the assemblage of shooters and spectators at Creedmoor on Saturday last was by far the largest of the season. The day was remarkably beautiful; in fact, the first real summer weather of the season. There was not a single cloud in the sky, and the sun, about three o'clock, when the match was on, blazed with unusual warmth. Bright days are not, however, always conducive of fine shooting. Although there was no exact quiver in the atmosphere, there was a superabundance of glare, which very probably gave some slight effects of mirage to the targets, which may account somewhat for the shooting not being of the most remarkable character. The wind was fairly steady, blowing gently on the targets, a V wind about, sometimes VI, increasing slightly at the close of the afternoon. It should be borne in mind that this match was the first serious attempt to master the difficulties of shooting at long ranges, the Amateur Rifle Club having shown by their last match at 500 yards, where Messrs. Bodine and Conlin so distinguished themselves—each having made seven consecutive bullseyes—that they were fairly masters of the situation. When the 300, 400, and 500 yards were added to the distances the difficulties were naturally found to be very much increased. Just such fine considerations as the fraction of a minute in an elevation, or the exact proper allowance for the windage, the few grains too much or too little in the charge, or a ball loose in the cartridge, or too much paper or too much grease on the ball, or a dirty rifle, all were discovered to exert certain disturbances, which, if slight in their effects at 500 yards, were much more than doubled at the additional distances the men were firing at. We must then look at the next half dozen matches, at least, of the Amateur Rifle Club as schools of practice, and we feel sure that by the middle of July, perhaps sooner, the care and study already evinced by the members of the club, will be rewarded by increasing scores. Of course there is a good deal of serious, hard work to be gone through before our American riflemen can compete with the Irish team. We therefore are only too glad to mention our approval of this determination on the part of the officers and gentlemen of the Amateur Rifle Club to do their best in studying up the niceties of long range shooting. We noticed very particularly how thoroughly the club makes use of the new score book, published by Messrs. Moore's Son, and how every shot was marked on their targets and due note taken of elevations at various ranges, and how facts and theories were studied. The hap hazard methods of shooting must naturally be eliminated in time, and the exact idiosyncrasy of each weapon, with the corrections for the peculiar disturbances arising from the light, the differences of atmospheric pressure, and the effects of wind, will all undoubtedly be determined. It is quite a task, in fact, to bring down the

rifle to its work, the man being put out of the question. In fact this is half the battle. The arm once properly studied—how to hold the weapon and how to shoot it, is but the other half of the battle. There were eighteen entries. The rifles used were twelve Sharps and six Remingtons. The scores were as follows:—

Name	800 yds	Total	900 yds	Total	1000 yds	Grand Total
L. L. Hepburn*	0 2 4 4 4	14	3 4 3 4 3	17	31	45
Jno. Bodine*	4 3 3 0 3	13	3 3 3 4 4	16	29	42
L. M. Ballard†	2 4 3 4 4	17	3 3 4 3 0	13	30	40
A. B. Canfield, Jr.*	2 3 2 4 3	14	2 0 2 3 3	10	24	34
G. W. Yale†	4 3 3 0 3	13	3 3 3 4 2	15	28	38
A. J. Ronx*	4 3 2 4 3	16	0 3 3 3 3	12	28	38
H. A. Gildersleeve*	3 4 4 3 4	18	0 0 0 2 2	4	22	30
Leon Backer*	3 3 3 3 3	15	0 4 4 3 0	11	26	31
T. S. Conlin†	0 4 3 0 3	10	4 0 3 3 0	10	20	30
H. Fulton†	3 4 3 4 0	14	3 0 2 0 0	5	19	29
George Crouch†	3 0 3 0 0	8	0 0 4 0 3	7	15	23
A. R. Warnert†	3 0 3 2 2	10	0 0 0 2 3	5	15	23
T. Hoodley†	3 0 0 4 3	10	0 0 3 0 0	3	13	23
W. B. Coughtry†	2 4 3 0 0	9	0 0 0 0 3	3	12	21
A. J. Hennion, Jr.†	2 0 2 0 3	7	0 4 0 0 0	4	11	21
A. V. Davis†	0 0 4 2 0	6	0 0 3 0 0	3	9	19
E. Mant†	0 0 0 0 0	0	0 0 3 0 0	3	3	3
A. Andersont†	0 0 0 0 0	0	withdrew	0	0	0

*Remington sporting. †Sharpe sporting.
Elevations used were about—for 800 yards, 1.54; 900 yards, 2.11; 1,000 yards, 2.29.

To Mr. L. L. Hepburn was awarded the prize, the score forty-six made by him, in a possible sixty, being a fair one. Captain Bodine, it may be noticed, in the 800 yard match has a zero in his score. It is highly probable that Mr. Bodine, in this shot, was on the target, but by some mistake of the marker the points were not scored to him. The executive committee being called together on the ground, accorded Captain Bodine the privilege of another shot; with great gallantry it was refused by the marksman. Had he exercised the rights allowed him he would have very probably either tied or beaten the score of forty-six. Perhaps it would be wiser in all these cases of shooting at long range to have more than one telescope constantly directed on the targets, for even the Amateur Rifle Club may scratch sometimes with a ricochet on the butts. The match was in every way a pleasant one, and in the presentation of the semblance of the medal to Mr. Hepburn (for in fact the prize had not yet left the jeweler's hands) Col. Gildersleeve, the Secretary of the National Rifle Association, made an appropriate speech. In comparing this match with the sharpshooter's championship last year, where Messrs. Roux, Fulton, and Yale were competitors, we find that these gentlemen, at 800 and 1,000 yards, shot pretty much the same average as on this occasion. Excepting with the two leading marksmen, almost all hands seem to slip up on the 1,000 yards.

On the grounds on Saturday last considerable good practice was made by members of the Seventh Regiment. We saw the bullseye hit so many times hand running at the 500 yards range with the Remington military, that we are afraid to mention the number. Although practice scores cannot be published by us, we must on this occasion make an exception. A gentleman on the ground tried for the first time one of the new model army Springfield rifles, and the results of his shooting were very extraordinary. Taking the gun, sighted as it was from the armory, and shooting off hand, without a rest, at 500 yards he made the following score:—2 4 4 4 3—17. The gun is undoubtedly a most admirable arm. Something, however, must be said for the marksman, who, to use the emphatic language of the period, is no "slouch." The famous brass shell badge of the Seventh Regiment, now adorned with a very handsome massive gold clasp, was won last week by Corporal Price. The following are the best scores. Distance, 500 yards; arm, Remington military rifle:—

Name	Score
Corporal Price	3 4 4 3 4—18
Corporal Baughie	4 3 4 3 4—18
Private Coughtry	4 4 4 2 3—17
Corporal Gardner	4 4 0 3 4—15
Corporal McMillan	0 4 4 2 3—13

On Saturday, June 6th, will take place the opening match of the National Rifle Association for 1874. There will be five matches, as follows:—1st. Director's match; 200 yards; military rifle; prize, gold badge. Second match—*Turf, Field, and Farm* badge; 200 yards; any breech loader. Third match—Military match; 200 yards; any military rifle; gold badge, etc. Fourth match—Open only to members National Rifle Association; 500 yards; prizes, gold badge, etc. Fifth match—Remington Diamond Badge; 500, 800, and 1,000 yards; any rifle. [For full particulars see *FOREST AND STREAM* of May 7th].

—At last matters in regard to the English National Rifle Association have been arranged, and Mr. Ross, the greatest opponent of the innovations as to material of target and form, though having, as is stated in the last number of the *Volunteer Service Gazette*, "very temperately and frankly given expression to his dislike for the substitution of penetrable for impenetrable targets," has become reconciled to the system of patching the targets. The new divisions of the target, Mr. Ross admitted, were questions of lesser importance, only he made the suggestion "that the bullseyes for the 500 and 600 yard ranges should be slightly increased so as to ensure their being within the ascertained power of the Snider." We have taken especial note of these changes in Wimbledon, believing that all the *pros* and *cons* stated by us, taken from English sources will be of interest to us at some future time. "Coaching" is to be prohibited on the English ranges, but we suppose, with the new system, (as the dummy target very probably will not be used,) that telescopes must be brought to bear on the targets. "The use of telescopes by the competitors," says our English authority, "or rather by their friends is, we learn, to be permitted this year. Lord Ducie stating that that the 'patch' system involved this indulgence." At Creedmoor we heard last year some quite decided grumbling as to

"coaching." As far as the giving of advice goes, we are very much in doubt if the most minute directions poured into a shooter's ear ever did him the least bit of good. A certain kind of physical coaching may, however, give some aid, which is hardly fair, such, for instance, as cleaning the rifle or loading for the shooter. All coaching is, of course, a nuisance, and we fancy, if carried out to an extreme this season at Creedmoor, the range committee will make some very good rules in regard to it.

—Sometimes in looking over a well-kept score-book, just such a one as that published by Messrs. Moore's Son for the use of the riflemen at Creedmoor, the uninitiated may see "Wind 2;" or you may hear one marksman coaching another as follows: "Watch out now. When you lead off this morning the wind was 9; it is now working round, and it is dead 12 this very minute." It must be confessed that as the positive time of the day may be 2 or 3 o'clock by your own chronometer, the explanations of these terms of the time of day are at least eccentric. The rationale of it is, however, quite easy. Points of the compass have and have not to do with it. If you can't steer a ship by a watch, at least it is an easy help for riflemen to know which way the wind blows, so that he move his sights to the right or left, and may make a quick note of it in his book. For instance, as the butts or targets never move, the watch is taken out and the numeral 12 on the dial is put in line with the target. Now suppose the wind was to blow directly on the rifleman's back. Twelve o'clock being the imaginary north, the wind would be at 6 o'clock an imaginary south. If it came from the right exactly, an imaginary east or 3 o'clock, would be noted; if due west 9 o'clock would be written down. All the variations of the winds, as seen by their effects on the streamers, can be noted this way. In fact it is the rifleman's method of boxing the compass, and as most every one has a watch about him, and not a compass, and as besides N. by N. W., or S. by S. S. W., is not as generally well understood as the figures on a watch dial, this method of calling the wind by the hours of the day, as expressed on a watch dial, is quite a simplification of matters.

PAPER AND METAL SHELLS.—We have received a great many letters complaining of the difference in size of metal and paper shells. For all kinds of shooting which does not require loaded shells to be carried about the person of the field sportsman, such as wild fowl, beach snipe and rail shooting, metal shells are more desirable to use generally than paper ones. They are more economical, and when loaded the powder is liable to receive less injury from dampness. In the present construction of metal shells the main principle and feature in adapting them to the use of breech-loaders seems to have been overlooked, and that is, to have them the same size inside and outside, with paper shells of the corresponding number. As they are now manufactured the metal shells are about two sizes larger than the paper ones, and as nearly all breech-loaders are constructed to use paper shells, they are not adapted to use metal ones. They are so much larger in the bore where the shot are chambered that the pellets are crowded and become misformed in their passage into the barrel which is still less than the bore of the paper shells. We think it quite possible that the metal shells could be made so that both kinds of cartridges could be used in same bore guns, and beg to call the attention of manufacturers of metal shells to the desirability of both kinds of shells corresponding in size.

THE DOMINION TEAM FOR WIMBLEDON.—At a meeting of the Council of the Dominion Rifle Association, held on the 27th of May, the following team was appointed to go to Wimbledon:—Captain Arnold, New Brunswick; Color Sergt. Ballie, Ontario; Private Brosseau, Quebec; Captain Church, Nova Scotia; Private Disher, Ontario; Major J. M. Gibson, Ontario; Captain Hickey, Nova Scotia; Lieut. MacNacht, Ontario; Captain J. C. MacPherson; Ontario; Captain J. J. Mason, Ontario; Private T. Mitchell, Ontario; Color Sergt. Omand, Ontario; Corp. Pain, Ontario; Corp. Pallen, New Brunswick; Captain Thomas, Quebec; Sergt. Sutherland, Ontario; Lieut. Whitman, Quebec; Battery Sergt. Major Winne, Montreal, Quebec; Ensign Wolfenden, British Columbia.

—The Connecticut riflemen who have formed themselves into the American Rifle Association will hold their annual shooting festival on the 26th, 27th and 28th of August next at Meriden. Preparation is being made among the New England regiments for shooting at Creedmoor.

—E. H. Madison, of Brooklyn, has invented a new process for the "browning of gun barrels." We have seen several specimens of the beautiful manner in which this expert has executed this delicate work and have no hesitation in recommending this process to all gun manufactories.

—The Kankakee Sporting Club, of Kankakee City, Ill., have elected the following officers:—President, J. L. Shields; Vice President, S. McKelvey; Secretary, C. A. Carpenter.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The members of the Sea View Park Association of New Dorp, Staten Island, held a very interesting pigeon shoot on May 30th. There were two matches, both at single birds. As will be seen by the scores, the shooting was very poor:—

FIRST MATCH.	SECOND MATCH.
Merauke.....0 1 1 1 0 0 0 1—5	Rodjier.....0 0 0 1 1 0 1 0—3
Henry.....0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1—3	Lindeman.....0 1 0 0 0 1 1 1—5

Rodjier did not shoot the tenth bird, as he could not tie Lindeman. In the third match Ficken won, and the fourth resulted in a tie, which was eventually won by Lindeman. Gus Woodcock

A CURIOUS SHOT.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

A remarkable shot was made two years ago by Prince Carolatti, who owns extensive domains with large forests in Silesia, Prussia. Taking a drive of inspection through the woods in company with his chief game-keeper, with the intention of having a shot if occasion offered, a drove of seven deer feeding near the road were seen. When the wagon came near them the drove separated, four of them running to the left and three of them, a buck, a doe, and a fawn, turning to the right. The wagon having stopped, the three deer halted in their flight and turned their heads, eyeing the vehicle, the buck standing apart from the rest. The Prince fired at the buck, aiming at its right shoulder, but what was his surprise when he saw the three deer drop, killed on the spot by the one shot. The game-keeper took at once a measurement and found that the buck was standing sixty paces from the wagon, the doe six paces to the left of the buck, and the fawn four paces to the left of its mother, as represented in this diagram:



*The wagon, 1 the buck, 2 the doe, and 3 the kid.

The range was perfectly clear of any object, by striking which the bullet might have been possibly diverted. An examination of the buck showed that the bullet had taken a twist in his body, striking the right shoulder in a slanting direction. Instead of passing out in a straight line on his left side, it had glanced off from the shoulder blade, and in its new course by a strange accident had struck the doe with deadly effect three inches below the shoulder, and passing through her body also had hit the kid in the eye and killed it. The force of the bullet, meanwhile, was spent, so that it lodged in the head of the kid, where it was found afterwards.

This extraordinary result of the shot cannot be accounted for but by the course of the bullet being laterally and vertically changed when it passed through the bodies of the buck and doe in succession. The Prince said, that having handled a rifle since more than fifty years, he would not have hesitated at firing at the buck if persons had been standing in the places where the doe and fawn were killed, because he should never have dreamed of a possibility of the bullet taking so strange a course as it did in this instance.

LEHMAN.

DETROIT, May 30, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Enclosed I take pleasure in handing you score of the last State Medal shoot, which took place May 29, using wild birds. After the medal we shot a Sweepstake of five birds, each shooter depositing \$5, and having a drawback of \$1 for each bird killed, each man putting \$1 for each bird missed into a purse, and the longest liver wins. As will be seen by the score, our worthy and much respected president captured it. The day was pleasant, although somewhat warm, we were favored with a very refreshing breeze from Lake St. Clair, and the day's sport was very enjoyable. We shall probably shoot again next week. Wishing for the entire success of your esteemed paper, which is fast gaining friends in these parts, I remain yours,

J. E. LONG.

STATE MEDAL.					
Name.	Straight.	Killed.	Name.	Straight.	Killed.
Fisher.....	5	11	Haskall.....	drawn	drawn
Babcock.....	4	11	Van Duser.....	9	14
Berger.....	2	drawn	Russell.....	1	drawn
Norvell.....	5	12	Eldridge.....	4	drawn
Stenton.....	4	drawn	Hawkins.....	3	drawn
Cristy.....	4	13	Canniff.....	4	drawn
Cadman.....	8	13	Gilman.....	14	14
Mather.....	2	drawn	Dubois.....	drawn	drawn
Penny.....	drawn	drawn	Colburn.....	8	14
Long.....	7	13			

Ties shot off, 5 birds at 26' yards. Van Duser, 0 1 1 1 0. Gilman, 0 1 0 1 1. Colburn, 1 1 1 1 1, winner.

SWEEPSTAKES.					
Name.	Score.	Total.	Name.	Score.	Total.
Eldridge.....	1 0 1 1 1	4	Van Duser.....	1 1 1 1 1	5
Haskall.....	1 1 1 1 1	5	Cadman.....	1 1 1 1 1	5
Long.....	1 1 1 1 1	5	Stenton.....	0 1 1 1 1	4
Dubois.....	1 1 0 1 1	4	Cristy.....	1 1 1 0 1	4
Babcock.....	1 1 1 1 1	5	Colburn.....	1 1 1 1 1	5
Fisher.....	1 0 1 1 1	4			

TIES—26 YARDS.					
Haskall.....	0 1 1	Cadman.....	1 1 1		
Long.....	1 1 1	Colburn.....	1 0 1		
Babcock.....	1 0 1				

TIES—31 YARDS, 3 BIRDS.					
Long.....	1 1 1	Cadman.....	1 0 1		

JNO. E. L.

MEMPHIS, May 23, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Herewith find score of the match for championship (pitcher) of the Bluff City Shooting Club, Memphis.

Five double birds, 18 yards rise, 100 yards boundary.

Name.	Score.	Total.
E. Wells.....	10 11 00 11 10	6
D. D. Saunders.....	16 11 10 11 11	8
D. O. Dyer.....	11 00 10 11 11	7
J. W. Alley.....	11 11 10 10 10	7
P. Bryson.....	11 11 11 10 10	8
D. Bryson.....	10 11 11 10 10	7
J. E. France.....	10 11 10 00 00	4
W. Bowles.....	00 10 10 10 10	6
R. W. Lightburn.....	11 *10 *10 *10 10	5

Tie—Saunders, 10 11 11—5; P. Bryson, 00 10 withdrew.

*Fell dead 40 yards from score on a small house, which, according to the club's rules, "that when a bird alights on a building or tree it shall be scored as a missed or lost." Hard luck for Lightburn.

RAMBLER.

At same place and same day, Sweepstake, 3 double birds, 18 yards rise, 100 yards boundary. Entrance, \$5 each.

Name.	Score.	Total.
Dr. D. D. Saunders.....	11 11 00	4
P. H. Bryson.....	10 00 Withdrew.	
W. A. Wheatley.....	11 11 00	4
S. W. Walker.....	11 10 10	4
D. Bryson.....	10 11 10	4
R. W. Lightburn.....	10 11 10	4
W. Bowles.....	11 10 11	5
H. King.....	10 11 00	3
Oook Waldron.....	00 Withdrew.	

Bowles being declared the winner.

RAMBLER.

—Crematory age—"O, ma! ma! Johnny's got the urn and is spilling pa's ashes over the floor!" "O, what a naughty Johnny! Get the feather duster and sweep your poor father right up!"

—We notice with pleasure that the Senate has passed a bill, on motion of Mr. Ferry of Michigan, giving shape to the proposition made by the Senator, to have a portion of the Island of Mackinaw preserved as a public park. Some months ago we argued on the necessity of this measure, and hope it will become a law before long.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JUNE.

Salmon, *Salmo Salar*.
Trout, *Salmo fontinalis*.
Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo gloveri*.
Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*.
Striped Bass, *Roccus lineatus*.
Bluefish, *temnodon saltator*.
Salmon trout, *Salmo confinis*.
Shad, *Alosa*.
Michigan Grayling, *Thymallus tricolor*.
Micropterus nigricans.
Sea trout, *Salmo immaculatus*.
Weakfish.

From the kinds of fish displayed in our markets from week to week, anglers who know the habits of the fish, can estimate their chances for sport along shore. From the locality where the fish are found to-day they determine where they will appear next day or week, subject always to contingences of weather and the movements of the fish food upon which they prey. The latter is a valuable and almost infallible sign. Those who cannot tell for themselves, we shall attempt to instruct. Now, this month of June marks the advent of the summer schools, and probably during no other month will the naturalist or epicure find such a variety of fish in market. Indeed, there is not only variety, but an endless profusion! In the first place let us speak of that *rara avis* (?) among fish, the delicate, luscious, superlative Pompino. We use the singular number in this case and do not print Pompinoes. Only one was caught off the capes of the Chesapeake last week, and was sold in market for \$3. What did it weigh? Why only three-quarters of a pound. Perhaps not 100 pounds of these fish are caught in the whole year north of Hatteras. Spanish mackerel have also put in an appearance, and the catch has been fair off Norfolk. They find eager buyers at sixty cents a pound. In about ten days they will come to the Jersey coast and fishermen are now on the *qui vive* for them. The fish now on the stands weigh about 1½ pounds; later they will turn the scale at 4 to 5 pounds, and be better in quality. One rare fish which we saw at Mr. Blackford's stand, the fisherman call the three-tailed Porgee. It was a big, broad, flat fish weighing some four pounds with an infinitesimal mouth and a monstrous dorsal fin. Consulting DeKay we found it to be the moon fish, (*ephippus gigas*), quite rare on our coast, the mouth of the Hudson being its extreme limit. To satisfy one's ichthyological predilections is one thing, but to delight one's gastronomic tastes is equally pleasant, and having eaten this moon fish or a part of him, we must declare *ephippus gigas* to be the most delicate of fish, and make bold to ask for more. Mr. Blackford states that about a dozen moon fish come to market in a season. Occasional gar fish are also seen. They are usually small in these waters; we think we have seen them much larger in southern waters. Our Hebrew friends being denied the luxury of eating eels, because eels have no scales, take gar fish in their stead. Gentiles will not eat gar fish, because the bones are green. Our Jewish friends laugh at the credulity of their Christian neighbors, and keep alive the superstition that green bones in fish are poisonous, and so have the gar fish market to themselves. No people know how to cook fish like the Jews. If you do not believe us read the German poet Heine. Salmon still rare and dear, and green peas coming in season. Too bad! Salmon bring seventy-five cents a pound, and are coming slowly from the Provinces. No matter. The break down is not far distant. The influx will come before long and then prices will tumble. But then, alas! peas will be no longer tender! Cod are leaving our waters and moving up to draw upon their banks and get fat and solid and plethoric. Halibut good and plenty, and porgies are in number. Shad are in plenty too, from the Connecticut River, and esteemed the finest of all shad.

Thank Goodness! now is the time for the poor. Pisciculture means food for the small purses more than for the big ones.

Blue fish are now plentiful at twelve cents a pound and likely to be six or five cents before a month passes. Soft crabs have never been so plenty, coming from Norfolk and selling at fifty per cent less than they brought last year. There is a crying shame about this soft crab business. The Jersey people are sending them in to market no bigger than a half dollar. This is waste and some day there will be a crab famine. We still see baby lobsters in the market. We trust they are not from the Bay State. Rumor says they come from Maine. Some day there will be no lobsters there at all. Why does not the Maine legislature make laws in regard to the lobster catch like those enforced in Massachusetts? By the way, the Martha's vineyard lobsters are coming in, gigantic crustaceans, some of them weighing ten pounds. A whole smack load of lobsters coming into New York yesterday averaged four pounds each. Striped bass scarce, and shedder crabs to catch them with worth their weight in gold. Mackerel in quantity and sheephead, and the first weak fish, and the tautogs.

We could fill the whole paper with the various fine fishes the sea is furnishing us with now, but what we have already said should suffice. We add a hint or two as to localities for fishing. Blue fish are at Barnegat, and at Port Washington last Saturday we saw fine large ones.

—Noyac Bay, about four miles from Sag Harbor, has been crowded with menhaden during the past week, but they have been so followed up by porpoises that the fishermen have been unable to secure any large hauls. On Tuesday, the 26th of May, there were over a million of fish in the bay, and the Payne Company thought they had surrounded an immense shoal safely, but before they could encircle them porpoises drove them out of reach.

—During the hauling of a small seine in front of Mr. Sampson's residence at Noyac on Thursday last, a sturgeon over six feet in length was caught. The boys at the east

end of Long Island have not been so full of fish for years past as now. There is excellent bass fishing on the inlets, off Sag Harbor, with shrimp bait.

—Farmers at Southampton Township, L. I., will have to bear in mind that there is a law now against their throwing moss-bunkers on their lands unless they plough them under within a day after they are deposited.

—The W. W. Coit commenced running three times a week to Orient, Greenport, and Sag Harbor, on May 25th, but was obliged to lay off until the 30th, after her first trip, owing to the clogging of one of her boiler pipes, which had to be renewed.

—Tautog are reported to have put in a lively appearance in the waters of Buzzard's Bay, both in quantity and size. Fishermen have been wonderfully successful in their catchings. Parties put out in early morn and return in two to four hours bountifully rewarded for morning exercise, mingled with rare sport.

—From the New York Sun we have a clever account of the capture of a whale some forty feet long near South Amboy. The huge creature had been stranded. The Sun says:—

There were divers conflicting theories as to the cause of this whale's inland excursion. Many old fishermen, who by virtue of their calling were supposed to know all about whales, though none of them had ever seen one, cherished a pleasant fiction that the creature, being essentially a denizen of the briny ocean, getting accidentally into the river, had become blinded and bewildered with the unwonted effects of the fresh water, and moved on blindly to its fate without knowing where it was going to. Others assigned sickness as the cause of its coming up the river, saying that these creatures always went into shallow water when they felt themselves dying, and this theory was somewhat borne out by the fact that the creature's snout was covered with parasites, which are said to attach to whales when they are on the point of death.

In coming up the river the whale must have kept in a comparatively narrow channel, the water of the Raritan being very shallow for some distance from the banks. Had it been high tide there is a strong probability that it would have passed up to New Brunswick, a distance of seventeen miles.

The whale was found to measure 48½ feet in length, 9 feet through the body, and 30 feet in circumference. The head was 10 feet long and the tail 14 feet. The gills, from which the whalebone is produced, were 9½ feet long by 4½ deep.

The poor creature was shot with a rifle, hacked at with an ax, and at last killed by a harpoon.

—Our anglers who are in the habit of frequenting the Grand Lake Stream in Maine for the landlocked salmon, will be pleased to know that a splendid little steamer called the "Naiad" was built this spring at the Salmon Falls Machine Shop and launched at Princeton on the 13th May. She will probably run regularly through the season, leaving the Stream every morning, connecting with the first train to Calais, and returning in the afternoon on the arrival of the train at Princeton. She is thirty-eight feet long, with an engine of six horse power.

—The subjoined letter contains two or three points of interest to the angler. We regard the experimental tests in fly-casting as of much practical value in determining the relative power of rods of different materials. The decision in favor of the bamboo is unequivocal and positive.

WASHINGTON, May 20, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

My salmon fishing friend C., who has the River St. John in Gaspé, has just left my house, where he has spent a week. He brought on from Boston eleven of his fine rods. We threw measured lines with all, and made most exact record. C. is so particular to keep his name (as a general thing) out of print, that I didn't dare to write it up for you, and I thought I had seen a fly thrown before, but I never had. C. moves his body so little that you would hardly notice it 300 feet off. The line quietly begins to unroll and roll over and over on itself, until it straightens out perfectly about ten feet or so above the water. About ninety feet measured in my yard from his feet to where the end of the line struck. About fifteen feet farther could regularly be thrown with the bamboo than with the best greenheart rod. A stranger came up to me at Little Falls took off his hat, begged pardon and said he merely wanted to pay his respects to my Norris greenheart salmon pole, which he thought the perfection of a wooden rod. C. is again coming on from Boston to my house for a week about June 15, and we shall thoroughly try the shad fly-fishing at Great Falls, the terminus of the Potomac shad route. By the way, small shad repeatedly pass through our water service pipes in W—, and our water is taken from rivers above Great Falls. Query: Do some strong shad at very low water get over Great Falls, which is really a series of steep rapids, or are they accidentally "locked" into a canal where it empties or connects with the Potomac at Georgetown?

A. G. W.

—Perhaps a Georgia *salmo fontinalis*, (speckled trout,) may seem a rare curiosity to our eastern readers who fancy that this fish does not exist in that southern State. Nevertheless, the species does abound in the mountain regions, and is known as the "mountain trout," for Georgia is the empire State of the South and covers many degrees of latitude. Now here is a "specimen brick" from that section, mention of which has been made to us in a private letter from Atlanta:—

"On the 21st day of May, Mr. T. H. McKay caught a mountain trout in Col. R. A. Alston's fish pond, measuring 16 inches, and weighing four pounds."

This will do very well for Georgia. For excellent trout fishing in North Carolina see "Buncombe's" letter in FOREST AND STREAM of May 28th.

THE ADIRONDACKS, May 23, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The season is backward at least two weeks. I have been here one week and have not seen sunshine yet, but rain incessantly and cold. Martin, on the Lower Saranac Lake has increased his house room enormously and foolishly. The Sportsmen's Home (rightly named) by V. C. Bartlett, on the river between the Upper Saranac and Round Lake, must ever be the centre of attraction in this section. As you approach the house a home feeling greets you. The house is admirably kept and every appointment all that can be desired. Mr. Dearborn is registered here from Boston. Dr. Romeyn of Keeseville; N. Y., Mr. J. McGregor

of Fort Edward, N. Y., Col. J. J. Hoyt of New York, expected to-morrow, and others, who for years have made this their headquarters. Drs. Vosburgh and Tucker of New York, passed through here a few days ago. The rivers and lakes are very high, much more so than I have seen them for years. For the past week much rain has fallen, melting the snow from the surrounding mountain tops. Trouting is good. I have seen already several fine trout deceived by the deceptive fly. Trolling has proved most excellent, despite the rain and cold. A day or two of warm sunshine will give us many trout. Just met Hon. George Dawson of Albany, N. Y., rod in hand, full of hope, goes down the Raquette, and from his long experience, sure of success. A gentleman everywhere, whether at home or abroad, and the trout even appreciate his cordiality. A word more. I am told by reliable guides from Long Lake that Raquette Lake is full of set lines. Why cannot our game laws be enforced? We need a State Commissioner. Local Commissioners cannot do it. Had we a Whitehead and Phelps in this region to enforce the laws, thousands of trout would be saved annually. Boat going to the settlement and I must close. S. S. N.

—In *La Chasse Illustrée* we find an exceedingly interesting article, signed by M. Edmond du Sayé, in regard to the shad in French waters and their method of capture. One peculiarity of the lamprey eel found in the waters of the Garonne in conjunction with the shad is so curious that we translate in full from our exceedingly well informed contemporary. "The shad which ascend the stream of the Garonne are remarkably fine. Those caught in the Garonne are much more appreciated than those captured in the Tarn, the latter stream being of a sluggish character. When the shad get to the junction of the two rivers they are still strong and lusty, and make boldly up the Garonne, while the lamprey eels are in poor condition. The lamprey ascending the river at the same time, has not force enough to stem the current. When it gets to a point where he cannot move against the stream it takes hold of a stone, and waits for a passing shad. When one swims in his neighborhood he takes hold of the shad by the tail. The shad, frightened, redoubles its speed, and clears all the obstacles, and then only the lamprey eel lets go its hold. We had often seen caught in nets, shad, (*coloses*), with lamprey eels attached to them when the nets had been placed in the swift waters." Whether this arises from an accident, or from the desire the lamprey may have to spawn in the sources of the river, the contributor to *La Chasse Illustrée* does not state. To us it is quite a novel feature. Another strange fact recorded by the same authority is that in Russia while shad abound, they are thrown out by the fishermen as good for nothing.

—Our Washington correspondent went black bass fishing the other day and mentions the following facts to attest to the wonderful vitality of the fish:—

"Just as we returned from our day's fishing we took from a pool of water three black bass caught a few hours previous, and after rapping each one smartly over the nose with a stone, strung them and started for Washington. Just one hour and fifty minutes afterwards we reached my house and threw the bass into a tub of water under the hydrant. In an hour after, the biggest bass (2½ lbs.) was swimming about the tub! Can anyone of your readers tell a bigger story, which is absolutely true in all particulars, about the vitality of black bass? Of course we all know that if first frozen, they may be kept a long time and then revive."

NEW YORK, May 29, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I notice in your last issue an inquiry whether black bass will bite at shrimp. Your conjecture in reply that they will is quite correct. I have used shrimp successfully on the Mohawk River, and in some ponds in Dutchess County where friends of mine are in the habit of fishing. Shrimp take so well that to have a quart of them in good condition (not always easy a hundred miles or so from the salt water,) is considered almost a guaranty of a basket of fish. My own experience shows the black bass to be the most capricious of fish. LITTELL.

FISHING AT THE GREAT FALLS OF THE POTOMAC.

WASHINGTON, May 23, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

If you want to get fish and have sport come to the Great Falls of the Potomac. The fish there don't exactly "sit around on the fence posts" waiting to be interviewed by the piscatorial fraternity, but they will vigorously put themselves in contact with a skillful angler's hook, if he but give them a fair chance, and practice a reasonable amount of judicious discretion by means of his fly.

The Great Falls are located fourteen miles above Washington and seven miles from Rockville, on the Metropolitan branch of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Leaving the Capital, with its miles upon miles of the finest drives in the world, its acres of lovely grass-plots and green carpeted little "reservations," its countless shade trees, resplendent in the fresh verdure of spring, its enchanting parks and flower gardens, you cross Rock Creek to Georgetown, and go thence by canal (fare 50 cents) or by stage (fare 75 cents) to the fishing grounds. If you're both industrious and economical you can "work your passage" in the traditional Erie Canal fashion. (No charge for this advice—we're not subsidized by the canal company).

The Potomac has here three falls, aggregating a descent of 80 feet within the distance of a few rods, with rapids extending for half a mile. The gorge presents a river not unlike one's conception of the Great Canon of the Colorado, only, of course, very much in miniature compared with the monster chasm that confines that giant of the West within its towering walls.

When the season is fairly in the fishing is of the choicest, and the fine frenzy of the sport comes to him who here patiently casts his line, and if he be a true disciple of the great teacher he will surely feel the transporting tingle at the finger tips. Big bass, little bass, rock or striped bass in season, are the game fish abounding at the Falls. One bass caught here this week weighed 4 pounds 14 ounces—a prize. Your correspondent got away with 25 pounds in the course of four hours' fishing, one morning last week, and felt repaid by the enjoyment obtained, though the catch is nothing to speak of, the fish being under sized. The weather and water were unpropitious at that particular time. When the river clears the sport will not lag, not while there are honest fishermen toiling in the Government service here. Never! Treasurer Spinner—he of the lovely countenance and honest heart—will give the last man and the last dollar for a bite.

What of the accommodations there for visitors? Well, good, unexceptionable, we may say. At the "tavern" of Messrs. Garrett & Maus you get served as few sportsmen do in the rural regions. The fare is

really excellent; all the delicacies of the season and many out of season. Fresh country butter and real cream, the finest bread, coffee that would put to blush the caterer of many a French *café*, with his muddy decorations, vegetables; good things clear through in short, not short in quantity, though. You can even have a hot breakfast sent out to you on the rocks. And the beds, they remind one of home, sweet home. There's no place like home, except the Great Falls in the fishing season. It is good for the piscatorial stomach to be at the Falls lately, especially when said stomach is in a ravenous state, as it is sure to be after its owner has been out on the rocks a few hours. Then's when you get an edge onto it! They have something there, too, for the kind of a thirst described by our army friend on the plains. Coming in from a ten day Indian scout in the "rainless region," he was offered water. He indignantly declined it, saying, "I've got a thirst on that I wouldn't take a thousand dollars for." And all for two dollars a day. Not the thirst of the major, but the accommodations of Garrett & Maus, with valuable information and advice to the sportsman thrown in, for these be good fellows and anglers.

Professor S. F. Baird, the eminent scientist and Fish Commissioner of the United States, to listen to whom quickly convinces the listener that the Professor is a true lover of the piscatorial art and at the same time a practical man in his treatment of the question of fish culture for food, which important subject is committed by the Government to his care, says the Great Falls will yet be one of the finest leases on the continent. He has unlimited faith in the success of his project for stocking the Potomac and its tributaries with the California salmon, regarding the experiment of hatching as certain in its results as putting eggs under a setting hen. Hence his confidence. When these salmon are ready for the hook three years hence may we three be those to hook 'em. Yours linally, O. K. and Bob.

—A correspondent sends us the following notes from Texas:

GALVESTON, Texas, May 10, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

We have just passed through from our game season of geese, ducks, brant, curlew, snipe, and plover to the piscatorial element. The rage just now is to rig out a bamboo pole, float and couple of hooks, with the finest of sinkers, all perhaps costing a dollar, and purchase your shrimp for bait and start at a tearing rate seven miles to the railroad bridge, arriving there at daylight. Fasten your steed, and walking a short distance on the structure, proceed to cast your hook in the limpid waters below. Not long to wait; the wary trout, seeing so delicious a morsel as a shrimp dangling so prettily, goes for it with distended jaws, takes it, and off he goes. Now is the time to hook him, and by a peculiar skillful maneuver he is secured and presently landed in your basket. This is repeated until you bundle up and go back to the city; sometimes, and very often, with a handsome mess of large fine speckled trout. The railroad bridge is two miles long, and is one of our communications to the main land, made by piles driven into the sand and mud bottom. In its structure some thousands of piles are used, and fish congregate there to feed in immense numbers from all parts of the bay, and as many as 200 have been caught in a single morning by amateurs. The trout is our gamiest fish. I have seen them upwards of 24 inches in length and some 3½ to 4 inches thick, with the shiniest of scales and prettiest of speckles. Jointed rods are not much used here, and none but the fanciest of amateurs go in for fine metal hooks or fine and costly silk and grass lines. There has been quite an extensive raid upon the bridge fishing this season. Perhaps a hundred persons might be found enjoying the sport this morning. Our redfish, which weigh from 2 to 40 pounds, are caught on the beach with a good stout line 175 feet long, two hooks and a pound sinker, thrown out into the surf. It wouldn't be long before your captive would bite, and either you would get him or he would get your hooks and line. Our market is supplied by fishermen who seinc up and down the bay and among the numerous islands. They generally sell to middle men, who lay their dead fish on stalls in the market early in the morning. A redfish commands about 75 cents of six and eight pounds. What is left of the morning's supply is sometimes put on ice and taken the next morning, but most of the time is carted overboard. Many parties have tried boats with wells, and others large fish boxes to endeavor to keep them alive, but they all failed, and the same mode is in vogue to-day that existed thirty years ago. Why they failed no one knows, but fish cannot be kept alive. Live fish cannot be bought. Fish are so very plenty that with a seine 150 yards long and 5 feet deep, two men in one haul can make a catch of perhaps as many as 50 good-sized ones from 6 to 20 pounds each, as much as they can carry to market and dispose of. I do not know of any place where parties can go into the water, and with a long, lumbering seine, have such luck. Beside our redfish, we have sheephead, trout, croakers, whiting, sand trout, perch, pig fish, angel fish, pompano, mackerel, mullet, and catfish. Some of these just named are not much sought for and are not saleable. Last, but not least, is our jew fish, a monster in weight. The first one caught this season turned the scales at 440 pounds. An American citizen of African descent caught him and received \$25 for his half-hour's work. The fish was cut up, steaks were sold, and the balance went to make jew fish chowder for half of the town at a popular and celebrated saloon on the Strand. You might think this fish pulls extremely hard, but when caught he is like an infant, and only makes his noise and terrible splash when safely ensconced in some boat a captive, and groans like a dying man in his struggles to escape. J. L.

HOW THE SERPENT GOT OVER EVE.—A Frenchman's account of the temptation and fall of our first mother, Eve, is graphic and interesting: Monsieur Adam—he wake up—he sees one belle demoiselle asleep in ze garden. Volla de la chance! here is something interesting. "Bon jour, Madame Iv!" Madame Iv, she awake—she hol' her fan before her face. Adam put up his eyeglass to admire ze tableau—zey made one promenade—Madame Iv she feel hungry—she see appel on ze arbre. Monsieur le Serpent se promene sur l'Arbre—make one walk on ze tree. "M. le Serpent," say Iv, "Weel you not ave ze bonté to peek some appel? J'ai faim." "Certainment, Madame," say ze serpent—"charmé de vous voir." "Hola, mon ami, ar'rretez vous!" cry Adam—"stop!—que songez vous faire—what madness is zees? You must not peek ze appel! Ze snek in ze tree he smile—he took one pinch snuff—he say, "Ah, Monsieur Adam, do you not know zere is nossing proheebet for ze ladies? Madame Iv, permeeet me to offere you some of zis fruit defendu." Iv she make one courtesy, ze Snek he fill her whole parasol wiz appel, he say, "Eritis, sicut Deus; eef M. Adam will eat ze appel he weel become like one dieu, know ze good and ze evil; but you, Madame, could not become more of one goddess than you are now." And zis feenish Madame Iv.

BROOKLINE ROWING CLUB.—At the late annual meeting of this club in Brookline, Mass., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Samuel P. Train; secretary and treasurer, Frank Dupee; directors, Edward F. Chaum, W. S. Cutler, S. P. Train.

—The six-oared barges of St. Stephen's College had their annual race near Barrytown Saturday, over a mile and a quarter course. The Rosalie beat the Miramonte a length and a half. Time, 8 minutes 50 seconds. The Miramonte had been the victor four years in succession.

—When is charity like a top? When it begins to hum.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLST'N
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
June 4	2 44	11 26	10 44
June 5	3 55	eve 21	11 55
June 6	4 29	1 15	eve 29
June 7	5 25	2 11	1 25
June 8	6 23	3 9	2 23
June 9	7 21	4 6	3 21
June 10	8 19	5 4	4 19

SEAWANHAKA YACHT CLUB.

—We print below two circulars sent by the Seawanhaka Yacht Club to yacht owners who have been invited to participate in the Corinthian regattas inaugurated by this club. The first letter gives all the details of the proposed race for cabin sloops to take place at Oyster Bay on the third of July next, and the second letter is an appendix to the circular published in a recent number of the FOREST AND STREAM, referring to the Corinthian regatta for schooners to be sailed at Newport next summer.

FLAG OFFICERS PRIZE FOR A CORINTHIAN RACE BY CABIN SLOOPS.

NEW YORK, May, 1874.

DEAR SIR:

The Flag officers of the Seawanhaka Yacht Club propose offering a silver prize of the value of \$250, to be sailed for by cabin sloop yachts on the 3d day of July next, at Oyster Bay, L. I.

The race will be conducted on the Corinthian system. That is to say, each yacht must be sailed and, as far as possible, steered by her owner, and manned exclusively by amateurs.

Each yacht entering for this race must belong to an organized yacht club, and be manned, as far as practicable, with members of the club under whose flag she enters.

Owners of yachts entering for this race will have the privilege of including in their crews gentlemen who do not belong to the club from which they enter.

The race will be sailed according to the sailing regulations of the Seawanhaka Yacht Club.

Time allowance will be calculated on the basis of mean length and greatest breadth.

Only fore and aft sails can be carried.

Each competing yacht may carry its regular sailing master; but such sailing master will not be permitted to direct in any way the management of such yacht, and any owner infringing this rule will be deemed to have abandoned the race and forfeited the prize accordingly.

The owner of each yacht entering for this race must hand to the committee having charge of the race, on or before the 2d day of July next, a list containing the names, occupation and addresses of his proposed racing crew, and such committee will have the absolute right to reject from such list anyone they may consider a "professional."

Each yacht will be allowed to carry (exclusive of the owner) one man for every five feet of length on deck and fractional part thereof.

Unless the definite and positive entry of at least five yachts is received by June 15th, the whole project will be abandoned.

The object of this proposed race is to bring the subject of Corinthian racing prominently before our many yachtsmen and thereby popularize the system.

This mode of racing has been popular in England for many years; and has been found to develop very materially practical seamanship among the owners of yachts; and while it has enhanced the pleasure of those who did not own yachts, it has also served to awaken in them a greater interest in their respective clubs.

The foregoing remarks embody the principal features of the proposed race, but full information as regards details will be furnished by the secretary, Mr. Frederick deP. Foster, No. 65 Wall street, N. Y., to whom all entries should be addressed.

It is hoped that there may be a general response to this circular from owners of our sloop yachts, and that the entries may be numerous.

You are respectfully requested to enter your yacht for this race, and also to notify the committee, at your earliest convenience, whether you intend so to do. Very respectfully yours,

WM. L. SWAN,
J. WM. BECKMAN, JR.,
SAM'L J. COLGATE,
FRED. DEP. FOSTER,
WM. FOULKE, JR.,
M. ROOSEVELT SCHUYLER,

Committee.

To ———, Sloop Yacht ———.

NEW YORK, May 21, 1874.

DEAR SIR:—

As the details of the proposed Corinthian race at Newport have been gradually matured, it has been deemed advisable to modify the restriction requiring that the competing yachts shall be manned exclusively by members of the club under whose flag they are entered for the race.

It has been intimated by several yacht owners that they would like the privilege of including among their crews gentlemen who were not members of the club from which they proposed to enter their yachts for the race, and the committee has decided to allow the same.

Trusting this may facilitate your preparations for the race, the committee would esteem it a favor if you would inform them at your earliest convenience whether it is your intention to enter your yacht, in order that they may be enabled to definitely complete the arrangements for the race. Very respectfully yours, &c.,

WM. L. SWAN,
J. WM. BECKMAN,
SAMUEL J. COLGATE,
FRED. DEP. FOSTER,
WM. FOULKE, JR.,
M. ROOSEVELT SCHUYLER.

To ———, Schooner Yacht ———.

OPENING CRUISE OF ATLANTIC YACHT CLUB.—Notwithstanding the heavy fog which prevailed the greater part of the day, on Saturday, May 30th, the Atlantic Yacht Club held their opening cruise down the bay. Owing to the unavoidable absence of a number of the yachts, the fleet was not as large as had been expected but at the appointed time the schooner "Triton" Mr. G. L. Thayer, the "Orion" Mr. Cooper, "Alert" Mr. Henry Vail, and "Kate" Mr. L. Lawrence reported to Commodore Maxwell, on his flag ship the "Peerless," and the fleet got under way with a nice southerly breeze to beat down to Sandy Hook. The "Peerless" eventually took the lead and was the first to let go her anchor near the Horse Shoe, where she was shortly afterwards joined by the other yachts, the squadron having been increased on the way down by the arrival of the little "Barbaba Frietchie," Mr. J. H. Rhodes. Here luncheon was served, shortly after which the yachts started on their return trip. The fog at this time was quite thick, and a little additional excitement was added by the sound of various fog-horns and the knowledge that the Saturday fleet of European steamers

was at that time groping its way down the bay. No misfortune occurred, however, and on reaching the "Narrows," the fog having cleared away, numerous yachts were to be seen standing across in all directions, among which were the "Idler" Rear Commodore S. J. Colgate, of the Swanhaka, Y. C., with his Corinthian crew, the "Columbia," "Magic," "Torolinta," "Gracie," "Sadie," the steam yacht "Ideal," and the new schooner "Cornet," Mr. Langley, which has been described in the columns of FOREST AND STREAM, and was designed by Mr. Phillip Ellsworth. She is a pretty looking vessel, and is expected to develop great speed. On the return trip off the wind the "Triton" was the successful yacht, dropping anchor about two minutes ahead of the Peerless; the rest of the fleet arrived within a few minutes, and disembarking their guests ended a most successful day's cruise.

—The Brooklyn Yacht Club will hold their seventeenth annual regatta on Tuesday, June 16th. The steamer "Seth Low" leaves the barge office foot of Whitehall street, New York at 8 30 a. m.; foot of Court street, Brooklyn, at 9 30 a. m.

—We mentioned in a recent number of the FOREST AND STREAM the yacht that Mr. J. N. Town has designed and is now building for Mr. George Barclay Ward, but considering the mission this yacht is intended to fill, she is worthy of a much more comprehensive statement. She is to be called the Aida, and when finished, which her builder hopes will be the early part of this month, will be sent immediately to England, there to test whether the broad or shallow is better than the narrow and deep type of boat. Being purely an American vessel, it is obvious that her chances of winning are very much curtailed by the English system of measurement which assumes her depth to be one-half her beam and thereby makes her much larger than she really is, and on the same theory reduces the size of her probable antagonists very much below the reality. We believe her owner understands thoroughly the work that is cut out for him to do, but in matching a vessel of the size of the Aida against the Vanessa, Quickstep or other flyers among the twenty tonners, he is making an attempt the result of which, to say the least, is highly problematical. It would seem a pity at first thought that Mr. Ward has not adopted the American sloop-rig, which, unless the water in all his regattas is too hilly, would probably give his vessel a better chance, but on the other hand, using the cutter rig, the same as his competitors, reduce the result of each race to a question of model only, and he has the satisfaction of possessing a serviceable seamanlike rig. The Aida will be a keel boat owing to some regulation of English yacht clubs which severely handicaps all center board yachts, but, in point of fact, she is the American type of center board yacht having a deep fixed keel in place of the board. She will have a sharp but still full entrance, with little or no hollow in the water lines—small shoulder, considerable dead rise, hollow floor, very easy run, and an overhanging stern after the English fashion. She is double framed with Hackmetack, has keel, keelson, &c. of oak, and is planked with oak. Her trunk cabin will be narrow, leaving considerable gangway on either side, and about sixteen inches high; abaft the trunk will be a shallow cockpit seven feet long by seven feet in width. She will take about four tons of lead for ballast. The following are the principal dimensions:—Length on water line, thirty six feet eight inches; length over all, forty-four feet; depth of hold, five feet ten inches; moulded beam, thirteen feet ten inches; extreme beam, fourteen feet one inch; draft aft, five feet; draft forward, four feet; freeboard, two feet two inches; sheer plank rising, two feet forward and eighteen inches aft; she will have a nine inch rail and will have a perpendicular stern post; her mast from heel to cap will be forty feet in length; boom, thirty-eight feet; gaff, twenty-three feet; top mast from heel to truck, twenty-five feet; doublings, five feet; bowsprit, twenty feet outboard. Should she be successful against the heavy odds with which she must contend, it will certainly reflect great credit upon her designer. The English system of measurement seems most unaccountable to us, for in point of fact, it is no measurement whatever, and we frequently find their yachts carrying in ballast alone, weight equal to their nominal tonnage. However, on the theory that their present measurement has produced some excellent vessels, they seem unwilling to make any changes whatever. Another argument used, that their racing fleet has been constructed upon the basis of their present measurement, would not carry much weight with it if cubical contents—as used by the N. Y. Y. C.—were permitted to supplant their existing system.

—The Madeleine, Mr. J. Voorhis, Jr., and the Palmer, Mr. Rutherford Stuyvesant, have both formally entered for the Corinthian race for shooners to be sailed at Newport next August.

—A young lady of Portland has purchased the fast yacht "Spy" and is fitting her up for the present season, intending to enjoy, accompanied by another young lady, a "life on the Ocean Wave."

—Commodore Holt, of the yacht Sea Witch, we see by the Nantucket Inquirer, is announced as the first arrival at that port with several distinguished voyagers, including Wm. L. Strong, of New York, Thomas Barbour, of Paterson, Wm. A. Griswold, of Philadelphia, and several other gentlemen.

—Binnacle, our Boston correspondent, sends us the following items under date of May 31st:—

The "Addie Elmer," of Lynn, Capt. Allan Hay, has been added to the Dorchester Yacht Club.

Capt. W. H. L. Smith has been making some alterations in his staunch yacht "Alice" rounding out the bow on the water line and fitting a new mast.

The three regattas to decide the championship of the various classes in the Dorchester Yacht Club are appointed to come off June 6th and 20th, and July 18th, to be sailed over the usual courses. Prizes in each class to be solid silver cups.

The time of the annual cruise is still undetermined, but it is proposed to cruise in the direction of Portland this year, as last year the club went to Provincetown, and of course want a change, and new sights and harbors to see.

The Dorchester Yacht Club regatta May 21st was not a success in point of the number of boats, but it showed the pluck and seamanship of the amateur crews that did enter, and was an example worthy to be followed by clubs owning larger boats. The southeast storm was anything but pleasant to be out in, even on shore. The wind came in sharp puffs, and the rain at times struck like so many pellets of shot.

The account of the race you have already seen, and the settlement of the disputed prizes is herewith appended:—

DORCHESTER YACHT CLUB REGATTA.—A meeting of the judges of the last regatta of the Dorchester Yacht Club on May 21st was held Tuesday 26, to investigate into the protests made by the Secret against the Firefly for fouling, and that of the Sunbeam against the Fearless for shifting ballast. Neither protest was allowed. The entire list of prizes awarded were as follows:—

First class schooners.....	Curlew.....	S. L. French.
Second class keel sloops.....	Fearless.....	J. A. Woodward.
First class centre board sloops.....	Kelpie.....	S. S. Capen.
Second class centre board sloops.....	Firefly.....	G. H. Balch.
Third class centre board sloops.....	Waterwitch.....	H. K. Pettengill.
Fourth class centre board sloops.....	Tulip.....	Walter Burgess.

The next regatta, being the first championship regatta of the present season, will take place from Commercial Point on Saturday, June 6, at half-past two o'clock P. M.

—The schooner yacht Banshee, Capt. W. J. Orcutt, sailed Saturday on a month's cruise "down East." The sloop yacht Startle, Capt. Plummer, joined her the first of this week, with the intention of making an extended cruise in the same direction rendezvousing in the Kennebec River and at Mount Desert.

—The Intercollegiate Regatta, which will take place on Saratoga Lake on July 15th and 16th, has every evidence of being one of the most successful aquatic pageants that has ever been managed in this or any other country. The following are the crews of the different colleges and universities, subject to alterations:—

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE.		
	Age.	Weight.
Bow.... Willis G. Eaton, Jr.....	21	164
No. 2.... William F. Westgate.....	22	175
No. 3.... Benjamin F. Robinson.....	22	160
No. 4.... Charles W. Eager.....	19	175
No. 5.... Frank W. Mitchell.....	22	183
Stroke.... Charles O. Gates.....	22	185

WESLEYAN COLLEGE.		
	Age.	Weight.
Bow.... Walter H. Downs.....	21	148
No. 2.... John W. Whitney.....	24	146
No. 3.... George M. Warren.....	24	155
No. 4.... Clarence A. Waldo.....	22	175
No. 5.... Cyrus P. Marsh.....	22	158
Stroke.... John E. Eustis.....	27	166
Substitute.... H. C. Heermans.....	—	166

HARVARD UNIVERSITY.		
	Age.	Weight.
Stroke.... R. H. Dana.....	23	160
No. 2.... D. C. Bacon.....	20	178
No. 3.... Wendell Goodwin.....	21	180
No. 4.... H. L. Morse.....	21	170
No. 5.... W. R. Taylor.....	21	170
Bow.... W. J. Otis.....	21	158½

YALE COLLEGE.		
	Age.	Weight.
Bow.... G. L. Brownell.....	20	154
No. 2.... F. Wood.....	20	165
No. 3.... M. G. Nixon.....	19	170
No. 4.... C. N. Fowler.....	21	175
No. 5.... J. Kennedy.....	22	180
Stroke.... R. J. Cook.....	25	166
Substitute.... D. H. Kellogg.....	22	165

WILLIAMS COLLEGE.		
	Age.	Weight.
John Gunster.....	23	169
Charles Hubbell.....	22	177
Charles Gilbert.....	19	169
John H. Haynes.....	25	162
Andrew S. Keyes.....	19	167
M. P. Washburn.....	19	153
Benjamin Norton.....	18	151
H. A. Barker.....	20	153

COLUMBIA COLLEGE.		
	Age.	Weight.
Bow.... P. Timpson.....	22	160
No. 2.... G. Griswold.....	17	176
No. 3.... J. Wells.....	21	160
No. 4.... E. S. Rapallo.....	21	174
No. 5.... R. C. Cornell.....	21	183
Stroke.... B. F. Rees.....	20	160

TRINITY COLLEGE.		
	Age.	Weight.
Bow.... Greenville Kane.....	20	153
No. 2.... Sidney D. Hooker.....	20	158
No. 3.... J. De F. McKennan.....	21	178
No. 4.... Wm. J. Roberts.....	25	180
No. 5.... Henry M. Hooper.....	24	167
Stroke.... Henry C. Du Bois.....	20	160

Their average weight is 160 pounds, and height 6 ft. one third inch.

PRINCETON COLLEGE.
Princeton College sends a crew this year for the first time. Messrs. T. Sheldon, J. Taylor, R. J. Hall, F. Bidle, F. Marquand, W. M. Smith, I. Conger, C. Cross, F. Markoe, and W. H. Addicks are all under training, and from them the University crew is to be selected. The ten named average slightly over 150 pounds. The Princeton crew will be at Curtis', on the east side of the lake, a little south of Yale's quarters.

CORNELL UNIVERSITY.
Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., has selected its men, but as yet has not decided upon their positions in the boat. Messrs. J. N. Ostrom, J. H. Southard, C. C. King, Corwin, Garver and Perry Clark will compose the University crew, with Ostrom or Southard for stroke. Ostrom, Southard, and King were all in last year's crew, King being the stroke. The crew will be quartered at J. Ramsdill's, on the lake, a short distance from the Harvards.

—The Harvard University class races took place on May 30th on the Charles river course, and quite a large number of the friends of the college boys assembled at the Union Boat Club house to witness the sport. The weather was lovely, and the river almost as smooth as glass. The sport was opened with a single scull race between P. Dana and F. Stone. Dana shot ahead and kept the lead all the way, completing two miles in just 16 minutes, winning the race quite easily.

The next race was between the second crews of the junior and sophomore classes, the freshmen not appearing. The "sophs" were very reluctant about starting, as they were much in want of practice, but finally decided to contend on condition that the juniors give them one minute time allowance and allow them a coxswain, the juniors rowing in a barge. This race was over the two-mile course, and was won by the juniors. Time—15 min. 41 sec.

The first crews then brought out their shells and made ready for their race, a distance of three miles. As the University crew appeared they were heartily applauded, and taking a few strokes up the river, showed that they were in fine condition. Positions were drawn with the scientific crew inside, nearest the wall, then the freshmen, sophomore and University crews in the order named. When the word was given the University boys bent to their long, steady stroke and were not long in taking the

inside, cheers and class shouts being dealt out liberally to all the classes as they moved up the river. On the return it was seen that the University crew were easy winners, though the "sophs" were not far behind. The scientific boys were pretty well up with the "sophs," but the freshmen were left far out in the cold, though they were applauded by their friends when they came up.

University—H. R. Dana (stroke,) Bacon, Goodwin, Morse, Taylor, Otis (bow.) Color, magenta. Time—20 minutes 13½ seconds.

Sophomore—Riggs (stroke,) Richards, Bolan, Brown, Green, Weld (bow.) Color, red. Time—21 minutes 5 seconds.

Scientific—James (stroke,) Perkins, Thayer, Irving, Denton, Davis (bow.) Color, white. Time—21 minutes 22½ seconds.

Freshmen—Hamman (stroke,) Martin, Parsons, Patten, Harwood, Wiley (bow.) Color, white. Time—22 minutes 30½ seconds.

The judges were Messrs. T. Parsons, J. Weld and G. F. Roberts.

—The Atalanta and Gramercy Boat Clubs sent five men from their respective associations on Saturday, May 30th, to represent them for the single scull junior championship gold medal, presented by the officers of the Club. The race was three miles out from the powder-boat off the railway bridge to Morris Dock, Harlem River. J. F. Englehardt was appointed referee and starter. A good start was made at twenty-nine minutes past five, in the following order, the favorite leading: E. B. Welch, E. J. Atkinson, A. Geisman, F. Wynne, and H. R. Mills.

The men retained their position for half a mile, when Geisman shot ahead and passed Atkinson, who in a spurt ran his boat on a sandbank and was afterwards nowhere. Geisman reached the stake-boat two lengths ahead of Winne, and Welch followed half a boat's length behind Winne, Mills being fourth. The badge has to be rowed for every four weeks during the season, and whoever wins it the most times will be the owner. After the men had returned to their club-house, Charles Peverley presented the medal to the winner.

—The Atalanta and Yale College crews will row on Lake Saltonstall on the 25th of June. It will be a three mile race in six-oared gigs. The following crew has been agreed upon to represent the Atalanta Club:—

R. Withers, 155 pounds, stroke; Theodore Van Raden, 153 pounds; William Spear, 140 pounds; Oliver T. Johnson, 155 pounds; Alexander Handy, 155 pounds, and Edmund I. Blake, 138 pounds, bow. Withers, Van Raden, and Handy rowed against Yale and Harvard, and in the English race when they were beaten.

New Publications.

Publications sent to this office, treating upon subjects that come within the scope of the paper, will receive special attention. The receipt of all books delivered at our Editorial Rooms will be promptly acknowledged in the next issue. Publishers will confer a favor by promptly advising us of any omission in this respect. Prices of books inserted when desired.

GERDA. A Novel. By Maria Sophia Schwartz. Philadelphia: Porter & Coates.

This is the latest novel by this popular authoress. It possesses all the requisites to make a very interesting work of what is termed a dry subject. Work is the foundation of this novel, and the true ennoblement of labor, when rightly pursued, is made conspicuous in the lives of the "Children of Work." Our lady readers can with safety peruse the character and copy the principles of Gerda, and with profit follow in the footsteps of the quiet heroine. Circumstances, as governing several lives, are well handled, and although we are kept delightfully in the dark, at the end cometh light and we are satisfied. Although the authoress makes no pretensions to a tragic story, she, in the final disposition of Stormberg and the Professor, realizes the reader's ideal of the kind of justice that should be done even in a novel. True merit, as displayed in the lives of Gustafsson and Brother, and of Richard, the Professor's pupil, inculcate to the fullest the soundness of the sentiment, "Learn to labor and to wait." We can earnestly recommend this work as one of the best by our popular authoress.

We have quite a number of other works by Harper & Bro., all of which we shall notice in due course of time.

THE PARISIANS. By Lord Lytton. New York. Harper & Bros.

Undoubtedly this work, standing as it does deservedly high in a literary point of view, will be the subject of many and very dissimilar criticisms. Every man will look from his own idealistic standpoint upon this last work of the great novelist. Were it as easy to praise as to blame, this work would be preserved in panegyric. As a mere love story it falls below the author's best standard. Philosophically noted, it may be placed about on a par with the author's previous works. The principal fault we note in the otherwise very pleasant work, is attempting to sketch too many characters. He fails in sketching his higher or gentlemanly characters; but holds a graphic pen when he writes of the varied social types of lower life. Here he is bold, true, and we love to follow him in thought and description.

AMERICAN TEXT BOOKS OF ART EDUCATION. By Prof. Walter Smith, State Director of Art Education for Massachusetts. Boston. Jas. R. Osgood & Co.

The greatly increasing demand for correct manuals upon the science of art education, as developed in the plan of Professor Smith for the use of common schools and general learners, will be highly appreciated upon examination. "Some good system, some reliable guide we much want at the present time," said a teacher to me some few weeks ago. I recommended to him, as I do to every one, Smith's series. He uses it to-day, and says "it is just the work wanted by young and old." Having had some years experience in the application of all the principles of the art of drawing, as laid down by Professor Smith, we can cordially recommend the same as the best series of drawing books for the use of common schools, academies, and for art students.

THE CIRCUIT RIDER. By E. Eggleston. New York. J. B. Ford & Co.

This is the complete work, in book form, begun in the *Christian Union*, and is entitled "A Tale of the Heroic Age." It is a forcibly written work, embodying the varying scenes which took place in the early times in the life of a Methodist Circuit Rider. The author has well depicted the many trials and curious incidents attendant upon a pioneer preacher's life years ago, among a rude and illiterate people; one will learn much of what Methodism was in Ohio in this century, and the great contest existing between the old Methodism of those times of pristine worship in the open air, and the Methodism of to-day, as discussed in its magnificent latter day temples. A good book, and one that does credit to its author and publishers.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Porter & Coates have in press and will shortly publish "Valentine, the Countess." Translated by M. S. from the German of "Carl Detlef." Also, "No Alternative," a novel by Annie Thomas; and an exceedingly interesting novel called "The Vicissitudes of Bessie Fairfax." By Helen Lee (Miss Harriet Parr). This last is said to be a work of great merit.

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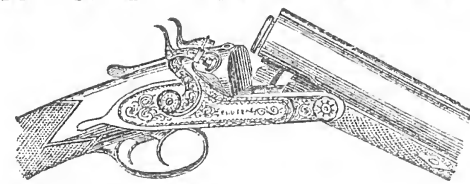
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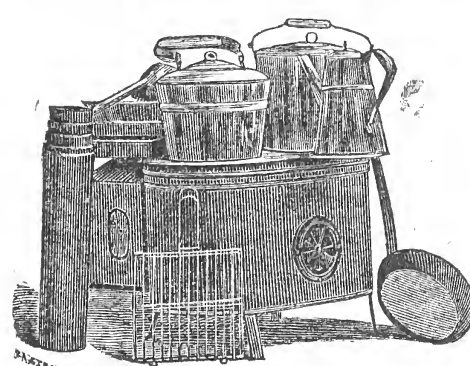
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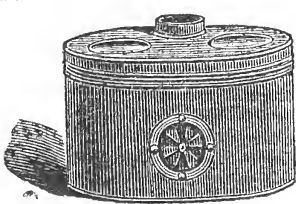
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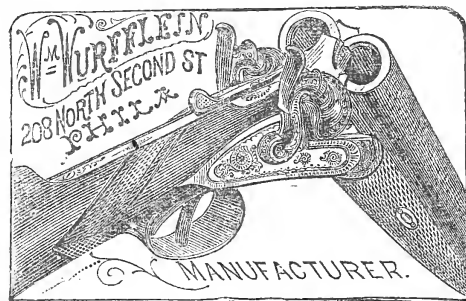
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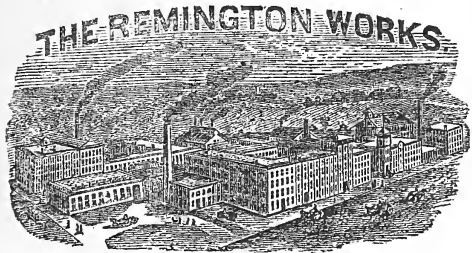
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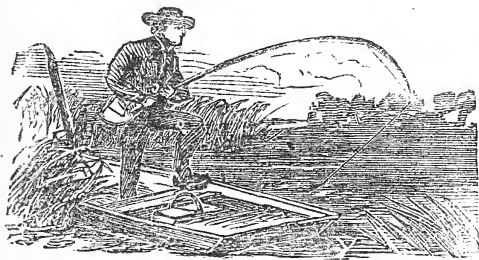
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containing rules and full description, free to any one

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Sirs—A friend of mine sent me, with a transport

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tobacco in Vienna—Turkish and Hungarian, but "Vanity Fair"

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is a German firm that sells your excellent "Vanity Fair," I

beg you to enclose me the address.

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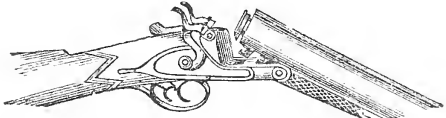
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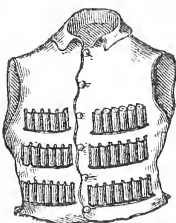
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To insure good shooting from Breech-loading Guns, we would recommend the use of the

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This Vest affords the best arrangement yet in carrying cartridges, so evenly distributed, scarcely felt. Carried with this vest, which is tanned when brass as when carrying head up the weight forces the head bad shooting is the result. In ordering send measurement around the chest. Price \$7.50.



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ESTABLISHED IN 1835.

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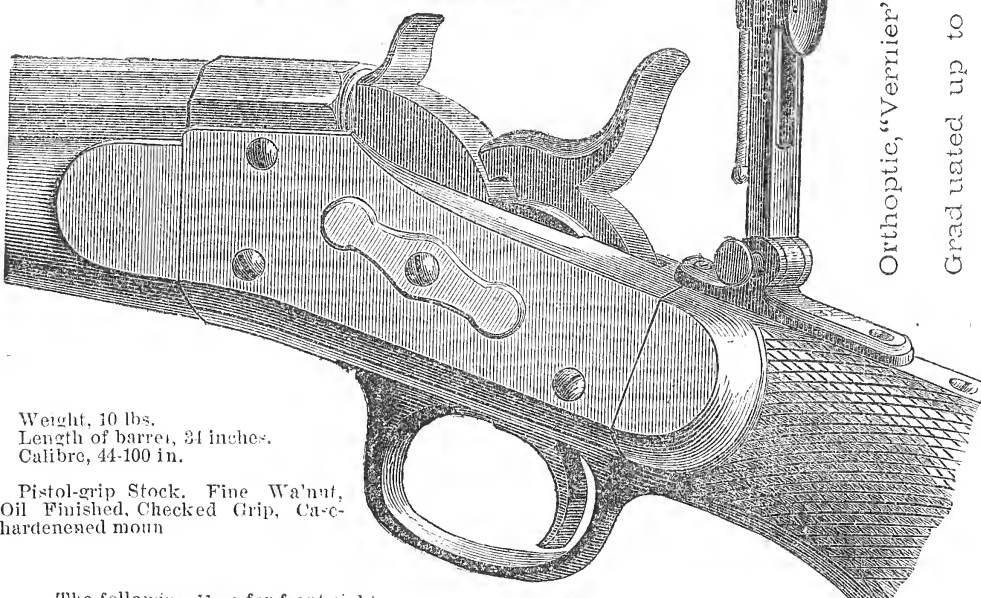
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Send for Circular.

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Long Range, Breech Loading,

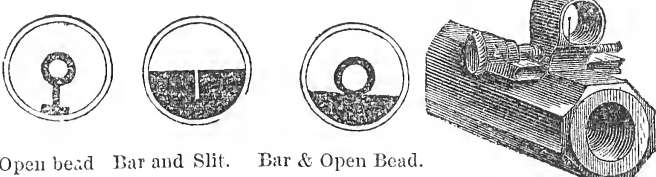
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Weight, 10 lbs.
Length of barrel, 34 inches.
Calibre, 44-100 in.

Pistol-grip Stock. Fine Walnut,
Oil Finished. Checked Grip. Case-hardenedess mount

The following discs for front sights.

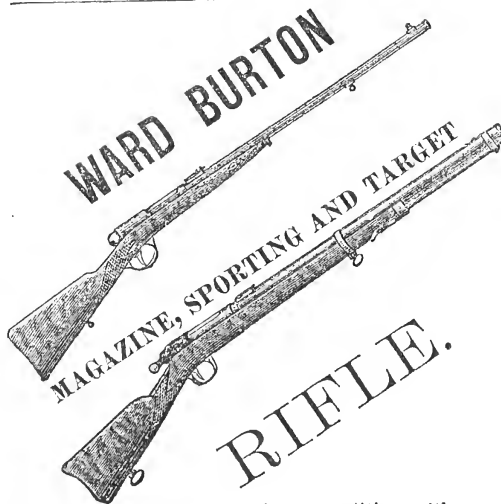


Open bead Bar and Slit Bar & Open Bead.

FRONT SIGHT.

The above rifle was the winner of all the prizes for accurate shooting at Creedmoor at the last spring meeting. 103 out of 123 at the fall meeting, "Turf, Field and Farm" Badge, 3 out of 4 times. Amateur Rifle Club Badge (final). Diamond Badge, first and only time. For authentic record of above see N. R. A. First Annual Report, just out. At the match Saturday, 16th inst., 7 Remington and 7 other rifles were used, resulting in a score of 302 for Remington and 287 for the others, giving Remington's 15 gain, or two points to each man. For full particulars of these rifles address

E. REMINGTON & SONS, 281 and 283 Broadway, N. Y.,
OR ARMORY, ILION, N. Y.



This arm was submitted in competition with over one hundred different systems, American and European, to the Board of United States Officers, appointed by Act of Congress, 6th June, 1872, for the purpose of selecting the best arm for the service, and of which Brig. Gen. A. H. Terry was President. It successfully passed through all the tests.

The following is the report of the Board:
"Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for the military service by all nations is only a question of time; that whenever an arm shall be devised which shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at the same time possess a safe and easily manipulated magazine, every consideration of public policy will require its adoption."

Resolved, further, That the experiments before the Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine System have so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun, that they consider it as more nearly fulfilling the conditions above specified than any other tried by them or of which they have any knowledge, and it does recommend that a number of magazine muskets be made on the plan for further trial in the field." (See Ordnance Report.)

We are now receiving orders for these guns, and due notice will be given in this paper when they are ready for delivery.

The following is our scale of prices: Special Magazine for large game, carrying from 3 to 8 cartridges, 70 to 85 grs. of powder, 350 to 400 grs. of lead, 8 to 10 lbs. weight, from \$60 and upwards, according to finish. Special Long-range Magazine Rifle for Creedmoor shooting, 90 grs. of powder, 480 grs. of lead, carrying 3 to 8 cartridges, weighing 10 lbs., from \$100 and upward. Magazine guns for general use, carrying 3 to 9 cartridges, 60 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead from \$40 and upward. Single Breech-Loader, Creedmoor shooting, for long range, 90 grs. powder; 480 grs. lead, from \$60 and upward. Single Breech-Loader for general use, 6 to 7 lbs., 60 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead, from \$30 and upward. The calibre of all our rifles, unless otherwise ordered, will be 45-100 in.

All communications should be addressed to

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Hall's Patent Creasers

FOR PAPER SHELLS.

THE "CLIMAX" CREASER, combining Creaser, Loader and Cap-Expeller, forming the most complete implement in the market. Is also an excellent Loader and Cap-Expeller for Berdan and other metallic shells. Price, \$2 75. Sent by mail post-paid. Extra cylinders, 75 cts. Extra needles, 15 cts.

Plain Creaser and Loader—Improved Pattern.
Works rapidly and effectively. Price \$2 25. Sent by mail post-paid. Extra cylinders 40 cts. each. In ordering either of the creasers give size of shell used. For sale by Gun Dealers. Address HALL & CO., 40 North Duke street, Lancaster, Pa.

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65 Fulton Street, New York.

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF

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Would invite the attention of amateurs to their large stock of fine goods, specially prepared for the wants of those visiting the Long Island Clubs, the Adirondacks, Lake Superior, the Maine woods, and the Black Bass regions. A full stock of their unrivalled Fly rods for Trout and Salmon, and the famed "McGinnis" Black Bass Rods constantly on hand.

Nine Silver Medals and the only Gold one ever awarded were received by them for the superiority of their goods.

D. HODGMAN & CO.,

27 MAIDEN LANE, NEW YORK,
LARGEST ASSORTMENT

India Rubber Goods,

COMPRISING

Rubber Treating Pants,
Fishing Stockings,
Camp Blankets, etc.

Complete Sporting & Camping Outfit.

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IMPORTERS, MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

Fishing Tackle,

Fishing Rods,

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AND

ANGLING IMPLEMENTS.

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Fish Hooks, Lines, Rods, English and American Reels, Flies, Shells, Minnows, Spinning Baits, Casting Lines, Swivels, Floats, Sinkers, Nets, Baskets, Bait Boxes, Tackle Books, Silkworm Gut, Silver Gimp, Bamboos, etc.

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186 Washington Street, Boston.

SPORTSMEN!

Your attention is called to the OIL TANNED MOCCASIN, the best thing ever worn by sportsmen. Not injured by wetting and drying—always soft and easy to the feet, and VERY DURABLE—being made of the very best of stock and warranted the genuine article, different from anything before offered. With long legs and hard bottoms if desired. Illustrated Circular and Price List free.



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Comprising the four First Class Upper-Cabin powerfu
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Chicora,
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and Algoma,
Having Splendid Drawing Room Cabins, in connection
with the

NORTHERN RAILWAY OF CANADA,

Leaving Collingwood every Tuesday and Friday
on arrival of Steamboat Express Train, with Drawing
Room Cars attached, calling at

Owen Sound, Bruce Mines, Sault Ste. Marie,
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With direct connections at Thunder Bay with DAW-
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The Red River Country.

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Superior with the sheltered and beautiful waters of
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Daily Line of Steamers on Lake Ontario, and the
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and the Rapids of the River St. Lawrence, for Mont-
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all points East and South; and with the Great West-
ern Railway and Lake Ontario Steamers, daily for
Hamilton, Niagara Falls, Suspension Bridge, Buffalo,
Detroit, and all points West and South-West.

Cheap Excursions

Will be made during the Summer Season, in the
months of June, July, August and September, afford-
ing ample opportunity for visiting the Great Mineral
Region of Lake Superior and the FISHING GROUNDS
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Connections throughout punctual and certain.
State Rooms can be secured at Central Passenger
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BETWEEN
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THE NEW AND ELEGANT STEAMERS

Rhode Island, CAPT. WM. M. JONES,

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FORM THE FINEST FLEET OF SOUND
STEAMERS LEAVING NEW YORK.

Not a Trip Missed in Six Years!

Daily from Pier 33 N. R., foot Jay st.

AT 5 P. M.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—The new and magnifi-
cent steamer RHODE ISLAND, will on and after JUNE 22d, leave Pier 30
North River, foot Chambers street, at 12 o'clock,
noon, and Pier foot 23 street, East River, 1 P. M., ar-
riving in Boston the same evening, affording passen-
gers a sail through

Long Island Sound by Daylight.

RETURNING—Train leaves Boston at 8 P. M.,
connecting with the RHODE ISLAND at Stonington
at 10-45 P. M., and arriving in New York at 6 A. M.
EXCURSION TICKETS to Stonington and back,
same trip, \$3. L. W. FILKINS,
General Passenger Agent, Pier 33 North River.

HOME! HOME! HOME!!!
At Flushing, six miles from New York; 103
trains daily from 6 A. M. to 12 at night; a yearly com-
mutation ticket free.

(Fare 8c. by package tickets.)
For sale, a French slate roof House, filled in with
brick; gas, water, marble mantle; good closets; sewer
connections, with double plot of ground, guttered and
flagged.

Price \$4,000.
The owner intends to sell, and any party who can
invest in a home, from \$500 to \$2,500, will address Box
No. 142 Post Office, obtain a free pass to Flushing and
full particulars. Feb-2

LOOK AT THIS.—A beautiful country resi-
dence, consisting of eleven acres good land, good
dwelling, garden, barn and henney, within 20 miles
of New York city by rail; located in Westchester
county; good stream of water, with fall; three story
factory building, &c. The price is very low, and the
owner will take a mortgage for whole amount, 6pr ct.
interest, providing buyer will contract to construct
and maintain artificial trout breeding apparatus, or to
engage in approved manufacturing business, or to put
whole place in garden truck. None but respectable
parties need try to deal on this basis. Address
HICKORY, P. O. Box 3769, N. Y.



Terms, Five Dollars a Year.
Ten Cents a Copy.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1874.

Volume 2, Number 18
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sq.)

AN ANGLER'S INVITATION.

For Forest and Stream.

IF I'm a judge of jaded men,
Who need a check upon their preaching,
One Dr. B. should drop his pen,
And go where forest leaves are bleaching,
To angle and camp out.

Do not admire the springing grass,
Rejoicing in the vernal showers?
The dancing waters as they pass,
Invite to streams and woods and bowers
To angle and camp out.

The South is sending us warm gales,
And birds intent on jocund singing,
And they revisit hills and vales
To tempt us forth, our tackle bringing,
To angle and camp out.

A saw-mill dam to hang around,
Is but a place for lazy boobies!
We'll go where rocks and whirls abound;
Where tempting eddies glow like rubies,
To angle and camp out.

A wild and lonely forest night,
With bower built and fire before it,
Is truly a romantic sight.
A place to rest and chat and snore it—
To angle and camp out.

Forsooth the rain and lightning's gleam,
And thunder's crash may dash our trouting
As once they did on Pleasant Stream,
But we'll submit, disdaining pouting,
To angle and camp out.

Lift up your eyes and snuff the breeze,
And hail the fog and bless the morning;
Then feel your pulse and trembling knees,
And own you need no further warning,
To angle and camp out.

Yon soaring hawk, yon staring owl,
Yon crow his caws eternal pleading,
(Mosquitoes! whack! and with a scowl!)
Yon country boys and country girls,
Yon cat-birds, jays and nutting squirrels—
All stare at us two gents proceeding
To angle and camp out.

MONTPELIER.

Sports in California.

For Forest and Stream.

NO. II.—TROUT FISHING AT HUMBOLDT BAY.

IN my first number, although I alluded to outfit, and stated that all necessary information could be obtained in San Francisco, as clothing was not intended to be included in that term, and as the climate of California is peculiar—varying with each locality—I will add a few words on this subject.

For the Humboldt Bay country heavy clothing is indispensable at all times. Linen clothing, or, rather, the usual summer wear of "the east," is never needed. Whatever be the style, quality, or color of the outer dress, the material should be wool, and the goods should be strong, for the undergrowth is heavy, and will try the capabilities of the garb to the utmost. As to color and pattern, every sportsman has his own opinion, and the general principles of the harmony of colors are so accurately laid down and well known that little need be added, save that from the coast to the eastern side of the belt of redwood forest the foliage is evergreen. East of this redwood belt, in summer, the bare hills become the color of dead leaves—not the russet of our autumns, but a pale yellowish or whitish brown. The foliage generally is, however, still evergreen. A sportsman of no mean celebrity considers the color of "withered fern" the best, and when well worn and soiled with the vicissitudes of a month's tramp this color is certainly remarkably invisible at a short distance, as it blends so harmoniously with any and all surroundings. The famed Indian smoke-tanned buckskin, which is a rich russet brown, and is so generally used by Indians and hunt-

ers, cannot compare with it. At 500 yards this buckskin can be picked out at once; but take a well-worn and travel stained suit of the withered fern, and it will be a remarkably correct eye that can detect the wearer if he does not move, and this, too, if he be lying on the bare and open ground.

The climate of this favored region varies but little. The extremes generally are from seventy-two to seventy-six degrees Fahrenheit. During the two years I was stationed at Fort Humboldt, on two occasions ice formed nearly as thick as a pane of ordinary window glass, and was a matter of wonder to "the oldest inhabitant." A snow squall also once struck us, leaving a feathery impression on our parade about half an inch in thickness. All these instances happened during the night, the thermometer returning to its accustomed level by breakfast time next morning. The highest rise of the thermometer during my sojourn was eighty-two degrees, which occurred on one 4th of July. But the regulation temperature is, as stated, seventy-four degrees.

"The four seasons" do not obtain in the Humboldt Bay country. There are but two—the wet and the dry. In this respect the climate is remarkable; not in that a wet and dry season are unusual, but that at Humboldt it almost never rains during the day, even in the rainy season. During the dry season there may be an occasional shower, but very seldom. During the rainy season it rains regularly once every twenty-four hours, with but few exceptions; but the rain commences about ten P. M. and ceases about four A. M., and this with such regularity that one might almost set his watch by it. This is owing to the interchange of the land and sea breezes, and as these are regular in their rise and fall so is the rain in its commencement and cessation. It will rain tremendously every night, and all night, but the mornings will be as soft and balmy as May—bright, clear, and slightly hazy—an Indian summer day with the freshness of spring. They are absolute perfection. During my two years residence at Humboldt Bay it did not rain during the day more than ten times. The advantage of this peculiarity cannot be better appreciated than by the sportsman, and if he cannot guard against the nocturnal inundation, and make himself snug and keep dry, he must be helpless indeed.

As a result of this division of the seasons, and the uniformity of the temperature, vegetation is almost tropical in its luxuriance. The hills, ravines, and woods are covered and filled with a heavy undergrowth, which is bespangled with lovely flowers, and teems with berries of various kinds. The oleander and rhododendron are there in profusion, with a hundred others unknown to me by name. I have ridden through miles of the waxberry, once a great favorite in our eastern gardens. It is a wild shrub there. Of the edible berries I remember the salmon berry, which is like a large raspberry, but straw colored and tinted with red; the thimbleberry, the strawberry, the raspberry, the blackberry, the dewberry, the whortleberry, the bilberry, the partridge berry, the mulberry, the salal berry, the service berry, the redberry, and many others. The redberry is remarkable in that the tree which bears it grows to the height of twenty feet. It has a trunk of six feet, and a head like that of the osier willow, and these berries, which are of a brilliant crimson, semi-transparent, and about the size of the cranberry, are strung along the branches like currants on their stem. Their taste is slightly acid, and much like that of a currant, but more delicate. The leaves of the tree are small, and, I think, lanceolate; of rather a lightish green, like the willow, but darker. The tree has an open head, and in the sunlight the berries seem like little balls of transparent red candy, and present a very beautiful appearance. They make a fine jelly, highly prized by the ladies for its beautiful color and delicate flavor. When I left Humboldt I brought several jars of this jelly with me, but during my varied journeyings I found a warmer climate, and the jelly, fermenting, burst the jars, upon which my wife facetiously christened it "blew up jelly."

The lover of ferns would be enchanted with this coun-

try. The hillsides are covered with a profusion and wealth of variety seen nowhere else save in the tropics. From the tiniest and almost invisible form to the gigantic "tree ferns," their feathery fronds wave in every breeze, and their delicate tracery adorns alike the sequestered nook among the hills, the open forest, and the broad and undulating savanna.

Flowers grow with a luxuriance unusual in these latitudes. At the close of the rainy season the hills and forests are abloom with every variety of form and color, while in the gardens the rarer varieties are cultivated with a success that would make a New York florist gape with wonder. One lady in the little town of Arcata had eighty varieties of roses in her garden—not puny shrubs, but many of them large trees, with trunks as thick as the arm of a large and fleshy man. These were crowned with hundreds of flowers, in all stages of perfection and development. The beautiful "Géant du Bataille" was in very truth a giant. The tree—for it is folly to call it a bush—was fully fifteen feet high, and many of the flowers were as large as ordinary saucers. The tea roses—those most lovely and fragrant of all the rose tribe—were there in all their glory, with a daintiness of tint and exquisiteness of perfume that realized the fabled glories of the gardens of "Gul" and "Iarnistan." The climbers, too, were in unrivalled masses of beauty and bloom. Pinks and carnations, dahlias and lilies, hyacinths and tuberoses, with hundreds of others, lent their brilliance and perfume to adorn this most exquisite of gardens.

The graceful Fuchsia, the "ladies-ear-drop," here attains a luxuriance I never before even dreamed of. At Trinidad, some thirty miles north of Humboldt, on the brink of the mighty Pacific, I saw a vision of beauty that will remain with me forever. I had arrived at this deserted town during the night, after a hard ride and a hairbreadth escape from Indians, and slept in an old barn on the hill. In the morning I came out just as the sun was rising over the mountain back of the town. I had crossed this mountain in the darkness of the night. The deserted farmhouse at the foot of the hill on which I stood—a long, low building of one story—was covered, top, gable, and sides, with the scarlet fuchsia in full bloom. The dew had been heavy during the night, and the rays of the rising sun had just reached the house. Every dew drop sparkled in its beams like a diamond. It was an immense scarlet mantle bespangled with gems. Its magnificence was unequalled. I had seen many houses over which the fuchsia clambered in rich profusion, but never anything like this. It was grand. Ah, how magnificent the glorious handiwork of the great Creator! Who is like unto Him?

Speaking of the beautiful flowers recalls a rather annoying incident which occurred to your correspondent. My quarters at the post were in a one story house, with a frontage of some sixty or more feet, along which ran a veranda. During the dry season our parade became as brown as a berry. Being fond of flowers, and knowing what irrigation would do in that climate, I lined the entire front of the veranda with a row of boxes, which, through the kindness of some lady friends, I had been able to fill with roses, pinks, and many other varieties of flowering plants, and I had carefully tended them. They were in full bloom, and at once the envy and the delight of the ladies of the garrison, whose tables were decorated with many a fragrant bouquet from my charming *parterre*. Everything else on and around the parade wore its summer livery of brown. One morning I got up to find my cherished plants shorn close to the earth—not a stem or blade was left. Through the negligence of the sentinel, the gate at the entrance of the garden had been left open during the night, and a couple of cows entering soon discovered my treasures, and despoiled my garden of its beauties. Was it not atrocious? Those horrid cows! as our fair friends would say. Well, I tried again. Once more my plants put on their robes of lovely hue, and the delighted eyes of one and all were feasted with beauty, when again the same negligence produced a

similar result, and I gave up in disgust, sent away all my plants, and have not indulged in floriculture since.

But this is not "trout," and I started with the intention of telling about the trout fishing, but like an inveterate gossip have talked about everything save the real subject of this article.

If the salmon are abundant in their season, the streams absolutely swarm with trout the year round in uncounted multitudes. Every stream seems filled, and you cannot make a mistake. Throw your fly in any pool and you will "rise a trout." In travelling through the country, which I did a great deal during my frequent tours of inspection, as we camped every night near some brook or pool, and as I always carried hook and line in my pocket, even though we travelled in the lightest of "light marching order," with no superfluities whatever, by cutting a light rod from the bushes on the edge of the stream I was soon rigged out, and in a few minutes our larder was supplied. Fine, big, fat fellows they were, too, and so anxious to be caught. By the time camp was made and fire kindled, my fish were ready for the pan, and afforded no mean addition to our travelling fare. A half hour's fishing would supply fish for the whole detachment of fifteen or twenty men, and I often caught them of two or three pounds weight. The largest trout killed while I was in Humboldt was taken by Captain F. It measured twenty-seven inches in length, and the captain, who is learned in such matters, assured me it was a genuine *salmo fontinalis*. He was returning from his rancho one evening, and as he crossed a little stream about half a mile from his home stopped his horse to let him drink. As he did so a heavy swirl at the upper end of the pool attracted his attention. Early the next morning he strolled over to the brook, and at the first cast struck the fine fellow. After a brief struggle he became the spoil of the gallant captain, on whose hospitable board he shortly after smoked, crisp and brown, a most delicious morsel. I regret he did not ascertain its weight.

On one of my trips we encamped on the "Yuqua Rancho," a fine cattle range, but which had been deserted for years on account of Indian incursions. Our camp was beneath the spreading branches of a clump of large trees on the hill. At the bottom of the ravine a little brook fretted along, though then but a tiny rivulet, it being the dry season, with here and there a pool of some size. The detail sent to bring water reported to me a pool just alive with trout. So, though pretty thoroughly tired out, and not wishing to disappoint the men, for I knew what they meant, I clambered down the steep declivity. I found the pool to be about five yards in diameter, and apparently some six or eight feet deep, the water clear as crystal, and not a trout in the pool less than half a pound in weight. The little ones had all been eaten up. As to their number, the best idea one can give would be to take a gallon of huckleberries and empty them into a tub of water. The trout were about as thick as they would seem when stirred around briskly. I never saw anything like it. I cut a rod some six feet long, and with a short, stout line, sat on the edge of the pool, with my feet hanging over the bank, and literally "yanked" out forty or fifty in almost as many minutes. Many of them would have weighed over two pounds each. Having secured enough for our supper and breakfast—for we started before daybreak the next morning—I ceased fishing; but there was no perceptible diminution in their numbers. The Yuqua Rancho (pronounced I-u-quay) is also a most excellent hunting ground. Elk, deer, bear, and California lions are abundant; also, the numbers of quail and grouse are unlimited. It was then a famous, though a dangerous hunting ground.

A rather unusual case of voracity on the part of the trout was exemplified one day during one of our fishing excursions from the Post. We had ridden out to a little stream following through a mountain ravine, and one of the party came to me for a hook. At the same time he told me there was a trout in a hole under the roots of a tree near by—a pool left by the water—that had carried away his hook, and also that of another of the party. Hastening over I tried for the fellow, and soon had him out on the sand. He was not very heavy, say a pound and a half, but very active, and had fought hard. After taking my hook from his lips, there were left five other pieces of gut protruding from his mouth, to each of which was attached a hook, imbedded in his throat. Some of the gut lengths protruded fully six inches beyond his mouth. We dissected the fellow and extracted the hooks. My friend recognized and claimed his, as did the other. The remaining three came from where or whom we knew not. Evidently some one had been fishing there before us. How this trout, with these five hooks in his mouth, could have an appetite for mine, and take it, making the sixth, passes my powers of comprehension. A similar thing happened to me in Virginia a few years ago. I caught a fine black bass, or, as they call them there, a "King William" (not Kaiser Wilhelm; he would not be caught) in the river Dan one bright afternoon, and a friend who was with me recognized the hook and piece of line protruding from its mouth as his own. The bass had broken his line that morning—*mais, reverons a nos moutons*.

On another occasion, in the same stream, one of the party told me of a fine pool below, where there were three or four tremendous trout, which would take neither bait nor fly. Thinking he had been incautious, and let them see him—for these big fellows are wary, although trout were so plenty and so tame, shall I say, that usually it made little difference how incautious one ordinarily was—yet I always found the "choice specimens" wary and shy. So I went down the stream with my friend for about a mile, and carefully approaching a large pool of perfectly transparent water, peeped through the bushes, and there, far down in its glassy depths, were some magnificent fellows. The smallest could not have weighed less than three pounds. They had the pool to themselves; a little chap would have had no chance there. Light as a feather, my fly drifted down on the gentle breeze drawing through the ravine, alighting on the water as delicately as a tired moth. But the trout would not look at it. Seeing they seemed to be aldermanic looking, full fed fellows, I thought I would try my friend Prime's plan, and appeal to their grosser natures. So I slipped a piece of worm on the bend of the hook, and letting it drop as if from one of the overhanging branches, it gradually sank in the clear water. A monstrous fellow paddled lazily up, seemingly bumped his nose against it, and then, contemptuously turning tail, as lazily sculled away. I felt disappointed, and determined to have that trout if it took me a week to circumvent him. Sitting down at a little distance from the pool, and lighting my pipe—the "supreme solace" of the Arabs—I racked my

brain for some device by which to overreach or seduce the fellow. A bright idea struck me suddenly. Thinks I to myself, the fellow is disgusted at my parsimony; why did I not present him a dish that would satisfy a lordly, obese old fellow like him? Why tantalize him with a morsel delicate and dainty enough, certainly, but only fit for some simpering young lady trout? So I acted on it. Going to my friend, who also was enjoying his "*opium cum digitalis*" (Latin idiom for "pipe"), and reflecting gravely, I again borrowed his bait box. From this I selected a large, fat, active worm about six inches in length. Quietly stealing to the edge of the stream above the pool, I let my line gradually float down with the current until the bait was swept into the pool. A moment of breathless suspense, then a fierce tug, and behold! Mr. Alderman had been captivated. I had him. He could not resist the green turtle soup (fat worm crawling over the bottom of the pool) so lavishly set before him. I will not weary you with details of the contest. In short, some fifteen minutes later the gentleman paraded his glistening sides upon the bank, a wiser and a sadder trout. He weighed nearly four pounds. After another pipe, I thought I would try again, but his friends were too wary, and would not be persuaded; so contenting myself with my single prize, as the evening was growing apace, I left for home. We had "the alderman" for supper. Some weeks later I made a special visit to this pool, arriving just at dusk. I used a large white moth, and before I left the pool was tenantless. I caught but five, but they were "whales." They weighed from two and three quarters to four and one half pounds each.

I afterwards killed a five pound grilse in a pool of the same stream, two or three miles farther up. He was landlocked, caught by the fall of the water, like my friend "the big trout," in the last number. There was nothing remarkable about his capture, for I saw him before he struck my fly, and knew what I had to deal with.

In all such cases the fish has not a fair chance, but it is, notwithstanding, grand sport to get a fine fellow on a seven or nine ounce rod, with delicate tackle. And yet it seems rather inhuman, too, for the invariable verdict is, "worried to death." If the fish had a fair chance, to kill him would be a feat worthy of our venerable father Izaak. But to catch him penned up in a small pool, and have him rush frantically from side to side, like a wild bird beating its life out against its prison bars, until, wearied out, he gives up, and yields himself (he is not captured) to his vanquisher, although very exciting and fascinating at the time, yet it always leaves a tinge of regret. But after all, I must frankly say that, like the tippler who, on being told it was a sin to drink, replied that he had always heard that sin was very fascinating, and that if drinking whiskey was a sin he liked to sin whenever he had a chance. So I like to catch salmon, even at such a disadvantage, and console myself and ease my conscience with the thought that perhaps the fineness of the tackle almost or quite counterbalances the odds.

But I will cease, for fear lest some of your readers should accuse me of "romance," though there are many more "yarns" of this kind in my budget. But what lover of the gentle craft has not hosts of such reminiscences? Nor shall I discuss the point as to whether the trout of the Pacific slope is the same, or a different variety from its eastern brother. I have caught them both, with and without the red spots, and both light and dark in color, and always attributed these differences to the peculiarities of their habitat. They take both bait and fly readily, but brighter flies than those used east are the most killing. The red ibis, in these dark glens, was sure for a three pounder, if there was one in the pool.

One of your correspondents speaks of the trout of California as being dull and heavy, and not to be compared with those of Maine for pluck and endurance. The salmon ditto. With all due respect for the "amor patriæ" of the New Englander, I must differ with him. He certainly never fished in the Humboldt Bay country. If he will try the icy mountain streams and lakes of northern California and southern Oregon—*foi de chevalier*—he will have no lack of vigor on the part of the trout to complain of, and will need all his science. That he may have the opportunity of testing it is all the harm I will wish him.

MONMOUTH.

For Forest and Stream.

TROUTING IN NOVA SCOTIA.

[Two weeks ago we alluded briefly to a recent trip made by some gentlemen to Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, in which they did some "tall" trout fishing. Herewith we give a full account of the trip by one of their number. We notice that we erred in stating that the steamer Linda sailed on Thursdays; we should have said *Tuesdays*.—ED.]

ON the 12th of May I started on my annual trouting trip to the "Bluenose country." My friend G. was again with me; friend L., from Vermont, accompanied us, making his first trip. The route is by the sea-going steamer Linda, leaving Boston every Tuesday at twelve o'clock noon, or to St. John by boat or cars, and taking the same steamer Linda on Friday night at six o'clock. The steamer has good accommodations for about fifty passengers, and is an excellent sea boat, commanded at present by her owner, Capt. Clements.

The destination is Yarmouth, a cozy little town on the bay side of the Cape, and is only 240 miles from Boston; somewhat nearer than St. John, N. B. The population of the town is about 5,000, which is one of the nicest and most comfortable towns for early summer visitors that I know of—no hot broiling days, nor cold, damp nights, but a quite even temperature. The inhabitants are social and hospitable to visitors and strangers. I predict that should pleasure seekers but once turn their course that way it would soon become a very popular resort. After one has looked the town through, and made some very pleasant acquaintances, many of whom will give you proper directions, you can select your route (mine was determined before leaving Boston)—one route up the bay coast, as far as Digby, with numerous salmon and trout streams, the other the Tusket, with its three branches, all of which are good.

By consulting the county map, you will observe that Yarmouth county is nearly one fourth water; every lake and river contain in their season salmon and trout. The land lies comparatively level, and on the borders of the rivers are many acres of meadow, overflowed by high water. The Tusket, with its branches, feed and supply the lakes. The best fishing is in the rapid portions of the rivers, between the lakes, and in the large pools at the foot

of the rapids. After selecting the route, and if you are to camp out, purchase all your stores at Yarmouth, and depend upon your boatman up river to furnish all the cooking utensils, and to make camp and do the cooking. Boating is indispensable if you desire the best sport. May and June are the best months for trout; June and July for salmon. Boatmen are in demand during the month of May, on account of the "run of herring," called there *gaspereaux*, which are taken in great numbers, and constitute one of the principal articles of food for the inhabitants. The main river is good fishing if at sufficiently "low pitch," and holds out for late fishing, and the only portion where one might expect to kill salmon. The western branch affords nice sport; the trout, however, are of a smaller size, generally from two to four to the pound, with an occasional "pounder." In a large pool above John Ranard's mill, at the foot of the rapids, salmon might be taken if one was not too early in the season. I choose the southeastern if it is free from anglers. The trout are of a larger size, and one is sure of getting a boat at the Forks by writing a week beforehand to Capt. S. Gardiner, or to Cyrille Doucette (the only place to put up at the forks), for either the southeastern or the main river, up or down. The boatmen you cannot rely upon to point out the choice spots in the falls or pools. They are no anglers. You must exercise your own best judgment. They will put the boat where you wish, and are quite expert in holding it in the rapids with a single pole.

I found it greatly to my advantage to take a small rope seventy-five yards long to anchor the boat at the head of the falls, and fish slowly down, letting out the rope as occasion demanded. By this system one can carefully fish over the whole territory, and greatly relieve his boatman. The larger fish we found at the head of the falls and at the head of the pools. The falls, with two or three exceptions, can be passed in the boat by hard poleing by the boatman, with your assistance.

Robert, one of our boatmen, was constantly getting wet or drinking hot tea, either of which would bring a sudden rise of his right leg, a French yell, and a close gripping of his jaw—sure symptoms of a jumping toothache. We administered (free of charge) cayenne pepper, salt and alum, pulverized, tar and oil, Parr's liniment, and kilex—the three last being black fly poison—in regular order, but the thing wouldn't let up on Robert, so he promised himself faithfully that if God spared his life another week he would walk to Tusket, fifteen miles from the forks, and "upturn some of them roots." I told him the story of the tooth carpenter in the Adirondacks, related in the FOREST AND STREAM of April 9th, when a happy thought struck him that old Lapstone, the cobbler, might give him "ease and comfort." So as soon as we landed at the forks, the boat unloaded and hauled out, Robert was missing, and nothing was heard from him until the morning, when he appeared very cheery on the right side, and with a bandage over his head. Upon inquiry after the offending molar, he said, "he stop dat ache last night, but had a wusser one now." Said "he thought if a city chap could stand a pair of Adirondack bullet moulds, he, an Acadian, would not flinch at a pair of cobbler's pincers." So he went to Lappy's shanty and made known his trouble, when Lappy sat him on the floor between his legs, back to him, and putting his left hand on Robert's head, and his right knee against his cheek, to serve as a chock (fulcrum I think he meant), he then applied the shoe pincers, braced up all around, then yanked and twisted, "and something come, I tell ye."

"Well, Robert, did he get the tooth?"

"No, not 'zactly, but he got all the ache, and more than half the tooth."

I recommended a charge of powder to complete the job.

The inland fishery laws are generally well observed, or have been for the past three years, and the people now see and receive the benefits. During the month of May the herring run up the rivers to spawn; the salmon May, June, and July. There is no legal obstruction to any river. Weirs, traps, and nets are to be set *only on sides* of rivers, and at considerable distance from the falls. On Friday night, and until Monday night, every fishing device must be removed, and dipping suspended, giving the fish uninterrupted course and right to their spawning grounds.

Muskats are very abundant. One is hardly out of sight of them in still water. Beaver signs were plenty in the neighborhood of Gull Lake and the English Mill. I saw two houses, and took several sticks of freshly cut poplar from them. Partridges and ducks are very numerous. Moose signs were fresh and plenty at Gull Lake.

We had such excellent trouting on the southeastern that my friend L. went back on the return trip of the Linda, having but one day's sport. He however has promised to take another trip the coming season, and take the "wimmin folks" along and stay a month.

The next day my friend Mack, of Yarmouth, who accompanied us on the trip, returned home, taking a nice lot, among them many two pounders, which were exhibited in the hotel there a short time, and our credit (angling) fully established. This display brought up to us Rev. Mr. Campbell and Capt. H., at night, and a very pleasant evening was spent relating fishing stories and passing free jokes upon the cloth. Next day the parson and the captain went up lake Mispah, and were completely drenched by the frequent showers; yet they enjoyed it to the fullest extent, and apparently with great satisfaction. The parson was very near sighted; so much so that he could not always see his fly. His "best hold" seemed to be when the trout was fast. They returned home with a basket well filled.

We caught somewhat over 500 during our stay of a week, which were as many as we could eat, supply the family table, give to our immediate friends, and take home. The flies mostly used were, this year, the large Montreal, and a small salmon* fly with blue jay wings: last year, in addition, the yellow fly; the larger the fly the better.

After the herring spawn they return to the sea, the young following late in the fall, which are followed down river by a hungry shoal of silver eels. The inhabitants make calculations to secure one barrel of herrings, salted, and one barrel of silver eels, salted, for each member of the family, which, with what potatoes they raise, give them an air of independence. Asking Robert which of the two was best he said:—"When you eat *gaspereaux* you don't eat much, but when you eat silver eels you have something."

Salmon fishing is free in all the rivers in the county. Taking everything into consideration, I prefer Yarmouth county for trouting to any place I know of, and shall try it yearly.

*In the paragraph referred to in top note as being printed two weeks, since, we printed *Salem* fly.—ED.

For Forest and Stream.

HAIL TO THE ADIRONDACKS!

"Give me mine angle, we'll to the river, there
My music playing far off, I will betray
Tawney-finned fishes; my bended hook shall pierce
Their slimy jaws; and, as I draw them up
I'll think them every one an Antony,
And say: Ah! ha! you're caught."

ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.

ABOUT two years ago a party of us were rowing up the Beaver River in the Adirondacks, guided by that well-known and remarkable guide, Edwards. I can say for this sun-burned, sinewy man that he can paddle up to the wildest buck, glide alongside the liveliest spring-hole, turn the best-browned griddle cakes and make the best broiling iron of a spruce slab of all the Kit Carsons of the North Woods. Born and bred within hearing of the wild notes of this vast wilderness he was as much at home among its tangled trails as your New Yorker is on Broadway. Edwards and I were on good terms from the start, and to me he confided many secrets of the region. Get the ill will of your guide and you may as well return home, as far as the prospects of fine sport is concerned, but there is a sunny side to his rough but honest heart if you only find it. After several days of very fair fishing in Albany and Smith's Lakes, it was suggested by the party that perhaps Edwards could take them to some less-frequented spot, though we were now some seventy miles in the wilderness. Edwards didn't appear to fall in with the idea at once, but after a time acknowledged that he did know of a pond where he thought we could get some fish. It was a long carry, over a high mountain, the trail was blind and rough, with fallen trees every few rods; when we should get there it might be too cold, but if the weather looked right—and it didn't exactly—and one or two of the party wanted to take the tramp, why he would lead the way. Most of our party thought dubiously of the proposition, and it was finally agreed that one other and myself should on the morrow make the voyage of discovery. So, fitting out as lightly as possible, we were off with the first faint signs of the morning.

Who can describe the Adirondack mornings? Who can paint the mist, rising like a veil from the bright blue eyes of beauty, or the first golden gleams of the new-born sun upon the surrounding mountains?

"The grey-eyed morn smiles on the frowning night,
Checking the eastern clouds with streaks of light;
And flecked darkness like a drunkard reels
From forth day's path-way made by Titan's wheels,
Now ere the sun advance his burning eye,
The day to cheer, and night's dark dew to dry,
"Night's candles are burned out, and jocund day
Stands tip-toe on the misty mountain's top."

A fine buck was nibbling and drinking alternately by the shore where we were to land and make our first carry, and Edwards paddled us very close to him before he "raised his flag" and bounded away. We arrived at our destination about noon—a wild pond two miles in length set in the unbroken forest like a jewel. We resolved to have trout for dinner, and were soon trolling along the shore, the guide silently paddling his boat, it being too early for fly-fishing. The first trout was taken by my friend at the mouth of a brook, where the guide rested the boat, and we tossed about with lines reeled in somewhat—weight about one pound. We rowed some distance after this without striking a fish. By and by Edwards saw a deer; yes, two of them. Where were they? We searched the lake shores in vain with our eyes. But soon we could distinguish a little motion among the rocks and stumps, and after a time we could plainly see the deer feeding quietly along the shore. Just ahead of us large rocks reared their heads above the water, and near by lily pads were just beginning to appear. I secured a fine trout here, and he was no sooner in the basket than my friend's line was sawing the water and his rod springing beautifully. I tossed my line near the lily pads and was soon at work with a lively fellow who was bent on putting distance between himself and trouble. My friend's eyes fairly gleamed with delight, and his face was as bright as a new-blown morning glory as he found himself playing a large fish on one side of the boat and I at the same time doing likewise on the opposite side, as was very often the case. The guide seemed to enjoy it as much as anyone, and managed the boat to perfection. We had now a fine basket of fish, none smaller than three-fourths of a pound, when suddenly the sport ceased. We placed tempting morsels in quiet retreats, but all in vain, and the guide moved on around the rocks. After a few throws I had an ordinary strike, as far as I could judge at first, but in an instant I saw that I had hooked "an old resident." The manner in which he left the region of rocks was worthy of a lake pilot. He stood not on the order of his going, but went. My reel fairly hummed as I called to Edwards to follow quietly with the boat, so as to ease matters when I should come to the end of my line. I seldom use any other than a light Judson fly rod, and I believe I have never lost any fish for that reason alone, but as the last few feet of my line reeled off and I began to slacken the headlong career of my trout, I almost wished I held more timber in my hands. But the spring of my rod aided me in turning his course and soon I was reeling him in. After several frantic dashes the trout came in on his side, and without allowing his motion to cease, I drew him into the boat, a full three pounder, and one of the most magnificent looking fishes I have ever seen. In ten minutes from that time he was broiling on a spruce slab, his flesh as yellow as gold.

No one enjoys his dinner more than your hungry fisherman as he spreads his limbs upon the mossy carpet of the forest and rests his back against some old tamarack that has been beaten by the storms of centuries. Even now the smoke of his after-dinner cigar and the remembrance of his after-dinner story occupy a hazy position in my reveries. Eatables running in his mind, hotel stories escape therefrom. Thus the old story of the traveler in the time of our grandfathers, who, as night came on, demanded hospitality of a way-side inn. How he was provided in his knapsack with sufficient nutriment for his evening and morning meal, but of a lodging place he was needy and was amply provided for by the host. How at rise of morn he demanded to be shown his bill, which the host duly presented with satisfaction beaming in his honest face, the sum total of the same being six cents. How this the traveler paid with liberal hand and remarked, as it was then the custom that the host should stand treat, "that he would take brandy." How the traveler was compelled to acknowledge his inability to carry away inside safely all that the host had poured out

for him and the host presented him with a bottle in which to place the remainder, thus providing refreshment for his weary march. And how at the earnest request of the honest host the traveler consented to patronize the same hotel should he ever visit that part of the country again. Alas, the days of the honest host are no more!

It is always laughable to hear fishermen tell of the largest fish which they invariably lose; yet, it is not at all strange that they should often lose these fish. If I were to give a report of my fishing, I should be obliged to be not at all original in this respect. Thus on this day, after fully resting, we again set out and my friend, after securing a trout as large as my best, lost a most noble fish after a short tussle. When one has a very large fish at the end of his line he is not apt to be as composed as formerly. And still later as we were rowing along the shore with about eighty feet of my line out, not expecting a strike, and partly reclining in the bow of the boat, a despatch was conveyed to me through my rod that business required my attention. My rod doubled up like a spear of ripe timothy grass in a gale, and eighty feet behind us a big trout shot his full length out of the water, coming down in a way to make the foam fly. It was worth the expense of my trip to see that leap. Of course it was not intentional with the trout, but as he made a dart for the hook the motion of the boat partly forced him out. If Edwards had not instantly stopped the boat I should have nothing further to relate of this fish; but as it was I felt a slight yielding when the trout started off on a side line, and when headed there pointed for the opposite direction and then kindly consented to come and take a look at us; but not being pleased with the sight he struck a bee line for the most distant part of the lake at a rate of speed that would shame Dexter and which left me with little hopes that my line would stand the strain. When sixty feet of line had spun out I pressed the reel slightly at first and stopped him, but he struggled so frantically that I was obliged to let him go again, and the guide paddled the boat after him for some time, the fish taking the undignified position of a canal horse and we that of passengers or freight. When headed again the trout paid us another visit, when we could see the great fellow as plainly as though he was in the boat, but not seeming desirous of closer acquaintance he made way again with as great force as before. These maneuvers being continued for some time till the perspiration rolled off my face and my arms became quite tired, we made the attempt to raise him into the boat, despairing of ever drowning or tiring him. But this proved unsuccessful, as we had no landing net. After many vain and despairing efforts he finally broke loose and escaped, and I lay back with hardly strength enough to raise my rod.

We had in the afternoon taken nearly as many large fish as before dinner and were now satisfied to turn our prow towards camp to smoke, to sleep, perchance to dream.

C. A. GREEN.

Rochester, N. Y., May 25, 1874.

The Horse and the Course.

—The American Jockey Club held the first day of the summer meeting on the beautiful and excellently well-managed course at Jerome Park, Fordham, N. Y., on Saturday, June 6th. The drive through Central Park presented a charming scene as the four-in-hand drags, tandems, T. carts, and private equipages, swept by in one continuous file with the *élite* of the youth and beauty of the city to add to the gay pageant, which reminded one of the cup day at Goodwood. At the club house were about 800 members and their lady friends, and the grand stand and inclosure were largely occupied with spectators to witness the capital racing of the day. The track was a trifle heavy, which eventually told on all the favorites. The weather was insufferably sultry, but the showers in the early morning had laid the dust, which made it pleasant for driving. The first race was a dash of three-quarters of a mile for a purse of \$500, with allowances to maidens, according to age. Eleven horses started after several attempts; the Wizard having the best of the start, lead nearly all the distance, until they came to the lower turn, when Free Lance took the first position, but the jockey of Wizard calling on him and giving the whip landed him a winner by two full lengths. Free Lance second, Kadi third. Time—1:21. The Fordham Handicap Sweepstakes of \$50 each, half forfeit, and only \$10 if declared by the 20th May, with \$500 added, the second horse to receive \$200 out of the stakes, was the second race. Distance, one mile and a quarter. Nine horses were marched in Indian file to the three-quarter pole, and after one or two false starts, they got away pretty evenly, Survivor leading, followed closely by Artist, the favorite Mate being third. On turning the bluff, and on going out of sight, Survivor still lead. Coming in sight again Artist lead, Survivor second and Mate third. Now came the struggle for victory, which terminated in Survivor winning the race by a neck, Artist second, Mate third. Time—1:50. The Withers stakes was the third race, for three-year-olds of \$100 each, half forfeit, with \$1,000 added. Distance, one mile. Fourteen horses started after a delay of three-quarters of an hour, which was no fault of the starter, as when he did send them off they left the post together; Josie B. got away first, Persuader second, Reform third, Beatrice fourth, and the rest close together. Dublin and Culpepper caromed, both going down throwing their riders, Donohue and Palmer. Donohue had to be lifted out of the saddle and handed over to a physician, young Ponton taking his place. Neither of the colts was hurt. Dublin won by two lengths, Vandalite second, and Reform third. Time, 1:50. The Westchester cup was the fourth and last race, a sweepstake of \$50 each with \$1500 added. Distance, two miles and a quarter. The start was even, Blacksmith on the lead, Wanderer next, Abdel Koree third. The race was at evens, Lizzie Lucas on the lead for a time having passed both Blacksmith and Wanderer. Rounding the lower turn Shylock was forging ahead with rapid strides, and soon showed in front. Lucas stuck well

at her work, but the son of Lexington showed her his heels and won the race by four lengths in 4:13, with Lizzie Lucas second, Village Blacksmith third.

Saturday, June 13th, will be the third day of the Jerome Park races, when the Belmont stakes, the Juvenile stakes and a purse of \$600 will be run for.

—St. Denis is a beautiful thoroughbred horse, owned by Captain Hodges, of Kalamazoo, Mich., and has taken two gold medals, one for the best stallion of forty-three entries and one for thoroughbred stock. He is a bay, sixteen hands, was bred at the Woodburn Stud Farm, Kentucky, and is purely thoroughbred.

—The English Derby race took place, as usual, on Epsom Downs, on January 3d, which is about seventeen miles from the metropolis of England. The race is run for by three-year-old colts and fillies; colts carrying 122 pounds; fillies, 119 pounds. Distance, about one mile and a half. This race, like most all of the races in England, is run on the natural turf. The favorites were all beaten by W. S. Cartright's George Frederick, Couronne de Fer second, and Atlantic third. The next important event at this meeting is called "The Oaks," which is run for by fillies only, carrying 122 pounds. Distance, about one mile and a half. Mr. Laundo's Apology won, Miss Tolo second and Lady Patricia third. The incidents and details of both the above races we trust to publish on receiving copy from our special correspondent, "Idstone, Jr.," in London. "Prospero," the turf oracle in *Land and Water*, was, we believe, the only writer that came out boldly, predicted and printed the name of the winner of the Derby at least a week before the race took place.

—A harness kept soft and pliable with good neats' foot oil will last almost a life-time. It is stronger, because slightly elastic, and will seldom wear off the hair.

OBITUARY.—Major John Powell, for many years military editor of the *Army and Navy Journal*, died a few days ago in his thirty-first year. He was one of the incorporators of the National Rifle Association, and held the office of Treasurer in that organization for a considerable length of time. He was also an honorary member of Company C, Thirteenth Regiment, Brooklyn.

Major Powell was attached to the staff of FOREST AND STREAM for several months, and furnished the military news for this journal until we discontinued that department. His death was unexpected and a painful surprise to his numerous friends.

—We are glad to learn that Robert Bell, Esq., C. E. F. G. S., is a candidate for the chair of Natural History in the University College of Toronto. Mr. Bell's acquaintance not only theoretically but practically with the geology of Canada, and with her birds, beasts and fishes, must make him especially qualified for the position. Mr. Bell's works on the Mollusca and birds of the Lake Superior region, and the accounts of his explorations in the Nepigon and Saskatchewan regions, show him to be not only a gentleman capable of imparting information, but places him as among the leading Canadian explorers.

THE STATE SPORTSMEN'S CONVENTION.—The Leatherstocking Club have voted to hold the Annual State Shoot during the week commencing June 22d. The programme will be published in our next issue.]

—The "New York Association for the Preservation of Game and Fish," will meet at the Doolittle House, Oswego, on Monday, June 22d, at 8 o'clock P. M.

ANOTHER TESTIMONIAL.—With our usual modesty, having little regard to the pomp and vanity of this world, we print the following letter from an old friend, whose opinion we regard as worth having. It will be seen by the date that we have withheld the letter some six months. Meanwhile we have complied with the only conditions which the Doctor regarded as necessary to make our journal perfect in its component parts, namely—to partly illustrate it.

LAKE CITY, Minn., —22, 1873.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

For nearly twenty years I have both talked and wrote in favor of a sportsmen's paper precisely of the character of the FOREST AND STREAM. A few years ago I wrote to some of the prominent publishers of New York, recommending the publication of such a journal, stating, among other things, that the natural history of the various game birds and animals should, in my opinion, be one characteristic of the paper. I also consulted and corresponded with many intelligent sportsmen upon the subject. While all desired such a paper, two objections were universal. First, it would not pay; second, sportsmen would not write for the paper sufficient to make it interesting. Neither of these objections seemed valid to me. I believe that a great circulation can be obtained for such a paper, and it consequently made to pay. Again, I think the number of correspondents in your paper thus far proves the fallacy of the second objection. I think a little encouragement and a little urging will induce sportsmen to write out their thoughts and experiences, so that there will never be any want of contributors. All over our land we have sportsmen who are reckoned among the very best educated men in the country. Among them are many naturalists, so that this department of the paper may always be well filled. I think, without a doubt, that very soon your paper will be able to show a list of contributors second to no other periodical. Now that sportsmen have a proper and able representative let them sustain it. Let a united effort be made at once in every part of the land to obtain subscriptions, so that the paper may be put beyond the possibility of a failure.

DR. D. C. ESTES

—Fan and sunshade combinations (for riding) are of black or white silk and lace with jeweled handles.

—White corduroy jackets for riding are made double breasted and trimmed with wide black velvet.

—The most fashionable bathing suits are of navy blue flannel.

—For the sea side white alpaca trimmed with black velvet is a servicable dress as it is not affected by salt air.—*Danbury News*.

—A foolish lady sent a bride a *white satin pen wiper* as a gift.

BIRDS BY MY WINDOW.

A JUNE SONG.

SWEET birds that by my window sing,
Or sail around on careless wing,
Beseech ye, lend your carolling,
While I salute my darling.

She's far from me, away, away,
Across the hills, beyond the bay,
But still my heart goes night and day
To meet and greet my darling.

Brown wren, from out whose swelling throat
Unstinted joys of music float,
Come lend to me thine own June note,
To warble to my darling.

Sweet dove, thy tender, love-lorn coo
Melts pensively the orchard through;
Grant me thy gentle voice to woo,
And I shall win my darling.

Lark, ever leal to dawn of day,
Pause ere thou wing'st thy skyward way—
Pause, and bestow one quivering lay,
One anthem for my darling.

Ab, mocker, rich as leafy June,
Thou'lt grant, I know, one little boon,
One strain of thy most matchless tune,
To solace my own darling.

Bright choir, your peerless song shall stir
The rapturous chords of love in her;
But who shall be our messenger,
When we salute my darling?

Oh, voiceless swallow, crown of spring,
Lend us awhile thy swift curved wing;
Straight as an arrow thou shalt bring
This greeting to my darling.

EDWARD SPENCE.

—Galaxy.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Culturists' Association.

WAIL OF A FISH CULTURIST.

Doubtless the task of a Fish Culturist in giving instruction to inquisitive or sincere seekers after information, is as thankless as that of some editors. (No special reference to ourselves, we are proud to say.) Some people expect a man to butter his daily bread with his brains and then give it away free of charge, and are surprised if any pay is demanded. We can appreciate and respect the state of mind that induced our correspondent to utter the following plaint:

HONEYE FALLS, N. Y., May 21, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The patient, long-suffering, over-bored fish culturists have at last struck. I have at least twenty letters a week, each of which, to do justice to, would take an hour to answer carefully, and not one "stamp" in them all! Now, I don't mind it from customers, but from people of whom I have never heard it is asking too much. They must think we do business for fun. They should understand that the knowledge they require has been gained by us at an almost ruinous expense of both time and money. One man in ten sends a stamp, and one man once sent a dollar and another fifty cents. I set it down to thoughtlessness, and have kept on writing, but it is not right, and I must seek relief somewhere. I honestly think I do more work for less or no pay than any other man in the country.

Can't you drop a line, a plea, or something, or organize a society for the relief of the down-trodden and over-worked FISH CULTURIST.

THE GROWTH OF SHAD.

In our issue of May 21st we replied to the queries of M. Blakeslee, of Olean, N. Y., respecting the growth of shad from year to year, giving as we supposed a correct version of a letter which we solicited from Seth Green, from whom we sought information. Mr. Norris, of Philadelphia, first called our attention to a palpable error in our statement as printed, and we wrote again to Mr. Green for a revision, and received the following courteous note:

ROCHESTER, May 19th.

Dear Sir: I find plenty of yearling shad in the Hudson river in June, and a good many two years old—males. The two-year old ones are nearly all male shad, and if they do go to sea the first year, they may drop down to the mouth of the river, and perhaps go a short distance in the bay. I have learned what I could for the chance I have had without going in and swimming down with them, which I do not intend to do if it is never found out. I am satisfied if they come back in great numbers when they are full grown. I think my old friend Norris is right about the Alleghany shad. I have made the same remark. It is an experiment, and no one knows what the result will be. I am prepared for anything. No one will know until the third or fourth year.

Yours, SETH GREEN.

—The California aquarium car left Charlestown, N. H., Thursday, June 4, at 2 P. M., to arrive at Albany at 11.10 P. M.; Rochester, N. Y., Friday, June 5th, at 1.15.; Detroit, Friday, June 5th, at 10.30 P. M.; Chicago, Saturday, June 6, at 8.30 A. M.; Omaha, Neb., by way of Chicago and Northwestern railroad, Sunday, June 7, at 10 A. M.; Cheyenne, Wyoming Monday, June 8, at 1.35 P. M.; Ogden, Utah, Tuesday, June 9, at 6.15 P. M.; Carlin, Nevada, Wednesday, June 10, at 10.20 A. M.; Truckee, Cal., Thursday, June 11, at 4.50 A. M.; Sacramento, Cal., Thursday, June 11, at 1.20 P. M.; San Francisco, Cal., Thursday, June 11, at 8.05 P. M.

The aquarium car is a large passenger-baggage car, forty feet long by nine wide, with twelve wheels, an air brake and a Miller platform. At one end of the car is a station-

ary fresh-water tank holding five tons of water, and at the other end, two salt-water tanks, holding in the aggregate the same amount of salt-water. The ice boxes are over the tanks, and there are upward of twenty portable tanks between these two. In the top of the car is an aerating machine for forcing air into the water in the tanks and cans. This is an ingenious contrivance and works finely, supplying the fish with all the air they need. It was stated that not a fish had died since the car started on its long journey. The following are the varieties of fish in the various receptacles: Lobsters and oysters from Massachusetts bay; tautogs, eels, and weak-fish from Martha's Vineyard; striped bass, black bass and wall-eyed pike from Lake Champlain, Michigan and Nebraska; horn pouts from Lake Champlain; fresh-water eels and shad from the Hudson River; cat fish from Raritan River, N. J., alewives from Mystic River, Mass. The fish are to be placed in the waters of California.

—The Massachusetts State Fish Commissioners have begun stocking Westfield River with migratory fish, and on Thursday, 2d inst., emptied 50,000 young salmon into the river on each side of Westfield.

—The Connecticut Fish Commissioners have agreed to build a fishway over the Greenville dam, this summer, and put 100,000 shad in the Quinnaug River at Putnam, about the middle of July.

CALEDONIA, June 4, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Dear Sir: I have hatched all but one of the grayling eggs which Seth Green brought from Michigan in water averaging 46 feet, the time of incubation is about ten days; the sac lasts about six days. When first hatched they lie on the bottom like young trout, but commence to swim on the third or fourth day.

May 5.—Eggs arrived from Michigan.

" 8.—First egg hatched.

" 11.—All eggs hatched out; one lost.

" 12.—First fish began to rise and eat.

" 15.—All swimming.

At the present date they are all doing well, and I have only lost two of the fry. The eggs are nearly as large as trout eggs, but of less specific gravity. The fry resemble the young of the whitefish.

You have said two or three times in your paper that the grayling were undoubtedly the "coming fish." I would like to have you give your reasons for the faith that is in you.

Yours truly,

A. S. COLLINS.

[See FOREST AND STREAM June 4th for "reasons of the faith."—ED.]

—The experiment of inducing the return of herrings annually to Town Brook, Plymouth, Mass., as they used to do, many years since, in great numbers, has been entirely successful. To bring this about it has been merely necessary to introduce a limited number of the fish into Billington Sea in the spawning season, and the result this year is a visitation that proves the instincts of these scaly specimens may be relied upon, no matter what obstructions are placed in their path. At the mouth of Town Brook, and for some distance of its course into the harbor, the water literally swarms with fish, all desperately bent upon getting up stream; and Ropewalk Pond is also filled with them, as they are continually ascending by the only fishway which has been constructed.

This information is most valuable, and no doubt the same method may be adopted with equal advantage to other waters, now deserted, which once swarmed with salmon, herring, or shad.

FARMING THE WATER.—Mr. George Jerome, one of the Fish Commissioners of Michigan, communicated to the *National Granger* the following data in relation to the value of fish-breeding as one of the industries connected with Agriculture:—

When the sea, the lake, and those unnumbered rivers and streams that bear their never ceasing flood seaward, shall make such returns as they are capable of making, the immense increase in cheap, abundant food will tend greatly to harmonize the relations of capital and labor. It is estimated that the yearly catch, consumption and value of fish in these countries alone is equal to \$120,000,000. Now suppose we put the fish at three cents per pound, and it will give up 4,000,000,000 pounds of food. Suppose that we estimate the weight of neat cattle at 700 pounds each, and a pound of fish to be equal to a pound of meat and we have here as much food, all the uncultivated yield of the sea, as is equal to 5,750,000 of cattle.

Now to this add yield of the whole sea, the lake, the river, the lakelet, and we have an amount of good brain, bone and muscle food almost beyond the range of calculation. If we except China, Japan and a small part of Europe, not a tithe of our great water-farm has yet been subjected to cultivation. Let it be cleared up, plowed, manured, so to speak, scientifically tilled, and the choicer varieties of stock introduced, and we will prove a given acreage of water to be equal in production and value to the same acreage of land.

STOCKING STREAMS WITH TROUT.—A Wisconsin farmer writes to the *Western Farmer* as follows, and makes a suggestion we think worth heeding:—A year ago, having more young trout than my pond would accommodate, I put a few thousand into a barren stream near me. They were then about one inch long. A few days since I thought I would see what they had done. I took my rod and a couple of my little boys and went to the branch, and in less than an hour caught thirty, all we wanted, and might have caught hundreds, as we could see them in schools of fifty or a hundred in a place, for a mile up and down the brook. They were about seven inches long, and those left by midsummer will be nine or ten inches long, or what would be called a nice catch.

As this same thing can be done by every brook of pure water, (either hard or soft), in the State, I submit if it would not pay the owners of brooks to stock them, if in nothing else, in furnishing one more attraction for the farm. If not for themselves, for the boys, for recreation is as ne-

cessary to them as meat and bread, and if they can't find it on the farm they will hunt it in the village.

YOUNG SALMON.—The boys at the Salmon Falls and Upper Mills, Maine, are catching large numbers of small salmon from four to eight inches long. These must be a portion of the "ten thousand" placed by Commissioner Stillwell in the upper waters of the St. Croix last year, and which have journeyed thus far on their way to the ocean.—*Bangor Democrat*.

—Mr. Martin Metcalf, of Baltic Creek, Michigan, is engaged in the experiment of raising grayling in his lake, or rather in the stream leading from springs into the lake. The fish are thriving, and promise complete success.

Natural History.

"DO QUAIL WITHHOLD THEIR SCENT."—It appears that the late discussion in FOREST AND STREAM, of the question "Do quail withhold their scent?" has attracted considerable attention on the other side of the Atlantic. Mr. Laverack writes us and says: "Your correspondent Mr. E. S. Wamaker of Suffern, N. Y. has written the best explanation on this subject (which appeared in your journal of April 30th) that has yet been given in any paper, and evidently the result of careful thought and practical observation in the field. I can endorse its truth in this country, as my friends and self have frequently marked partridges down, walked to the spot, run the dogs over it again and again, and then literally walked the place over. I have seen the birds sitting, and dogs spring over them, and when the birds are in that frightened palpitating state, they will allow either dog or man to trample on them."

Mr. Laverack evidently thinks so much of Mr. Wamaker's communication to our journal that he says: "You will be kind enough to return the quail article enclosed. 'Do quail withhold their scent,' was long ago agitated in the English papers, but never was it described so lucidly before."

On the steamer which left Bremen for New York on Tuesday last were shipped six giraffes, consigned to our well known animal dealer, Mr. Charles Reiche. Some time ago we announced the arrival of Mr. Reiche's caravan, consisting of twenty-six giraffes, two elephants, and ostriches, emeus, and cassowaries at Alexandria. Another caravan is expected at Alexandria in a week or so. Giraffes, Mr. Reiche informed us, were worth some years ago as much as \$5,000 apiece, but dull times have affected the wild beast market. Mr. Reiche expects, however, that his giraffes will find ready sale at \$3,000 each. The two leopards which have been for some time on hand, were sold last week to the Philadelphia zoological association. Last Saturday Mr. Reiche made a shipment of seven beavers for Germany; among them was a mother beaver with four kits. A number of horse-shoe crabs were also sent to aquaria in Europe, and to the Paris *Jardin d'Acclimatation*, were shipped some of our monster bull-frogs.

THE MANATEE AT ST. AUGUSTINE, FLORIDA.—Some time ago we mentioned that a manatee had been seen near St. Augustine. We judged it to be a manatee from the description, and now there seems little doubt of it, inasmuch as the town people have "surrounded" the "critter." The latest news, as we learn from the *St. Augustine Press*, is as follows. We quote:—

"The manatee continues her domicile in Bar Creek. Fishermen have again reported it, and citizens are anxious to go after it; but we understand that the owner of the land which encloses Bar Creek claims it as his property, and has forbid any one from meddling with it, under a prosecution for trespass. The mouths of the creek are to be stopped by strong fences and the animal kept there, for exhibition next season. The enclosed space is also to be used as a reservoir for turtle, put there during the summer. There are also vague rumors of a very large animal of the same species having been seen roaming about a place on the North River called Oleander Town. If so, the one is probably the dam and the other the calf that have become separated. It is also probable that during some of the heavy blows along the coast between here and Indian River some herd of these animals has become dispersed and these two may have wandered into our harbor. It will be remembered that two or three years ago a very large one was seen in this harbor, which came up to the water-battery of the Fort, where it remained until pelted by the boys. Fishermen report them as having been frequently seen in the harbor."

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION, Washington, June 3, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Your correspondent at New Smyrna, Florida, (Mr. S. C. Clarke), in the last issue of your paper (May 28), alludes to two fishes of the Floridian waters known there under the names Tarpum and Jew fish, which he was unable to identify. It may interest some of your readers to know what they are.

The Tarpum is a gigantic herring-like fish characterized by its large eyes, large scales, the elongated thread-like last dorsal ray and numerous bony rays in the gill membrane. The scientific name is *megalops atlanticus*. Its beauty of form is such that it is said that a fountain in one of the public places in Paris was modelled after it. The species is an occasional visitor to our coast, whence two specimens have been obtained for the Smithsonian Institution—one from Long Island.

The Jew fish is a kind of grouper (belonging to the family *Serranidae*) and is more nearly related to our Sea bass than any species in our waters, with which our anglers are familiar. The scientific name is *Promocerus guasa*. It attains an enormous size, one weighing about 700 pounds having been sent to the Smithsonian Institution, where a cast taken in the flesh exactly reproduces its form and features while the skeleton enables its more fundamental characters to be studied.

The shark alluded to by the same correspondent cannot

have been the Sleeper or *Somniosus brevipennis*, as supposed by him, since that species is a Northern form, very rarely descending even as far South as Massachusetts.

Yours truly,

THEO. GILL.

THE DERIVATION OF THE WORD SHAD:—We find in Webster the word Shad derived from the Flemish or German *shade*. Originally the shad was called *alose* in Pennsylvania. Somewhere in Watson's Annals he speaks of *alose* being caught in the Delaware River. Writing to Professor Adler, of the Cornell University, he has kindly sent us the following letter:

LIBRARY OF THE CORNELL UNIVERSITY,
ITHACA, N. Y., June 5, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

As regards the derivation of the word Shad, there is to my knowledge no generally received opinion among scholars. That it is related to the German *schade* seems plain. If I may be permitted to hazard a conjecture on a subject which is so far removed from the general course of my studies, it would be this: *Schade*, being the same as our English *sathe*, means not only to harm, but is also frequently used to indicate loss, or loss. The ideas of loss and worthlessness go together. Now, if it be recollected that the shad, under the name of *Alosa* is called contemptuously "the fish which sings in the poor man's pan," a connection between *schade* and shad might thus be conceived of. For the above notation see Grunnes' German Dictionary, *sub. voc.*, where you will also find that the fish has been called by a play on its name—*Alosa*, or *Alausa* ausefish. Yours truly,

FELIX ADLER.

FECONDITY OF FISHES.—It is said that probably about 1,000,000 or 70,000,000 codfish are taken from the sea annually around the shores of Newfoundland. But even that quantity seems small when we consider that the cod yields something like 3,500,000 eggs each season, and that even 100,000 have been found in the roe of a single cod! The fish, though not equalling the cod, are wonderfully productive. A herring six or seven ounces in weight is provided with about 30,000 ova. After making all reasonable allowances for the destruction of eggs and of the young, it has been calculated that in three years a single pair of herrings would produce 154,000,000. Buffon said that if a pair of herring were left to breed and multiply undisturbed for a period of twenty years, they would yield fish bulk equal to the globe on which we live. The cod surpasses the herring in fecundity. Were it not that the numbers of the eggs are destroyed, fish would so multiply as to fill the waters completely.—*Scientific American*.

MOON-EYE—*Hyodon Tergisus*. (Linn.)

LAKE CITY, Minn., June 1, 1874.

FOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Concerning this beautiful fish very little appears to be known. I have yet met with anyone that could give me any information concerning it. Here, in Lake Pepin, it is simply known as a herring or "skipper." No. 2. But it is not a herring at all, according to my knowledge of ichthyology. Its usual length is 12 inches and width 3 inches; caudal, vent-shaped; dorsal, situated far back 2½ inches from tail, and has 12 rays; ventrals, about mid-way, 7 rays; anal, extending from ventral to tail (¾ inches), and has 28 rays. The eye, situated very far forward, is unusually large, hence his common name "Moon Eye." Well developed maxillaries, vomer, palatines and tongue. Color, pearly white to middle, thence darker to back. The nose projects over the jaw, and the mouth is small—not as large as the herring's (*Clupea harengus*). Of the habits of this fish no man, as far as I know, speaks. I know that he spawns in April, is known here from April until June, when he disappears. Where he goes I know not, have never heard of one being seen or taken in the winter. In some seasons seem to be quite plenty, and at others but very few are seen. On whole I have always regarded it as a rare fish. They are vigorous swimmers, and are as gamy as the striped bass (*Morone chirocentrus*). They take the minnow or fly, and are one of the smartest of fishes. They come up, taste of a fly, let go and be gone before the angler has time to strike. Therefore, to be a "Moon Eye" fly-fisher, one must be very quick and not read a book while casting, as I once knew a man to do. As being a food fish there is not a single doubt. I ate one this very morning for my breakfast, and it was excellent, the bones being far less numerous and of larger size than in the herring. There is not a single "dile" of bones as in the *Clupea*. I have been, and am still anxious to know, if this fish is common in other waters, and if anybody knows anything about the species.

D. C. ESTES, M. D.

PORTLAND, Me., May 28, 1874.

FOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have noticed a good deal of discussion in your and other papers as to whether Albinos are barren. I do not profess to know, but the prevailing opinion is *not*. Now, as it is difficult to ascertain by experiment with birds or beasts, will some scientific contributor of your paper ascertain the common pet white rabbit with pink eyes is an albino, and if so, the experiment and see if they will breed. Thus failing, let them turn their attention to white rats and white mice. Query? Does Melanorhina produce unusual fecundity? M. S.

ALBINOS are fertile, as instance white rabbits, mice, ferrets, Arctic foxes, Polar bears, *et cetera*. For remark-proof of Albinism in the Cervi see FOREST AND STREAM of June 4th, "Zoology of the Northwestern Territories." Melanism is not regarded by naturalists as any specially remarkable in any characteristic.—Ed.]

WESTON, Vt., May 21, 1874.

FOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In dressing a trout recently I found the usual minute germs of the ova, as one separate and lower in the abdomen, rather larger than the size of the mature ova, very transparent, except in the centre there is a oval spot of light cream color the size of a No. eight pellet. I have met with a like circumstance. Is it rare, and can you account for it? Evidently the ova is of last year's growth. The trout was in size seven ounces, in good condition, and taken from the famed reservoir of this town. Yours very truly,

C. L. WHITMAN.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS,
NEW YORK, June 7, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending June 4, 1874:

1 Eagle, *Haliaeetus leucocephalus*. Presented by Louis Spannhaake,

2 Cassowaries, *Casuarus galeatus*. Hab. Ceram.

3 Rhea, *Rhea Americana*. Hab. South America. Bred in the

menagerie.

4 Prawn, *Caridacus Virginianus*.

5 Wild Goose, *Bernicla canadensis*.

W. A. CONKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

THE ROSE GARDEN IN JUNE.

"Neath cloistered boughs, each floral bell that swingeth,
And tolls its perfume on the passing air,
Makes Sabbath in the fields, and ever ringeth
A call to prayer.

"In the sweet scented pictures, heavenly artist!
With which thou paintest Nature's widespread hall,
What a delightful lesson thou impartest
Of love to all."

THE great and rapidly increasing demand for rose gardens in our cities makes almost anything relating to the culture of these beautiful flowers acceptable. In this paper we shall name some of the best roses for easy culture, and which should be planted out as soon as possible to insure a good bloom the coming season. Although the rose is of such character that it will bear planting out at almost any time, yet the spring and fall months are preferable to any other seasons of the year. In the first place, after having nicely prepared your ground, plant such only as will enhance the beauty and picturesqueness of your garden. We will suppose you have a tolerably well arranged plot—perhaps a very beautiful one. Do not ruin it by too profuse pruning and thinning. Add on the outer border such small sized evergreens, as a sort of irregular belt, as will give a lively, green background for your roses, which you will set with the tallest bushes nearest to the evergreens, and the next smallest in the front or second row, always having an eye to the harmony of colors, as heretofore instructed.

All desirous of having a good show of roses should plant largely of those kinds that are known to be hardy and vigorous growers. Let what are called the "varieties" go; they are the novelties of the trade, and are often found to be the "miserables" of the rose grower, and in nine cases out of ten are vexatious to the purchaser. Remember that the new roses often offered are propagated to sell, and are a great "sell" to every buyer.

A lady friend asks, "How shall I plant?" I would say, first, the general arrangement of the place, and second, the execution of the work, are to be considered. To give any one rule, adapted to all localities, would be an impossibility where so many and varied natural advantages and disadvantages are to be encountered. Scarcely two places are to be found alike.

When you have already in your garden a tall growth of evergreens and such trees and shrubs as give a sort of privacy to your grounds, you have a ready-made screen or background to your bouquet similar to the one before named.

In naming some of the many different kinds of roses that grow well and give satisfaction under good culture, we give such as we have planted, and can recommend as always having done well with us. In the first division we place those that are perfectly hardy, and may be relied on. These bloom only once in the season, therefore you should select their location with care, for it is very disagreeable to have to take up a fine rose bush simply for the reason that you did not place it where you should have done in the first place. In the second division we place those roses which show their blossoms at different times in the season, from June to November. These are beautiful and very valuable roses. Although some of these roses are to be ranked as half hardy, yet with a little care—of which we shall tell you by and by—you can manage them as well as the hardy ones. Botanists of skill and extensive knowledge name between eighty and one hundred species of the rose, and mark with great distinctness the peculiarities of many kinds. To enumerate all the different kinds of roses would extend our papers to greater limits than would be advisable at this time.* We note in this paper many of the older kinds, the best, and such as can easily be obtained of almost any nurseryman and florist.

Among the summer roses we name Harrison's yellow, Persian yellow, William's yellow, Austrian yellow, Prairie, Boursault, Ayrshire, Baltimore belle, Mrs. Hovey, Queen of the prairies, Aureti, blackish purple; Province, hybrid; Boule de Nantuel, fine crimson; Belle de St. Cyr, bright rose; Coupe de Hebe, pink; Chenedolle, bright crimson; Duke de Orleans, spotted with white; Duchess de Abrantus, rose color; Elizabeth Ross, pale rose, white spotted; Eugenie Beauharnais, crimson; Fabier, scarlet; Glorie des Mossense, long double blush, a very fine, hardy rose; George IV., rivers, superb crimson; Hybride Blanche, white; Heureuse surprise, carmine; Herman Kegel, crimson violet, white striped; La Rene, Leopold premier, Lord Clyde, Laura Devost, white; moss common, moss crusted, moss single, moss white, moss Adelaide.

Among the choice dwarf varieties of roses we have cultivated, and which we can recommend favorably to our readers, we name the Norsette, cluster roses; Alba, creamy white; Aimee vitant, pure white; Bengal See, blush, very fragrant; Compté de Grillon, blush; Chromotelle, large yellow, compact; Euphrosine, pale yellow.

Of the climbing varieties all these are rapid growers, and when intermingled with the Japan honeysuckle are very beautiful to behold. These require good soil, with a little sand and charcoal, finely pulverized. The finest are the Banksia Lutea, double yellow; Banksia Alba, white; Bour-

*In a work upon the "History and Culture of the Rose," now nearly completed, and soon to be published, we shall give a complete list of all the common as well as rare rose plants.

†Climbing roses for screens and pillars. These add a very important feature to the surroundings of a cottage garden, and some of them will cover a large space in the garden.

sault, purpurea; Russellinia, striped red and white. To this collection we would add the hybrid Province roses, as they are a variety that always please. They are produced by a cross between French and Province roses; in this new form of beauty they unite the well known characteristics of the long cones or shoots of the one, and the dense foliage of the other. They are generally very hardy in habit, and are quite a novelty in the garden. Standard roses, as Madam Provost, Geant des Batailles, La Rene, and La Marque make fine effects when planted in groups of six and eight upon the lawn or upon the sides of the carriage way, if not placed too near the road.

Look well to your rose plants, and apply occasionally a liquid fertilizer at evening, and you will have in due course of time a fine show of roses that will fully repay all your care.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

GRASS GARDEN WALKS.—After having been bothered for years by grass and weed grown walks, I determined to conquer the enemy by a masterly surrender. I therefore spaded up all my walks, adding enough good soil to raise them to a level with the adjoining beds; raked and rolled them till they were firm and even, and then sowed them thickly with "mixed lawn grass seed," scratching it in with a rake, and giving a final going over with the roller, and awaited the result. In a very few days (not over three weeks) I had the pleasure of walking on green velvet instead of gritty gravel; and with the help of a lawn mower, and an occasional cutting down of the edges true with a sharp spade, had no further trouble with my walks. Always green and pleasant to the foot and eye, never wet (being above the garden level), they are "a joy forever," and the perfection of garden walks.—*Country Gentlemen*.

—Rose bushes and other garden shades will be much benefitted by a top dressing of pulverized charcoal and ashes. Prune the rose bushes when the blooming season is over, cutting off the old wood that has produced the flowers, to make room for a new growth. In the herbaceous department of the flower garden weeding, transplanting, and watering are the principal operations to be performed this month. Additional planting of some annuals, however, such as balsams, zinnias, and nasturtiums may be made; and dahlia roots may still be planted.—*Farm and Fireside*.

THE FLOWER GARDEN.—Liquid manure has a wonderful effect upon garden plants, and may be used both in the vegetable and in the ornamental departments. The best time to apply it is just before a shower. For tender flowering plants it must be weak. A tablespoonful of guano, or a small handful of fowl droppings to a gallon of water, will make it strong enough. Soap suds may be used in the same way.

MICHIGAN LUMBER.—The long continued rains which have spread famine and desolation at the south, and death and destruction in Massachusetts, has enabled the Michigan lumberers to make a clean sweep of all the logs which have been cut during the last winter, as well as those hung up during preceding seasons. Notwithstanding this, the supply will be short, as last season's operations were limited.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLESTON.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
June 11	9 16	6 2	5 16
June 12	10 12	6 58	5 13
June 13	11 8	7 51	7 8
June 14	12 0	8 43	8 0
June 15	morn	9 36	8 51
June 16	0 51	10 26	9 41
June 17	1 41	11 11	10 28

—The ninth annual regatta of the Atlantic yacht club, a report of which will appear in our next issue, was sailed yesterday, June 10th. The yachts divided into three classes—schooners, first class sloops, and second class sloops. The course assigned for schooners was from the starting point through the Narrows, to and around the stake boat at Southwest Spit, thence to the light ship, rounding her and returning home, passing to the south and west of Romer's Beacon. First class sloops the same course to the Southwest Spit stake boat, thence around stake boat in Gedney's channel, and home, passing to the westward of Romer's Beacon. Second class sloops over the same course to and around Southwest Spit and return. All vessels outward and homeward bound to pass between forts Lafayette and Wadsworth. Schooners a flying start. All sloops to start from their anchors, with the privilege of slipping if they desire. The following list of entries of the club undoubtedly made a fine showing, but as the race was not concluded when we went to press we can give no report:—

SCHOONERS.

Name	Owner	Mean Length	Allowance
		Feet	M S
Briton	G. A. Thayer	65	6 —
Peerless	J. R. Maxwell	65	2 —
Agnes	E. Harvey	57	9 7
Tidal Wave	William Voorhies	(probably)	40

FIRST-CLASS SLOOPS.

Orion	J. W. Cooper	48	7 —
Jennie M.	J. A. Monsell	41	3 —
Kaiser Wilhelm	Norris & Greenleaf	40	9 37
Anna	W. A. Cumming	39	7 11
Alert	Henry Vail	39	7 —
Recreation	George A. Weber	38	13 —
Kate	E. L. Lawrence	37	10 13

SECOND-CLASS SLOOPS.

Ida	W. E. Greenleaf	32	7 —
Flyaway	V. B. Livingston	32	6 —
William T. Lee	Charles F. Cheever	27	6 7
Barbara Fritchie	J. R. Rhodes	24	4 14

—The regatta of the New York yacht club takes place today, and is, of course, from the size of the club, and the tonnage and number of the vessels, one of the most important yachting events of the season. The middle of June, however, is most uncertain in point of weather.

ous have been literally ruined by absence of wind. We hope sincerely we may not have to chronicle in our next another drifting event—race is not the proper word. Four prizes, of the value of \$250 each, will be contested for—one for first class schooners, measuring 7,000 cubic feet and over, one for second class schooners, measuring less than 7,000 cubic feet, one for first class sloops, measuring 2,000 cubic feet and over, and one for second class sloops, measuring less than 2,000 cubic feet. These will be sailed for without time allowance, under the sailing regulations of the club. The Bennett challenge cup, returned to the club by the former owner of the Madgie, is also to be sailed for, with time allowance, upon this same occasion. The regatta committee for this year are Messrs. Wm. Krebs, Edward B. Chase, and Wm. B. Bend. The entries are as follows:—

FIRST-CLASS SCHOONERS.	
Tidal Wave—William Voorhis.....	Phantom—William Osgood.
Idler—S. J. Colgate.....	Eva—General E. Burd Grubb.
SECOND CLASS.	
Clio—Ashen & Bradhurst.....	Magic—W. T. Garner.
Cornelia—Dr. Vondy.....	Peerless—J. R. Maxwell.
FIRST-CLASS SLOOPS.	
Vision—J. J. Alexander.....	Vindex—Robert Center.
Gracie—Mr. Waller.....	
SECOND CLASS SLOOPS.	
Vixen—W. T. Garner.....	Alert—Henry Vail.
Kate—R. Dillon.....	Breeze—H. P. Kingsland.

—On Friday, the 12th instant, the first race of a series, arranged between the Madeleine, Commodore Jacob Voorhis, and the Tidal Wave, Ex-Commodore Wm. Voorhis, will be sailed. The course to be twenty miles to windward and return for a \$500 cup, or for a dinner for 100 guests.

—It is expected that a match between the Columbia, Mr. Lester Wallack, and the Madeleine, will follow the one mentioned above.

—Mr. Louis Lorillard has sold his beautiful schooner the Wanderer to Mr. E. Bird Grubb.

—The Vindex, Mr. Robert Center, the Kate, Mr. E. Z. Lawrence, the Albert, Mr. Henry Vail, and the Addie, Mr. Roosevelt, have all formally entered for the Flag officers prize in the Corinthian sloop race, to be sailed under the auspices of the Seawanaka Yacht Club, July 3d.

—The Oneida Boat Club, of Jersey City, held its fifth annual regatta on Saturday last. Opening race between two men in working boats over half mile course twice around, won by Mr. C. F. Okerhausen. Second, shell race, two entries, the winner, Mr. V. D. Schanck completing the course in four minutes fifty-five seconds. Third, barge race which excited considerable enthusiasm, and to complete the programme was a match between a four-oared gig and a shell; the shell was handicapped an allowance of three-quarters of a minute at the start, the gig won in eleven minutes.

—The Stapleton Yacht Club has had an addition to its fleet during the winter of three new boats, the Amelia, the Josephine and Mr. Morris' yacht, which has just been completed at Clifton, S. I. The club held a meeting last night for the election of officers, and the deciding upon a day for their summer regatta.

—Commodore Tinan has entered his yacht the Elizabeth for the Brooklyn Yacht Club regatta, confident, we suppose, that twenty-nine feet boom and twenty-six feet of bowsprit outboard will enable him to carry off the prize of his class.

SOUTH BOSTON YACHT CLUB REGATTA.—The first regatta of the South Boston yacht club of this season occurred Thursday afternoon. The weather was very undesirable for the race, and in consequence few boats participated. The judges' yacht was the Carrier Dove, Captain Barker, and she was moored off the yacht club house at City Point. There was a tolerably strong and steady wind, mainly from the east, during the whole afternoon. The first class boats sailed over No. 1 course, and the second class sailed over course No. 2, (see our issue of April 30th). All yachts were sent off with a flying start, ten minutes' time being allowed after the firing of the signal gun for yachts to cross the line. The gun for the first class was fired at 2:30, and for the second class at 2:45. The following is a tabulary statement of the result:—

FIRST-CLASS KEELS.		Length		Start		Return		Correct Time	
Yacht and Owner		ft in	h m s	h m s	h m s	h m s	h m s	h m s	h m s
Starlight—F. S. Wright.....		35 06	2 40 0	4 35 0	1 34 20				
FIRST-CLASS CENTRE-BOARDS.		Length		Start		Return		Correct Time	
Queen Mab—M. J. Kiley.....		21 00	2 32 0	4 37 0	1 31 43				
Naiad Queen—W. Kerner.....		26 01	2 45 0	4 45 1	1 32 11				
Rover—J. H. Stark.....		22 00	2 45 0	4 51 1	1 33 56				
Posey—H. J. McKee.....		21 03	2 37 0	4 44 0	1 34 00				
SECOND-CLASS KEELS.		Length		Start		Return		Correct Time	
Fearless—J. A. Woodward.....		20 05	2 56 0	4 35 0	1 08 52				
Uncle Moses—C. H. Dolbear.....		21 00	2 55 30	4 47 0	1 21 57				
SECOND-CLASS CENTRE-BOARDS.		Length		Start		Return		Correct Time	
Maud—C. E. Fuller.....		18 00	2 52 0	4 26 0	1 00 44				
Mabel—J. N. Roberts.....		19 02	2 53 0	4 30 2	1 05 18				
Lizzie.....		19 06	2 50 0	4 30 0	1 08 46				
May—W. Gorman.....		18 00	2 54 30	4 51 2	1 23 16				
Unique—J. Stewart.....		20 00	2 53 0	4 51 0	1 27 16				

Th Naiad Queen and Rover were ruled out for starting behind time. There were two prizes for each class, including keel and centre board yachts, but as in the first race there was but one keel boat, but one prize was awarded. The prizes were silver cups and vases, the first prize to keels being awarded to the Starlight. The first prize to first class centre boards was awarded to the Queen Mab, and the second to the Posey. The first prize to second class keels was awarded to the Fearless, and the second to the Uncle Moses. The first prize to second class centre boards was awarded to the Maud, and the second to the Lizzie. The judges were Messrs. Thomas Christian, W. W. Hawes, P. P. McDonald, and J. G. Chambers. Commodore Roberts handsomely entertained many guests, including the press, on board his yacht, the Mercury.

PORTLAND YACHT CLUB.—The regular monthly meeting of this club was held Wednesday evening, June 3d, at their club rooms, in Portland, Maine. The club unanimously passed the exceptional compliment of placing the name of ex-Commodore James M. Churchill upon the list of honorary members for his valuable services and unselfish interest in the welfare of the institution. The following route was decided upon for the annual cruise—to Boothbay, Wiscasset, Bath, and return, via New Meadows, the trip comprising about a week. An invitation has been extended to the South Boston Yacht Club to join in the annual cruise. A vote of thanks was passed to Messrs.

Senter & Co., of 54 Exchange street, for the present of a beautiful and valuable spy glass. Samuel E. Smith, Esq., of Wiscasset, has joined the club, and added his beautiful yacht Idlewild to the fleet. There is a growing interest among Portland people in aquatic sports.

REGATTA OF THE DORCHESTER YACHT CLUB.—The Dorchester Yacht Club sailed their first championship regatta in the thunder storm Saturday afternoon, June 6th, in Dorchester Bay off Commercial Point. The start was made at about half-past two o'clock. The yachts were divided into six classes, the fourth class centre-board sloops taking the course No. 3 of 5½ miles, and the rest course No. 2 of 9½ miles. Twenty-seven yachts started, but several did not return in season for their time to be taken. The result was as follows:—

FIRST CLASS CENTRE-BOARD SLOOPS.		Actual Time.	
Yacht.	Owner.	Hr. Min. Sec.	
Cimbus.....	E. Burgess.....	1 05 00	
Lillie.....	Babb.....	1 51 30	
Kelpie.....	Capen.....	2 03 45	
Jessie.....	Park.....	Not taken.	
SECOND CLASS CENTRE-BOARD SLOOPS.		Actual Time.	
Mabel.....	Roberts.....	2 13 00	
Firefly.....	Balch.....	2 19 20	
Alice.....	Smith.....	Not taken.	
THIRD CLASS CENTRE-BOARD SLOOPS.		Actual Time.	
Maud.....	Fuller.....	3 16 00	
Water Witch.....	Pettengill.....	2 25 40	
Ida.....	Holmes.....	2 30 50	
Peri.....	S. W. Burgess.....	Not taken.	
Misti.....	Weatherbee.....	Not taken.	
FOURTH CLASS CENTRE-BOARD SLOOPS.		Actual Time.	
Tulip.....	W. Burgess.....	1 51 25	
Virginia.....	Plimpton.....	2 03 15	
Rocket.....	Bass.....	2 04 30	
Bessie.....	Lewis.....	2 04 44	
Hecate.....	Loring.....	2 08 00	
Rob Roy.....	Perrin.....	2 08 30	
Coro.....	Patten.....	2 08 41	
Dolphin.....		Not taken.	
FIRST CLASS KEEL SLOOPS.		Actual Time.	
Sunbeam.....	Nickerson.....	2 40 15	
Johnnie Sands.....	Chapman.....	2 44 20	
Volante.....	Barnard.....	Not taken.	
Agnes.....	Adams.....	Not taken.	
SECOND CLASS KEEL SLOOPS.		Actual Time.	
Fearless.....	Woodward.....	2 33 20	
Rubie.....	Preston.....	2 38 05	
Phoenix.....	Chapman.....	Not taken.	

The winning yachts were Nimbus, Mabel, Maud, Tulip, Sunbeam and Fearless. As the championship of the different classes is best two in three, two similar regattas will be held, the next coming upon the 20th of June. The judges Saturday were Wm. A. Gilbert, Wm. H. Bangs, Jr., and Wm. T. Adams.

CITY POINT, SOUTH BOSTON.—The last week in May introduced to the briny element the schooner yacht Kittie, Capt. John M. Ward, who will ere many days take his departure for his regular summer cruise. Capt. Ward's schooner Bessie was also launched, and awaits a purchaser. Also the schooner Haze, Capt. Moody, sloops Starlight, Ex-Commodore F. S. Wright, Planchette, Capt. Johnson, Gracie, Capt. Williams, and Allie Vining, Capt. Davis.

PHILADELPHIA, June 8th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The annual regatta and excursion of the Philadelphia yacht club will take place on Monday, June 15th, starting from Shackamaxon street wharf at ten o'clock, the course being up the river to round the buoy boat at Delanco, and return to the home buoy at the water work's wharf. There were eighteen first class and twenty-five second class boats entered:—First class—George Hoff, Albert Dager, Kate D. Eakins, Benjamin P. Sparks, M. L. Standiford, Tyler Hamilton, Charles A. Bush, Harry Strimmell, Albert T. Eggleston, Jonty Hillman, Charles Hillman, Henrietta, William H. Clymer, Charles S. Austin, Kate Leary, Willie Kleintz, A. Artis, and Mattie. Second class—Lilian, John Wilson, Sr., Leo Reinfried, Dollie Tilton, John B. Brewer, John D. Sidebotham, Charles Able, Richard F. Riddell, Shackamaxon, Enchantress, S. A. Standiford, S. A. Mariner, Ida May, George R. Jesson, Mary Ann, Joseph H. Leary, Edward Ebener, Annie E. Ormrod, Eliza Brode, George Lewis, William D. Wieland, Little Maggie, Mary Emma, Julia, and Correll B. Miller. The prizes offered are two for each class, and same for each. First prizes—Handsome silver swinging ice pitchers, with silver cup accompanying. Second prizes—Handsome silver castors. A large and commodious steamboat, with first class music and refreshments on board, will accompany the fleet.

DETROIT, MICH., June 5th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

By request I send you accounts of our two first races of the International Yacht Club. These two races passed off so pleasantly that we feel very much encouraged for the success of our club. Our account is summarized from the Detroit Post.

The races for our first and second class yachts have been postponed to accommodate the Canada yachts. The races will take place as follows: 1st, for first and second class yachts at Put-in-Bay, on Lake Erie, on June 29th; third class yachts at Grose Isle, on Detroit River, July 1st; and first and second class yachts at Detroit, on Lake St. Clair, July 4th. We shall offer cash and other handsome prizes, and are looking forward to a very pleasant time.

Yours truly,

C. B. HULL,
Rear Commodore.

—The first regatta of the International Sail Boat Club, for boats of the third class, 20 feet in length or less, took place on the river on the 2d June. The following named boats participated:—Nettie, Captain C. B. Hull; Carrie, Captain K. C. Barker; Fannie, Captain Henry Whiting; Allie Burk, Captain W. H. Burk; Stranger, Captain H. H. Smith; Lulu West, Captain A. H. West; Lillie, Captain William Wright.

At the signal gun, fired from Commodore K. C. Barker's large sail yacht anchored off the Detroit boat-house, the boats at that time headed up the river, swung around as if on pivots, and went off like gulls, a very fresh wind being then almost directly aft. They made the run to the lower stake boat in 11 minutes, rounding it all in a bunch. This brought the wind dead ahead, and the boats then had to beat five miles to windward. After a time the wind fell, promising a tedious race, but soon freshened again to a stiff breeze from the South. At 1:23 o'clock, 2 hours and 25 minutes after the start, the Lulu West went round the upper stake-boat. The time of rounding of each boat was as follows, the start having been made at 10:58 o'clock:

H. M. S.	
Lulu West.....	1 23
Nettie.....	1 26
Allie Burk.....	1 36
Henrietta.....	1 55 30
Carrie.....	1 57 30
Lillie.....	2 06

The Fannie and Stranger, finding themselves getting left in beating up against winds, withdrew.

At half-past six o'clock the Lulu West shot past the home buoy, followed, three minutes later, by the Nettie, the Allie Burk being third, 10½ minutes behind the West. This apparently gave the race to the Lulu West, but the Nettie was allowed the prize on account of time allowance for the West's excess of canvas.

Upon the result being announced by the judges, S. R. Kirby, Mr. Hull and Mr. West, the owners of the winning boats, were escorted on board Commodore Barker's yacht and presented with the prizes, that won by Mr. Hull being a massive piece of plate known as the "Barker Cup," and that won by Mr. West being a miniature compass, presented by Mr. J. P. Donaldson.

On the following day there was a race for yachts of the second class, the boats starting from off the foot of McDougall avenue, sailing up to Lake St. Clair by way of the American channel, and about six miles into the lake, round Cunningham's steam yacht, anchored as a stake-boat, and return by the same course. As on Tuesday, the steamer Dove, the steam and the sailing yacht of Commodore Barker following the race throughout, a large number of spectators thus being afforded an excellent view of the contending boats from the start to the finish, a period of four hours.

They passed the line in the following order, the difference being taken into account at the close of the race:

H. M. S.	
Adelaide.....	10 36 4
Adele, George S. Davis.....	10 36 20
Whistlewing, H. Hunter.....	10 36 44
Fleetwing, James Craig.....	10 36 55
Lalla Rookh, C. B. James.....	10 37 28

The wind was south, a fair breeze blowing, and the yachts went off before it in handsome style. After reaching the lake the wind was variable, sometimes nearly dying out) and then coming in a strong gust. The stake-boat had been placed far to leeward, but the yachts ran down with the wind a-beam in good style, passing the stake-boat in the following order:

H. M. S.	
Fleetwing.....	12 19
Adele.....	12 29 20
Lalla Rookh.....	12 30
Adelaide.....	12 30 30
Whistlewing.....	12 49

Soon after commencing to beat back toward the head of Belle Isle the wind blew fresh, but afterwards fell light, and the Fleetwing, with her immense spread of canvas came in first by one minute and thirty-nine seconds. The allowance in time the Fleetwing had to give the smaller yachts gave the first prize, a marine glass and case, presented by M. S. Smith & Co., to the Adelaide, and the Fleetwing won the silver goblet and cup, presented by the same firm. The time when the boats reached the home stake, excepting the Whistlewing, which did not put in an appearance, was as follows:—

H. M. S.	
Fleetwing.....	2 30 21
Adelaide.....	2 32
Adele.....	2 52 30
Lalla Rookh.....	2 56 55

PORTLAND, Me., June 1, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

At a meeting of the Maine Boating Association, held at the Preble House on the evening of May 29, the resignation of the Glean Club, of Bath, was accepted. It was voted to hold a regatta in Portland Harbor on July 4, number and class of races to be decided by the Regatta Committee of the Association, which meets June 5. The new boat-house of the Emerald Club, on Maine Wharf, is nearly completed, and will be occupied the latter part of this week. The "Longshore" four are availing themselves of the hospitality of the Orient for the present, and have just begun work for the season. They intend to put in an appearance at the principal regattas in New England and the Provinces.

The Bowdoin Freshmen have lately purchased a six-oared, out-rigged lapstreak (Elliott build) of the Emeralds for a "breaking-in" boat, but as the three lower classes are at present enjoying (?) a vacation, until the differences of opinion existing between them and the Faculty are overcome, it is not likely that much pulling will be done there until the fall term. Our single scull men are commencing work, and some matches are expected to be forthcoming ere long.

VIDI.

NEW YORK, June 4, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Lately there has been organized a yacht club at Far Rockaway, L. I., called the Rockaway Yacht Club. This club has but few boats, but it must be excused, for those to whom they belong are the gentlemen that dwell there only in summer, and many of them do not like yachting or have not time to attend to it. The club consists of from 75 to 100 members, and among them there are only twelve yachts. The officers are as follows: Commodore, Nathaniel Jarvis, Jr.; Vice-Commodore, Fred Nelson; Treasurer, Charles A. Cheever; Secretary, Daniel Lord, Jr.; Measurer, Mr. Lord.

Name.	Rig.	Dimensions.	Owner.
Peerless.....	Sloop	33 feet	Joseph Donohue.
Halcyon.....	Sloop	32 feet	Charles Cheever.
Marlyon.....	Sloop	27 feet	Nathaniel Jarvis, Jr.
Marlyon.....	Sloop	38 feet	Charles Cheever.
Stella.....	Cat	22 feet	John Cheever.
Gariota.....	Cat	25 feet	Daniel Lord, Jr.
Uncas.....	Cat	20 feet	Ed. La Montagne.
Bumpo.....	Cat	19 feet	Nathaniel Jarvis, Jr.
Nat.....	Cat	11 feet	H. Langdon.
Mosquito.....	Cat	15 feet	D. D. Lord.
Eureka.....	Cat	18 feet	Frank Lord.
			Louis Donohue.

The regattas last summer were all of a very brilliant character. The Uncas, owned by Ed. La Montagne, carried off many of the laurels last year. She won the challenge cup of her class, and probably she will have a great many boats to contest with. She is not at all a good-looking boat. She is plain, open cat-rigged. The Halcyon, the fastest yacht of her class, has been changed this year, and is expected to beat the Blossom, of the New Jersey Yacht Club. The Peerless, built for Mr. Maxwell, Commodore of the Atlantic Yacht Club, is also a very clever boat. During the coming season we hope that these boats will have a chance to show their speed. The annual regatta will take place on the 4th of July for all classes.

J. L.

June 6, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I noticed an inquiry by one of your correspondents about the Barnegat sneak-boxes, and enclose a sketch showing the form and dimensions of one that was purchased for Bloomingrove Park. The best are made by Jesse Terrine, of Barnegat, and cost about \$40. They are built of cedar, and copper fastened, carry a sprit sail, and are safe in a moderately heavy sea; steered with an oar, though sometimes fitted with a rudder.

The rowlocks are of wood, hinged and lay on the deck when not in use. The gunner lies on the bottom with head resting against the bow combing and eyes level with the hatch, the entire boat being covered with sea weed or grass; the sneak-box is hauled on shore into a depression in the sedge, if possible. It requires two persons to haul them on mud flats. They are the best ducking boats I have seen, and are quite convenient for fishing. In rough water a breakwater of canvas is raised on a stick to keep off the spray. The Barnegat gunners furnish an extra sneak-box for each sportsman, although at the head of the bay I have been out with three persons in one sneak-box. Sail, oars, centre-board and frame for holding stools are laid under the decks. The keel extends about half the length from the stern. The centre-board is narrow and curved.

JOHN AVERY.

CANOEING.

NUMBER FIVE.

THE handling of a Nautilus or sailing canoe differs so materially from the manner of working other small sailing boats that a few hints on the subject may be useful to some of our readers. Paddling is a subject upon which we have little to say; it will come naturally to beginners, and in learning we should advise from the very first the use of the jointed paddle described by our correspondent, C. M. D., with the planes of the blades set at right angles to each other, so that when one blade is in the water the other feathers in the air. Keep the paddle as near the side of the canoe as possible during the whole stroke. It is advisable to have small grommets worked, or india rubber rings fitted on the looms of the paddle, well out towards the blades, to prevent the drip of water into the well or upon the lap should the apron be off. We prefer a nine foot paddle to one eight feet in length when it is jointed in the middle and will consequently stow.

Before getting our canoe under way some form of steering gear must be adopted, and we would advise a yoke on the deck forward of well coaming, to which the lines from the yoke on the rudder head should be led after passing through the necessary fair leaders on the deck of the canoe. This makes a continuous gearing, and the rudder may be moved either way by the use of the line on one side alone. It is very convenient to have a yoke under the forward deck, and secured to the same spindle as the one above for the use of the feet, for although the steering of a canoe is entirely too delicate a matter to be entrusted to the feet as a rule, it is still a great assistance to be able to keep the helm where it is wanted, and have the use of the hands in "working ship."

Ballast in a canoe intended for travelling, even though she be a sailing canoe, is utterly out of place. A canoe should be so designed and rigged that the stores and traps, which are necessities, together with the weight of the canoeist, should give her all the requisite stability. Nor is this at all difficult. We know of canoes carrying, on cruises, eighty square feet of sail, without a pound of ballast other than such as is mentioned above. Of course, when out for a short sail, thirty or forty pounds of sand in a bag will make the canoe handle better than when light.

The trim of the canoe is most important, and will affect her steering at once. Supposing her to have been well designed, and the sails calculated for a certain centre of lateral resistance, as was the case in the sail drawings published in the FOREST AND STREAM recently, it is perfectly evident that if in stowing the weights she is put down by the head or by the stern, she will when under way pivot to a certain extent on the end too much immersed, and luff, or pay off, as the case may be, requiring rudder to keep her straight on her course, and the drag of the rudder is death to speed, particularly in a boat so light as a canoe. In sailing, always bear this in mind, and give the canoe just as little helm as is possible. If the boat is properly hung, an inch or two of yoke line, either one way or the other, will be all sufficient.

Having gotten into the canoe, and seen by her water line that she is properly trimmed, we proceed to make sail. Step the masts, bend on the dandy sheets and jib out haul, which always keep rove, owing to the impossibility of getting out to either end to reeve them when once aloft. If there is plenty of sea room, hoist away your dandy and trim aft the sheet, which will keep the canoe head on to the wind; then man the jib out-haul, and when out and fast the jib halliards keep the jib sheets flowed; let go the brails to the mainsail, which will drop the boom down to its proper position, then man the mast rope, hoist away, make fast, and the mainsail is set.

Ease off the dandy sheet and catch the jib to windward to pay her off on the tack desired. If she makes stern way shift the helm accordingly, trim aft the main sheet, and as she gathers way let go and haul the jib. When once under control of the rudder trim the dandy by the mainsail. If the course is to windward give her a "good full" and let her go. Never jam a canoe too close on a wind, for although she may point up well, if she is not going fast through the water she will make lee-way.

In putting a canoe about, don't stop her way with the rudder. First of all, flatten aft the dandy sheet, then give her a little helm, keeping fast the jib sheet, which, as she comes head to wind, will presently catch to windward, then let go the dandy sheet, and the canoe will be in the same position as we described when getting under way, and should be handled in the same manner.

Wearing a canoe is simple, and there will be no opportunity for missing stays. Put the helm up, easing off the dandy sheet at the same time. Keep the main sheet properly trimmed, according to the way the wind bears upon the canoe as she pays off. Swing the dandy boom over first, and see that the main sheet does not foul anything when that sail swings, or there will be a mess indeed if there is any breeze at the time. Trim the jib last. In running off the wind, if it is blowing at all, and particularly when there is any sea, take the dandy in, as it will make her yaw about, and possibly broach to.

Never use a paddle when under sail, unless in cases of extreme necessity, for paddling a canoe around is so simple an operation that working her properly with sail will never be learned and the canoe will always be unsafe under sail. Always steer with the yoke rope, which is on the weather side.

—On Tuesday, June 2, a very close and exciting game of ball came off on the Union grounds at Melrose, between the Athletic of New York vs. Baltie of Harlem, both amateur clubs, in which the Baltie came off victorious, by the score of 9 to 6, in one hour and 40 minutes.

Rational Pastimes.

—The Manhattan club have, by the efforts of Messrs. Bowman and Satterthate of the St. George Club been enabled to use their old field every Tuesday during the three months vacation of the Stevens Institute, and they will have their opening game at Hoboken on June 16th.

—The Yale College "blues" have been showing more skill as an amateur base ball nine this season than ever before and thus far they rank at the head of the class. The record of their practice games with professional nines, alone proves how capably they play on the field. Their games thus far have been as follows:—

April 18—Yale vs. Hartford at Hartford.....	2 to 12
May 6—Yale vs. Hartford at New Haven.....	4 to 6
May 27—Yale vs. Atlantic at New Haven.....	3 to 8

9 26

Their contest with amateur nines thus far simply proves the statement made in this paper, before, viz:—That it is to the college nines that we must eventually look for the best display in the amateur arena. Their amateur record so far, is as follows:—

May 15—Yale vs. Flyaway at New Haven.....	15 to 5
May 30—Yale vs. Nameless at New Haven.....	19 to 6
June 6—Yale vs. Knickerbocker at New Haven.....	9 to 5

They have thus far defeated the strongest of the New York and Brooklyn nines without difficulty. Their last game was played without the services of their regular pitcher and hence the close contest. All are looking forward to their first meeting with the Princetons, which game if the Yales play up to the mark, will result in another victory for the "blues." After June 26, the blues will have some practice games with the Hartfords prior to their matches at Saratoga in the college tourney to be held there.

—The second elevens of the St. George and Staten Island clubs played a four innings match together on the afternoon of June 3d and 4th at Hoboken, which proved to be an amusing contest. The Staten Island party did not muster in force, only ten being on hand on Wednesday and but eight on Thursday. The St. George had out a full eleven. The fun of the contest was in seeing the St. George batsmen retire in succession for small scores before the ten-pin style of bowling of the Islanders, Clarke taking the wickets of Talbot, Perryman, Blake, Green and others by balls, which did not leave the ground from the bowler's hand to the stump. But for some wide bowling by a novice and other extras, the Islanders would have won, as they made the best score off the bat. The score of the first innings was 51 to 29 in favor of St. George, and of the second 33 to 32 in favor of the Islanders, the former winning the match. Old Tawny Smith's bowling was effective on the St. George side, and young Shippen bore off the palm in the field; the brothers Eyre played well. On the other side, Marsh and Irving showed good wicket and Davridge and Watson the best defense, Gardiner batting for double figures in base ball style.

The record of games in the professional arena since our last issue is as follows:

June 2—Philadelphia vs. Mutual at Brooklyn.....	8 to 7
June 2—Athletic vs. Atlantic at Philadelphia.....	17 to 3
June 3—Boston vs. Chicago at Chicago.....	11 to 10
June 4—Philadelphia vs. Mutual at Philadelphia.....	2 to 0
June 4—Baltimore vs. Atlantic at Baltimore.....	7 to 5
June 5—Hartford vs. Atlantic at Brooklyn.....	8 to 1
June 5—Athletic vs. Mutual at Philadelphia.....	13 to 2
June 6—Mutual vs. Hartford at Brooklyn.....	5 to 2
June 6—Boston vs. Chicago at Chicago.....	9 to 2
June 8—Chicago vs. Boston at Chicago.....	8 to 3
June 8—Athletic vs. Philadelphia at Philadelphia.....	12 to 4
June 8—Mutual vs. Baltimore at Baltimore.....	8 to 1

The championship record to June 9th is as follows:

Club.	Athletic.	Atlantic.	Baltimore.	Boston.	Chicago.	Hartford.	Mutual.	Philadelphia.	Games Won.
Athletic.....	0	2	2	0	1	1	1	4	11
Atlantic.....	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	4
Baltimore.....	2	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	4
Boston.....	2	2	3	0	2	2	4	3	18
Chicago.....	1	0	0	1	0	2	0	0	4
Hartford.....	1	1	2	0	0	1	1	0	5
Mutual.....	1	1	2	0	2	1	0	0	8
Philadelphia.....	0	1	2	0	0	1	2	0	6
Games lost.....	7	8	14	3	5	8	8	7	60

The best games in the amateur arena since our last have been the following:

June 2—Champion vs. Essex at Newark.....	13 to 7
June 2—Amity vs. Chelsea at Prospect Park.....	16 to 10
June 4—Chatham vs. Jasper at Manhattanville.....	17 to 11
June 4—Hartford vs. Princeton at Princeton.....	14 to 6
June 6—Zephyr vs. Star at Hartford.....	13 to 8
June 6—Yale vs. Knickerbocker at New Haven.....	9 to 5
June 6—Zeno vs. Dalton at Prospect Park.....	10 to 7
June 6—Manhattan vs. Powhattan at Hoboken.....	13 to 8
June 6—Phoenix vs. Union at Central Park.....	14 to 11
June 6—Leader vs. Nassau at Central Park.....	8 to 3
June 6—Glastenbury vs. High School at Hartford.....	15 to 7
June 6—High vs. Normal School at New Britain.....	17 to 13

—Mr. William Borst on Saturday last accomplished the feat of walking and running 21½ miles in 3 hours, 11 min. 3 sec. The distance was from Broadway and Twenty-ninth street to Jerome Park and back. The weather was in every way against the accomplishment of the feat, being thick, sultry and oppressive, and the ground in bad condition. The feat is a clever one, and very few professionals can beat the time.

SYRACUSE, June 5th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have been reading your paper for the last three months, and wish to add my humble opinion to the widespread appreciation of its excellence. I am particularly pleased with the deserved prominence you give to cricket. This, I think will do very much to foster the game. I beg to send you for publication the names of the officers of one of the most thriving cricket clubs in the State, to wit:—The Syracuse Cricket Club—President, Henry Pearson; Vice President, Alfred Tily; Treasurer, Reuben Ford; Secretary, Wm. Cowie; Captain, Charles Barnes; Committee—James Barnes, Edward Kent, Charles H. Filkins, J. J. Town.

The club had a very successful season last year, not suffering a single defeat. This spring extensive improvements have been made upon the ground, which, barring a rather uneven outfield, is now in capital condition. A club match, the first of the season, will come off on Thursday, 11th instant. We expect to be stronger this year than ever before. To conclude, Mr. Editor, we would have it known that there is a good live cricket club in Syracuse, willing to maintain its laurels against all comers, and zealous in all things tending to promote the true interests of the noble game.

Truly yours,

WM. COWIE.

Answers To Correspondents.

We shall endeavor in this department to impart and hope to receive such information as may be of service to amateur and professional sportsmen. We will cheerfully answer all reasonable questions that fall within the scope of this paper, designating localities for good hunting, fishing, and trapping, and giving advice and instructions as to outfit, implements, routes, distances, seasons, expenses, remedies, trails, species, governing rules, etc. All branches of the sportsman's craft will receive attention. Anonymous Communications not Noticed.

Pistol.—Reply in our next.

Saxon.—Your exception is well taken. Will adopt your suggestion.

J. V. D. Walker, Newark.—Write to Dr. Slack, Bloomsbury, N. Y.

R. V. S.—We should be much gratified to hear from you at your convenience.

W. WESTCOTT, New York.—Yes; it would meet with success if it can be done. Please write more definitely.

D. C. Read, New York.—Are snipe and woodcock shooting allowed in New Jersey, Long Island and Connecticut during July and August? Ans. Woodcock only. See table close seasons.

H. HERBERT.—Please tell me how to raise young partridges, as I have some just hatching? Ans. See FOREST AND STREAM, page 4, vol. 2.

D. W. G.—Will you please inform me if there is good fishing (trout) near Delaware Water Gap; if so, how far from it? Ans. At Broadhead Creeks, near Stroudsburg, about twenty miles.

CIRCLE, New York.—Will you please inform me where there is a reliable gunsmith in this city, as I wish to have my gun—an expensive one—thoroughly cleaned and put in order? Ans. E. H. Madison, 546 Fulton street, Brooklyn. He is a practical gun expert.

S. B., Albany.—Is there anything which will keep fleas away from a person in the woods? I am greatly troubled by them in my annual hunting excursions, and have found nothing effectual in driving them away? Ans. Nothing better than the Persian insect powder (*pyrethrum roseum*) recommended by British Medical Gazette, and for sale at druggists and rat poison stores.

R. T. M., Nassau.—What is the price of Fowler's hard rubber reel sold by Andrew Clerk & Co., size suitable for black bass of from one to six pounds weight? Do you recommend the reel? Ans. Price \$4.50. We prefer a nickel reel ourselves, but we never fish with less than a two ounce reel, and Fowler's weighs only an ounce. Different anglers have different opinions.

NASSAU, New York.—I see upland plover on some of our restaurant bills of fare and would like to know if such game birds can be shot this month. Your paper says "June close month for game." Where can these birds be found? Ans. Send in report of restaurant to the New York Sportsmen's Association. They are most likely shot in Virginia sitting on their eggs. Where is the best place to find woodcock within a reasonable distance of this city, and are there any good places in Connecticut? Ans. Warwick, Orange county; the drowned lands, Bain's Station on the Harlem Railroad. Note italics at the head of this column.

SUSAN MARY.—Please state how far it is in miles from Collingwood to Sault St. Marie by the steamship line advertised in your journal? Ans. Herewith find table of distances for the whole route: From Collingwood to Owen Sound, 45; Owen Sound to Killarney, 125; Killarney to Little Current, 26; Little Current to Bruce Mines, 111; Bruce Mines to Sault St. Marie, 40; Sault St. Marie to Michipicoton, 119; Michipicoton to Pic River, 103; Pic River to Neevigon, 107; Neevigon to Silver Islet, 74; Silver Islet to Prince Arthur's Landing, 22; Prince Arthur's Landing to Duluth, 198; total distance, 970 miles.

C. L. THUBER, Brooklyn.—Will you kindly inform me through the medium of your query column, first, if a boat can be hired without a guide in the Adirondacks; second, the probable charge per month; third, the address of a person keeping them? Ans. A man who is known to be peculiarly responsible and familiar with the woods can hire a boat without a guide at Paul Smith's, St. Regis; Bartlett's or Martin's, Saranac; Palmer's or Sabbatis', Long Lake; but these men are too careful to let a "greenhorn" go into the woods alone. Both man and boat might be lost. Suppose at least \$1 per day would be required at height of season, when all boats are in demand.

CIRCLE.—Which is the best route to the Thousand Islands? 2d. When is the best time to go there for fishing and shooting; what game and fish are in season? 3d. Where is the best place to stop? 4th. What would be the probable expense of a week's trip? 5th. Do you know of any party there with whom we could make arrangements? Ans. 1st. Take steamboat or cars to Albany, and Central Road from there to Rome. From Rome, Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Road to Cape Vincent, where you take steamboat direct to Alexandria Bay. 2d. No shooting, except in September, at ducks. Best masgkalonge and bass fishing in July, but good bass fishing in August. If very lucky may get a maskalonge, but doubtful. 3d. Thousand Island House, Alexandria Bay. 4th. Hotel, \$3 a day; guide, \$3 a day. Fare about \$20 to go. 5th. Write proprietors Thousand Islands House, Alexandria Bay, N. Y.

J. S., New York.—You pay no respect to our standing notice over Correspondent's columns. Were your long note not anonymous, we should be inclined to answer you by letter; however, the best advice we can give you as to any of the rivers you mention, or any other river, is to employ a good boatman familiar with the same; one who has been a river driver preferred by all means, who will make a capital pilot, and be able to assist and instruct you in many ways. An excellent point on the Delaware, to fit out with guide, provisions, &c., is Lackawaxen. You can try the shad there with fly, and take trout along down at brooks emptying into main river. No game in July except woodcock. Next to Delaware River, we should advise the Housatonic. Good stopping places all along, either for hotel fare or camping out. Your plan is the same that is advocated by our Canoe Club, and affords the most varied and enjoyable of pleasures. Read the cruise of the "Rob Roy."

FISHERMAN.—Having noticed a law that has recently been passed by the New Jersey State Legislature, prohibiting fishing in the Hackensack River, am compelled to ask you for more light on the subject. I have resided in Hudson county for many years, and enjoy the white perch and striped bass fishing hugely, and am told that my sport has ceased for the next three years to come. Knowing that you are posted on all fish laws in the States, think you can enlighten hundreds whether we can catch perch and bass as heretofore? Ans. As we read the law it applies only to salmon, salmon trout and black bass; for it says: it is not the intention to stop shad fishing, but when any of the above fish are caught in the nets, they must be put back or the penalty will be imposed. So also with regard to striped bass and white perch. The methods of fishing for these varieties are so different from those in vogue for the other fish, that we should suppose it to be a pure accident if any salmon, salmon trout or black bass were hooked, and if so hooked he should be thrown back. To perfectly assure yourself, write to Dr. Slack, Fish Commissioner, Bloomsbury.

READER, New Haven.—What would be the expense of a month's fishing in the vicinity of Youngwomanstown, Pa., four in party? 2d. Is a guide necessary; if so, what additional expense? 3d. Any flies particularly adapted to the streams of that section? 4th. Any book besides "Fishing in American Waters" that gives instruction in camp cooking? 5th. Would a gun be of any use from 15th June to 1st July? 6th. Do you know of any better place than the one referred to? Ans. Norris' "American Angler," and both of Roosevelt's books contain several pages on camp cooking, but you will have to borrow the latter, as they are out of print. Take your fly-book and use those flies the trout take best. Take a good gun, as "bars" and "cats" are about, and moreover you might get hungry and tired of fish. You must take the risk of violating the law, though the law don't require a man to starve, or rather a jury would acquit the offender. Expenses not more than \$2 per head each day. Would advise you to write to F. A. Maxwell, of Lovelton, Wyoming county, Pa., who is a first-rate hunter and guide. Guides are necessary in both sections.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCUCLATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.
CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, June 12th.—Goshen Park Association, N. Y.—Howard county Agricultural Society, Kokomo, Ind.—Valley City Association, Grand Rapids, Mich.—Yacht race, Tidal Wave vs. Madeleine—Chicago B. B. C. vs. Baltimore at Brooklyn.

SATURDAY, June 13th.—Harlem Boat Club's practice day, Harlem, N. Y.—Jerome Park races—Mutual B. B. C. vs. Boston at Brooklyn—Chicago B. B. C. vs. Baltimore at Baltimore.

MONDAY, June 15th.—Columbia Yacht Club regatta—Atlantic vs. Boston B. B. C. at Brooklyn.

TUESDAY, June 16th.—Brooklyn Yacht Club regatta—American Jockey Club races at Jerome Park—Syracuse Driving Park Association, Syracuse, N. Y.—Peru Trotting Park, Peru, Ind.

WEDNESDAY, June 17th.—Match day at Hoboken Cricket Grounds—Syracuse Driving Association, Syracuse, N. Y.—Horse Breeder's Association, Jackson, Mich.—Peru Trotting Park, Peru, Ind.—Schuylkill Navy regatta at Philadelphia.

THURSDAY, June 18th.—Long Island Yacht Club regatta—American Jockey Club races at Jerome Park—Schuylkill Navy regatta at Philadelphia—Syracuse Driving Park Association, Syracuse, N. Y.—Peru Trotting Park, Peru, Ind.—Horse Breeder's Association, Jackson, Mich.

TO THE PUBLIC.

EDWARD MOORE, who was formerly connected with the FOREST AND STREAM as canvassing agent, is no longer in the employ of this Company, his connection having ceased on the first day of May last.

ACTION OF PROJECTILES ON ANIMAL BODIES.

FROM a late number of the *British Medical Journal* we learn the results of some most interesting experiments made by the German Surgical Congress in regard to the action of bullets in the animal body. It seems that these studies were instigated by the Prussian Minister of War and an officer with arms, ammunition and soldiers, not to be shot at, but to shoot at animals, were placed at the disposition of the doctors. To us, having, thank God, nothing to do with the use of arms as a method of human destruction, the results of the labors of this commission as having to do with the effects of projectiles on animals will be undoubtedly instructive to our readers. Last year Professor Busch, of Bonn, drew attention to the fact that the Chassepot bullet when shot at a short distance into the human body made a simple aperture of entrance, but that its aperture of exit was larger than the fist, and that there was extensive fissuring and crushing of the bones. Dr. Busch supposed that the ball became melted and broken up by the forcible contact with a hard substance, and acted like a mass of shot on the parts lying behind. In the experiments made, animals were taken and behind them was placed a target, so that the condition of the bullet could be determined after passage through the animal. The distances of firing were from point blank to 800 paces. Sporting rifles, the needle gun, the Chassepot, Mauser, and Henry Martini rifles were used. The commission arrived at the conclusion that the action of a projectile on the living or dead animal was almost precisely the same as to disintegration of parts. As to the extent of the destruction it was in inverse ratio to the distance, and in direct relation with the initial velocity of the bullet. At 800 paces, although the peculiarities of the wound were the same, they were reduced in intensity. With small sporting rifles the bullets, though out of shape, remained in the body, though the military arms produced fearful destruction of the bones and soft parts. The most curious portion of the report is that relating to the change in the form, or cohesiveness of the ball, owing to the sudden changes of the temperature, caused by friction in the barrel, resistance to the air, and the heat caused by collision against a solid substance. It is well known that the bullet is broken up and mechanically divided. The particles of lead were found in the recesses of the wound, while fragments of various sizes passed out with pieces of the shattered bone.

To discover whether the heat was appreciable, a small bag of gunpowder was placed before the target. The bag was repeatedly torn by splinters of the balls, but no ignition of the powder took place. The question of the cohesion of lead was then experimented on, by taking two leaden balls, one cold the other hot, and dropping them at the same elevation on a stone, when the warmer ball was distinctly flattened. That a ball then must heat when it strikes the body of an animal, is but following the simplest of physical laws. Having this fact perfectly established, the peculiar injury produced in the animal body is perfectly explained. The bullet strikes against the bony structure, develops heat, and is disintegrated. The experiment showed that most of the bullets, after passing through the animal, made on the targets an irregular impression, surrounded by an aureole of smaller pieces of lead.

A very nice point comes in just here, and that is in regard to the relative action of hard and soft bullets on animals. When the Russians were fighting the Circassians, Schamyl's followers, for want of lead used copper balls. If we remember rightly, when we fought with Mexico, the Mexicans used occasionally the same metal. We use today, in almost all our arms of precision, leaden balls, which are swedged and considerably hardened. The Martini Henry, we think, uses a ball made of twelve of lead and one of tin. Hardened balls, then, when fired into animals, crush or radiate but very little. Dr. Künster states that in such cases splinters of hardened lead, or of the mixture of metals were rarely found. "If the edge of a rib was struck the loss of bone formed the segment of a circle corresponding to the circumference of a ball. Of two balls, one fired at 100 paces at a horse, and passing through the greater diameter of the animal, the Martini ball went clean through, while the Mauser ball remained in the carcass. The explanation was the greater resistance which the latter had to overcome by the misshapement of the ball, it being of a softer material." Now here the question arises as to the use of hard or soft metal, as projectiles for killing animals. It is difficult to form a very clear opinion of their positive action on the animal economy. If the harder ball goes clean through the animal the shock must be immense, but hardly less so is that of the softer bullet, which must inflict fearful internal injuries. In fact the softer ball seems to play the part of an explosive bullet, and at a close range, with such bullets, the effect must be almost the same, as if filled with a fulminate. Of course, in practical military surgery, questions of this character are of vital importance.

Sportsmen on the plains, when in pursuit of our large game, by noting the action of projectiles on animals, following, as it were, the track of the rifle ball, might add immensely to our stock of knowledge in regard to this subject, and army surgeons and the world at large might be benefitted with the information thus acquired.

AMERICA'S FUTURE FISHING GROUND.

OUR readers know how rapidly Michigan has grown into notice and favor of late as a superb angling region. All that rich and unexplored territory which sweeps from the Strait of Mackinaw to Saginaw Bay and from Thunder Bay to Grand Traverse, in whose primeval mazes even the lumberman is sometimes bewildered, has been found to abound in trout and to swarm with grayling, sometimes separate, sometimes occupying harmoniously the same stream. To these we add the rich stores of the great lakes Huron and Michigan, and of the upper peninsula with its grand fisheries, the waters of Marquette, and the south shore of Lake Superior, and where in any country can be found such an illimitable and inexhaustible field for the angler? To the four points of the compass from one grand focal point flow its great rivers, the Muskegon to the south, the Manistee to the west, the Cheboygan to the north, and the Au Sable to the east, with a dozen lesser streams like the Hersey, already famous for its grayling, the Au Gres, the Boardman, Rifle, Marquette and Jordan; and from these principal waters radiate countless ramifications of trout brooks and sparkling streams to where sunlight or

man have never entered. All of these secret places and intricate recesses are being gradually brought to light and knowledge by the construction of the Flint and Marquette railroad which traverses the interior of the State and has already reached Lake Houghton, itself swarming with monster fish. We are by no means skeptical of the future, and we venture to predict that within ten years Michigan will become and be known as the grand fishing ground of America, and be patronized by people from all parts of the world. Its streams are now crossed by fallen timber and choked with driftwood and brush, but those who shall hereafter enter its penetralia will clear these away and leave the water courses unobstructed and pleasant for the adventurous tourist. Then the birch and the dug-out can thread their sinuosities at will, and when the midday sun is hot, be grateful for the primeval shade that overshadows and shuts them in. There is no section where the people are waking up to their own advantages more than in Michigan, and the men who are leading the van of improvement are educated men, brawny pioneers in intellect as well as in muscle, with hard cash as well as hard fists, men who are going in to win. Now, for the north and east we have the Adirondacks; for the great west, the Yellowstone, and for the interior this new hunting and angling ground of Michigan, which is central to all. Hail Michigan!

THE HORSE, ARTISTICALLY AND DYNAMICALLY.

AN hippic rather than an artistic controversy is now raging in England, in regard to the exact way in which a horse walks. A Miss Thompson, heretofore unknown to fame, possibly the Rosa Bonheur of English animal life, from the realms of the unknown, has suddenly merged into a most notable personage. A picture by this lady called "The Roll Call," now exhibiting in the Royal Academy, has attracted immense attention, and in it is a horse which with three feet on the ground, has the fourth foot poised in the air. The all important question, (the general artistic merits of the picture being accorded) is, is this the proper position for a walking horse? The *London Times*, greatest of thunderers, has given columns to this discussion, and *The Field* and *Land and Water* devote no inconsiderable portion of their space to different authorities, who advance various facts and theories.

It has taken fully three hundred years to get entirely rid of the conventionally painted horse. It is wonderful how long the Archaic type has remained in permanence. After the noble frieze on the Parthenon, it seems as if man's conception of the horse had arrived at its apogee. Then the highest conception attained, art retrograded, just as statues of a certain date, all stone personifications of the human form, dwindled or became absurd after the glorious creation of a Venus of Milo. All the great Italian masters, even Julio Romano, drew fearful horses, and his traditional steeds, impossible as to anatomy and every thing else, with goggle eyes like those of human beings, rolling in a fine frenzy, were copied with Chinese accuracy almost to the close of the last century. Even to-day glaring inaccuracies in horse portraiture may be seen. In fact the beau ideal of the horse, as a model for the artist, may be said to have passed away. Phillip Gilbert Hammerton says in his most fascinating book, "Chapters on Animals," "The influence of the turf upon the physical perfection of the horse has not been favorable to his beauty. The race horse has lost the beauty of nature in one direction, as the prize pig has departed from it in another. The race horse has the charms of a tail-coat of a trained pear tree, of all such superfine results of human ingenuity, but he has lost the glory of nature. . . . No real artist would ever paint race horses from choice. . . . The meagre limbs, straight lines, and shiny coat, have slight charms for an artist, who generally chooses either what is beautiful or picturesque, and the race horse is neither picturesque nor beautiful." Here only the particular type of model chosen is criticised, but when one comes to what may be called the dynamic question in drawing a horse, the subject is a much more difficult one. Take half a dozen gentlemen, well known equestrians, and start the subject, to wit, how does a horse walk, trot or gallop, and in an instant a most lively discussion arises, in which not one will agree with the other, and their efforts to describe in plain language what they may have seen every day in their lives, is almost impossible to understand. The walking man was wonderfully studied by Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, and he illustrated his theory by a series of most clever sketches. The problem of walking resolved itself according to Dr. Holmes, into these two facts, that a man in walking divided his efforts into certain distinct acts, one was that he was trying to tumble down all the time, and the other was the continued effort on his part to pick himself up again. If the action of a man in walking is not easy to describe, the movement of the horse being more complex, is even then more difficult.

M. E. J. Marey of Paris, has perhaps devoted more attention to the subject of animal dynamics than any one else, and has invented a most ingenious instrument, which marks with absolute accuracy certain movements of animals. It must be steadily kept in the mind, that there are two series of observations to be noted in studying the action of a horse. At one period some of his feet are on the ground, at others in the air, and under peculiar circumstances, all his feet are clear of the earth. The track a horse makes is a positive picture, which can be seen on any road, but it is another thing to analyze the actual lifting in the air of each foot, and the time occupied when one foot is put down, and another lifted. M. Marey's ap-

paratus marks synchronously these movements, and represents as in the following diagrams the time of contact of the right foot by a continuous line, and of the left foot by a dotted line, and the exact period in the interval between the raising and lowering of either foot, by the gap between the succeeding lines.

Mr. A. H. Garrod in an article in *Nature* referring to M. Marey's book on the movement of a man or of a horse, describes them as follows:—

"Man in walking on level ground gives sufficient impulse to the body at each step to enable him to lift the one foot at the instant that the other touches the earth. Representing the time of contact of the right foot by a continuous line, that of the left by a superposed dotted line, and the period of the interval between the raising and lowering of either foot by the gap between the succeeding lines, the human walk on level ground would be drawn thus:—

.....

Whilst going uphill, however, there is a period during which both feet are on the ground together, which may be indicated thus:—

.....

Whilst, again, in running, there are periods, as we all know, during which both feet are off the ground together thus:—

.....

Turning to the case of the horse, and using the same method of illustration, it may be shown that any of its different steps may be imitated by two men, one behind the other. Now suppose these men, the hinder one with his hands on the shoulders of the one in front, to walk "in step," that is, with the right and left feet moving simultaneously; then, if their movements be recorded as above, with the steps of the hind man placed below those of him in front, the following would represent them:—

.....

.....

both would have their similar feet off and on the ground at the same time; and reverting to the horse, this formula as it may be termed, which represents the legs of the same side off the ground together, is that of the "amble," a method of progression natural to the giraffe, but only acquired by special training in the horse.

Again, suppose that two men, instead of walking "in step," do exactly the opposite, that is, place the *opposite* feet forward simultaneously; we then have the following formula:—

.....

.....

All will recognize this as the "trot" in the horse; although, as M. Marey has proved, there is always, in the true "trot," an interval between each of its two elements, during which all the feet are off the ground at once, thus:—

.....

.....

the upper of the last two formulæ, however, represents the walk of the elephant exactly.

In the amble and the trot, therefore, each complete series of steps is formed of two parts which never overlap; it follows that the sounds produced by them are double also.

The walk of the horse is a phenomenon a little more difficult to realize at first sight. Again referring to the two men, suppose that they walk quite out of step, as it may be termed, in such a way that the front one has raised his right leg at the same moment that the hind one is just raising his, although they keep to the same number of steps. Such being the case the sequence of the steps would be *right front, left hind, left front, and right hind*, which is the order of succession in the horse, and may be represented thus:—

.....

.....

In this formula it is seen that at no time are there more than two feet on the ground at the same moment, and M. Marey states that in his numerous experiments such is always the case, except when a load is being taken down an incline in a wheeled vehicle, on which occasion three feet may be on the ground simultaneously. In the walk of the horse there are therefore four sounds produced in each complete series of steps, and these four are at equal or nearly equal intervals of time.

In referring to Miss Thomson's picture, we are pleased to note that the highest authorities state that the position of her horse, in walking, three feet on the ground and one in the air is a correct one, though some little fault is found in the uplifted foot, which is stated to be too much in advance.

—Will some of our readers give us the names in English, French or German of any books they may be acquainted with on the trapping and treatment of birds, and in regard to the best methods of caring for aviaries?

THE EXODUS TO THE WOODS.—Summer heat and vacation days have come! Like the flight of the locusts and grasshoppers to green fields and pastures new, so do our angling friends "take to the woods." By daily receipt of numerous letters, we are constantly reminded of their departure. With a radiant smile of joyous anticipation, they waive us a graceful adieu and are off, while phantoms of huge fish flit before their expectant eyes, and the sprites of the cascades and fountains woo them on. Scores of them are indebted to us for directing their faces towards new fields of pleasure, and to the same persons do we and our readers owe much of the extended information of attractive resorts that we have printed the past year. We shall miss their weekly contributions for a while, but are consoled that during their absence they are gathering fresh material for the delectation and instruction of our readers in the winter days. There is the usual brigade for the Adirondacks with details for the White Mountains, Umbagog, and the salmon rivers of Gaspé, in Canada. Small delegations go to the Schoodic and the Sebec lakes, in Maine, to Michigan for grayling, and to the Nepigon, now famous. Scattering parties of two and three investigate the wilds of Pennsylvania and West Virginia, the clear lakes of Minnesota, the wilderness streams of Wisconsin, and the back lakes of Canada. A few have even gone to the river Margaree in Cape Breton, to the distant streams of Labrador, and to the head waters of the Saguenay, in Lower Canada. While a large body of unambitious, contented, well-to-do lovers of "mine angle" are well satisfied to stow themselves away in quiet nooks with their families, and to divide their time between casual recreation and siestas.

But there is a field still more remote than any of these, where only stout hearts and rough and ready natures go, where the vicissitudes of a single day are pregnant with hairbreadth escapes, and the game is as abundant and noble as the scenery is widespread and magnificent. Thither one-half of our most valued corps of writers have gone—Hayden, Coues, Batty, Henshaw, Yarrow, Marsh, Grinnell, Wheeler, Murphy, and scores of others well known to our readers by real name or *nom de plume*—and from the rich stores of Arizona, San Luis, and the Northern Boundary Survey, which they will collect, they have promised some modicum for FOREST AND STREAM.

But if there are those who "flee to the mountains," there is perhaps a larger proportion who go to the sea-side; and all summer long the placid blue waters of the sounds and bays are flecked with the white canvas of cruising and competing yachts, and the sail boats of the fishermen; the surf is dotted with the bathers, and the long beaches are odorous with clam bakes. From these seaside resorts our columns are supplied weekly with no niggardly hand or stinted measure, and until the advent of September gales we shall be the fortunate recipients of their favors. Then, from the mountains the sojourners there can exchange notes with those who dwell by the sea, and a sniff of the salt sea-breeze shall reach the dwellers in this rarified atmosphere of the hills; and the FOREST AND STREAM shall be the winged messenger to serve as the medium of the interchange.

Ah! the charms and the glories of the hills and the sea! They are not the portion of poor editors, always, or often. In vain they sigh for cool retreats, the gurgling brooks and breezy wildwoods, the seaward cruises, and the trolling along shore.

ILLINOIS STATE SPORTSMAN'S CONVENTION.—We are pleased to congratulate the field sportsmen of the great State of Illinois on the eminent success attending their first annual convention and tournament held near Chicago. The special novelty and the greatest attraction of the occasion was the show of pointers and setters owned by gentlemen, members and delegates from the different clubs in the State. It appears from our reports furnished us by our special correspondent that the judging of the animals was anything but satisfactory, and that the judges were unable to come to any direct conclusion as to which dog should be awarded the first premium. However, the showing of dogs in public has now been fairly started in the State of Illinois, and we trust to see next year, not only a dog show held at the annual convention, but a field trial over game, which is by far the best and in fact the only way to judge properly of the characteristics of a field sportsman's dog. We thought that the gentlemen connected with this association were perfectly conversant and had been furnished with all necessary information regarding the judging of dogs on the show bench, or else we should have been only too pleased to send them the latest rules and regulations on awarding prizes for pointers and setters.

In noticing the speech of President Le Moyne, before the assembled delegates, if words and emphatic language are of any avail as regards the protection of game and fish in his State, he plainly said that he believed he had the co-operation of over two hundred true sportsmen who intended by act and deed to put an end to this wholesale slaughter of game and fish, and that this killing of birds in large numbers in and out of season had been so destructive of late that shooting parties are now being made up in the State to go West.

We kindly return our thanks to the gentlemen sportsmen of the Illinois State Convention for the many courtesies extended by them to our special correspondent who sent us an immense amount of manuscript, which, owing to want of space, has been, we think, judiciously condensed by us.

—Don Platt seems destined to make Capital out of everything he handles.

NOT OUR SCALP.—In reply to quite a number of inquiries in regard to the scalp advertised in the FOREST AND STREAM we beg to state that it has been sold. In fact we had no idea that there existed such an eager demand for scalps in New York. The hair in question was "lifted," (to use the prairie vernacular,) by a very quiet gentleman who will take it to England, where it will pass through the hands of the London anthropological society. Perhaps Sir John Lubbock and some of his associates, having fixed the fact that all the primitive races were man-eaters, will find out that they were scalp-takers, too. We have had the question put to us, "Will an Indian sell a scalp?" We have to reply that the gentle savage, save when drunk, cannot be induced to sell a scalp. Of course, should a brisk inquiry arise for scalps, he might be induced to supply the market in a very indiscriminate way. Low down greasers and Wichita half-breeds will, however, part with these capillary trophies at prices ranging from \$5 to \$15. Scalps are dressed by stretching them in a hoop, scraping the skin and finally smoking. The scalp advertised was remarkable for the length of the hair and the peculiarity of the cut, as it embraced the whole of the hair, with the scalp lock in the middle, and the ears were attached. Taken as a curiosity, this scalp was not a pretty thing to look at, nor adapted even to decorate the front window of the most sensational tonsorial artist on Broadway.

A St. John correspondent sends us the following particulars of Dr. Vail's death:—

Dr. W. E. Vail, the well known New Brunswick marksman, who was one of last year's Wimbledon team from Canada, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head with a Government Snider-Enfield rifle at his office, Sussex, on Thursday evening, 4th instant. He had been drinking quite freely with another young man of the place, and while they were together he placed a cartridge in the arm, took his boot and sock off, laid down on his back, placed the muzzle near his left eye and saying: "I could shoot against any Canadian this way. Say good bye to my friends for me," pulled the trigger with his toe and blew his brains and pieces of the skull about the room. He wished to have been selected for the Wimbledon team of the present year, and as he was not, the matter preying on his mind, is supposed to have caused the rash act.

Truly yours,

S.

THE OPENING DAY AT CREEDMOOR.

THERE is at least this advantage about rifle shooting, that it is no fair weather performance. Great events, such as that of the racing at Jerome Park, may present the by no means agreeable sight of a concourse of people, all with umbrellas up, and of horses spluttering through the mud, but rain or shine the rifleman seeks Creedmoor, and though the day on Saturday last, the 7th of June, was most decidedly a disagreeable one—occasionally foggy, at other times drizzly, with outbursts of a very hot sun at intervals, and notwithstanding the fact that the air was all the time damp, muggy, and oppressive, there was a large and enthusiastic attendance at the range.

Arrangements for the opening match of the season were fairly on time. Perhaps when matters get more smoothly going, directors and range committees will be earlier on the ground, and every preparation will be perfected the day before, so that when the hour for the match is on, the shooting will punctually commence. The rainy morning of Saturday last may perhaps, then, excuse an hour of delay, though if the water did come down in a first class shower, any act of devotion on the part of the excellent directors of the National Rifle Association, as to being soaked when firing, would have set a shining example to all the members. The range was in excellent order, the grass having been neatly mown. In fact, the presence of General Shaler was manifest, who may be said, like an old soldier, to have literally slept on the ground for the last week in order to bring out all the physical advantages of the range. Tents and marquees were pitched, and a howitzer, with artillerymen, were on hand to announce by gun fire the opening and closing of the match. Rain or no rain, the long line across the firing distances was well filled, and here and there were officers of the regulars, General Abbott and staff being on the ground. We regret to mention that there were no ladies, the bad weather having kept them away.

It was eleven o'clock when the Director's Match commenced; 200 yards; position, standing; weapon, any military rifle; rounds, five, two sighting shots. Open to directors and honorary directors of the National Rifle Association. Prize—Gold badge, to be shot for annually, and held by the winner during the year. The score was as follows:—

Name	Rifle	Score	Total
Colonel Wingate.....	New Springfield.....	3 3 3 4 4	17
Lt. Col. Gildersleeve.....	Sharp military.....	2 3 2 2 2	12
General Shaler.....	Sharp military.....	3 2 3 2 2	12
General Sigel.....	Sharp military.....	2 2 2 3 1	11
General McMahon.....	Sharp military.....	3 2 2 2 2	11
Colonel Church.....	New Springfield.....	2 3 2 2 0	9
General Ward.....	Ward Burton.....	2 2 2 0 2	8
Captain Story.....	New Springfield.....	2 2 2 0 0	8
Captain Casey.....	New Springfield.....	0 0 0 2 0	2

This was cleverly won by Colonel Wingate with the new Springfield arm with a score of 17. In our prior number we directed attention to the excellence of this arm. We beg leave to state that the United States Ordnance Department is quite awake to the great progress that is being made in arms, and that their experimenting with various calibres of arms and projectiles is unceasing, and that we believe, as far as barrel and form of rifling are concerned, that the rifle now made for the United States soldier is more accurate than any gun made solely under government supervision in the world. This assertion, we know, is a pretty bold one, but we trust before long to present such data on these subjects as will surprise our readers. Taking into consideration that 15 is a fair average, without calling the score of 17 immense, it is at least quite creditable. It

shows that among the directors of the National Rifle Association, in addition to certain executive abilities, there are some leading marksmen. Rain now came down, which had been threatening, and a long hour and a half was passed before the second match, offered by our most worthy contemporary, *The Turf, Field and Farm*, was in order.

Match 2—*Turf, Field and Farm* Badge; open to members of National Rifle Association; weapon, any breechloader within the rules; distance, 200 yards; position, standing; rounds, five, with two sighting shots; entrance fee, \$1. Prizes—1st. *Turf, Field and Farm* Badge, to be held subject to competition, and \$25 in money presented by the association. 2d. Life membership in National Rifle Association, which may be transferred by the winner if desired. 3d. Cash, \$12. 4th. Cash, \$10. 5th. Cash, \$5. 6th. Cash, \$5. There were sixty-two entries. The scores of the best six were as follows:—

Name	Rifle	Score	Total
G. W. Wingate	New Springfield	3 4 3 3 3	16
E. H. Madison	Ballard	4 4 2 3 3	16
J. T. B. Collins	Remington sporting	4 3 4 3 2	16
P. Klein	Remington sporting	3 3 3 3 3	15
W. H. Richards	Remington sporting	2 3 4 3 3	15
R. F. Hare	Springfield	3 2 4 3 3	15

Do what we may, with our best wishes to give praise when praise is due, under the circumstances, rain or no rain, save a fog, which might have in some way disconcerted the shooters, the scores made with "any breechloader" were not immense. But it will happen so sometimes. It must be remembered that there were some excellent marksmen in the lists, to wit:—Mr. Klein, the winner of ever so many of the German shooting matches, and Mr. Madison and Mr. Collins and Mr. Richards, who are all representative marksmen. Perhaps waiting so long for the match demoralized the men. Colonel Wingate, with his Springfield, score 16, carried off the prize again, making him a twice crowned victor, staggering, in fact, under the weight of his honors. Match No. 3 was now in order; in fact, matches 2 and 3 were somewhat mixed up in the shooting.

Match 3—Military Match; open to members of the National Rifle Association only; distance, 200 yards; weapon, any military rifle. Prizes—1st. Gold badge, presented by National Rifle Association, value, \$50. Life membership National Rifle Association, which can be transferred by the winner if desired. 3d. Cash, \$25. 4th. Cash, \$10. 5th. Cash, \$5. 6th. Cash, \$3. The best six scores were as follows, with fifty-three entries:—

Name	Rifle	Score	Total
B. Burton	Ward-Burton	3 4 3 4 4	17
A. Wood	Remington military	4 4 3 3 2	17
H. B. Smith	Remington military	3 3 3 3 4	16
R. Omand	Remington military	3 3 4 3 3	16
E. H. Sanford	Remington military	3 2 3 4 4	16
J. Trageser	Sharp military	4 3 4 2 3	16

Mr. Bethel Burton, with a score of 17, took the prize, which gave unfeigned pleasure to all the contestants, as it was fully deserved, and we trust that this opening match, in which he was conqueror, will inaugurate a series of victories for him. It will be observed that the apparent tie between Messrs. Burton and Wood was in favor of Mr. Burton, from the fact of his having made no outers. The whole score of the six is fair, and above the average.

Now took place a short interval of time to rearrange the targets, during which the clouds blew away and the sun came out piping hot. At about half past three o'clock the most interesting of the matches took place, being the first stage at the longer ranges.

Match 4—Military Long Range Match; open to members of National Rifle Association only; distance, 500 yards; weapon, any military rifle; rounds, seven, with two sighting shots; entrance fee, \$1. Prizes—1st. Gold badge, presented by National Rifle Association, value \$25. 2d. Life membership National Rifle Association, which may be transferred by the winner if desired. 3d. Cash, \$15. 4th. Cash, \$10. 5th. Cash, \$5. 6th. Cash, \$5. There were fifty-five entries. The eighteen best scores were as follows:—

Name	Rifle	Score	Total
H. A. Gildersleeve	Sharp military	3 4 4 4 4 4 4	27
H. Fulton	Sharp military	4 4 4 4 4 1 3	27
B. Burton	Ward-Burton	3 4 3 4 4 4 4	26
L. M. Ballard	Sharp military	3 4 4 4 3 3 3	21
J. Trageser	Sharp military	3 4 2 4 4 3 3	23
W. S. Smith	Remington military	4 4 4 2 4 2 3	23
F. S. Gardner	Remington military	3 3 3 3 3 4 3	23
Thomas Lloyd	Sharp military	4 4 2 2 4 2 4	23
A. Robertson	Remington military	3 4 4 3 2 3 2	22
A. Wood	Remington military	3 0 4 4 2 4 4	21
L. C. Bruce	Sharp military	3 2 4 4 4 4 0	21
General Shaler	Sharp military	3 4 2 3 4 3 2	21
G. A. Strube	Ward-Burton	3 3 3 4 0 4 4	21
R. Omand	Remington military	2 2 2 4 3 4 3	20
J. P. M. Richards	Sharp military	0 3 3 3 4 3 4	20
R. F. Hare	Springfield	4 3 4 3 0 3 3	20
G. Crouch	Sharp military	3 4 3 3 3 3 0	19
C. M. Yale	Sharp military	0 4 2 4 3 2 3	18

The analysis of the arms in the eighteen best scores shows ten Sharps, five Remingtons, two Ward Burtons, and one Springfield. Col. Gildersleeve's and Mr. H. Fulton's scores of 27, in a possible 28, with Sharp's military rifles, was famous shooting. The 26 made by Ward Burton, with his own gun, was also most commendable. In fact, the total score of the leading eighteen showed fine practice. The figures of the remaining contestants, of course, tapered off to nothing, and whether from having rifles improperly sighted or not, some of our best shots were found having zeros appended to their names. The question may be asked by those not familiar with rifle shooting "how does it happen that the shooting at 500 yards was so much better than at 200?" The answer is in the position. To shoot off hand at 200 yards is to many a harder task than to shoot in any position at 500 yards, that is, the rifleman having the privilege to shoot any way save with an artificial rest.

Pool shooting formed quite an interesting amusement, and quite handsome scores were made; some of the prac-

tice, too, made was quite good. General Dakin, with a Remington Creedmoor rifle, at 500 yards, off hand, made 4 3 3 3 2 3 3 3 4—31, and Mr. A. Alford, with Colonel Wingate's Creedmoor rifle, at 500 yards, scoring 4 4 3 3 4 3 4—25.

To conclude, then, if at the opening match of 200 yards the winning scores were not exactly first class, at 500 yards the shooting was remarkably strong, in fact, wonderfully so, when it is recollected that military rifles were used. Weather changeable, occasionally thick and foggy, with rain, and sunshine about half past two o'clock, cloudy towards the conclusion of the match; wind variable, puffy not strong, from V to III.

The order during the whole match was excellent. If markers were a little slow, it is to be supposed that in time, with more familiarity with their business, they will improve. Occasionally, as it will always happen, some shooters were inclined to discuss the accuracy of the marksmen. It is no common occurrence to find a no doubt truthful person declare that he is on the targets, and a host of friends may be found who are ready to affirm that they heard the ball strike, and that the signal, white, red, or black, not having been displayed, must mean that the marker is either blind or absent. In about 999 cases in a thousand, by carefully adjusting glasses on the target, it is found to have been untouched, and a subsequent shot on the part of the aggrieved person generally ends, when he is watched closely, in discovering that his ball, from an improper sighting of his piece, was lodged safely in the embankment over or under the target. The general rule to be adopted, if not absolutely true in theory, is at least necessary in practice, and that is, that the marker, like a paying cashier in a bank, makes no mistakes. It would, however, be quite well, as we have before observed, to have more glasses on the field. Two or three field glasses are not enough. In an important match, when the whole line is firing, a dozen would not be too many.

On the presentation of the various prizes, General Shaler made a most appropriate speech, particularly felicitating Mr. Ward Burton, who, the speaker said, had worked long and faithfully in developing his arm, and whose excellent shooting entitled him to the prize.

The Remington Diamond Badge Match was postponed, it being six o'clock when the fourth match was concluded. This match will positively take place next Saturday. The regulations in regard to it are as follows:—Open to members of National Rifle Association; any rifle; distance, 500, 800, and 1,000 yards. The twenty making the highest score at 500 yards to compete at 800, and the eight highest at 800 to compete at 1,000. Prizes—1st. The Remington Diamond Badge, to be held subject to competition, and \$25. 2d. Life membership in National Rifle Association which may be transferred by the winner if desired. 3d. Cash, \$10. 4th. Cash, \$5. 5th. Cash, \$5. Time of match, three o'clock. Entries may be made at the office of the association any time before the 13th, or upon the ground on that day.

The regular amateur match on Saturday will be postponed.

We have every reason to congratulate the officers and members of the National Rifle Association on the opening of the season at Creedmoor, as its successful termination may influence future leading events. It will not do for us to say that the coming match in September with the Irish team is a foregone conclusion, and that we are sure to be beaten. To look at it in this disheartening way is to welcome defeat. Now is the time, we say, to commence work. We have fully three months before us, and a fair amount of industry and practice is all that is wanted. We still believe that there are enough good marksmen in the State of New York, not counting what valuable adjuncts may be had from other parts of the country, to make up an excellent team. It behooves us, however, to lose no time. We hope before the 1st of July that the measures proposed by the Amateur club—the process of sifting, as it were—will bring the best men to the front. We think that already some two may be found who certainly, for accuracy, nerve, and staying powers, could be counted on as ready to make the nucleus of our American team, and subsequent matches will certainly develop other talent. It must be recollected that it is the ranges beyond 500 yards which require the greatest practice. In June, 1873, what kind of shooting could the best shots make at 500 yards? The most skillful at that distance were more frequently off the target than at it. We have acquired a great deal in a year, and the arms have been improved, and we are not likely, we fancy, in the next three months to learn dummer, like the famed Dutch soldier. We are by no means in despair about the International match, nor do we suppose that anybody else is.

At a meeting of the executive committee of the Amateur Rifle club, in view of the number of applications for membership, and it having been thought proper to put some limit to the size of the club, it was determined that 150 members in all would make up the complement of the club, and that after that number had joined no more candidates would be eligible save when vacancies occurred. At present the American Rifle club has over 100 members.

There are two large sporting clubs in Syracuse, the Central City and Onondaga, both of them are in a flourishing condition, numerically and financially. A handsome set of silver was shot for by the two clubs last fall, which was won by the Central City, they making the handsome score of 86 out of 100 birds to 84 by their opponents.

THE ILLINOIS STATE SPORTSMAN'S CONVENTION.

[BY OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

THE Illinois State Sportsman's Association held their first annual meeting under the auspices of the Prairie Shooting club of Chicago, at Dexter Park, Chicago, Illinois, on June 3d. On the previous evening a meeting was held at the Tremont House, when the president of the convention, Mr. Le Moyne, called the meeting to order, and explained in plain, practical language the objects of the association. Among other facts and truths he stated that "game and fish are rapidly disappearing from the State of Illinois, perhaps not to that extent which would interfere with the field sportsman and angler of the present generation, but he would impress upon the gentlemen present to use their utmost endeavors in the protection of game and fish, especially in the breeding and spawning season." Mr. Le Moyne continued, and among other remarks stated what they should do is to stop the sale of game and fish out of season. Between killing and selling they should, as members of the association, strive to stop the latter, as that would virtually stop the other. A material objection to the present law is the allowing of parties to sell what birds are on hand when the shooting season is over. Every one knew how impossible it was to tell whether the birds thus sold were killed in or out of the season. The law should be modified so that it would be unlawful to have birds in one's possession after the shooting season terminates. Upon this point he did not look for opposition from the dealers. They understood very well that the wholesale slaughter, as at present indulged in, will soon exterminate the game, and thus an important branch of business be forever ended. But the real delinquents, said the speaker, are those snobbish persons who are willing to pay out money to put upon their table game and fish at all times of the year. For these things hotel keepers and other caterers are much to blame.

The following were among the prominent sportsmen who attended the meeting:—W. F. Milligan, Esq., Gen. J. D. Webster, Joseph Butler, D. T. Elston, W. T. Johnson, S. H. Turrill, George Sherman, Abner Price, R. R. Clark, N. Doxey of Geneseo, Dr. W. A. Pratt of Elgin, Gen. W. E. Strong, E. O. Dow, F. J. Abbey, H. H. Gray of Syracuse, N. Y., H. B. Sherman of Beloit, Wis.,

The convention now proceeded to business, and the following gentlemen were elected to serve as officers during the ensuing year:—President—John V. Le Moyne, Chicago; Vice President—J. L. Pratt, Syracuse; Second Vice President—Nathan Doxie, Geneseo; Treasurer—Abner Price, Chicago.

The following prizes were presented and accepted by the convention. First prize, the gold medal of the association to be shot for by members only. Second prize will be a beautiful fishing rod and tackle presented by F. J. Abbey. Mr. H. Holabird presented a complete shooting suit, and the popular Mr. Joseph Butler of Chicago, gave an elegant split bamboo fishing rod and tackle.

The shooting commenced June 3d, but the weather was anything but desirable for showing good scores. The rules for the tournament are, that the birds are to be shot from H & T plunge traps, 21 yards rise for singles, at 10 birds each 18 yards rise, for doubles at 5 pair each. The sportsman killing the most birds in the aggregate of both rises to be the winner. The following are the scores by squads for the gold medal.

the gold medal.

FIRST SQUAD.

SINGLE.			DOUBLE.		
<i>Name.</i>	<i>Str'ght.</i>	<i>Kill'd.</i>	<i>Gm.</i>	<i>Straight.</i>	<i>Killed.</i>
T. Willmarth.....	10	10	G. T. Abbey.....	3 pr	7
E. T. Martin.....	5	7	F. J. Abbey.....	0	3
R. Williams.....	4	6	".....	2	5
F. J. Abbey.....	4	7	Abbey.....	3	7
W. B. Wilcox.....	10	10	G. T. Abbey.....	5 pr	10
Aleck Price.....	2	6	Moore.....	0	4
Total.....	46	56	Total.....	82	

SECOND SQUAD.					
SINGLE.			DOUBLE.		
G. C. Shearnan.....	7	8	G. T. Abbey.....	2 pr	8
T. J. Higgins.....	4	8	Daly.....	2	8
J. J. Kleinman.....	5	9	Daly.....	5	9
W. H. Chittenden.....	6	8	1	8
W. H. Orndoff.....	3	7	Butler.....	4	7
H. Young.....	7	9	Dexter.....	2	9
Total.....	49		Total.....		49

THIRD SQUAD.					
SINGLE.			DOUBLE.		
W. Doxey.....	3	8	Abbey.....	2 pr	8
C. B. Miller.....	7	9	Butler.....	4	9
Ed. Price.....	7	9	Daly.....	2	9
H. N. Sherman.....	5	9	Sherman.....	3	9
H. Kleinman.....	10	10	Abbey.....	4	10
Eri Bates.....	6	8	2	8
Total.....		53	Total.....		53

FOURTH SQUAD.					
SINGLE.			DOUBLE.		
W. H. Way.....	6	8	Old Eng.....	2 pr	8
S. Johnston.....	4	6	Jeffry.....	2	6
J. V. LeMoyne.....	7	9	Scor M L.....	2	9
J. F. Lawrence.....	4	6	Abbey.....	0	6
W. H. Fitch.....	10	10	".....	3	10
J. F. Whiting.....	6	9	".....	5	9
Total.....	48	48	Total.....		48

FIFTH SQUAD.					
SINGLE.		DOUBLE.			
Alec White.....	2	5	Butler.....	3 pr	5
C. F. Demuth.....	4	7	F. J. Abbey.....	2	7
E. O. Dorn.....	5	9	G. T. Abbey.....	2	9
G. W. Eggleston.....	3	5	".....	2	5
W. H. Brice.....	4	7	F. J. Abbey.....	4	7
W. T. Johnson.....	6	9	G. T. Abbey.....	1	9
Total.....		42	Total.....		42

SIXTH SQUAD.					
SINGLE.		DOUBLE.			
W. F. Milligen.....	6	8	J. F. Abbey.....	0 pr	8
A. A. Senale.....	2	5	".....	1	5
Charles Morris.....	7	8	".....	1	8
George Quigg.....	3	6	".....	1	6
R. W. Phillips.....	2	6	".....	0	6
D. S. Ellston.....	9	9	G. T. Abbey.....	1	9
Total.....		41	Total.....		41

SEVENTH SQUAD.

SINGLE.		DOUBLE.	
J. R. McCormick.....	10	F. J. Abbey.....	2 pr 6
L. B. Crooker.....	3	Parker.....	1 7
H. W. Baldwin.....	3	Daly.....	5 10
G. H. Baldwin.....	2	F. J. Abbey.....	0 4
C. E. Felton.....	3	Greener.....	1 7
George C. Wiley.....	2		0 4
Total.....	36	Total.....	38

EIGHTH SQUAD.

SINGLE.		DOUBLE.	
William Sollitt.....	0	F. J. Abbey.....	0 pr 2
J. A. Kinney.....	2	Wesley Richards.....	1 5
Ab. Price.....	6	G. T. Abbey.....	2 8
J. J. Gillespie.....	6	F. J. Abbey.....	1 5
H. J. Edwards.....	10	Daly.....	1 7
William Price.....	6		2 5
Total.....	42	Total.....	32

On June 4th the sport continued.

NINTH SQUAD.

SINGLE.		DOUBLE.	
M. H. Guerin.....	0	H. Bucchel (Ger).....	0 pr 4
N. B. Tyler.....	9	Scott.....	1 6
S. H. Turrill.....	9	F. T. Abbey.....	1 5
Charles Kern.....	10	Butler.....	1 7
P. A. Howe.....	6	Greener.....	1 7
Joseph Butler.....	8	Butler.....	0 6
Total.....	48	Total.....	35

TENTH SQUAD.

SINGLE.		DOUBLE.	
J. R. Clark.....	4	Wesley Richards.....	2 pr 6
C. W. Marsh.....	4	Butler.....	3 9
H. E. Hamilton.....	4	W. W. Greener.....	1 5
J. H. Whitman.....	3	Butler.....	1 6
L. E. Shiner.....	3		
D. Bates.....	6		
Total.....	35	Total.....	26

Mr. Bruce Wilcox having killed all his single and double birds was awarded the gold medal of the association. The second prize was won by J. J. Kleinman, there being three ties each gentleman having killed 19 birds. The third prize was allowed to Mr. Miller, Mr. Fitch being unwell. The fourth prize was won by Mr. Edwards which was a surprise as so many good men were entered against him. Capt. Bogardus referee.

On June 5th the Gold Medal Badge of Club Championship was shot for at 10 single wild pigeons, from plunge traps, 21 yards rise and 80 boundary, and five double rises, 18 yards and 100 boundary. The weather all through was very variable, and interfered a good deal with the birds and shooters. The following is the score:—

Name	Club	Single Straight	Killed	Double Straight	Killed
Abner Price.....	Kennicott, Chicago.....	5	9	5	10
J. J. Kleinman.....	"	5	9	5	10
E. O. Dow.....	"	3	5	1	6
Ed Price.....	"	10	10	5	10
S. H. Turrill.....	Gem, Chicago.....	10	10	3	7
W. B. Wilcox.....	"	10	10	5	10
William H. Brice.....	"	4	7	4	9
H. J. Edwards.....	"	8	9	2	9
D. T. Ellston.....	Prairie, Chicago.....	6	9	3	8
W. H. Fitch.....	"	2	6	3	7
W. E. Johnson.....	"	10	10	4	9
Charles Kern.....	"	6	7	2	7
N. Doxey.....	Glencoe, Glencoe, Ill.....	7	8	3	9
H. Youngs.....	"	4	6	1	7
C. B. Miller.....	"	5	8	3	10
P. H. Blaisdell.....	"	8	7	5	9

Referee—Captain Bogardus; scorers—J. G. True, FOREST AND STREAM

The Gun club was declared winner of the first prize, and for a new organization, where there were so many real good shooters, it is indeed an honor to have carried off the two principal prizes. They were, with one exception, as cool and collected at all stages of the trial as one could expect or wish.

Several prizes of powder, presented by Laffin & Rand, was awarded to the Kennicott club, one of the oldest organizations of the kind in the west, and numbering among its members some of Chicago's oldest inhabitants, and many whose record "in the field" is far above par. I enclose a copy of their constitution and by-laws, which speaks for them.

The third on the list stands the Geneseo club, strong in every particular, and but for their "anxiety to win" I doubt not a better score would have been made, although they do not complain of their record. It was hard to excel by any whose experience has not been greater than most of their squad have had.

The Prairie club were not up to their usual standard, and more of their members were "off" than in any other squad, still their score throughout the tournament was one of the best. They are the oldest club in the city.

Taking the scores from the beginning, where will you find such an average, or be able to select from the same number of men so many strong shooters that can make such a record? It would be hard to find them. The birds were wild, strong, and healthy, and in most cases required quick work, the wind assisting them part of the time. It has proved one of the most successful tournaments ever held here, and will prove of immense benefit to all concerned. If one is held next year it will prove as good as any in the country, and well worth the attention of some eastern men. It has partly been the cause of waking them up in regard to the preservation and protection of game and fish (see copy of resolutions sent last night), to be strictly enforced by all members of the organization throughout the State. It will not be said of Illinois that "they are driven out," and most members present during this week will be glad to acknowledge that they did see this fact at last. You can take some of the western States now, and parties are being made up to go west into Iowa, Kansas, and Nebraska for a good hunt. They have done so for some years, Illinois not excepted, and all because the game was simply slaughtered in and out of season. It may be sport to say "I killed so many in one day, week, or month," but a true sportsman does not often kill so many that they cannot be even shipped or cooked. Look out for Iowa next, and as the west is being more rapidly settled than any other part of the country the only place the poor birds can find will be—"where?" If they all had read of Mr.

Newell's (whom I met in Detroit) work on hunting moose, indeed they would pass laws and enforce them.

There are to be some sweepstakes to-morrow, and part of the day will be given to them. Will forward report. I understand some private shooting matches have also been made—one by Capt. Bogardus and one by N. Doxey.

JUNE 6th.—Sun shining, and cool wind blowing from southwest, making the best day for shooting during the week. Not as many present as were expected, and sweepstakes not as exciting as they had hoped for. Matches will be made, if possible, by Mr. Bogardus, but so far all seem anxious to let him alone. The gun trial is progressing finely, and giving entire satisfaction. The test has been one almost entirely new to most makers here, and would have been much better if understood. The following are the entries for the gun trial. Will send report as soon as made up:—

OWNER.	MAKER.
1—R. R. Clark.	F. J. Abbey.
2—W. F. Milligan.	Foster & Abbey.
3—W. F. Milligan.	J. P. Butler.
4—W. F. Milligan.	J. O'Connell & Son, London.
5—J. V. Le Moyne.	George F. Abbey.
6—J. V. Le Moyne.	O. P. Secor.
7—D. F. Ellston.	F. J. Abbey & Co.
8—J. L. Stocton.	Scott, J. B. & Co.
9—Abner Price.	George T. Abbey.
10—R. R. Clark.	Joe Marton.
11—R. R. Clark.	Egg, London.
12—E. T. Martin.	F. J. Abbey & Co.
13—Joseph Butler. (2)	George T. Abbey & Co.
14—P. A. Howe. (2)	W. W. Greener.
15—F. J. Abbey (5)	W. W. Greener.

I enclose photograph of medal belonging to the Gun club, to be shot for some time next week, presented to me by Mr. S. H. Turrill. Have been promised one of the badge won to-day, also one by Mr. Wilcox. As soon as received will forward. J. G. TRUE.

The Kennel.

BENCH SHOW OF DOGS AT THE ILLINOIS STATE TOURNAMENT.

[BY OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

CHICAGO, Ill., June, 1874.

I BELIEVE this is the first public show of sportsmen's dogs held by the authority of any recognized club in the country. The weather was unfavorable, and militated considerably against the judging of the animals.

SETTERS.

No. 1.—C. F. Frizill.—Five pairs red Irish setters, good size and style, fairly broken.

2.—T. G. Kaye.—Two very fine setter pups, 8 months old, remarkable for size and intelligence. For dogs of the same age and under, the committee think this pair of pups entitled to the highest credit of any represented.

3.—J. H. Whitman.—Good size and appearance, evidently a fine pair of dogs, but the committee had no opportunity to test their action.

No. 4.—J. H. Whitman.—Large, light setter, very fat, great depth of chest, and fine head, well broken, and evidently one of the best dogs to breed from on the ground, and of immense power and good action.

No. 5.—J. H. Whitman.—The committee, among so many well appearing dogs, find it hard to make an award, but incline to the opinion that this pair of animals are entitled to the highest mark of credit as the best pair of setters exhibited.

No. 6.—H. D. Edwards.—Medium size and style, probably the best broken pair of dogs on the ground; owner entitled to great credit for breaking.

No. 7.—H. D. Edwards.—A very handsome dog, well bred, and like the others, well broken.

No. 8.—C. T. Pitkin.—A well bred and handsome pair of pointer pups.

No. 9.—J. F. Lawrence.—Very handsome puppies, showing excellent blood.

No. 10.—H. Batty.—Large coarse dog, without pedigree or training, showing large bone and muscle.

No. 11.—M. Mahoney.—For style and action cannot be too highly complimented; middling in size and good appearance; best bitch on the ground.

Mr. Le Moyne, Prest., had some rattling fine dogs.

The Chicago Times, in giving a description of the dogs, says:

The bench show of dogs was one of the finest ever given in this country. While there were not so very many exhibited, it was evident to every one that some if not the best hunting canines in the State were present. Among the number were noted some thoroughbreds and several imported dogs and bitches. Mr. H. J. Edwards, of No. 332 Lake street, made probably the best show in this line. His show consisted of Spot, a thoroughbred Laverack dog, five years of age, of a lemon and white color, and imported by Maj. Foster, of Quebec; also Dan, a lemon and white setter, three years old, out of a full-blooded bitch; also Irish Dan, three years old, and bred by Kenosha, a Wisconsin gentleman. The two first mentioned are in all probability as good as any setters in this country, and Mr. Edwards stands ready to match them to hunt woodcock, in the month of July, for any sum of money. Address this office. Mr. J. V. Le Moyne's display of dogs was also a fine one. He showed a large red and white setter dog named Juan, which was imported in 1873; a black and tan bitch, a pure Laverack, named May, imported in 1873, and got by Sam, and English prize-winner of some note across the big pond; a red and white setter dog, Don, out of a bitch owned by John Link; he is considered one of the best hunting dogs in the country; a white setter named York, of a stock imported some time ago; a full-blooded Gordon setter out of Belle; also a black and tan bitch named Nellie. Mr. C. F. Brezell showed a brother and

sister named Random and Dollie, got by Don, each 23 months old, which are very fine. John Farnsworth showed a pair of pointers purchased by him at the late Lord Parker sale. Two other pointers, Tom and Jenny, were shown by Mr. C. Pitkins. They were got by R. R. Clark's pointer Spot out of Crosby's bitch, and are very well bred.

Our correspondent continues and criticises:

The committee having no scale of merit to go by, and but little opportunity to judge of the style and action of the various entries, and being interrupted by the storm, do not consider the above a fair display or satisfactory examination. They desire to state that they consider the entries that were made very satisfactory, and hope for a much larger display at some future meeting of the Association. In closing the report, the committee take occasion to say, they consider this a most important branch of any meeting of this nature, and hope that the Association at its future meetings will offer prizes and give every possible encouragement to such an exhibition. The great West was the first to give it prominence, and in this respect commensurate to its preeminence in all other amusements of the field sportsmen.

L. B. CROOKER,
JNO. DAVIDSON,
H. N. SHERMAN, } Committee.

—The following notes on Mr. Edwards' dogs were taken by me while on a visit to his kennel: "Sport," 5 years old past, was imported by Maj. Foster, of Quebec, Canada, and was bred by a gentleman in England, and is a pure Laverack setter, and the dog that Mr. Edwards offered to match some years ago against any one in the United States for \$250 or \$500. Since which "Spot" had his leg broken, and is now kept solely for stock purposes, and can always be found in Chicago at Mr. Edwards' place, 362 West Lake street. "Dan," 3 years old, lemon and white; large and fine size, out of Dr. Drimmond's red Irish bitch, now dead, brought from Canada, and was very fine, and by "Spot" is thoroughly broken. Red Irish setter "Dan," bred by H. Miller of Kenosha, Wis., out of a sister to lemon and white "Dan" by Miller's old "Spot," formerly G. T. Abbey's old stock; fine and nice looking, and partially broken; one year's work only. Mr. Edwards takes great interest in dogs, and many of the good ones out here are from his stock. Has a bitch he brought from New York, said to be very fine, but the pups have proven gun shy, so he could not do anything with them.

J. G. TRUE.

THE MARYLAND DOG LAW.—The recent law as regards dogs, passed by the Legislature of the State of Maryland is a step in the proper direction. What is the utility, or what good can be made of the countless mongrels one sees in every city, town, village, and hamlet throughout the Union? If a person keeps and feeds a dog he generally does it for some special purpose, either as a watch dog, a pet, or to add to his amusement in the sporting field. We are sure that the parties owning these animals are willing to pay some small annual tax, so that the dog may be protected by the law, and have some kind of a value placed on him. We quote the portions of the law which will be likely to interest our readers:—

Section 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland,* That the boards of county commissioners in the several counties of this State are hereby empowered and directed to provide for the annual taxation of all dogs therein at a rate of not less than one dollar for each dog and two dollars for each bitch: Provided, That the tax in Talbot county and Harford county shall be one dollar on either dogs or bitches.

Section 2. *And be it enacted,* That the county commissioners of the respective counties of the State, shall, and they are hereby directed to divide their counties into constabulary districts in accordance with the number of constables in each of said counties, and shall make it the duty of said constables in each of said districts to annually enumerate and assess, at a rate prescribed by said boards of county commissioners, of not less than one dollar for each dog and two dollars for each bitch in said districts, and collect the tax levied upon the same, and pay the amount received by said collection into the county treasury, at such times as may be fixed upon by the said boards of county commissioners, and the official bond of any of said constables failing to account and make returns as aforesaid shall be held liable for such default, and all constables who shall faithfully account as herein required, may retain a commission of twenty-five per cent. on the amount actually collected and paid into the county treasury, and the net amount of such taxes, after payment of all charges, shall be applied to the credit of the school fund of the respective counties of the State: Provided, however, That every householder, either owner or renter, shall be entitled to keep one male dog free of taxation; but only one dog, however, shall be thus kept free of taxation in or about any house, irrespective of the number of families occupying the same.

POINTER AND SETTER CROSS.—J. H. Walsh, Esq., editor of the London *Field*, in response to an inquiry of ours relative to the cross of the pointer and setter and the breeding again of their progeny, writes as follows:—

"I have known many good Droppers, (i. e. the first cross between pointer and setter,) but never a good one of the second cross, and this is the general belief here."

This second cross shows either pure pointer or pure setter while the first is generally half and half, or nearly so.

NEW YORK, June 6, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Some interesting comments on hydrophobia, which appeared in FOREST AND STREAM recently, brought to my mind a cure for the disease vouched for by a distinguished French physician, Dr. Buisson. He says he never knew of a case to fail of recovery where the patient was repeatedly placed in steam baths varying in heat from 57 to 63 degrees centigrade.

WAYNE HOVEY.

[We printed this some time ago.—Ed.]

HYDROPHOBIA.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 5, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I see by the copy of your paper, of June 4th, that under the heading, "Hydrophobia," you allude to the fact that *Land and Water* has copied an article of mine on that subject and state the treatment which I employ, viz.: "Probing the wound thoroughly, treating with nitrate of silver, and poulticing." This is a mistake, as you will see by referring to your issue of April 16th. In the article in question I recommend the following plan, and see no reason as yet to modify my opinion: The bitten parts should be carefully excised, (cut out,) if not involving blood vessels, carefully washed with warm water and fuming nitric acid applied for two days in succession. I do not mean constantly for two days, but simply two applications made. I condemn emphatically the application of nitrate of silver or lunar caustic for the reason already stated by one of our most eminent surgeons, Professor Joseph Pancoast, "that this salt decomposes too rapidly in contact with animal tissue to make a deep and penetrating impression. Fermented poultices should be used for a number of days after the acid is applied. In cases where the bites are deep seated they should be washed out with a small sponge, containing warm water and ammonia, or a solution of chloride of zinc, after which the acid may be applied. Believing this explanation a sufficient excuse for its length owing to the great importance to all of us of this subject,

I am very truly yours, H. C. YARROW.

DISFIGURING OF SETTERS BY TAILING.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

How often we see beautifully formed and gracefully actioned setters totally disfigured by the cutting of their tails? Nothing adds more to the beauty of a dog's movement than that vigorous lashing of the tail, as he ranges in advance of his master, and a setter can become as rigid in this portion of the body when on a stand, be it cropped or not.

It has lately come to my knowledge that an ardent sportsman, and withal a capital fellow, who had imported two very fine Macdonald setters at a great expense, cut the tail of one of them, the beautiful flag of a handsome setter. Alas! why did nature give the poor thing a tail to be cut off? Our medical sportsman would have as soon cut the tresses of a beautiful lady as to have deprived the setter of her ornament. I fear the cropping has been done at too great an age, and a square stump, blunt and clumsy, will be the result. I fancy I can see Kirby's canine friends and admirers in caucus, vowing vengeance, for Kirby is worthy of admiration, and is no doubt the finest one of bred bitches in America to-day. Ah! Doctor, a fatal mistake; seek the lost portion of the tail and splice it. I have heard of the wonderful performance of your new dogs on snipe, at Troy. Truly you have a pair of gems. "Homo."

Shot Gun and Rifle.

JUNE IS A CLOSE MONTH FOR GAME.

Details of pigeon shooting and scores of rifle matches, and other interesting matter, should be mailed so as to reach this office on Tuesday morning in each week.

The following letter from the "Game and Inland Fishery Protection Society" of Nova Scotia, has lain upon our table for several days, together with the enclosure to which it refers. The letter containing the rejoinder to Mr. Whitcher's communication to us will occupy a column and a half of FOREST AND STREAM, but we shall print it next week, that both sides may have a hearing, lest we be charged with unfair partiality. No doubt the society recently organized is in earnest in its purposes to protect the game and fish of Nova Scotia, as are the present constituted officers appointed by the Dominion Government, and we feel that a combination of efforts will accomplish increased good. But the real question at issue, as we view it, with some personal knowledge of its merits, is whether the Province shall control its own fisheries, etc., or whether the General Government shall do it. In the former event is involved the removal of Mr. Venning, who is at present Inspector both of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, and the appointment of a special officer for Nova Scotia alone. Some personal as well as political feeling enters into its composition; but as we are not recognized as the mouth-piece of the Canadians, it does not become us to enter into the controversy further than to insist that whatever results shall inure to the success of the avowed object in view, which is the protection of the game and fish.

HALIFAX, N. S., May 25, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Sir: I inclose you a letter which appeared in this day's issue of the *Morning Chronicle*, of this city, in reply to one from the pen of W. F. Whitcher, Esq., Deputy Minister Marine and Fisheries, which originally appeared in your paper, and have to request the favor of your inserting it.

I agree with you that the work of a Fishery Commissioner and his deputies, when properly performed, is arduous and laborious, and I do not think he should be annoyed by unnecessary complaints of a general character; but that is no reason why well grounded charges of neglect and inefficiency should not be investigated, and remedies suggested by those acquainted with the circumstances should not be applied.

I have endeavored to put the case of the present state of the Nova Scotian rivers before the public as strongly as possible consistent with the facts, and I can assure you that the picture is not overdrawn. I wish you could spare time from your editorial labors to take a run down here, and you would see for yourself the state of affairs, and then I think you would not be so ready to endorse the sneering allusions of the Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries to the attempts of our society to remedy a serious public grievance.

I have been waiting until our new game laws were out of the hands of the printer, to send you a copy, together with our bye-laws and constitution, which I shall be able to do in a few days.

I shall be happy at all times to furnish you with any information respecting our game animals or birds, which I think will interest your readers. I am, yours truly,

FITZ. COCHRAN,

Secretary Game and Inland Fishery P. Society.

—Some time since a bill was presented in the House of Representatives, the object of which was to restrict the killing of bison or buffalo on the plains. What became of this humane measure we have not been able to ascertain.—*Bergh's Animal Kingdom.*

[See FOREST AND STREAM, page 184, No. 12, Vol. 2].

—We have received a very good target, made by a member of the New Orleans Rifle Club. The target is 19½ inches in diameter and made up of concentric rings one-half inch in width. The bullseye is 5½ inches in diameter, (white,) surrounded by a black ring 13½ inches in diameter, then follows the white rings to make up the total diameter. Each shot counts from 20 in the centre, diminishing by one to the circumference. Total made by the riflemen, 554. The distance was 605 feet. The weight of the rifle was 17½ pounds, muzzle loader, with patent muzzle, and all the 50 shots were fired in 63 minutes, the shooter measuring each charge of powder from a canister, loading and wiping out rifle after each discharge, and having to walk a distance of ten feet to a loading table and ten feet back to the firing point. This shooting, then, is very fair, under the circumstances, as the firing must have been rapid, taking into consideration the time necessary to walk some 1,000 feet or more, and to load, clean, aim and discharge the piece.

ARRANGING A RIFLE TEAM.

The following contribution from a distinguished Canadian rifleman will be found of great interest, and doubtless Colonel Wingate, or whoever has the American team in charge, will study this most important matter—of arranging the men to the best advantage.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Noticing your numerous contributions on Rifle Shooting, in the interest of the noble science I venture to contribute my mite, not as to shooting, but to placing the men in a team. Many men who shoot in matches are not aware how much depends on men being well placed. I for many years had much to do with rifle shooting, especially team shooting, and venture to offer a few suggestions for the benefit of the eight or six who are to shoot against the Irish team. Let your team elect their steadiest shot and the man in whom they have most confidence, leader. Let him always fire first and be a sort of pilot. Make him register the difference in elevation and windage of all the rifles in his team, so as at once, when he has hit the target, and is confident of having been steady when he fired he can put the man following him on the bullseye. Place a thoroughly reliable man next him, so that if by any accident the leader misses, the second man may do his duty. Keep the *oldest and coolest* shot for last, and second to last another good man, putting the less certain men in the middle. Many a match have I won by placing my men thus, and often have I seen matches lost by putting nervous men at the tail end of a squad. Unsteady men are often much steadied by having confidence in the man behind them. I had the pleasure of taking Colonel Wingate over our ranges some two years ago, and I have no doubt he remembers some of the shooting at 1,000 yards, made, if I remember rightly, by Shunar of Melbourne. Your men have their work cut out to beat the Irish team, and unless they kill them with kindness I fear they can scarcely do it. Hoping the match will be a close one and that the best men will win, I am, yours faithfully,

ROYAL.

PIGEON AND RABBIT SHOOTING IN PARIS, FRANCE.

St. Louis, May 25, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The Tir of Gastine Rennett, near the Bois de Boulogne (1851) was the fashionable resort of the *creme de la creme* of that most creamy place, Paris. There, during the *belle saison* (autumn), the crack shots congregated and shot for prizes. It may be interesting to your many readers to know how it was done, and may point out a plan of getting up a shooting ground for that kind of sport somewhat in advance of our primitive way.

At the Tir, not only was prize shooting carried on, but at other times practice was afforded youngsters under the instruction of a teacher how to shoot on the wing or on the run. The grounds, probably five or ten acres in extent, were enclosed by a high stone wall. Near the entrance, midway on the ground, was erected a neat pagoda sort of building fifteen by twenty feet, the front open. In this building were racks for guns, a loading table, (muzzle-loaders only were used then) in the rear a refreshment table, presided over by a *dame de comptoir*, who also attended the financial department, and during the firing kept the score, having for that purpose a seat sufficiently elevated to overlook the field. On the racks were guns of the best French and English makers, for the use of which the ammunition, birds, or rabbits, and the loading by an expert, always there for that purpose, a certain amount was paid. At the opposite end to the pagoda, to the right hand corner of the enclosure, were large dove cotes surmounted by large wire cages, and on top of these smaller trap cages to which the birds that escaped from the shooters generally flew and were thus secured.

In front of the pagoda were seats for the company and shooters. A paved walk about twenty feet long led to the firing stand, at intervals were stations marked for handicapping, the regulation distance 21 metres. Five ground traps were used, five metres apart. Upon the shooter's name being called, the puller handed him a bag in which were five small balls numbered from 1 to 5, from which he took one or two, single or double birds. These balls were handed to the puller without inspection from the shooter. The strings from the traps were also numbered from 1 to 5. As the puller was located some distance behind the shooter he had no knowledge of the trap to be sprung. Under the traps was what might be called an arched cellar for the use of the trappers and cages of live birds. The traps were handled and the birds placed in them from under, consequently the trappers and birds were out of sight and out of the way, and no time lost in furnishing the birds. In single bird shooting both barrels were allowed; if a miss with the first a kill with the second counted fair.

For rabbit shooting there were several openings or burrows from the surface leading to a common center in the underground chamber, from which bunny was started at the tap of the bell from the puller. I confess it was jolly fun to see the cotton tails popping out of the ground, one or two at a time, and see how easy it was to miss them, and the excitement of our French cousins thereupon. The marksmanship, considering the distance, was generally good, and on some occasions I have seen 24 out of 25 birds killed.

PERDRIX.

DETROIT, June 4, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I enclose you herewith score of a little sweep shot, June 1, under the following rules:—30 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, ground traps, 20 birds each, \$20 entrance, divided in two prizes.

Fisher.....011001011010	Long.....00011111111
11110111.....13	11110111.....16
Eldridge.....011000011011	Gilman.....101011011111
1111000.....11	01111100.....14
Canniff.....111111011000	Hinsdale.....11010111001
10101011.....14	01111111.....14
First prize taken by J. E. Long. Ties shot off at 3 birds same distance.	
Canniff.....101—2	Hinsdale.....111—3
Gilman.....111—3	
Second tie shot off same distance, first miss out.	
Gilman.....0	Hinsdale.....1
Hinsdale winner second prize.	J. E. L.

[We are not aware that any member of any recognized club in this country or abroad has ever equalled the above shooting; distance, 80 yards rise, from ground traps, 20 birds each, Mr. Jno. E. Long killing 12 straight birds in succession, and in all 16 out of 20. We should like to hear if this shooting has ever been excelled.—ED.]

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JUNE.

Salmon, <i>Salmo Salar</i> .	Salmon trout, <i>Salmo confinis</i> .
Trout, <i>Salmo fontinalis</i> .	Shad, <i>Alosa</i> .
Land-locked Salmon, <i>Salmo gloveri</i> .	Michigan Grayling, <i>Thymallus tricolen</i> .
Black Bass, <i>micropterus salmoides</i> .	<i>micropterus nigricans</i> .
Striped Bass, <i>Roccus lineatus</i> .	Sea trout, <i>Salmo immaculatus</i> .
Bluefish, <i>temnodon saltator</i> .	Weakfish.

—The treasures of the deep are displayed on Fulton market slabs this week in wonderful profusion. Sheep-head, which have been coming from the southward hitherto, put in for Long Island on Tuesday last, and 1,000 pounds were caught in the vicinity of Babylon, some of them eight pounders. Sheepheads at this time of the year generally bring 30 cents a pound, but are now selling at 20 cents. Blue fish are being caught most everywhere, and are running up to a handsome weight of eight to ten pounds—which is big for the early fish. In August they will turn the scale at 14 pounds. Spanish mackerel are coming in splendid order from Norfolk; where the catch us to quality and quantity never has been better. They are worth some 35 cents a pound. As they work up further North they will improve. The usual weight is about two pounds. They may be expected in our latitude about the close of this month—perhaps sooner, if the warm weather only holds. Striped bass, the fisherman's delight, are here; no secret about the locality. The fishermen who fish for a living, are catching them and sending them in from off the coast of Rhode Island. May be a line thrown in somewhere off the rocky coast from Westerly to Newport, and properly addressed, would be responded to, by a noble fellow; for what we saw in Fulton market, just from the Sound steamer, weighed from 5 pounds up to 35 pounds. It is quite likely that the striped bass will be in abundance this year. Shad have presented themselves in excellent quantity this year, and of fine flavor; they are now on the wane, coming chiefly from the Connecticut river. Mackerel are abundant, and of better quality than were last reported, and we hear they are now going straight to their more extreme Northern grounds. Weak fish (*squeteague*) are so plenty, from Long Island, and New Jersey—as to be had almost for the asking.

Now, it is extremely hard on the crab, generally an exceedingly aggressive and hard fellow, that he should be obliged to put on his soft shell, and make himself the most harmless of creatures, and the most delicate of morsels to eat, all for a beggarly \$1 a dozen, when he ought to fetch at least \$1.50 to \$2. But so it is. The soft crabs are coming from Chesapeake Bay and from Squan River *en masse*. Of baby lobsters from Maine there are less on the market. Some noble blue backs from Cape Cod, 8 and 10 pounders, with claws large and strong enough to grapple up the submarine cable, are on the fish stands. Green turtle are plenty too, coming from Indian River, and an alderman could gorge himself with fat turtle at 18 cents a pound. We cannot fall back on that novel phrase, "we told you so," in regard to salmon. We thought they would be much cheaper, but alas! they are not. The king of the fish is slow—decidedly slow—this year, and refuses to be cut up into steaks at less than 45 to 50 cents a pound. Next week, however, we live in hope of his being "three shilling," and in July he must be 25 cents, or how could the gents at Saratoga exist? Some fine salmon are coming from the Miramichi. A good many handsome fish, not very large, 7 to 10 pounds, are arriving from the Penobscot. We can add the plural *s* this time to Pompino, as we saw four of them on Mr. Blackford's stand on Wednesday. There is no doubt the range of the fish is more northerly than was thought, and the reason why they are caught is that fishermen now know what a delicacy they are. More moon fish have put in an appearance, and with them a curious kind of a fish—the crab eater—*De Kay's Elacate Atlantica*, some two or three specimens of which we saw. We were delighted, too, to notice a noble gar, some three feet and a half long. We have his head now before us, and though his long jaws are covered with teeth, and not exactly pretty to look at, their mechanism is beautiful. Both upper and lower jaws work. The lower jaw has undoubtedly a voluntary motion, the upper an involuntary one. A beautiful cam on the upper jaw fits into the lower one. The upper one being hinged when the lower one is thrown down, the upper one moves. The jaws of a gar fish may be lovely to look at on our desk, but must be very hard on the fish he catches in the water.

—Here is a note from Dr. Kenworthy, Barnegat, dated June 6th:—

"Have been here for two days. Strange to say, large blue fish have not entered the bay. First time they have missed. Thursday caught 68 small blue fish weighing 170 lbs. The day after took 71 weighing 183 lbs. Fishing very poor."

We should call this *very fair* fishing.

—A nice little salmon, fourteen inches long, supposing that the fishway at Augusta dam, in the Kennebec, was already built—as it ought to have been long ago—tried to get through last Saturday week, but not succeeding was caught by an Augusta fisherman, on a hook baited for perch. Old fishermen say this is the first instance on record of river salmon taking bait, and it is a curiosity on that account.

—Several young salmon have been seined off the mouth of the Merrimack, in Mass., recently.

—A letter from Maine says that "the ice did not move out of the Rangely Lakes until the 29th of May. The logs will have three weeks to run through from the upper lake, after which there will be fine fishing, although we have

just caught, between the logs, in the lake, a five and a six pound trout; but the small trout don't take hold yet."

—Anglers at the Grand Lake Stream, in Maine, are having uncommon good sport this spring catching land-locked salmon. Messrs. Rowe and brother, and Walter S. Barnes, of Boston, have been giving them a "try," and Mr. Rowe writes to a friend:—

Mr. Barnes and myself caught yesterday, (June 1st,) with the fly 105, we not fishing more than five or six hours in the day. Many were taken in pairs. The slaughter of leaders and flies was great for a time. The run of salmon this spring is quite beyond our anglers' most ardent and sanguine expectations, and 'tis a wonder how they hold out under such drafts. I think it safe to say that over 500 pounds were taken out of the stream and outlet yesterday. Long may the lordly salmon, (certainly monarch here,) swim, and make his home in Grand Lake Stream, and may his appetite for well tied flies never fail him when I have the good fortune to cater to his delicate taste.

Mr. R. never kills more than he can use, and most of the 105 were packed on ice and sent in care of one of the party to many of his Boston friends, our Boston correspondent being among the fortunate recipients.

—A second effort by expert anglers last week at the Little Falls of the Potomac, could not induce the shad to rise at the fly, although the river was lower and the water clearer. From the Housatonic we have quite a different account, as we learn from the Hartford Times that two gentlemen in Derby hooked eleven a week ago in a single day and secured six of them. The fish were represented as being very gamey, and it took forty-two minutes to land one of them. A friend at Hartford, who is on the *qui vive* for shad anglers, writes June 4th:—

Have not heard of any one's taking any shad on Connecticut River with fly this season, the river has been so high and muddy. Trout fishing has been very good in this vicinity, and also in Massachusetts; have seen several good baskets.

Yours for fish,

F. BOLLES.

—Another Hartford correspondent writes June 6th:—

The Connecticut River has been so thick and swollen until this week that fly fishing has been impossible; and though not yet in good condition, the season opened at Holyoke, Wednesday, with three shad by Thos. Chalmers. I hear also, on good authority, of nine more taken in the Housatonic.

—Walter Holberton, the artist, is at Ralston, Lycoming County, Pennsylvania. He says:—"The trout fishing here is very fair. I have been out five times and caught 224 trout. Notwithstanding this locality is fished all the time by some dozens of men every day, being right on the railroad, the number of fish remains about the same, but they get more shy, and I think run a little smaller."

—One of the most attractive regions in Canada for summer tourists embraces what is known as the Northern Lakes, a chain lying north of Toronto, and comprising Lakes Simcoe, Muskoka, Rosseau, and Cocochong. This is fast becoming a popular resort for sportsmen, and supplies the best bass fishing to be had in Canada, as well as superb trout fishing. Muskoka river abounds in large trout. Steamers run through Lakes Simcoe, Muskoka and Rosseau especially to accommodate excursionists, and are under the supervision of our friend Hon. A. P. Cockburn, M. P. This is no inaccessible wilderness country. Passengers can take the Northern Railroad at Toronto, and step on board the Simcoe boat at Barrie, where, and at Orillia, cheap and good accommodations can be supplied for the season. Both are large neat brick towns, and the summer trotting matches are among the chief attractions of Barrie. At the same time, one is within a few hours' sail of one of the wildest districts of Canada.

—Those of our angling friends who are annoyed by black flies will be interested in the following paragraph from the Eastport (Maine) Sentinel:

Black flies gathered in so large numbers at one point on the track of the E. and N. A. Railway one day last week, as actually to stop the train. It was an up grade, and the wheels and track were rendered so smooth and oily by the crushing of the flies as to prevent the train from going on, until the track for a distance was scraped.

—We clip the following interesting facts respecting black bass and black bass fishing in the Potomac from the Sunday Herald, of Washington:—

The first bass were turned loose in the Potomac about eighteen years ago by General Randolph, then constructing engineer of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. About two hundred of these voracious beauties were placed in the river at Cumberland, having been brought from a Western stream in the water tank of a locomotive. Since that time they have multiplied so rapidly that now the Potomac, from tidewater to its source, abounds with them, and every year the sport which they afford increases. It is no uncommon thing to capture them weighing two and three pounds, and in some instances four-pounders are taken. Instances are related of others having been placed in the headwaters of the Potomac, and it is no doubt true that other gentlemen have put some in the river, but the largest number was put in by General Randolph, as above mentioned.

For successful fishing, good tackle is an indispensable requisite. It should consist of a twelve-foot jointed rod, fifty yards of braided linen line on a multiplying reel, New York bass hook, and a tin bucket of three gallons capacity, perforated, so as to keep the minnows alive. A cork is most always used, in order to keep the minnow about twelve inches from the bottom of the river when fishing in still water, as the bass keep close to the bottom, especially in warm weather. In rapid waters the cork should be nearer to the bait to keep it upon the surface. When the fish take the bait they swallow it immediately and run off, frequently taking twenty or thirty yards of line before they can be brought up and successfully hooked. They have a bony mouth, and not much flesh or skin to hold a hook; therefore, you are never sure of landing them unless you

play them so lightly as not to permit them a foot of slack line, except, perchance, they have gorged the hook.

The bass will rise to a fly in turbulent water, and in the rapids just below the dam, at the foot of the Little Falls, Great Falls, and many other minor slutes on the river, they are frequently taken by those fond of this style of fishing. This mode of angling, however, while it affords more excitement, is not so comfortable as from an anchored boat with an abundant supply of sandwiches and a bundle of fragrant cigars and accompanying articles. In selecting flies for them bright colors are the most desirable, as the fish seem to have a *penchant* for those colors. It is no uncommon thing for them to seize a bright float used in trolling, being attracted to the surface by its color and motion in the water. In one instance recently an old fisherman had his cork swallowed by a huge bass, but when an attempt was made to haul him up he soon disgorged the cork and made off.

The most desirable fishing ground is at the foot of the Great Falls, especially from April to June, when the bass run up to spawn, though there are many other places where they bite with equal rapidity. Stubblefield Falls, about eight miles above Georgetown; the basin, just above the dam; the rapids below the dam, and below the Little Falls, are all frequented by the disciples of Sir Izaak Walton, and numbers of beautiful bass are taken at these points. The season continues from April 15th to the 1st of November.

BRainerd, MINNESOTA, June 4, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Black bass, pike perch, pickerel and mascalonge began to be hungry for spoon-victuals about two weeks ago, and the fishing in all the innumerable lakes and ponds of this section, is now first rate. At Gull, Round and Long Lakes the pike perch fishing, (wall-eyed pike,) has been something remarkable this spring, even for that fishing country. No unusual occurrence to kill one or two hundred pounds in an evening with a spear; fish running large this year. The trolling at these lakes is good all the season. Reuben Gray keeps a stopping place at Gull Lake, a good-enough place for a hungry fisherman. Serpent Lake, at Withington Station, seventeen miles from here, is the favorite lake, on account of accessibility, its myriads of fish and beautiful surroundings.

Leaving here in the morning early one can fish all day, and return by evening train. Several of our fishists have "taken in" Serpent Lake this season for one day only, returning in the evening with from one to two hundred pounds of black bass. No one, as yet, has attempted to kill any with the fly; we propose to do so this week, when we will report.

The weather here is delightful, lakes bank full, fish plenty any where; and if any of your readers want to pass a few days in Northern Minnesota let them "pack their plunder" and have it checked for Brainerd.

The past mild winter has been very favorable for grouse and deer, and next fall there will be rare sport in the timber near here for the still-hunter, and further west, among the birds, which will cover the prairie as soon as seeds are ripe.

HAVILAND.

—From our valued correspondent, the author of some early papers on Anticosti Island, Gulf of St. Lawrence, we have received the following notes of fly-fishing in Newfoundland:—

ABBEYLEIX, QUEEN'S CO., IRELAND.

May 10, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In fulfillment of a promise made to you last autumn, I herewith forward you the undermentioned data, in connection with fly-fishing in some of the rivers along the south-west and western shores of Newfoundland. They are plain unvarnished extracts from the daily journal of an officer of one of H. M. gun vessels, whose duty last summer and autumn it was to cruise round the south and west coasts of the island for the protection of the Colonial Fisheries. At some of the rivers named below the ship only remained a few days, at others but as many hours, giving little time or opportunity for fishing. The officer, who has placed his journal at my disposal, assured me, however, that from the numbers of salmon seen in the rivers, and the fair success that attended the efforts of himself and brother-officers, he is convinced that had their stay been longer the "catch" would have been proportionately increased. Trusting the few facts here given may prove of interest to some of your readers, and help to settle the hitherto much-vexed question amongst sportsmen as to the *possibility* of killing salmon with the fly in the waters of Newfoundland,

I remain, very truly yours,

W. H. POE.

Trepassey, Biscay Bay River, in the month of June fished at high water on the sandy beach at the mouth of river, one rod in a few hours killed eight dozen sea trout, running from 1½, 3 and 4 lb.

La Poile Bay, northern arm of the river that empties into this bay contains salmon, and there are several good "runs" ½ mile from its mouth; 4th July, Captain ——— killed one 12 lb. salmon, day cloudy; 5th July, the same gentleman killed one 12 lb. salmon, day foggy; fly—No. 4 hook, red body, gold twist, turkey wings, peacock tail; another officer rose, but failed to hook, two more fish. The banks of this river are wooded, but you can fish up stream, where there is a shallow bank, with deep channels on either side; in the right hand channel only were salmon seen.

Port au Basque, about five miles to the westward of La Toile Bay, has a small, deep, but narrow stream; current very rapid; about one mile up are two small falls, four to five feet in height; 5th July, rose a salmon, evidently running up; day bright and clear.

Trout River, between York Harbor and Bonne Bay, (about thirty miles to the westward of York Harbor,) affords good casting ground from Shingly Beach, and sea trout are caught at junction of salt and fresh water. Three rods in five hours caught fifty fish, smallest weighing 2 lbs. and largest between 3 and 4 lbs.; no time to try for salmon up the river. Settlers catch them, as also the sea trout with nets, but knew nothing of fly-fishing.

Hawke Bay, Ingornachois Bay.—Three rivers discharge into Hawke Bay, which is completely landlocked, the land being high and thickly wooded. The eastern river of the three, about a mile from the mouth, which is narrow, is bifurcated by a small island, the forks, however, after diverging some 400 yards, uniting again in the main stream. 23th July, fished the left fork; the pilot, with a fly with red body and dark wings, rose four fish, one of which, an eleven pounder, he killed. An officer the same day hooked three fish, all of which he lost. 27th July, a bright clear day, two rods killed four salmon weighing 30 lbs. 28th July, above the forks, some two miles up the river, in a good pool, below the rapids, rose and hooked three fish—

1st was lost by bad "gaffing;" 2d, killed and weighed 16 lb.; 3d, while the man was trying to land it without a gaff, broke the line; fly, small hook, claret-colored body and hackle. During the ship's stay here some nice river trout, averaging from ½ to 1½ lb. each, were taken on the rod.

—A letter from our correspondent in Queen's County, Ireland, says that the drought has been so severe in that section this spring as to wholly prevent salmon fishing. The rivers are low, and repeated attempts to get a rise have proved utter failures.

—There is a law in Massachusetts directed towards catching the baby lobsters. Exactly the same ordinance should be passed in all the States, in order to protect the infant trout. It is a crying shame for us to know—and we hear of it every day, that fishermen bring in poor little fish, not longer than a baby's forefinger, and brag of a big score of fifty and sixty trout, when the whole of them would hardly weigh a pound. Let all true fishermen unite with us in stopping this useless and wasteful slaughter of trout. If we ever have a suitable opportunity we will press a legal provision of \$25 penalty for any one found with fingerlings in his possession.

New Publications.

Publications sent to this office, treating upon subjects that come within the scope of the paper, will receive special attention. The receipt of all books delivered at our Editorial Rooms will be promptly acknowledged in the next issue. Publishers will confer a favor by promptly advising us of any omission in this respect. Prices of books inserted when desired.

THE AMERICAN YACHT LIST FOR 1874, is the title of a register's book for the American Yacht Club, recently published by J. H. Bigelow of 13 William street. In the first pages are the club signals—"burgees"—of all the existing yacht clubs, and the body of the work is filled with the registry of the club officers, secretary's addresses, yachts, and with the names of winning yachts for 1873, with tables, moon phases, and other information valuable to yachtsmen. The work is edited by Mr. Neals Olsen, and it is nicely printed.

STEAMSHIP AND YACHT SIGNALS. Mr. Arthur Grandville has just issued a book which will be found useful to shipmasters, as well as yachtsmen, as it contains the house flags, night signals, funnel marks, &c. of the coastwise and transatlantic steamships, as well as the private signals of the various yachts of the American Yacht Club. The book is published by Pelletrean & Raynor, 35 Vesey street.

GEOLOGY. By A. Geike, LL.D. D. Appleton & Co.

This is one of the series of those valuable little books issued by the Messrs. Appleton, under the title of "Science primers." They contain a large amount of knowledge that should be in the possession of everyone. The simple, practical style in which the subject of geology is treated, renders this work valuable alike to the agriculturist and scholar. We can cheerfully recommend this little work as every way deserving the consideration of even the general reader.

Harper & Brothers have placed before us "John Worthington's Name," an American novel of American society and private life. This effort at American novel writing is by Frank Lee Benedict, not an unknown name to American readers. In this work he gives a racy, readable book about life at home and sketches of foreign travel. The leading incidents, which are exceedingly well told, will be found in the experiences of a "fascinating young widow," who gets severely handled in her associations with Wall street bears and bulls; becoming much involved in sundry speculations, she finds, too late, that "all is not gold that glitters," and in one of her sad moments—we suppose becoming somewhat desperate at the gordian knot that ties up her purse—she does just as many other desperate people have done before her. She forges the name of an old friend, who proves himself her true friend, in whose large breast there dwells sufficient charity to cover her multitude of sins. He says he "loves her;" at any rate he marries her, and all is bright and beautiful. This is the main story of this interesting plot, while a second episode runs on in an under current, and develops into quite a story at that world-renowned watering place—Baden. From the memoranda beneath his hand Mr. Benedict Lee gives us a truly readable American novel, the interest of which never flags from the beginning to the end.

BEATEN PATHS; or, A Woman's Vacation. By Ella Witherspoon Boston: Lee & Shepard.

The wandering of seven unprotected females up and down Europe lead us to pronounce them well fitted to travel without a male escort. This work, although it is only a new traveler upon the old beaten path of a tour to Europe, develops in good, plain English, many things seen by the writer and is written in a somewhat humorous, lively style. We see sometimes in the course of this narrative some old ideas and new descriptions of old places that much please us. We have read many books upon the subject upon which this treats with far less satisfaction and pleasure than we perused this. The authoress is a Boston lady, unknown to fame, but she has given us a book that will receive a cordial reception, and we think in her next book she will find a full appreciation of the talent for narrative story-telling she so evidently possesses.

POEMS. By H. R. Hudson. Boston: James R. Osgood & Co.

This is a collection of poems of more than ordinary interest, and breathes a freshness not often found in poems of this varied character. Much will be found in this little unobtrusive volume that will find a ready response in many hearts. Every lover of the pure, refined and beautiful in humanity will find his heart strengthened and his sympathies for all that is good awakened, and we feel that he will arise from its perusal a better man. How true the poem of "Grandma!" Who will not readily recognize in the lines

"Grandma does not hear or stir,
Only lies there with a smile;
Nothing seems to trouble her
For the while"—

one sweet remembered face, one kind heart that beats no more; one dear old venerable face, as he looks back to the days of his early youth when he looked on those silvered hairs for the last time on earth. These poems may be read with profit by anyone who loves the pure and good.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

CHAPTERS ON ANIMALS. Philip Gilbert Hamilton, Roberts Brothers. Boston: 1874.

We have received the first volume of Porter & Coates' Household Edition of the Waverly Novels, and judging from the style engravings and letter press of this new candidate for public favor, we know almost that it will have a ready sale. It is in fine, large, clear type, and furnished by subscription at the low price of \$1.50 per vol.

—Thirty kinds of fish are known to dwell in Cayuga Lake.

—A horse left uncovered when not in exercise will soon grow a heavy coat of hair. This becomes a hindrance to rapid motion, and should be prevented by judicious blanketing.

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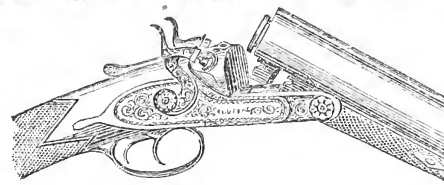
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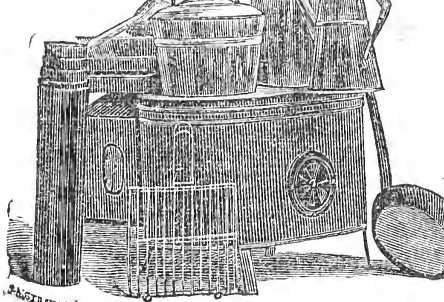
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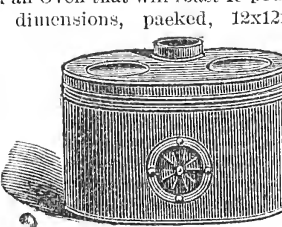
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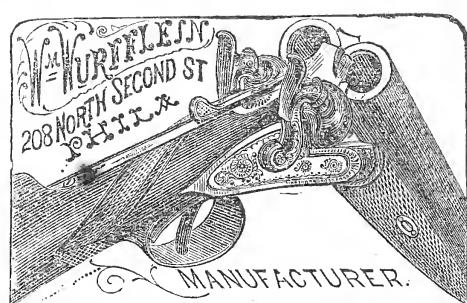
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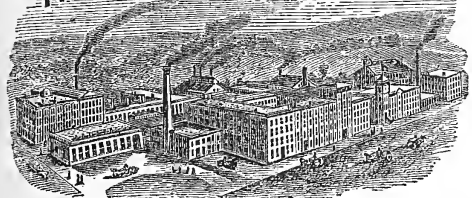
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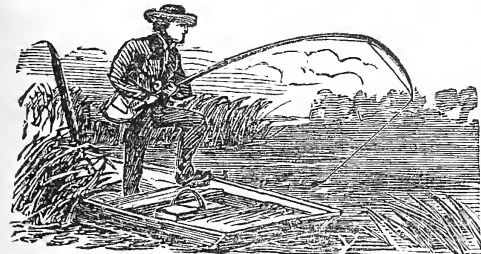
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Professor of Anatomy in the University of Vienna

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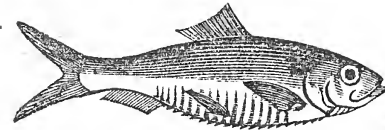
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BREECH AND MUZZLE LOADING GUNS,

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Manufactured and Imported by

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CHAS. REICHE & BRO.,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

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WE GIVE THE HIGHEST PRICE FOR LIVE

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BEAR, WILD CAT,

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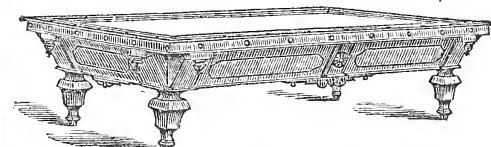
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A SPECIFIC FOR BITES OF INSECTS.

The Deobstruent allays Inflammation, removes the obstructions, reopens and stimulates the circulation, cleanses, soothes and heals more rapidly than any other known preparation. For sale by all Druggists. Samples Free! Ask for it! Test it!

Ward, Russell & Co.,

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Important Notice.

For the coming drawings, commencing January 8th, we have reduced the price of tickets as follows:

Wholes \$20, \$10, \$5, 1-5 \$4, 1-10 \$2, 1-20 \$1

Drawings take place every seventeen days.

We are prepared to fill all orders. Circulars sent upon application. Highest price paid for Spanish Bank Bills, Governments, Etc.

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KID, BUCK AND DOGSKIN GAUNTLETS.

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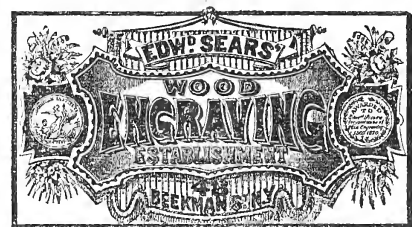
ERY BREECHES, &c., &c., &c.

Skins dressed and made up as may be desired.

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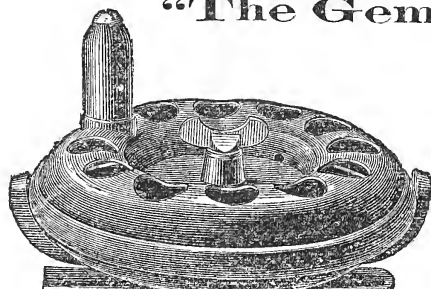
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Hard Rubber Reel.

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Imperishable, Light as a Feather, and not Liable to Get Out of Order.

Numerous letters of recommendation have been received from the most experienced anglers in America, highly approving of this Reel, prominent among which are Mr. Seth Green and Hon. Robt. Roosevelt. This Reel, the latest contribution to the angler's outfit, has now been before the public for one year, and we have yet to hear of the first complaint from the many hundreds who have used it.

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The Great Hatter,

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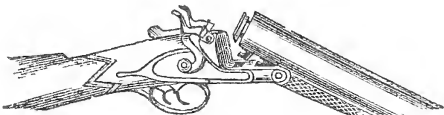
Logan Trout Ponds.

Persons desiring to purchase young trout (or spawn when in season) can be supplied at reasonable prices by addressing J. FEARON MANN, Lewistown, Penn

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SCHUYLER, HARTLEY & GRAHAM,
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BREECH LOADING GUNS
A SPECIALTY.



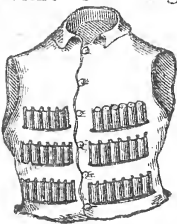
We would call the attention of the public to our large assortment of

Breech-Loading Shot Guns,
Manufactured by the following celebrated makers: Messrs. W. & C. SCOTT & SONS (winners at the International Gun Trial of 1873); P. WEBLEY & SON, W. W. GREENER, WESTLEY RICHARDS, J. HOL- LIS & SONS, and other makers.

A full line of fine
PISTOLS AND RIFLES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
DIXONS & HAWKLEY'S SHOOTING TACKLE.
To insure good shooting from Breech-loading Guns, we would recommend the use of the

STURTEVANT BRASS SHOT SHELLS,
manufactured by the Union Metallic Cartridge Co., Bridgeport, Conn. These shells are the cheapest and best in the market, can be easily re-capped with ordinary caps, without the use of the implements necessary in priming all other styles of shells.
BUSSEY'S PATENT GYRO PIGEON AND TRAP,
WITH CASE, AND 100 BIRDS.

Black's Patent Cartridge Vest.
This Vest affords the best arrangement yet in rying cartridges, so evenly distributed, scarcely felt. Car carried with this vest, which is tance when brass as when carrying head up the weight en forces the wad bad shooting is the In ordering send measurement around the chest. Price \$7.50.



AGENTS FOR THE
Union Metallic Cartridge Com-
pany's Ammunition,
WARRANTED THE BEST IN THE MARKET.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

ESTABLISHED IN 1835.

PRITCHARD BROTHERS,
No. 94 Fulton St., N. Y.
ALL KINDS OF

Fishing Tackle

"Made and repaired with the utmost despatch.
ALSO, CONSTANTLY ON HAND
THE BEST SELECTION OF TROUT AND SAL-
MON RODS, REELS, LINES AND FLIES.
Medals awarded at the World's Fair and American
Institute for our superior Artificial Flies. 4—

HAZARD POWDER CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF
Sporting, Rifle and Target
GUNPOWDER.

"ELECTRIC," in 1 lb. canisters.
"AMERICAN SPORTING," in 1 lb. cans and 6 1/2 lb. kegs.
"DUCK SHOOTING," No. 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 grain, in 1 and 5 lb. cans and 6 1/2 lb. kegs.
"KENTUCKY RIFLE," in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters.
"KENTUCKY RIFLE," FFG and FFG and
"SEA SHOOTING" FG in kegs of 25, 12 1/2, and 6 1/2 lbs. and canisters of 5 lbs.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.
The above well-known Gunpowders are supplied by the company's agents in every prominent city, and in the various mining districts of the United States and by all dealers in Guns and Sporting materials, or wholesale at the office of the Company,
88 Wall Street, New York.

A. G. HAZARD, President.
THOS. S. POPE, Secretary.

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MANUFACTURING
STATIONERS,
Printers, Lithographers,

40 FULTON STREET,
Corner of Pearl Street. NEW YORK

ORDERS BY MAIL WILL RECEIVE PROMPT
ATTENTION.

NO FROGNO FOOT, NO HORSE.

How to shoe Horses
IN THE BEST AND CHEAPEST MANNER.

How to Cure all Foot Ailments.
RATIONAL HORSE-SHOEING. Price One Dollar
GOODENOUGH HORSE-SHOE. 41 Dev Street, New York.

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LARGEST ASSORTMENT

India Rubber Goods,

COMPRISING
Rubber Trouting Pants,
Fishing Stockings,
Camp Blankets, etc.

Complete Sporting & Camping Outfit.

MEAD'S PATENT SAFETY
EXPLOSIVE

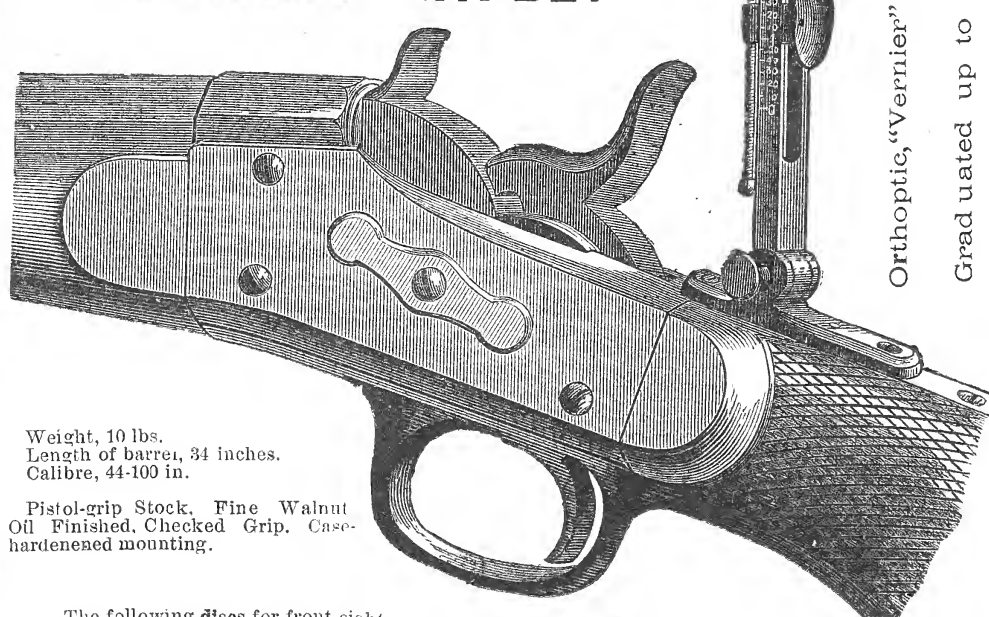
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SAFE, CHEAP, ACCURATE, DESTRUCTIVE!
For Rifles and Revolvers. All sizes for sale by
JOHN P. MOORE'S SONS,
300 Broadway, New York.

Send for Circular.

REMINGTON'S CHALLENGE

Long Range, Breech Loading,
TARGET RIFLE.



Weight, 10 lbs.
Length of barrel, 34 inches.
Calibre, .44-100 in.

Pistol-grip Stock, Fine Walnut
Oil Finished, Checked Grip. Case-
hardened mounting.

The following discs for front sights.



Open bead Bar and Slit Bar & Open Bead.

Price as above, \$100 00
Price without pistol-grip, \$90 00
With orthoptic and bead sights, \$65
ordinary stock, \$41 00
Extra discs, ea, \$2 50
Spirit level, \$5 00

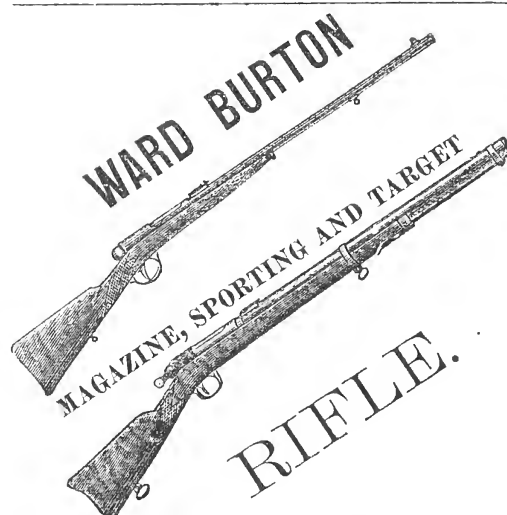
The above rifle was the winner of all the prizes for accurate shooting at Creedmoor at the last spring meet- ing. 102 out of 123 at the fall meeting, "Turf, Field and Farm" Badge, 3 out of 4 times. Amateur Rifle Club Badge (final). Diamond Badge, first and only time. For authentic record of above see N. R. A. First Annual Report, just out. At the match Saturday, 16th inst., 7 Remington and 7 other rifles were used, resulting in a score of 302 for Remington and 287 for the others, giving Remington's 15 gain, or two points to each man. For full particulars of these rifles address

At the "Long Range Match" of the "Amateur Rifle Club" on the 30th ult, 6 REMINGTON and 12 other rifles were entered. The score which we append below shows that the REMINGTON still maintains its superi- ority:

	800 yards,	Average for Remington,	15	Average for others,	8 2-3
	900 yards,	do. do.	11 2-3	do. do.	5 11-12
	1,000 yards,	do. do.	9 5-16	do. do.	8 1-2
		Total average,	12	Total average,	8

Net gain of REMINGTON over all others, 50 PERCENT. At the 1,000 yard range only the eight highest in previous ranges were allowed to enter, which though admitting all the Remington's, admitted only two of the others. This fact will account for the approximate average at 1,000 yards. The two best marksmen on each side scored 30 with Remington's to 17 with the others. "Blood will tell!" See this paper, of June 4th, for official record of the above.

E. REMINGTON & SONS, 281 and 283 Broadway, N. Y.,
OR ARMORY, ILION, N. Y.



This arm was submitted in competition with over one hundred different systems, American and Euro- pean, to the Board of United States Officers, appointed by Act of Congress, 6th June, 1872, for the purpose of selecting the best arm for the service, and of which Brig. Gen. A. H. Terry was President. It suc- cessfully passed through all the tests.

The following is the report of the Board:
"Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for the military service by all nations is only a question of time; that whenever an arm shall be devised which shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at the same time possess a safe and easily manipulated magazine, every consideration of public policy will re- quire its adoption.

Resolved, further, That the experiments before the Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine System have so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun, that they consider it as more nearly fulfilling the con- ditions above specified than any other tried by them or of which they have any knowledge, and it does recommend that a number of magazine muskets be made on the plan for further trial in the field." (See Ordnance Report.)

We are now receiving orders for these guns, and due notice will be given in this paper when they are ready for delivery.

The following is our scale of prices: Special Maga- zine for large game, carrying from 3 to 8 cartridges, 70 to 85 grs. of powder, 350 to 400 grs. of lead, 8 to 10 lbs. weight, from \$60 and upwards, according to finish. Special Long-range Magazine Rifle for Creedmoor shooting, 90 grs. of powder, 480 grs. of lead, carrying 3 to 8 cartridges, weighing 10 lbs., from \$100 and up- ward. Magazine guns for general use, carrying 3 to 9 cartridges, 60 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead from \$40 and upward. Single Breech-Loader, Creedmoor shooting, for long range, 90 grs. powder, 480 grs. lead, from \$60 and upward. Single Breech-Loader for general use, 6 to 7 lbs., 60 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead, from \$30 and upward. The calibre of all our rifles, unless otherwise ordered, will be .45-100 in.

All communications should be addressed to

W. G. BURTON,
Care Ward & Co., 54 Wall St., N. Y.

FISHERIES. MADE TO ORDER
for the trade. Every va- riety of Net, Seine, Dredge, &c. suited to Sea, Lake, Pond or River. AMERICAN NET AND TWINE CO., Boston. *5-6m

SHARPS'

Breech-Loading, Metallic Cartridge,
Military,

Hunting,

and Target

RIFLES.

EXCELS ALL OTHERS

Accuracy, Strength & Safety

No Premature Discharges Ever Occur.

Special attention is called to their LONG RANGE RIFLE, weighing 10 lbs., for target practice. This rifle won the AMATEUR CLUB MEDAL, at Creed- moor Range, New York, three times, making eighty- one points out of a possible eighty-four—best record ever made on the Range. At same Range, Fall meet- ing, in "All Corners Match" 500 and 600 yards, 75 en- tries and 10 prizes, the SHARPS' RIFLES took five prizes with seven guns. At the Opening Meeting, Creedmoor, June 6 1874, Sharps' took four out of six prizes in the match for military rifles at 500 yards; the first and second prizes being won with it by scores of 27 out of a possible 28.

Every Rifle Warranted a good shooter;
Calibres 40, 44 and 50-100 in., of any length desired;

Charge of powder, 50 to 100 grains;
Weight of balls, 220 to 540 grains;
Stocks, plain, also pistol grip and checked;
Sights, plain, globe and peep, Vernier with in- terchangeable front sight and wind gauge.

Price, from \$35 00 to \$125 00.

Every variety of ammunition for above guns con- stantly on hand. Send for circulars.

Sharps' Rifle Manufacturing Co.,

Hartford, Conn.
JOHN P. MOORE'S SONS, Agts.,

June 11 300 Broadway, New York.

J. C. CONROY & CO.,

65 Fulton Street, New York.

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF

Fish Hooks and Fishing Tackle.

Would invite the attention of amateurs to their large stock of fine goods, specially prepared for the wants of those visiting the Long Island Clubs, the Ad- irondacks, Lake Superior, the Maine woods, and the Black Bass regions. A full stock of their unrivalled Fly rods for Trout and Salmon, and the famed "Mc- Ginnis" Black Bass Rods constantly on hand.

Nine Silver Medals and the only Gold one ever awarded were received by them for the superiority of their goods.

Miscellaneous.

COLLINGWOOD

—AND—
Lake Superior Line.

Toronto, Collingwood, Fort William,
Duluth, Eort Garry.

Comprising the four First Class Upper-Cabin powerfu
Side-Wheel Steamers

Chicora,
Frances Smith,
Cumberland,
and Algoma,

Having Splendid Drawing Room Cabins, in connection
with the

NORTHERN RAILWAY OF CANADA,

Leaving Collingwood every Tuesday and Friday
on arrival of Steamboat Express Train, with Drawing
Room Cars attached, calling at

Owen Sound, Bruce Mines, Sault Ste. Marie,
Michipicoton, Neepigon, Silver Islet, Prince
Arthur's Landing, and Duluth.

Fort Garry and the North-West!

With direct connections at Thunder Bay with DAW-
SON'S ROAD TRANSPORTATION COMPANY for
Fort Garry, and at Duluth with Northern Pacific Rail-
way for Moorhead, and KITTSON'S RED RIVER
LINE for Fort Garry and

The Red River Country.

Pleasure Travel.

This route embraces the most enjoyable and pic-
turesque Summer Tour, by making the circuit of Lake
Superior with the sheltered and beautiful waters of
the inside channels of Lake Huron and Georgian Bay,
and thence by three hours' rail with magnificent par-
lor cars to Toronto, connecting with the Royal Mail
Daily Line of Steamers on Lake Ontario, and the
Grand Trunk Railway, for the THOUSAND ISLANDS
and the Rapids of the River St. Lawrence, for Mont-
real, Quebec, White Mountains, Portland, Boston, and
all points East and South; and with the Great West-
ern Railway and Lake Ontario Steamers, daily for
Hamilton, Niagara Falls, Suspension Bridge, Buffalo,
Detroit, and all points West and South-West.

Cheap Excursions

Will be made during the Summer Season, in the
months of June, July, August and September, afford-
ing ample opportunity for visiting the Great Mineral
Region of Lake Superior and the FISHING GROUNDS
of Lake Neepigon.

Connections throughout punctual and certain.
State Rooms can be secured at Central Passenger
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CHAS. PERBY, 62 King street East, Toronto.
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The Stonington Line

BETWEEN -
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The Only Inside Route, via Providence.

THE NEW AND ELEGANT STEAMERS

Rhode Island, CAPT. WM. M. JONES,
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Stonington, CAPT. JESSE MOTT,

FORM THE FINEST FLEET OF SOUND
STEAMERS LEAVING NEW YORK.

Not a Trip Missed in Six Years!

Daily from Pier 33 N. R., foot Jay st.
AT 5 P. M.

SPECIAL NOTICE. The new and magnifi-
cent steamer RHODE
ISLAND, will on and after JUNE 23d, leave Pier 30
North River, foot Chambers street, at 12 o'clock,
noon, and Pier foot 23 street, East River, 1 P. M., ar-
riving in Boston the same evening, affording passen-
gers a sail through

Long Island Sound by Daylight.

RETURNING—Train leaves Boston at 8 P. M.,
connecting with the RHODE ISLAND at Stonington
at 10-45 P. M., and arriving in New York at 6 A. M.
EXCURSION TICKETS to Stonington and back,
same trip, \$3. L. W. FLKINS,
General Passenger Agent, Pier 33 North River.

HOME! HOME!! HOME!!!
At Flushing, six miles from New York; 103
trains daily from 6 A. M. to 12 at night; a yearly com-
mutation ticket free.

(Fare 8c. by package tickets.)

For sale, a French slate roof House, filled in with
brick; gas, water, marble mantle; good closets; sewer
connections, with double plot of ground, guttered and
flagged.

Price \$4,000.

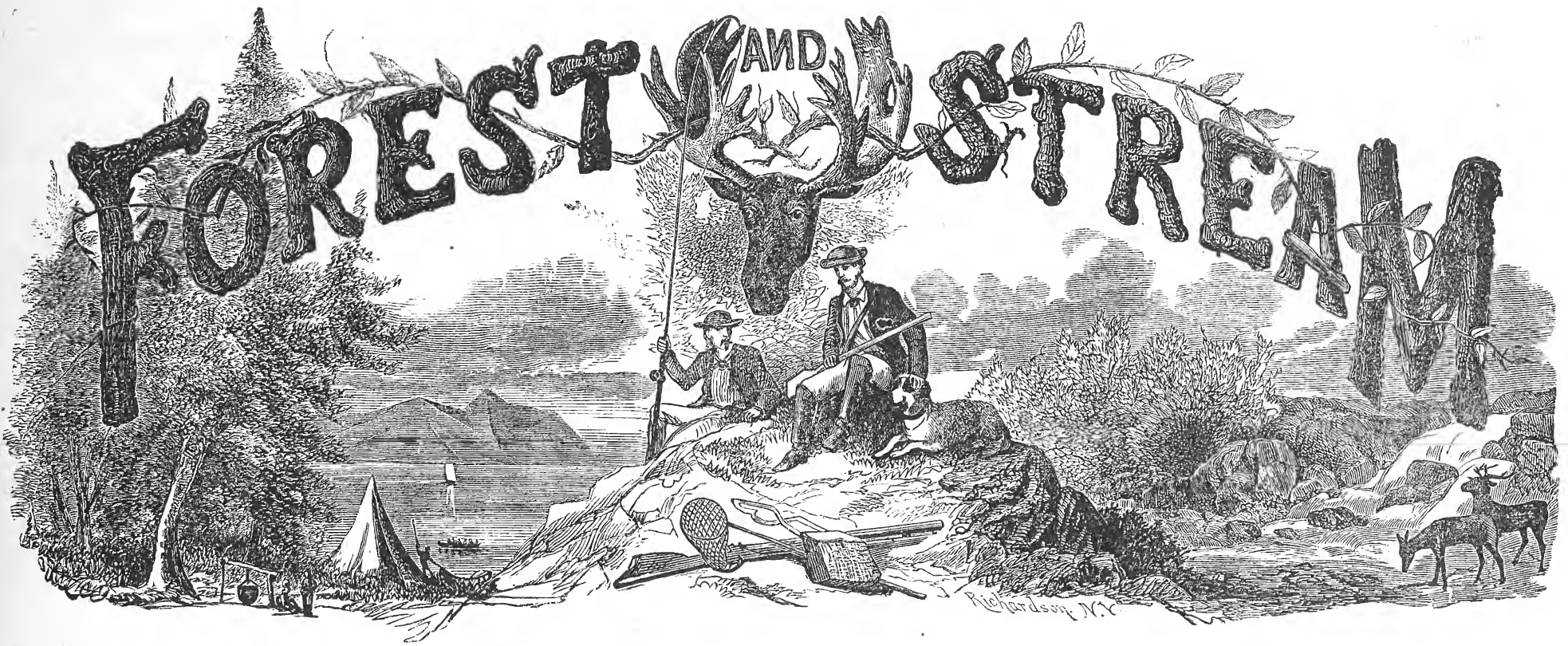
The owner intends to sell, and any party who can
invest in a home, from \$500 to \$2,500, will address Box
No. 142 Post Office, obtain a free pass to Flushing and
full particulars. Feb-2

SPORTSMEN!

Your attention is called to the
OIL TANNED MOCCASIN, the
best thing ever worn by sports-
men. Not injured by wetting and
drying—always soft and easy to
the feet, and VERY DURABLE

—being made of the
very best of stock and
warranted the genuine
article, different from
anything before offer-
ed. With long legs
and hard bottoms if
desired. Illustrated Circular and Price List free.

FRANK GOOD,
1209 Elm st., Manchester, N. H.



Terms, Five Dollars a Year. {
Ten Cents a Copy.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1874.

{ Volume 2, Number 19.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sq.)

For Forest and Stream.
JUNE ROSES.
HIRAM E. GRIFFITH.

"THE first of the season," she said
"How sweet their perfume, too!"
And she pinned two rose buds to my coat
All wet with morning's dew;
And I kissed her ere I turned to go
Out in the dusty street,
And all that day in the dingy town
My thoughts of home were sweet.

And into my office all the day
Thronged weary and dusty men,
But with lighter tread they turned away
Out in the street again;
For the fragrance of the rose buds,
With their colors rich and rare,
Stirred up the memories of youth
In all hearts gathered there.

Aye, hot and dusty the town that day.
And a thousand cares had I,
But with smiles I met those ills of life,
And they passed me lightly by;
And my thoughts would wander far away,
To pleasant summer bowers,
And my heart beat closer up to God,
The gardener of all flowers.

Could those June roses be embalmed,
And hold their fragrance true,
And be forever as they were,
All fresh with heaven's dew,
No diamonds, and no rubies rare,
No corals from the sea,
Would be in value half the worth
Those pure buds would to me.

Most charming they would ever be,
Telling of pleasant ways,
Of paths of green by running stream,
Of sunny, summer days;
And needle-like would ever point
To a wife that loves me true,
Whose heart through all these many years
Still wears its morning dew.

For Forest and Stream.

Sports in California.

No. III.—WOODCRAFT.

AS our fishing and hunting excursions sometimes led us into danger, an Indian war having been carried on in that part of the country at that time, a few instances, by way of illustrations of woodcraft, may prove not uninteresting. And, when it is remembered that the famous "Lava-Beds" are almost as near to Humboldt Bay as New York is to Philadelphia, that the Indians were of the same set of tribes as the comrades of Captain Jack, (though their chief, Lassick, was not equal to Jack in ability,) and the war carried on was of the same general character, the interest will in no wise be decreased.

One lively bright day we concluded that we would go trout-fishing, although it was unsafe. We had become tired of staying at home or going to the town, and we wanted some excitement; so at lunch, (1 P. M.,) we settled it. There were half a dozen of us, and all, except myself, had been many years on the frontier and had much experience in Indian matters—were, in fact, "old Indian fighters," well skilled in the wiles and stratagems of our dusky foe, and adepts in woodcraft. I, too, was not altogether a novice in reading "Indian sign," for a year's residence in the country had taught me much, and my ears and eyes had always been open to this kind of lore. But woodcraft cannot be acquired in a day, so, though not exactly "green," I was yet but a tyro compared to the rest. The experience of that day, however, is indelibly imprinted upon my memory, and I plume myself not a little on my application of the few lessons I had learned.

About 2 P. M. we mounted our mules and started. Mules are far preferable to horses for mountain or forest work. They scramble over roots, stones and boulders; slide down, or clamber up steep declivities; and go through

briers or swamps in a manner perfectly unattainable by a horse. Then, too, they will stand tied more quietly and patiently, and are less troublesome to care for. But, best of all, they are the most watchful sentinels for Indians that exist. They will scent an Indian a mile, or more, if the wind be blowing strongly from the direction of "Mr. Lo," and indicate his vicinity by a restlessness and desire to escape, with ears pricked forward and glaring eyes, in a manner that, to the initiated, is unmistakable. So we rode mules.

The day was lovely—the sun shone brightly—the air was clear and bracing—the temperature perfection. It was like some of those lovely Indian summer days of our autumn, without the lassitude which invariably accompanies them. We felt fresh, bright and equal to any emergency, and we left the Post, with our rods under arms, our cigars well alight, in full rig, (only we used haversacks for creels, which were unattainable there.) Our party were well armed with revolvers and knives, and we considered ourselves equal to any dozen Indians in the "District," if it came to the scratch. In those days these arms were a part of our regular dress, put on when we arose in the morning and not dispensed with until we retired for the night. Our "fishing ground" was a small mountain stream which lay about six miles to the south of the Post, in the heart of the redwood forest and in the bosom of the hills. The road to it was a bridle-path, which skirted thickets, wound around the massive trunks of the gigantic redwoods, traversed ravines, and finally debouched upon the bank of the stream in a lovely little plateau covered with clumps of varied undergrowth, shaded by tall trees, and carpeted with a lovely green sod which was bespangled with a thousand varieties of charming flowers. The little stream murmured invitingly as it ran along its gravelly bed, and here and there was dotted with dark pools which were the favorite homes of our speckled prey.

Quickly dismounting we unsaddled our mules, tied them strongly to the saplings, and getting our tackle in shape, were soon in the bed of the stream. By this term I mean the water, not the bed proper of the stream, for that was, perhaps, an average of forty yards in width; and the little creek, during the rainy season, filled its high banks to the brim and was a roaring torrent whose booming could be heard a mile. But now the water was low and the stream narrow, save where it opened into a quiet glassy pool. It ran along close under the bank, now on one side, now on the other. The rest of the bed was either a wide smooth sand bar, or a precipitous mass of boulders, piled together in every form and worn into varied shapes by the action of the water. We fished up stream, partly because we knew the trout lie head to the current and so could not see us as we advanced, and partly because the return, when we were tired and laden, would be easier. I may here remark that although the trout were abundant and not very shy, yet the large ones were always wary and required all the art of the angler to effect their capture.

Being soonest ready, I led the van, the others following at various intervals, from one to five hundred yards. Passing from pool to pool in search of large fellows, and leaving the greater part of the stream unfished, I was soon half a mile in advance of the party. I had just turned a sharp angle of the creek and was stealing quietly toward a beautiful pool where I fancied might be "a rouser," when, raising my eyes to see that I had room to throw my fly neatly, I spied on the surface of one of the stones lying at the head of the pool, the outline of a moccasin—only one edge, but clearly defined against the surface of the glittering micaeous sandstone. I stepped aside—it disappeared. I stepped back—there it was. There was no mistake.

To say I was startled would be faint language. My heart was in my mouth. I dared hardly breathe. Danger lurked on every side. Any moment a bullet or an arrow might be seeking my body for a target. I already felt it—in my chest—my back—my head—everywhere. Savage eyes were upon me, and I was doubtless appropriated as a lawful prize. I felt—I felt—I really cannot tell how I did feel.

The danger was imminent. A single wrong move on my part and the whole party would be sacrificed. I held their lives in my hand, and I was alone and inexperienced. At such times it is wonderful how immense the amount of ideas which pass through the brain. One lives a lifetime in a moment. I never before could realize how the vizier, in the eastern tale, when told by the astrologer to plunge his head in a bowl of water and hold it there an instant, and, when he took it out, relate to the bystanders what he saw—did so—and lived years; each day and incident being clearly marked and filled with the greatest variety of thought and deed, success and good fortune—as he thought. Yet, when he removed his head and returned, seemingly, to his former state, found that the time had not been thirty seconds.

What I thought then I could not tell you if I filled a hundred numbers of your valuable journal. But it was no time to dally. I must act, and at once. I must betray no knowledge of my discovery. I must seem to be intent on the capture of my finny prey and to have never heard of an Indian or of danger. How I managed it I cannot say; but this, as nearly as I can recollect, is what I did. I threw my fly and caught a good-sized trout, transferred him to my haversack, and threw again, but this time missed—hand trembled too much, I suppose. Turning, I fished slowly down the stream. All this time, which to me seemed ages, but was, probably, not ten minutes, my back was turned towards the bushes where I supposed the savage foe lay concealed. Why no attack was made, though I expected every moment to hear the crack of a rifle or feel an arrow, I could not conjecture, unless they had a trap to catch the whole party, and my whole thought was to join that party and give the alarm. I dared not turn round to look, but not a sound escaped my ear. I believe I could have heard a bird alight on a branch, no matter how small he might have been, my nerves were so highly strung and sensitive. Almost breathless I watched and waited, and all the time was fishing slowly and steadily down the stream. I thought I never would get there, but at last I turned the angle of the stream, passed out of sight of the place where I had discovered the "sign," threw my rod into the bushes, and, if ever "footsteps had wings," mine had. At a pace which would have shamed the "American deer," I dashed over sand-bar and boulder. I was somewhat lighter then than now, and was in good training, so the speed was tremendous and sustained. My companions saw me coming and, surmising the cause, at once disposed of their rods in a manner similar to mine, and, as I came up, joined me, as the word "Indians" escaped my lips. In a few moments we arrived at the place where our mules were fastened. The animals were straining at their halters and unmistakably showed that danger was near. We threw on the saddles, hardly taking time to buckle the girths, and, hastily mounting, galloped off as hard as we could go, the mules, in their terror, being no laggards and requiring little urging. We arrived safely at the Post, gave the alarm, a party went out, but the savages had decamped.

We heard a few days later, through some friendly Indians, that a band of sixteen Indians belonging to the tribes dwelling about the head of Eel River, a war party, had been in that neighborhood, and hearing us scamper off, had tried to intercept us, but we had gotten by before they could reach the trail. They were on their way to attack an outlying settler, who, thanks to us, escaped attack, as the Indians, fearing pursuit from the Fort, lost no time in decamping when they found we had gone clear. They had evidently passed over the spot where I saw the track not twenty minutes before my arrival. Trout fishing is a quiet pursuit; for this shyest of fish are as watchful and wary as the savages, and, thanks to that, our advance had been as quiet as that of the Indians themselves, and they had not heard us. Not supposing a fishing party would be out at such a time, or so far from the Post, they never dreamed of looking for us. Had they seen us before I saw their trail—an ambush—a few rifle shots—and our friends would have found our remains peacefully lying by the shady

brook, sleeping the sleep that knows no waking. Owing to some knowledge of woodcraft we escaped.

In narrating all this I have made no mention of any "sign," save "the outline of one edge of a moccasin," and the uninitiated will say, "What a fool to care for that. It might have been a week old for all he knows. Why did he not go and examine it? Why did he turn away, and the moment he got round the angle of the stream, race off like a madman?" "Softly, my friend, and I will translate that 'single cutline of the side of a moccasin.'"

The spot where the occurrence took place lay nearly due east and west, and the sun was about three hours high; just the latter part of the afternoon, say four o'clock. Consequently, its rays shone right down the creek, and directly in my face as I went up. Ergo, anything between the sun and myself would give a shadow. When I stepped aside, I threw the faint outline of the moccasin track out of the line of the direct rays of the sun, and it disappeared. I stepped back, and it reappeared. This is simple. The creek was rather wider here than usual, and the pool, or rather series of pools, some eighty or ninety yards long. The stream on the south side ran close under the bank, which was densely covered with the overhanging thicket of alder, wild rose and briars of every kind. On the north side of the creek was a wide sand-bar, perfectly smooth, the wind, as it blew down the creek, having swept it as evenly as a floor, and on this sand there was no footprint, though the toe of the moccasin pointed to it, and it was so soft and yielding that I sank in it half shoe deep. In the stream itself were several clusters of rocks, dividing it into pools; their tops being above water and not so far apart but that a man could spring from the shore to a rock, and from rock to rock, and so cross over dry shod. On one of the rocks the wind had blown a little sand, in which the foot-print was partly stamped. This was only visible when brought directly between the sun and myself. No one could see it in any other position, and it had thus escaped the keen eyes of the savages. On the north side of the sand-bar the dense undergrowth came down as thick and as close as on the south side. An acute and practiced observer would also have noticed that the sand of the bar, though perfectly smooth, yet did not look precisely correct. You could not exactly say parts looked fresher or were more uneven than the rest; yet, a perfect woodsman would have noticed this indescribable something, though the untaught would have asseverated that there was nothing unusual there.

These were the circumstances, and here is the translation:—

First, the outline of a moccasin showed that some human being had passed over the spot, and that human being an Indian. "It might have been a hunter," I hear some one say. "No," for a hunter would have walked along the bar and left a wide trail easily seen, for in that place he could have had no cause for concealment. Next, the lines of the heel and toe, projected, led from one dense thicket to the other, in a short bend of the stream where any one crossing would be visible but for a short distance and a few moments. And there was no other sign visible—the trail had been concealed. "How?" The Indians, one after the other, ("Indian file,") separating the branches had sprung from the high bank to the rocks and crossed the sand-bar, each treading in the steps of the other so as to make as small a trail as possible. The one had drawn the bushes together so as to show no gap and look perfectly natural, and when he crossed the sand-bar, with a branch, previously plucked far off in the woods, as with a broom, had carefully swept away all traces of the trail, a few handfuls of perfectly dry sand obliterating all signs of freshness.

Well, we have now a concealed Indian trail. What does that mean? A war party. I need not explain this term; every one who "reads the papers" knows that it means death, rapine, destruction, and all kinds of diabolical outrage. So here was the trail of a band of Indians on the war path. But my friend says "it might have been a week old." "Hold," the same wind that blew the sand on the rock would blow it off again. It was, even then, a little puffy, and the outline of one edge of the track only remained, and that would not be for long. The day had not been remarkably quiet. The morning breeze had commenced at the usual hour, and it had been blowing all day—sometimes quietly and steadily, and sometimes fitfully and in gusts. What then? Why, the trail could be but a few minutes old or it would have been blown away. A war party then must have passed less than twenty minutes before my arrival.

Have I made out my case? Verily, woodcraft is a science, and "a straw will show which way the wind blows." "There are sermons in stones, books in running brooks, and God in everything," and to Him be thanks for giving us the intellect to read the lessons of the woods.

We recovered our rods and lines by sending one of the friendly Indians for them. An Indian can find anything if you can at all approximate its locality. The same Indian also told us our foes numbered sixteen. Whether he learned it from others, or followed up the trail and so discovered it, I never asked. An Indian thinks it silly to ask questions, and the "Big Medicine" of the "Great White Chief" could not condescend to expose his ignorance.

MOXMOOTH.

For Forest and Stream.

THE NEVERSINK COUNTRY.

THOSE who love fishing, not merely for its associations, and love nature as well; who would be content to wade the stream all day, perhaps without landing a half pounder, and who enjoy the hardships of a life in the woods, and the spice of camping out; would do well to make a short trip to the wild lands of Ulster and Sullivan counties. They are easy of access, and in point of solitude. I have no doubt they are superior to the Adirondacks, where, I believe a man can not bathe in a mountain lake without cutting his feet on the remnants of some broken whiskey bottle, or lie down at night without staining his blanket on a cigar stump—eloquent traces of some of our modern woodsmen.

The Beaverkill and Neversink rivers, the most important streams in this region, have for many years been well known to New York sportsmen, and are now almost abandoned, and considered "fished out," but there are still many parts of this wilderness, especially at the headwaters of the Neversink and its tributaries, which have never yet been visited by the white man, and numerous streams, small but well stocked with gamey little trout, and unfished, save by the wary mink.

During the summer of 1872-3, in company with a college friend, I traversed these solitudes in all directions, climb-

ing mountains and exploring lonely valleys by day, and camping at sunset by some cool mossy stream, where twenty minutes fishing always provided an ample supper. Often after we had selected a spot for our camp, clearing away the brush and starting the fire, just as the shadows were gathering beneath the hemlocks, we would sally forth, flyrod in hand, one up and the other down stream, stealing silently along the margin, treading deftly on mossy stones, and easting over dark rifts, and returning through the dark woods, one to dress the trout while the other made ready the coffee and flapjacks.

And then after supper, piling one or two green beech logs on the fire, and lighting cigar or pipe, we would lie back on the damp, springy balsam boughs, and pass the hour before bed time in telling old stories and singing old songs. It is very pleasant, this lying out in the woods and talking oneself to sleep without even the responsibility of going to bed. A great advantage over civilization, where if one feels sleepy he has to undergo the torture of undressing himself, after which he is thoroughly roused up, and may lie awake all night.

There are several ways of reaching this region, but the shortest and least expensive is to take the afternoon boat from New York to Rondout, on the Hudson, and pass the night at a hotel, taking the 7 A. M. train the next morning on the Rondout & Oswego R. R. for Big Indian Station. Reaching here at 9 A. M. a tramp of five or six miles on a road which follows the Big Indian River to near its headwaters, and then crosses the mountains, will take you to the sources of the west branch of the Neversink. There are log houses here and there along the road at which you can inquire the way and purchase such provisions as you can carry. It will pay to camp the first night on the Big Indian, and by striking down a bark peelers' road about half a mile above the last saw mill, you will reach a wild little hollow through which the stream flows. A rod or two above the old corduroy bridge, and close beside the stream are the poles of a shanty, and in front of them the remains of a fire, where I camped one night last summer, and had fair luck with the trout before dark and after sunrise the next morning. The east and west branches flow about twelve miles separated by high and thickly wooded mountain ranges, before uniting to form the main stream. Each is full of trout, as are also the Biscuit and Fall Brooks, tributaries of the west branch. The trout are small, a half pounder being generally the maximum of a day's fishing, and the average much less. The most taking flies I have found to be the whitewinged coachman and the brown hen. But the trout rise so well to every thing, there is no necessity of changing the cast very often.

The expenses of a two or three weeks trip, including extras, are \$15. Items: Fare on boat from New York to Rondout, including supper \$2, hotel at Rondout, \$1.50, fare to Big Indian, about \$2, making for trip and return \$11.00. As there are no expenses after leaving Big Indian Station, except buying bread and butter &c., at an occasional log house, the \$4 remaining will be amply sufficient.

For baggage I carry a fly rod, axe, rubber blanket, coffee pot and creel. Although the nights are usually very cold, I have dispensed with the blanket, and carry only a rubber blanket to roof the shanty. Though wild pigeons are sometimes numerous, it will be hardly necessary to carry a gun, unless for the study of ornithology. Partridges, though abundant, are out of season, and the latter is also the case with deer, which may be sometimes seen. Many of the rarer warblers will be found breeding here, as also the hermit thrush, olive backed thrush, and olive sided flycatcher. Bear tracks are frequently seen, and foxes and porcupines though, very numerous, are not often met with.

In closing I would remark that the Neversink country is no place for those who cannot camp out without all the luxuries of civilization and who require three or four guides to do their work. Guides cannot be had, and a man must be content with such luxuries as he can carry on his back for ten miles over some of the steepest mountains in the State.

P. C. B.

For Forest and Stream.

THE SALMON FISHERIES OF OREGON.

SO very few from New York visit this portion of the Union it occurred to me that some practical remarks on the great pleasure they lose might not prove unacceptable, especially as the trip can be made so easily and with comfort. Good steamers make the trip from San Francisco to the bar of the Columbia River in from fifty to sixty hours, and, if not delayed by a heavy sea or fog from crossing this dangerous bar, pass right into Astoria and up the river a trifle over 100 miles to Portland, Oregon. They stop on their way up at the different salmon canneries to leave supplies of tin, solder, etc. The steamer J. D. Stephens, in which we came, had about \$40,000 worth of tin alone to be used in making cans.

There are nine important canneries, and the amount of salmon packed up is immense. At the present time equal to ten thousand fresh salmon, averaging twenty-two pounds each, are daily cut up and packed in the cans of one, two, and three pounds each, and shipped via San Francisco to all parts of the world. These salmon are purchased by contract from the fishermen, the price this year for each salmon being twenty-five cents per fish, not pounds, no matter if it weighs ten pounds or fifty. I saw one of fifty-four pounds weight which cost but twenty-five cents. The meshes of the nets are made so large that but few fish under twenty pounds are taken, the general average being placed at twenty-two pounds weight by the fishermen themselves.

The labor in the canneries is done almost entirely by Chinamen, who become exceedingly expert at the business. One man, with a large sharp knife, severs the head at one blow, then rapidly cuts off the tail and fins, and opens and cleans the fish in a few seconds, passing it into a large tub of water to be washed. Another places it on a table, turns a crank, and a number of circular knives cut it into the proper sizes for packing into the cans, which the others are constantly engaged at. The lid is soldered on, leaving a pin hole in the centre; then the cans are lowered into hot water for a short time to exclude all air, and the pin hole immediately soldered up, which seals them hermetically. When cool the cans are packed into boxes of four dozens of one pound each, and ready for market. The steamer on which I write has on board 7,000 boxes, equal to 175 tons of fresh salmon, and this business goes on for about three and a half months every year.

The waters of the Columbia are cold, and the flavor of

the fish excellent, much better than those taken in the California rivers, which are warmer, being in some ten degrees lower latitude. I have inquired of everybody I thought likely to know if they had ever known the salmon to rise to a fly in the Columbia River, and invariably they have answered no, except one person, who had heard of a fly fisherman having been successful in the Columbia above the Snake River, one of its largest tributaries. To me the reason is very apparent. I have killed salmon in the rivers emptying into the St. Lawrence, but the water was always clear, while here, during the fishing season, the snows are melting in the Cascade and other mountain ranges continually, which make the waters of the Snake River very cloudy, affecting the whole of the Columbia below it, and giving it a muddy appearance, which is very perceptible outside of its entrance into the Pacific Ocean. This, I think, is the only reason why salmon will not take the fly, for in Puget Sound, which I visited also, they do take the fly readily, but the water is beautifully clear and cold. Some told me that at the mouth of this river fresh run salmon are taken with roe bait and the murderous spoon, but of course no sportsman will kill a salmon with such weapons. The salmon fisheries of the Columbia last year amounted to \$4,000,000; one man alone cleared \$70,000 profit. At the Cascades and Dalles the Indians take them out with scoop nets. I saw two taken at once.

Portland is a thriving city, situated on the Willamette River, a few miles above the Columbia. At Portland the tourist takes a river steamer for the Cascades and Dalles City, and a short railroad to Celilo, giving a fine view of the whole of the Dalles. The scenery on the Columbia is magnificent, and well repays for the long journey made from New York or elsewhere.

Steamer "Ajax," Columbia River, Oregon, May, 1874.

For Forest and Stream.

JAUNTS ROUND 'FRISCO.

NOW that "Vasquez," the bandit, has been captured, and California has been relieved of one of the greatest drawbacks to the pleasure of the tourist, perhaps a few notes regarding the pleasantest excursion one can take from San Francisco in a day will not prove uninteresting to your numerous and pleasure-loving readers. My business for some years was that of a commercial traveller in California, and when I state of all the numerous rides and stage coach journeys I ever took in that State none embrace so great a variety of scenery, both landscape and marine, with such great variations of temperature, as a trip across the Santa Cruz mountains in the spring time, you will doubtless believe me.

The stage leaves Santa Cruz at nine A. M., and I would advise your readers to engage a seat on the outside, with the driver. This can be done by telegram from your hotel the day before. No fear of rains, as it rains only in the winter months in California. The first of the journey, after leaving Santa Cruz, is dull, dusty, and altogether uninteresting and hot, but as the stage commences to ascend the mountains the air becomes cool, the dust you have left behind, and instead are to be seen on either hand flowers of every hue and fragrance. Presently you come to a beautiful spring of mountain water, from which "Jehu" waters his six horses, and as he mounts to his seat he will tell you how many thousand trout can be caught. Remember, here you have no mosquitoes. The air is loaded with the perfume of flowers, and "camping out" is a luxury that the most delicate invalids indulge in. If you should not fancy camping out, or roughing it, the Fifth Avenue hotel is not far distant from this and numerous other streams of equal beauty, and possessing as many attractions for the "piscator" as the one just passed.

Perhaps a description of the Fifth Avenue hotel of the Santa Cruz country would not prove uninteresting. About midway to the summit the forest trees assume proportions perfectly astonishing to a stranger in California. They are not as large as the trees of "Calaveras Grove," but you can form some idea of their immensity when I tell you that several of the trunks of them have been dug out so as to form sleeping apartments, in some of which are five or six couches, and in one is a large drinking establishment, where champagne on draught can be had at two bits (twenty-five cents) a glass. The proprietor of this rustic retreat is a great "piscator," and quite an artist in his way. The stage is welcomed on its arrival by the proprietor, violin in hand, upon which he plays a selection from some opera, accompanying the instrument with a voice not altogether bad. The fare here is good; the fishing in the locality better. This hotel possesses a great many advantages. It is cool and airy, no bugs of any kind, and although one has to "sleep in a tree," you need have no fear of lightning striking it, for a thunder storm has not occurred in California but twice in fifteen years. The mountain scenery is very grand. As the stage ascends the mountain the air commences to have a slight aroma of the sea, and is constantly getting cooler till the summit is reached.

Before reaching the summit the stage stops at "Mountain George's." He is the chief guide and hunter of the range, and is the greatest enemy of bruin in California. His head and face are most frightfully scarred. From the former a large piece of the skull was knocked out by a cinnamon bear about six years since. Small game, such as quail, mountain, or jackass rabbit, George can find, but "bar" is his specialty. He will warrant any of his friends a shot at a bear if the friend goes according to his (George's) directions. He is a most amusing companion on a hunt, and rarely returns to his home without bringing in a fine specimen of the "monarch of the American forest." Those of your readers who are fond of this sort of sport would do well to give George a call when they go to California.

The stage reaches the summit shortly after this stop, and such a sight! The grand old ocean stretches out before you, and you wonder why at this altitude China and Japan cannot be seen. Truly they are just before you, and no object intervenes to obstruct the view. The ascent has been slow and laborious—for the horses. So much has been passed of interest, so much that is new, so many changes from the parched valley of Santa Clara to the summit of these beautiful mountains, whose tops and sides are always green, always inviting, where game and fish abound, that time has slipped by, as it were, unobserved. You are not fatigued; you look forward to your journey's end with a feeling of regret, and say inwardly I would like to go right back over the same road.

The descent is rapid, and at times the curves in the road are so abrupt that the leaders are lost to view in the foliage and flowers ahead. The horses go down the mountain at a

rapid trot, at times galloping. One is startled at first, but on contemplating the coolness of the driver, and the instinct of the horses, these fears vanish, and you settle yourself down calmly to enjoy the beautiful sunset in the grand old Pacific just ahead. No one can describe a sunset with any satisfaction to oneself or the party who is so unfortunate as to have to read it, then why should I endeavor to do so? The sunset, as viewed from the Santa Cruz mountains, are gorgeously magnificent, as all will testify who have been fortunate enough to witness one.

Santa Cruz is reached in time for a good dinner. You will find there good sea fishing, good bathing, good hotels, good society, a prosperous little city, a lovely climate, charming scenery, and a splendid steamer to take you back to Frisco if you choose to go by sea. All who visit California I would advise to take this trip.

BUENA VENTURA.

For Forest and Stream.

THE BAIE DES CHALEURS.

A CRUISE AFTER SALMON.

LET me tell you about a summer trip to the Provinces that a small party of us took last year.

First, you must know that we are old hands at trouting, and that the secrets of the Adirondacks and of the Maine woods, of the noisy mountain brooks of New Hampshire, and the placid streams of Cape Cod, are known to us; that in pursuit of our speckled game we have explored every State in New England, as well as New York State, that we had fished the streams on the northern side of the St. Lawrence to a distance of a hundred miles below the Saguenay, and the rivers of Nova Scotia far to the eastward of Halifax; and one of our last year's party is now trying to sustain his reputation as a fisherman in the far off State of California. This time, however, we were in pursuit of nobler game—nothing less than the lordly salmon.

Without an idea of where we should bring up, we took one of the steamers of the International Line at 8 A. M. on a broiling day in early July, for St. John; and all day long we sailed, now past the rocky shores of Cape Ann, with its wooded bays, now by the long low beaches of New Hampshire and Maine, till we reached Portland in the middle of the afternoon. Here we landed for an hour or two and walked along its shaded streets; then re-embarking we sped along, enjoying the moonlight till bed time and sleeping quietly through the night; next morning we were at Eastport, the farthest point east over which float the Stars and Stripes; thence on to St. John, where we arrived at about 5 P. M. We set to work at once buying our stores and making inquiries regarding the fishing. There are some very pleasant excursions to be made from St. John, but during the whole of the two days passed in the city we were shut up in a dense fog, and we could not wait for it to lift. So, we took cars for Shediac, (110 miles distant,) and there taking one of the "Gulf Port" steamers we sailed along the coast of New Brunswick, touching at different ports, until we came to Chatham, a small place on the river Miramichi. Our point of destination was Bathurst, and we might have reached it by steamer "Rothesay Castle" had we been able to make connections, but an attempt to do that would have involved a delay of a day or two, and time was valuable to us; moreover, we proposed, when our fishing was over, to go to Quebec, and for these two reasons we bought tickets through from St. John to Quebec, a distance, by cars and boat, of about a thousand miles. The price of these was \$16 each, (gold,) which paid for our passage, meals and staterooms included.

Arrived at Chatham, after one night's sail, we took breakfast and started at once in the mail stage for a fifty mile ride to Bathurst; the road was good and lined with trees, and the ride was a very pleasant one. At noon we reached the half-way house on the Tabusintac River. Here is the place for anybody who is not too impatient to get to his salmon river to stop and take a trip down river to try the sea trout. The owner of the house has a large "dug-out," into which he will put the party and their luggage; he will then harness to it a pair of horses (!) and away he will go down stream; where the river is shallow the horses will trot and drag the canoe over the bottom of the river, whether that be of sand or of rock; where it is deep they will swim; and so, at one moment gliding smoothly, at another thumping and bumping over the stones, the fisherman at last will reach his camping ground. Two days time is required for this trip, but let the fisherman make it three; he will thus get the evening fishing of one day, the whole of the next and the morning fishing of the third, returning that afternoon to the half-way house in season to go to Bathurst. If he shall do this, my word for it he shall get such fishing as he never had before. Every cast will take a trout, and if he uses three flies he may time and again have a fish on all at once, and every fish shall weigh at least a pound, and may weigh four. This is no fiction; the truth of it is attested by several who have been there and that it can be so, I know from personal experience on the St. Lawrence, where I have often had three large sea trout to fight at once. Let not the angler forget, either here or elsewhere in New Brunswick, his veil and his gloves with gauntlet sleeves, or his bottle of tar and oil, (equal parts each,) which is ahead of any other preparation as a *culexi-fuge*. With these, he may enjoy the sport that I have described; without them, his life will be miserable, indeed, for New Brunswick flies and mosquitoes have no superiors in the art of torturing poor mortals.

Leaving the half-way house we reached Bathurst towards evening and put up at the comfortable house of Mrs. Smith, the favorite resort of all anglers. Bathurst is situated on the Bay of Chaleurs, at the mouth of the River Nipisiguit, and is the place at which guides are taken and the last preparations made before going into the woods. We brought supplies sufficient to last our party of four the three weeks that we proposed camping out, and at noon of the day after our arrival in Bathurst we started with a two-horse wagon to drive fifteen miles through the woods to the pools at "Middle Landing" which we had previously engaged, our guides having gone before with their canoe. And now how can I better describe to you our camp and our sport than by giving you an extract from a letter written by me to a Boston paper, whilst the perfume of the hemlock boughs lingered around me and the hum of the reel, responsive to the dash of the first salmon, still vibrated in my ear. So here it is:—

"A high bluff, covered with pines and firs, looking down upon a foam-flecked stream; on the edge of the bluff, two tents with blazing fires before, and fragrant beds of hemlock within. Behind the tents, the bark 'shanty' of our

guides; between them, a rustic table with benches; on one side, a hammock swinging between two trees; on the other, a long skeleton table, or rack, on which lie salmon and trout rods with the reels carefully protected from sun and rain by birch-bark coverings; at the foot of the bluff a birch canoe. Such is our camp on the banks of the beautiful Nipisiguit, the 'Foaming Waters.'

And from our slumbers in one of those tents the voice of our 'gaffer' and guide arouses us at four o'clock in the morning, and summons us from dreams of salmon to the reality of taking one. 'Now for that salmon!' and we stumble out of our tent, rather stiff from yesterday's hard work, rubbing our eyes, and a little inclined to grumble at such early rising; but 'it is the early bird that catches the worm,' and it is the early fisherman, *usually*, who catches the fish; so we soon cheer up and follow John as he strides along, with our rod in one hand and gaff in the other, to the favorite pool. A few casts, not very confidently made (for we are new at the work,) a swirl on the surface, made by the tail of the fish, as he turns to go down with the fly, a turn of the wrist to fix the hook, and a salmon is hooked! Away he goes, with a rush, down stream, and the reel hums as the line flies out. Then he turns, and comes towards us, and quick work it is to take in the line faster than he swims, so that he may get no 'slack.' Foiled at that, up he goes into the air, once, twice, three times, in quick succession, and each time the tip of the rod is lowered as he comes out, and raised as he falls again into the water. Then he goes to the bottom, and sulks under a rock. Stones thrown in just above where his nose ought to be fail to stir him, for he is under a ledge. Ten minutes we hold a tight line, and he doesn't move. Then says our gaffer, 'He has carried your line among the rocks, and has got away. You are *fast* on bottom.' 'Guess not,' say we. 'Wade in there as far as you can, and start him up.' Then John wades slowly and cautiously in. No move from the fish. On he goes, until the water reaches his armpits, and he raises the gaff to attempt to disengage the line. *Whirr!* goes the reel, and away goes our salmon with a hundred and fifty feet of line after him, and away we go on the run down stream, over rocks and through water, up the bank and down again, determined to give him no more line than we can help. The perspiration pours from our face, and we tremble with the excitement and the unwonted exertion; we begin to doubt whether we can hold out much longer, when our fish brings us to the top of a high cliff, beyond which it is impossible to follow him. It is now 'kill or break;' the fish must come to the gaff or the line must part. But by this time the salmon begins to tire and yields more readily as the reel calls him in. Now is the time to have spectators for the sport; our loud shout calls the sleepers from their couches and they issue from their tents in every state of *undress* and sit upon the bank to see the fish killed. The tale is now soon told; a few more short runs, a last leap in the air, and he is brought slowly towards us. Our gaffer scrambles down to the foot of the cliff and holds his gaff ready; as the fish comes near he makes a dart at him and misses, and away goes the fish for another turn around the pool; but again he is checked and brought steadily up; John plunges his gaff and his arm as far as the shoulder into the water and holds up our first salmon!

'Here, John, take the rod. We'll go to breakfast.' And we return to camp at the head of a procession made up of admiring friends, the two gaffers and our cook. The fish is weighed; he kicks the beam at eleven and a half pounds—not a great weight, to be sure, but he was a very game fish, and fought us for nearly an hour, and, moreover, he was 'our first.' Having been told the day before that the salmon were taking small flies, we had tried that morning with a trout fly. 'See, John, how small a hook I took him with.' 'Yes,' says John, 'them small, little hooks is—is great!' We put that fly carefully away in our pocket-book, and have no objection to showing it.

After a three-weeks sojourn on the banks of this beautiful stream, during which we paid visits in our "birch" to the camps of brother anglers, and made a delightful trip to the Grand Falls of the Nipisiguit, where we saw the bottom *black with salmon*, we sent our traps out by wagon, and dropping down stream in the canoe, returned to Bathurst and to civilization.

The next night we took the "Rothesay Castle," and sailing further up the Bay of Chaleurs, into the Restigouche River, (the "river that speaks out like the hand,") touched at Dalhousie and stopped, a little higher up, at Campbellton. Here we took a wagon and drove to Metapedia, where we put up at Frazar's comfortable house and spent a few days fishing for sea trout in the Metapedia and the rivers flowing into it. We met there a party of gentlemen who had just finished their season's salmon fishing in the Restigouche and were returning to their homes. The novel manner in which they had lived is worth mentioning. They had a large barge, upon which had been built a comfortable cabin, supplied with berths, tables, &c.; the windows and doors were covered with mosquito nets, effectually excluding the mosquitoes, which, in a calm day or evening, found their way even out into the middle of the stream, where the barge was moved. Aft was the kitchen, so far removed from the cabin that the heat and smoke of the fires could not annoy the gentlemen. The motive power for this floating camp was the same as that used at the Tabusintac—namely, a pair of horses. By these the barge was dragged to that part of the stream where it was proposed to fish, and there it was moored fast and the fishermen threw their flies from its deck or each with his canoe and men sought a separate pool.

An amusing story was told me regarding a member of this party, which will bear repeating. This gentleman was invited to a late dinner with friends in a neighboring camp. The hour of dinner arrived, but not so our friend. A late comer reported that the delinquent had been last seen on the top of the barge cabin, playing a large salmon, and that he would probably put in an appearance before long. Everything has to give place to a salmon that shows fight. You have all heard of the Scotchman whose servant came running down to the stream where he was busy with a large fish, with the news that "the mistress was a dee-in!" and of his reply, "Tell her to hold on 'till I have landed this salmon!" So dinner was postponed and still our angler came not. At last daylight gave out and so did the patience of the dinner party. A messenger was sent after the missing man. He found him. Where? Still on the top of the barge cabin, surrounded by lighted candles, with his wife standing bravely by his side and waving about her husband's head her *flannel petticoat* to keep off the mosquitoes, whilst he continued to fight that same identical salmon! It is due to the perseverance of the gentleman and the heroism of the lady to say that they landed him!

From Metapedia, we drove back to Campbellton, and no wishing to wait for the steamer, took a sail boat back to Dalhousie. This is a pleasant little village, surrounded by beautiful scenery and having plenty of good trout fishing within easy reach. That night we again took passage on one of the "Gulf Port Steamers," and sailing out of the Restigouche and coasting along that part of Lower Canada which lies between the Restigouche and the St. Lawrence, stopping at New Carlisle, Percé, (where is the famous Percé Rock,) and Gaspé, entered the River St. Lawrence; and after a delightful sail of two days and two nights from Dalhousie, during which we were content to lie about the vessel and rest after our labors, we reached Quebec and our fishing trip was over.

W. E. F.

Boston, June 14, 1874.

The Horse and the Course.

JEROME PARK RACES.—On Saturday last the largest number of people ever brought together at Jerome Park were assembled. The grand event of the day was the race for the Belmont stakes. Distance, a mile and a half. Entries, nine.

First Race, Belmont stakes for three year olds—Won by Saxon, by a neck; Grimstead second, Pennington third. Time, 2.39½.

Second Race, for two year olds, a dash of half a mile. Won by Mecca, by a head, Lizzie R. second, Amelia third. Time, 50½ seconds.

Third Race.—Dash of mile and a half. Won by Bingaman, Merodac second, Red Duck third. Time, 2.40½.

Fourth Race—Mile heats. Won by Katy, a good length ahead, in 1.44; Jury second.

Fifth Race.—Steeplechase, an extra event, the winner to receive a silver plate presented by Miss J. G. Bennett, G. P. Wetmore, and Leonard Jerome. Distance 2½ miles. Won by George West, wonderfully well ridden by Gaffney, in 5.36, distancing his competitors Bullet, Mary Clark, and Henrietta.

On Tuesday the Park was again crowded with spectators, and there were four spirited contests, of which the following is a summary:—

First Race—Ladies' stake—One mile and a half. Five entries; won by Cottrill's Bonaventure in 2.42; Lava second.

Second Race—Dash of a mile and a quarter; nine entries; won by Sanford's Preakness in 2.12; Cordelia second; Resolute third.

Third Race—Mile and three quarters; five entries; won by McDaniel's Springbox in 3.14½; Mate second; Fellowcraft third.

Fourth Race—Handicap Hurdle Race—Mile and three quarters, over seven hurdles; three entries; won by Hitchcock's Livingstone in 3.26; Victor second.

—On Monday last the new half mile track of the "West Side Park" was opened at the foot of Duncan Avenue, in Jersey City. First race was for horses that had never beaten 3.20. There were twelve entries, mile heats, best three in five, under harness; won by Mace's Midget. A second race for horses which had never made 2.38, was next in order, which was won by P. Manes' Phil O'Neil, in 2.42½, 2.40½, and 2.43½.

—At Philadelphia, on the 15th of June, at Suffolk Park, a race came off between Goldsmith Maid and Nettie. Mile heats, best three in five. Won by Goldsmith Maid. Best time of the maid, 2.23.

—The black stallion Strideaway, the famous trotter owned by Keeler, Wright, and Shumway, and valued at \$25,000, died of disease at a stable in Providence, on Monday.

—Last week at the Richmond club grounds, New Dorp, Staten Island, an exciting race took place. Three horses entered, best three in five to harness; ¾ mile heats. Uncle Bill, 1 1 2 2 1; Lady Woods, 2 2 1 1 3; New Burling Girl, 3 3 3 3 2. Time—2 min., 1.59½, 1.56, 1.57, 1.59.

—At Boston, on June 13th, a race took place over the Beacon Park, between American Girl and Copperbottom, a pacer, both in harness, and Lucilla Goldust under saddle, for \$2,000. Mile heats, best three in five. Lucilla won the first heat in 2.27, American Girl the second in 2.25½, and she won the third and fourth heats in 2.27½ and 2.26.

—In Paris, France, on the 14th, the *Grand Prix de Paris* was won by the English Colt, Trent, fourteen horses running.

—We are indebted to Major George J. Allen, U. S. Signal Officer at New Smyrna, Florida, for meteorological record for May—latitude 29 deg. 02 min., longitude 80 deg. 54 min.—from which we learn that the lowest temperature for the month was 62 deg., highest 94 deg., mean mid-day temperature 88 deg. Amount of rainfall about four inches.

—A quaint old fisherman along toward dusk, was fishing in a trout stream, and as he flung his fly over the water, it was suddenly snapped by a large bat. The strange-looking thing dangled and flapped its wings at the end of the line. The fisherman's companion called out: Say, Sam, got anything?" "Ye as," looking at the bat on his hook. "What is it?" "I dunno, unless its a cherubim!"

—We clip the following item from an exchange:—

A lot of rats were found the other day in a hogshedd that had been left open in a store in Exeter, N. H. The store cat, having been notified, climbed to the edge of the hogshedd, but, after surveying the situation, jumped down and ran out at the door, shortly reappearing with another cat. The two looked at their foes and retired, soon coming back with a third cat. They now seemed satisfied with their force and made an attack, jumping into the hogshedd. The cats miscalculated the force of their enemy, two were killed, one being taken out in season to save its life.

THE FROGS.

BY MRS. EUNICE B. LAMBERTON.

WILL you listen to the peeping
of the frogs,
As they chant a loud hosannah
from the bogs?

Can you tell me what their gurgling
throats would say,
To the plodder on his dusty,
weary way?

Do they lessons with their hnsky
pens give,
Of thanksgiving for the simple
right to live?

Are they croaking to each other
as they moan,
With exultings in a language
all their own?

Tell they, rasping, of the vani-
ty of life,
With its flickerings, its buffet-
ings, its strife?

Sit they, puffing like a mighty
mass of men,
That in halls of state assemble
now and then,

Spouting forth unique opinions,
wondrous wise;
Throwing dust *ad infinitum*
in the eyes

Of the biggest frog among them,
most erect,
Making riot in all frogdom
circumspect?

Does the spirit of rebellion
move in force,
Till they scream their little bursting
windpipes hoarse?

Do they wail a sad and mono-
tone lament
For the hours in idle dissi-
pation spent?

Are they laughing at the thought of
boozy frogs
Reeling homeward, all a straddle
o'er the logs?

Tell, O tell me, ye who hold the
magic key
To this weird and complicated
mystery,

Where, O where, is this profound and
wide domain?
Will one solemn frog arise and
all explain?

Rochester, N. Y., 1874.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Cultur-
ists' Association.

SHAD IN LAKE ONTARIO.—It was a novel and bold idea of the Fish Commissioners to attempt to propagate shad in our great fresh water lakes, but the success thus far attained leaves no doubt of the practicability of the experiment. The St. Catharines' News, of Canada, says that large quantities of these fish are now being caught at Port Dalhousie on the north side of Lake Ontario, and quite a number have been taken in nets at other points. Last Friday a shad nine inches long and weighing a quarter of a pound was taken with a fly from the end of the pier at Oswego by Henry G. Gardner, Esq., and on the Monday following a full grown shad weighing 4½ pounds was caught at Cape Vincent, and forwarded to Seth Green at Rochester. Some time ago Mr. Green offered a prize of \$25 to the first person who should catch a shad in Lake Ontario, weighing over three pounds. This is the first one caught that comes up to that standard. It appears that these fish not only grow nicely, but they scatter from their native rivers to all parts of the lake. A correspondent of ours who was with Mr. Gardner when he took his shad regrets that he cannot give with certainty the fly taken by this new denizen of Ontario, as the fish dropped from a cast of three flies before he could see which one had hooked him. Doubtless fly fishing for shad will become at once a popular pastime in the lake. Speaking of this shad, Mr. Green says in a private note to us:—

He weighed 4½ lbs. Four years ago I put 1,000 young shad in the Genesee River, three years ago 15,000, two years ago 100,000, and last year 300,000. The one and two year old have been caught in great numbers. This is the first full grown shad ever caught in Lake Ontario. I had him for breakfast. He was a \$25 shad, the premium I offered for the first caught weighing over three pounds.

SETH GREEN.

THE AQUARIUM CAR.—We are in receipt of a most interesting letter in regard to the Aquarium Car addressed to us by Miss Francis W. Webber, Mr. Livingston Stone's most intelligent Superintendent, who has now under her care Cold Spring Trout Ponds, at Charlestown, N. H. We hope soon to receive intelligence from California of its arrival and the satisfactory disposition of its contents. As Miss Webber has held for the last two years the important position of Superintendent, there is no doubt but that Mr. Livingston Stone's interests will be properly attended to in his absence at California. It is a distinction to find a lady taking prominence in the catalogue of American fish-culturists.

When the California Aquarium Car reached Niles, Michigan, on 6th June, Mr. George H. Gerome, the indefatigable Fish Commissioner of the State, contributed to the collection forty of the unrivalled St. Joseph's black bass, the same being, (to use Mr. G's own language conveyed in a private note to us,) "Michigan's slight but cheerful testimonial of gratitude and thanks for California's last year's most munificent gift of 80,000 salmon."

MARYLAND FISH CULTURE.—In the Baltimore American of last week, we notice an excellent article on fish culture. Starting back with the pagan history of the art of fish raising, telling of the famous Dom Pichon, the patron Saint undoubtedly of the science, telling us about Jacobi, and Remny and Coste, it takes us from the past to the present condition of fish raising in different portions of the United States, and more especially in the State of Maryland. It was twenty years ago, we are told, that Alban G. Stabler and J. P. Dukehart, together with Forsyth and Shriver brought a small lot of black bass in the tender of a locomotive from Wheeling Creek, West Virginia, and put them in the Potomac. From this small beginning, as has been before noticed by us, sprang the noble race of fish which now swarm in the river. The leading fish-culturist at present in the State of Maryland is Alexander Kent, Esq., whose fish ponds at Green Spring Valley are admirable of their kind, and whose success has been marvellous. Mr. Kent's three ponds are fed by a spring having a discharge of 2,000 gallons a minute. The hatching house is 40 by 32 feet, in which are 32 hatching boxes 12 feet long. The location of Mr. Kent's ponds, the Baltimore American says, is a beautiful one, surrounded on all sides by magnificent scenery. All the fish in the ponds, some 6,500 trout, owe their origin to fish caught by Mr. Kent himself in the Blackwater, the head waters of the Cheat River, whose beautiful banks Porte Crayon and the late John P. Kennedy have immortalized.

—Four years ago Cayuga Lake was wholly depleted of the fine trout with which it once abounded; but a jealous protection of the half million fry and spawn planted there in 1870 has wrought wondrous results, and now anglers bring in daily fine strings of fish, and boast that their waters surpass all other fishing grounds. This will be gratifying intelligence not alone to anglers in the immediate vicinity of Cayuga Lake, but throughout the State, and to all who are interested in fish culture throughout the country.

—The new rooms of the Massachusetts Anglers' Association in Baldwin Building, 368 Washington street, Boston, were formally opened last week, its President, Dr. Ordway, in the chair. The quarters are very nicely fitted up with Brussels carpet, desks, settees, &c.; a beautiful clock adorns the wall at the rear end of the room, and the charter of the association, handsomely engrossed on parchment and framed, hangs on one of the side walls. In one of the front corners of the room is placed a fine bust of the late Prof. Agassiz, resting upon an elegant pedestal, rich in finish and tasteful in design. Twenty-two new members were admitted, and the number is increased at every meeting. We congratulate this efficient society upon its success thus far and the enlargement of its sphere of usefulness. This journal is pledged to its support.

—Week before last Mr. Andrew Pierce, of Claremont, New Hampshire, caught a plump fat bass, which weighed one pound and nine ounces. He caught it in Sugar River, just below the dam at West Claremont, where, we are told are "many more of the same sort." They doubtless came up, or down, the Connecticut, in the tributaries of which our Fish Commissioners have been at work.

—The Calais (Maine) Times says that over twenty salmon and trout weighing from one to six pounds were caught by a gentleman, one day last week, at the mouth of the brook in which the fish Commissioners put the young salmon, in Vanceboro, last year.

—Seth Green, Esq., sends the following letter:—

LITTLE FALLS, June 8, 1874.

SETH GREEN, Esq.:—

In January last you sent us 3,000 California salmon for the Mohawk River at this place, and on Friday last, the 5th, Mr. Richard Casler caught one of them with a hook and line measuring about five inches long. We are now satisfied that they will do well here. Knowing that you would be pleased to hear from your little ones I take the pleasure of informing you.

JAMES M. SMITH.

The California salmon hatched in January are as large now as the Maine salmon are at one year old last March. I never have taken care of any fish that gave me so little trouble and grow so fast as the California salmon.

Yours,

SETH GREEN.

—A car containing live oysters and lobsters arrived at Ogden, Utah, last week, and an attempt will be made to propagate them in Great Salt Lake.

—Mr. James W. Hayden, proprietor of the Squantum Beach House, Squantum, Mass., a short time since captured a baby seal on the marsh near his house, which he is now raising by hand. The little fellow shows considerable affection for its keepers, will follow them like a dog, and in fact has become quite an attraction. Another seal was caught at Spring Hill, Mass., by George Hoxie last week; these instances indicating a possible return of the seals to old haunts along shore, long since deserted.

—The Cape Ann Advertiser says that occasionally a halibut or codfish is brought in which has a watery, sickly, dropsical appearance. In nearly every instance where they have been opened, the cause of their sickness is found to be the swallowing of fish-hooks which they have bitten off of trawls.

Natural History.

QUAIL BRED AND BREEDING IN THE CITY.—A few days ago we had the pleasure of seeing the nests of two pairs of quails in this city, one containing eight eggs the other five. The birds are enclosed in a large galvanized iron frame running all the length of the yard, wherein is planted small pines, flowers, &c., so as to give the birds cover and hiding places when they hatch. These quail are now breeding in the yard of a gentleman field sportsman who has been amusing himself for the last three years in trying the experiment of breeding quail in the city. He has succeeded in raising large broods for two seasons and bids fair to add a third term to his success. The birds are all hearty and doing well, and we are authorized to say that any gentleman wishing to see them and their nests, either as a matter of curiosity or for practical purposes in the way of breeding, in order to gain such information as to be able to stock a locality from a single pair, can call at 86 Clinton Place, and the servants are directed to show them to any person desiring to see them, also to give all the practical information that has been acquired concerning the proper treatment of the birds at and before breeding time. Perhaps eight or ten pair might be turned loose in a season and the original pair still kept breeding in confinement until the requisite number for fairly stocking a neighborhood was produced.

A FLOATING MENAGERIE.—It is stated that a party of army officers, who have been engaged in mounting guns and otherwise putting the Gulf forts in serviceable condition, while sailing through Mississippi Sound, since the recent flood, encountered a remarkable scene. For miles were seen logs, driftwood and patches of turf and soil floating out into the gulf, filled with live animals, who clung to their frail barques with the tenacity of shipwrecked mariners. Among the animals were seen rats, raccoons, possums, rabbits, alligators and moccasin snakes in uncounted numbers, all brought down from the swamps and marshes, perhaps from fifty to one hundred miles inland. The novel exhibition had a scientific interest, as it suggested the manner in which, during past geological periods, animals were transported from regions far inland to the mouths of estuaries, and their bones being entombed in the silt and soft mud, furnished the organic remains which are preserved for ages in the hardened strata. It was, doubtless, by similar means that the fossils now found in the solid limestones were engulfed and preserved; and also that animal life has been distributed over portions of the globe.

—Boston Journal.

TARPUM.

UNIVERSITY MUSEUM,
MIDDLETOWN, Conn., June 11, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I notice in your issue of the 28th ult. (page 252), a communication from Mr. S. C. Clarke, of New Smyrna, Fla., concerning certain large fishes of the eastern Florida coast. The Tarpum is doubtless *Megalops thrissoides* (Bloch-Schneider) Gunther, which occurs occasionally in the waters of the West Indies and of the east coast of the United States. Its affinities are with the shad and herring family (*Clupeidae*) rather than with the mackerel family, as Mr. Clarke supposed. It may at once be known by its enormous silvery scales, often two inches in diameter, and by the great prolongation of the last spine of the back fin. I have seen the fish in the Bermudas, where specimens measuring five feet are sometimes taken. It is known there by the name "Tarpum" and at Barbados by the somewhat similar "Caffum." These names have a singularly barbaric sound, and as they are only in use in American waters they may very possibly be the names by which they were known to the aborigines. Mr. Clarke says that he finds these names in Captain Roman's "Concise Natural History of Florida." I hope he will throw some additional light on this interesting question of names, by informing us whether the name "Tarpum" is at the present time used by the Florida fishermen. *Megalops thrissoides* is sometimes taken in the St. Johns River and brought to the Jacksonville market. Its scales are kept for sale in all the curiosity shops, and are much sought after by ladies who make from them and the scales of smaller fishes very pretty sprays of fancy flowers. The St. Johns fishermen know the fish as the "Jew-fish." The "Jew-fish" mentioned by Mr. Clarke, I judge from his description to belong to the old genus *Serranus*, and would probably not be classed under Professor Gill's *Trisopterus* or *Epinephelus*. The name "Grouper" is variously applied at different points in the West Indies, but usually is attached to some member of the genus *Epinephelus*. The "Grouper" of the St. Johns is quite different, being a much shorter, higher and heavier fish, with large, smooth, pearly scales; it is known in the New York market as the "Flasher" (*Lobotes surinamensis*—Cuv.), and occurs as far north as the Vineyard Sound, where it was taken by the United States Fish Commission in 1874.

G. BROWN GOODE.

HONEYE FALLS, N. Y., June 8, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The picture of the Grayling in your issue of the 4th is perfect. Mr. Forbes has got his likeness "to a spot." The first picture of a Grayling that I ever saw was in Webster's Unabridged, where it has scales like an armadillo and no second dorsal fin. Now a poor picture is worse than none, and the illustrations of fish in this dictionary are from old cuts, mostly of foreign fish. (See the mullet.) I don't know where they got that cut of a mullet with two dorsals. The only other cuts of a Grayling I have ever seen are in Sir Humphrey Davy's "Salmonia," and if they are good representations of the English fish of that name they bear no resemblance to ours, as the eye is small, and the outlines of the first dorsal sharp and square. Your picture puts the fish squarely before the eyes of the public, who have no opportunity to see the fish itself, and they can judge for themselves if it be "a variety of scisco," or "a cross between a herring and a perch!" The last idea is brilliant; yet how many there are, men who have been among fish all their lives, too, that do not seem to know that animals, to cross, must have the same physical structure, and even then the progeny are unfertile, and that to try to cross a fish with soft fins like the herring, with one that has sharp rays like a perch, would be as absurd as to try to cross a humming-bird with a snapping turtle.

FRED. MATHER.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending June 13, 1874.

One Blotched Genet, *Genetta tigrina*. Hab. South Africa. Presented by Mr. P. Mooney.

One grey Squirrel, *Sciurus carolinensis*. Presented by Mr. Isadore Isaacs.

One Collard Peccary, *Dicotyles tajacu*. Presented by Capt. S. P. Griffin, steamship Colon.

One Moose, *Alces macchitis*; female placed on exhibition.

One Spider Monkey, *Ateles belzebuth*.

One Ocelot, *Felis pardalis*.

Three Black Wolves, *Canis occidentalis*, var. *ater*. Bred in the Menagerie.

W. A. CONKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

ROSE CULTURE, ETC.

The angel whispered to the rose:
 "O, fondest object of my care,
 Still fairest found where all are fair;
 For the sweet shade thou givest to me
 Ask what thou wilt, 'tis granted thee."
 "Then" said the rose, with deepened glow,
 "On me another grace bestow."
 The spirit paused in deepened thought—
 What grace was there the flower had not?
 'Twas but a moment—o'er the rose
 A veil of moss the angel throws,
 And robed in Nature's simplest weed
 Could there a flower that rose exceed?

KRUMMACHER.

WITH this paper we close for the present our remarks upon roses, although much might be written and spoken upon this interesting and voluminous subject, which has been a favorite one with the florist and amateur gardener for many years. The cultivation of the rose, as time advances, becomes more and more an object of particular attraction, for every year develops something new in the realms of floriculture. Of such boundless extent has the family of the rose plant become, that one could not name the endless varieties offered for sale in any of our large cities. It were a far more difficult task to particularize and classify all the hybrids, shoots, and even new species. Having before spoken of some of the best varieties for cultivation, it were well to notice here some of the natural laws which govern their life and culture. The time was when many roses were very indifferent, and considered as worthless, having, when in flower, a few meagre single blossoms, and were pulled up and thrown aside as good for nothing. Many of our best roses of to-day were produced on these very roots, and from offshoots of the same condemned varieties. I have had nineteen varieties of the rose, and some of them very perfect and fine flowers, before me at one time, many of which were the result of a patient continuance of hybridizing and careful culture. The most of these roses can be quite easily commanded by any one who has patience, taste, and a passionate love for flowers. Unless you have considerable of these qualities, with much perseverance, you had better let rose culture entirely alone, and for your bouquet cut off a handful of apple tree blossoms.

In this list of roses I had colors of many kinds—the pure white, the dark crimson, the purple, the striped, and the yellow—and many of them were climbers. Some of them would make good strong cones twenty to thirty feet in height in one season. Never reject a rose as worthless until you have cultivated it at least three seasons, for it is not at all uncommon for a very unpromising rose of the first season to develop in the third season to a perfect flower. I received from a friend on the western prairies some twenty years ago a box containing some sixteen good strong plants of what he called the different kinds of prairie rose. I planted them all out with much care, and was greatly troubled at the season of their blossoming to find I had a poor, undeveloped, ill-shaped, pinkish blossom on some stalks, and a whitish cluster of what I called very poor flowers on others. I was almost determined to root them up and throw them away, but upon a closer examination I was led to the opinion that plants that bore such remarkably fine, glossy foliage, should bear a fine blossom, and as my friend did not send me a word as to the qualities of his present, I came to the conclusion to give them another year of probation. I pruned them closely, and in every way gave them the treatment I have heretofore recommended. The second year they gave me a much better show, and instead of a single row of small leaves I had a large leaf of the flower a finer color, and in many of my plants I had a double row of leaves. I continued the same treatment the third year with increasing encouragement. I found what I had very hastily condemned as good-for-nothings were indeed first class plants, and every way deserving my attention. Among the best plants that grow in my garden at this writing is one of these same roses, upon whose prolific cones I have cut a single bouquet of roses from one stem, which contains from ten to twenty buds, and blossoms of a very fragrant, deep, pink, prairie rose. In fact, this one plant has been the parent of many roses growing in other gardens in my near vicinity. Therefore, never hastily discard a plant because it often takes several years to fully develop its true worth.

The best climbing roses are Madam D'Arbly, Baltimore Belle, Phillipar, and Gillroy. This last is a beautiful rose, violet shaded, large size, with always a good growing habit. In bud it is magnificent, but when in full flower its color soon pales. It is a running rose, and is well adapted for pillar cultivation and cemeteries. For a selection for a small garden I have frequently recommended, and always with satisfaction to the grower, for they are very fragrant, the Prince Albert, crimson perpetual, common red, and white moss, always beautiful, and easily grafted on sweet briar stocks; the "old cabbage" rose, known from the days of our grandmothers; crested Province, and souvenir de Malmaison. You can add to these *ad libitum*, but you can find none more reliable and worthy your care than the above named.

I could very easily give my readers selections from a list of upwards of a thousand roses, and many of them very fine indeed, and worthy of the study of the florist and amateur, but I do not deem it necessary in this place to growers of small collections. A small selection to commence with will be found the best, as rose cultivation will grow

on your hands. If you cultivate in a private garden, none but the best should be cultivated. If you grow for bouquets and sale, a larger collection will not come amiss.

A few general hints will close this paper on roses. You should aim always to obtain good strong plants. If your plant is very full and bushy, cut away all the weaker branches (if you do not own a pair of trimming scissors go and buy a pair), leaving four or five, never more than six, of the strongest shoots, and shorten these to three or four buds. Do not be afraid to do it, as it is the only way to obtain fine, strong plants, and fine, well developed flowers. At this period, if you wish for a dwarf plant, you will cut down to the last two eyes of the new wood, and leave no half grown or weak shoots. If you still find that you have more branches or cones than you wish for, cut away one half of them, always removing the weakest ones, and so thin them out as to give them all the room you can. Remember once and always that rose trees and bushes are very easily spoiled, and become worthless by bearing too much wood.

I received a letter from a rose culturist once with the request that I would tell him what ailed his roses. I seriously believed I had a blight, or some such enemy to fight, but on examination I found his plants suffering from this very error—of letting his rose plants bear too much wood, and thereby exhausting themselves. I recommended Dr. Scissors—a remedy which, carefully applied, gave him an illustration of my meaning on the spot, and the next season, after the application of the necessary pruning, a splendid blossom of strong plants rewarded the grower.

A word or two upon the cultivation of the standard rose—now quite the fashion in good gardens—may not be out of place here (a full account of the treatment of standards will be found in a work upon rose culture, soon to be published by Ollipod Quill). I give an extract:—"Standard roses, to give a pleasing effect in the garden, should be as near perfect as is possible to make them. To have a standard rose truly handsome it should be as wide in what is termed the head, or bouquet, as its entire height. By a correct and very careful system of rose standard pruning it is very possible to produce fine plants, as they enlarge a little every year, but do not always give the desired shape and comeliness. Remember, that for all kinds of roses spring is the best time in which to prune. Set out your standards as early as you please in the place in which they are to stand, and be very sure not to touch them until quite late in April; then you should cut all the small shoots close off, and shorten the strong ones to three or four eyes, and always leave the eyes upon the top of the branch, the uppermost pointing upwards and outwards. Make a clean, smooth cut. This kind of pruning is the only sure guide to a beautiful rose tree. Now your work for the future is comparatively easy; but remember, you must do it according to this rule, or you will fail entirely in producing a fine rose tree. As the new shoots put forth you will carefully select from among them the best and strongest, and which grow in the right direction to widen the head, and let those shoots make all the growth they will. Any shoot that is growing from the centre upwards treat in the same manner; rub off or cut off with a sharp knife all weak shoots, as well as all that cross each other or grow inward, and be sure always to remove the weakest. You will find by this treatment that you will have all the wood you want, and one or two seasons of practice and observation will give you not only knowledge, but assurance in your own ability. You will have found by this time that one season does not give you material for a full and finished tree, or a "full head." The next season you will shorten these branches half their length, being very careful to leave the end bud, or under bud, as you well know that rose shoots always grow upwards. In the second and after seasons look well to your new wood, and cut out all those branches that crowd or cross each other. These are found to be young and tender branches, and easily removed. Rub off all the buds you do not want, and proceed in this manner year by year, and you will form a tree that will astonish yourself as much as gratify your friends. When this state is reached you will only have to cut back to two eyes every season, and remove the weak wood. Do not be afraid to use the pruning knife and scissors."

By following the above rules, you can own your rose trees not only for one short season, but for ten years, as you can lift them and secure them from cold, and always rejoice in the work of your own hands.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

ANSWERS TO ENQUIRERS.—Burton, of Pennsylvania.—The prominent or principal feature in garden scenery, particularly landscape gardens, should never be allowed to introduce a monotonous style in the subordinate characteristics of the grounds. You will always observe some one point from the windows looking from the principal rooms, or from some prominent elevation near the house, from which a pleasing view is always obtained of the garden as a whole. Give this your especial attention. We suppose this site of which you speak to be elevated, as it should be, above the surface of the garden, looking, we will suppose, from a terrace, over the various parts of which your garden is composed—as lawns, thimbleberries, single specimens and groups of shrubs, or trees and flowers and garden ornaments, all should so combine as to blend in one harmonious whole. Symmetry is not formality. O. Q.

Constant Reader.—In answer to your enquiry, "What soil is best adapted for the growth of the Japan and Spanish lily?" I would say, these splendid new varieties can be successfully cultivated either by potting or open ground

cultivation. The best way is always to start the bulbs by a gentle heat, having placed them in pots filled with fine soil. Two parts of earth from an old hotbed, composed of leaves and horse manure, two years old if you can obtain it, one part rotten sods, or good yellow loam, and one part sandy peat; if your peat does not contain sand add a small quantity. You can get your bulbs potted as above at any good florists by giving your order, and save time and money. We always start in pots and transfer to open ground. O. Q.

BEST TIME TO PAINT HOUSES.—The *Technologist*, a good authority, states that paint applied to the exterior of buildings in autumn or winter will endure twice as long as when applied in early summer or in hot weather. In the former it dries slowly and becomes hard, like a glazed surface, not easily affected afterward by the weather, or worn off by the beating of storms. But in very hot weather the oil in the paint soaks into the wood at once, as in a sponge, leaving the lead nearly dry and ready to crumble off. This last difficulty, however, might in a measure be guarded against, though at an increased expense, by first going over the surface with raw oil. Furthermore, by painting in cold weather you escape the annoyance of small flies, which invariably collect during the warm season on fresh paint.

—The following from the *Brisbane Courier* (Australia), if credited, shows that in Queensland our famous Yosemite trees are eclipsed:—While cutting a given line on the banks of the river Johnstone, for the purpose of examining the land, an enormous fig tree stood in the way, far exceeding in stoutness and grandeur the renowned forest giants of California and Victoria. Three feet from the ground it measured 150 feet in circumference; at fifty-five feet, where it sent forth giant branches, the stem was nearly eighty feet in circumference.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JUNE.

Salmon, <i>Salmo Salar</i> .	Salmon trout, <i>Salmo confinis</i> .
Trout, <i>Salmo fontinalis</i> .	Shad, <i>Alosa</i> .
Land-locked Salmon, <i>Salmo gloveri</i> .	Michigan Grayling, <i>Thymallus tricolor</i> .
Black Bass, <i>Micropterus salmoides</i> .	<i>Micropterus nigricans</i> .
Striped Bass, <i>Roccus lineatus</i> .	Sea trout, <i>Salmo immaculatus</i> .
Bluefish, <i>temnodon saltator</i> .	Weakfish.

The harvest of the sea is not to be supposed more plentiful this year than usual, but the methods of transportation being increased, fish find their way in quantity to New York, where there exists an active demand. Salmon are more abundant, and sell at thirty-five cents a pound. The greater proportion comes from Canada; the Penobscot fish are still rare. The Montreal fish weigh from twenty to thirty-five pounds; the Maine fish hardly over half that. The Penobscot fish are worth, however, fully ten cents a pound more. The daily supply may be estimated at about 5,000 pounds; this will increase now every day until in July, this quantity will double, and salmon will be worth twenty-five cents a pound.

Looking over a New Orleans market report we find that pompinos are about the same price there as in New York, from seventy-five cents to \$1 a pound. Mackerel fine, but falling off in size—some coming from the coast of Long Island. Bass not quite as plentiful—still, those that come are giants. Blue fish not over abundant, but much larger, turning the scales at fourteen pounds. Spanish mackerel are arriving from Norfolk; some few stragglers, the advance guard, have been caught north of the Chesapeake. Real wild trout, the products of the innumerable streams of Canada, are now being caught by Indians and sent into market. Mr. Blackford makes a specialty of this business. We noticed that most of the large trout had *no eyes*, the Indians having used them for bait. These fish supply Saratoga and Long Branch, and go off like hot cakes at fifty cents a pound.

Civilization and frog-eating go undoubtedly hand in hand. With frogs or diamonds, it is simply a question of supply and demand. When public taste demands frogs in quantity frogs are found, and to-day no little supper is absolutely complete without its dish of frogs. Americans have for a distinguishing trait their assimilating qualities, and we eat frogs now with the avidity of Frenchmen. The mastodon breed—the *giganticus*—comes from Cape Vincent, in this State. Hind quarters, with the ribs, are fully eight inches long and are worth fifty cents a pound. Fully 500 pounds come into the market every day. Shad are now scarce, and on the 20th of June the law forbids their being caught in Connecticut. Flounders, or flukes, in abundance, only six cents a pound. This fish has an unfortunate name. If only Philippe were here in New York ready to convert the despised fluke into *une sole a la Normande*! Sheepheads in abundance.

Our attention was particularly called to an article published last Sunday, June 14th, in one of our leading papers, headed "Decayed Fish." We feel certain that the information upon which it was written was in error. It suggested the idea that large quantities of unwholesome fish were sold in the city. Careful enquiry in regard to this matter shows that the greatest care is taken not to put spoiled fish on the market. The quantity of bad fish found in the markets varies with the weather from 10,000 to 100,000 pounds a week. At no time since the opening of this fish season has it been 60,000 pounds. We are not exactly prepared to make the assertion, but it seems as if there is a wrangle at present between the Corporation official contractor, who charges the fish dealers some price to remove the bad fish, and a private party who is willing to pay for the fish offal and who finds a profit in converting it into fertilizers. Colonel Devoe, the Superintendent of the markets, is in-

defatigable, and his vigilance in order to prevent the showing of bad food on the public, is unceasing. In these times of hydrophobia and dyptheria seares, to get up a fish panic when there is no just cause for it, is as vexatious as it is harmful.

Last week, at the request of Professor Baird, some half dozen of the finest of our shad were carefully packed in ice and sent to Professor Peters, of Berlin, for examination.

—Fishing at Mollychunkamunk and the Rangely Lakes, in Maine, has begun in good earnest. A score of the members of the Oquossoc Club have gone there with their friends, and already we begin to receive reports of five and six pound trout taken, specimens of which occasionally reach this city packed in ice and grass. The Oquossos own a camp and territorial rights and privileges at Rangely Lakes.

—Splendid messes of trout are daily taken from the mountain streams and brooks in the vicinity of Gorham, New Hampshire.

—The first trout ever caught in Wenham Lake, in Massachusetts, was taken from thence a few days since. It weighed two pounds.

—Captain John M. Taylor, field editor of the FOREST AND STREAM, and A. C. Lawrence, Esq., of New York, left on Monday last for Cape Breton. They will fish for salmon on the Margaree River.

—Messrs. T. R. Proctor, Thomas Van Embergh and C. W. Hutchinson, of Utica, have gone to the Adirondacks.

—The Utica *Herald* notes the return last week from Raquette River of a party of Iion gentlemen, with a butter-tub full of fine trout, forty of which weighed fifty pounds, and eight of the number from 1½ to 3 pounds. This is certainly good evidence that the pickerel have not driven the trout entirely out of the Raquette.

—Here is a short message from Malone, New York:—

MALONE, NEW YORK, June 13th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

We are having lively times now. Sportsmen from every quarter are flocking into town, partaking of "Sandy" Flannagan's hospitality for a breathing spell prior to their departure for the happy fishing grounds. Our enterprising livery men, Tobey and Chisholm, are running a line of Concord coaches to Duane, fifteen miles south of here, connecting at that point with Pol Smith's stages for all interior resorts of any note, the increased patronage of this route within a year or so demanding extra carrying accommodation. Fishing is particularly good at Lake Meacham, twenty-five miles, on stage road. This is a beautiful resort, and parties who delight to "cast their lines in pleasant places" need go no further. Of Paul Smith's, Martin's, Bartlett's, and others, now famous, I need not speak. All are easily accessible over an improved highway at reasonable rates from this most desirable "jumping off" place. At "Slate Dam," fourteen miles, is another point not to be overlooked by the sportsman who wishes to absorb every locality where it will pay to wet a line. A few days with "Rags" Cunningham, on the upper Salmon River and at Round Pond, not forgetting charming little Charlie Pond, will prove highly satisfactory. Arrangements have recently been made with the railroad lines east of here to sell coupon tickets from Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and all the principal cities directly through to the Adirondacks, *via* Malone, at reduced rates. This will be interesting to your readers who intend "doing" the North Woods this summer.

H. E. CANTWELL.

TROUT STREAMS OF VERMONT.

WESTON, VT., June 8, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Trouting is now good. Have been out several times with good success. This section is in the heart of the Green Mountains, and abounding in trout streams that are easily accessible from the village and visited by but few besides the resident anglers. In the main streams the trout are of fair size. Then there is the Cold Spring Reservoir, literally swarming with fine, large trout, but except in the first of the open season they will not answer a summons every day. I do not affect them much, as they are not game like the trout. The most of the anglers from abroad visit the reservoir, for when they are in the humor they afford a full creel. Weston is 12 miles from Chester, a station on the Rutland and Burlington Railroad, and connected by daily stage and can be reached the same day from Boston or Troy, N. Y. The hotel was recently destroyed by fire, yet the people of the village kindly and very reasonably care for small parties. There are also plenty of accomplished and gentlemanly anglers to act as guides, notably Messrs. Wm. Holden and H. B. Rogers, who are *au fait* in all that pertains to rod and gun, and own craft upon the aforesaid reservoir.

While on the subject I will say that the Battenkill, on the west side of the mountain and running through Manchester, Sunderland and Arlington, is a famous trout stream, coursing through the open meadows most of the way, affording the finest sport for casting, as the deponent can testify from personal knowledge. Then the fish are large and gamey. The stream is greatly fished but still the supply is kept up. In the towns mentioned are capital hostleries, notably the Elm House, at Manchester, kept by my friend C. F. Orvis, the maker of the best cheap rods I know of, and himself the most accomplished fly fisherman in the State, ever courteous and ready to put his guests in the way of securing a full measure of sport with rod or gun. Yours very truly,

C. L. WHITMAN.

FLY PREVENTIVES.

PHILADELPHIA, June 12, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In the last issue of the FOREST AND STREAM, I noticed that one of your readers inquires for a remedy for black flies, gnats, &c. In answer, I would say that carbolic acid soap is one of the best articles that can be had to keep off troublesome insects; and it is true that the odor of carbolic acid is not the most delicate perfume for refined noses, but being a disinfectant also, will neutralize any noxious vapor that may arise in the low, swampy grounds. A great deal of carbolic acid is used for this purpose by the engineers in the Red River country, where the mosquitoes can be measured out by the cart load.

Another remedy is to make an ointment of mutton suet and oil of pennyroyal, or make a mixture of tar and sweet oil. This can be washed off with soap and water when the angler or hunter leaves the woods. Although I have not tried these last two receipts I understand that they are both good.

"DAVY CROCKETT."

[We have tried all these thoroughly. They are the best known remedies, and are all efficacious to a degree, but we prefer and have always unqualifiedly recommended the tar and oil. It is not nasty or unpleasant to use, and acts as an emollient as well as preventive.—Ed.]

—Charles Lanman, Esq., of Washington, D. C., the veteran author and angler, can often be seen on the Potomac River, exercising his bass rod.

—Black bass continue to abound in the Potomac, and were never so plentiful. They run from 1½ to 2½ pounds.

Our readers are indebted to our well known correspondent, Thad Norris, Esq., for "what he knows about black bass fishing in rivers of the Middle States. His letter appended will be serviceable and appreciated, we hope:—

208 WEST LOGAN SQUARE,
PHILADELPHIA, Penn., June 1, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In response to your inquiry as to the best place for black bass on the Delaware and other Pennsylvania streams, I would state that these fish have been so recently introduced that they have not had time to multiply sufficiently for good fishing. The Delaware was stocked with 550 brood fish in the fall of 1870. These and their progeny to the third generation are busily following out the law of their nature in replenishing the water, and there is every evidence of rapid increase in number. The limit of time for prohibition to taking them expired July 1, 1873, and last fall there were moderate strings caught in the neighborhood of Easton. But they were mostly small fish of a year old, averaging, according to our commissioner, Mr. Reeder's estimate, half a pound, and those of two years old a pound. In some rare instances the old settlers weighing from three to six pounds were taken. The Susquehanna, with half the number of brood fish brought from the Potomac, afforded more sport. I heard of frequent catches of from one to two dozen, averaging from one to one and a half pounds, by Harrisburg anglers. We have them in the Brandywine, where the term of prohibition has also expired. The game laws of the State, which extend protection to fishes, make it illegal to take them between January 1st and June 15th, thus ensuring them against molestation during the spawning season, which extends from about the middle of May to the first week in June.

If any one contemplates a serious raid against the so-called black bass he should by all means go to the Potomac or some of its tributaries. There is good fishing at various points, from the Great Falls to Harper's Ferry and Williamsport. Sandy Hook, about four miles below Harper's Ferry, is said to be an excellent stopping place, with fair accommodation. I am told by an old angler who has had great success there, that Dam No. 6, two miles above the station called Sir John's Run, and about 120 miles from Baltimore, is the best place for large bass on the river. The Capon comes in here on the Virginia side, and is reported to be well stocked. There is no public house at this place, and the angler would have to seek entertainment of some private family on the river. On the Shenandoah there is good fishing. One place of note is Riverton, where the angler will find good accommodations at extremely moderate charges with Major J. R. Richards, who for a long time refused to take pay at all, until his friends and visitors forced him to establish a moderate rate per diem. His post-office is Riverton, Warren county, Va. I give this information as coming from those who have visited the points named, and am not able to post your readers further.

THADDEUS NORRIS.

BASS FISHING IN LAKE ERIE.

MIDWAY, Woodford county, June 3, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I send you a few lines in reference to our spring trip to Point au Pelee Island on a fishing trip. A party of seven left here on 18th May, and arrived at destination on the evening of 19th. We had some windy weather, which necessitated our going to different parts of the island on different days to fish. Remained eight days, having some fishing each day (except Sunday), taking about 2,000 pounds of bass weighing from 2½ to 4 pounds. The fish were heavy with roe, and in cleaning them we found they were all females; don't remember having a single male. Is not this rather unusual? Caught some pike of 12 pounds, cats of 15 pounds, and a few pickerel. We use in our fishing the Meeks reel made at Frankfort, in this State, which we think the only good reel, and prefer the Japanese cane to bamboo or other poles, thinking the bamboo too elastic for these fish. I send you a piece of line I fish with, and with which I landed a 12-pound muscalouge. [A very delicate and fine braided linen line]. The fall fishing is best about the middle of September, and fish are generally about one pound heavier than in spring. The South Side Dock is, I think, the best place to go to; better accommodations, but you have to fish in boats. The best point to obtain men is at Put-in-Bay. I understand that the best ducking is in October, as the wild rice is then ripe. West Dock is the best part for ducking and fishing combined, as you are near the marsh. For information address Robert McCormick, Kingsville, Ontario, Canada, the nearest post office for South Side; Walter Grubb, or Dr. McCormick, Kelley's Island, Ohio. The fishing was better than usual at all the islands this spring. J. SUTTON.

SHAD FISHING IN THE CONNECTICUT.

SPRINGFIELD, June 11, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I went up to Holyoke last evening to try my luck with the shad. It was a favorable evening. There was a light breeze down the river, the water was falling and running clearer. The gentle and courteous Thos. Chalmers met me with the report that the fish had been biting all day. It was between five and six o'clock when we got our boats into a good position in the rapid water below the bridge from which we could see a good many lines trailing for shad. In a few minutes I took a handsome fish weighing five pounds. Next I took a pair, one weighing about four pounds, the other two and a half, and in less than an hour I had hooked seven fish, four of which I saved, two being hooked in a soft mouth and one was lost by fouling with a comrade's line. This is the short and simple account of one evening's shad fishing. About sunset, which is considered the most favorable hour for these fish to bite, they unaccountably stopped biting last evening and no one took a fish after that time. Now, I shall be sorry to disenchant anyone, or "bust" the day dream of the pensive angler, but catching shad at Holyoke is not fly-fishing *par excellence*. Guided by my previous experience last year and this, and profiting by the better success of the angling genii of the place, I discarded all my light tackle, my beloved ten-ounce Norris, and my esteemed ten-dollar Orvis, and took an elastic but anonymous trolling rod, to which I attached a salmon reel with 150 yards of line. The boat anchored in a favorable spot, about 100 yards of line is let out down the rapid water, and this is the way shad are taken with a fly at Holyoke. But if this style of hooking the shad is a little *roocco*, I must say that when well hooked he gives good sport. He fights hard and dies, as it were, under protest.

The Chalmers brothers, Thomas and John, keen anglers both, are most kind and courteous to fellow anglers who come from a distance to try the sport they have discovered at their doors. Every day they are called upon to fit out some errant fisherman with tackle, boat and guide, all of which they do without money and without price. They ought to receive an angler's testimonial, a monument of monolithic fish-hooks, with an undying line upon it. But as Thomas has a rising young brood of eight children, he would doubtless prefer bread in some form, to stone or brass—or even fishing rods.

Perhaps I ought to tell for the benefit of my friend Norris, and those other fish culture fellows, that I caught a shad about eight inches long and two and one-half broad, which brother Chalmers said was a yearling, and another fourteen inches long and four broad, said to be two years old. And yet we were told that the infant shad was so precocious that when he first left the Connecticut he staid away three years!

Yours,

B. F. BOWLES

—The Montreal *Gazette* announces the annual visitation of immense swarms of the shad-flies (mentioned by us on several occasions,) which are believed to prognosticate an abundant supply of shad in the river.

NORWICH, CONN., June 14, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Herewith I give you the result of my fishing with a fly, in the Shetucket river, at Greenville Dam, one mile from this city. The first day, having about 100 feet line out, I felt a strike quite heavy, and supposed that it was from a shad; (at the time I was using a very light "fly rod") and you can judge my surprise when, upon landing my fish, I found I had what we call here a "Bony fish." At the next east I took two more; at the next I struck a large shad, held him about fifteen minutes, and lost him; the next was a large daee, 1½ lbs., then a bony fish. The above was the result of two hours fishing. These are the first bony fish I have ever known being caught with a fly. They showed as much game and played as lively and fought as hard as a trout of the same weight. I caught them upon the white fly sent me by Mr. Chalmers, of Holyoke, Mass., and one on a brown and white fly that I procured at Bradford & Anthony's, Boston. The next evening I went up to the dam, hooked on to three shad, and saved but one, which weighed a little over 4 lbs. Last evening I was up again and got but two strikes from shad; lost one by fouling with another line that was out, and one tore out and got away. However, I am satisfied that the Shetucket river at this point will afford as much sport as one can ask for when the water gets down to its ordinary stage at this season of the year, as we have had more or less freshet all of the spring and summer. I was thirty-five minutes killing the shad, he was out of the water frequently and fought hard.

E. P. SLOCUM.

CANADIAN TROUT STREAMS.

PEACEDALE, R. I., May 18, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The stranger in Montreal and even the denizen of that calcareous city is frequently mildly surprised at having the name "Kilkenny" uttered with an accent of much familiarity, and with such accompaniment as to lead him to wonder what interest that particular locality has for so many persons. The name is probably associated in his mind with those two cats of pugnacious memory; but to those "who have been there" the term has quite a different significance. The tourist who climbs the tower of the French Cathedral will see from its summit a long range of low mountains bounding the western horizon. Should he be fired with a desire to make their closer acquaintance, he will find upon approach that they are merely hills, and that they consist of a series of parallel ranges more or less broken in their character, doubtless, but still retaining sufficient distinctness as to be designated as the first range, second range, &c. Between the ninth and tenth range lies a body of water named "Kilkenny Lake," more familiarly known as "Kilkenny." It is some two or three miles long and about a mile in breadth at the widest part. The water is comparatively clear, but the great depth, combined with the dark bottom and the shadows of the surrounding hills, detracts much from its apparent purity. In Red Trout Lake, two and a half miles distant, the scene is different. The overhanging cliffs are absent, the water is shallower, and so transparent that objects are visible at a depth of over twenty feet. The scenery around these lakes is wild and broken but hardly grand. The woods teem with ruffed grouse and neither bears nor deer are very scarce. The roads are extremely hilly and rough in the vicinity of the lake, and vehicles are subject to much violent bumping. The lake so walled in by hills, and consequently not so breezy as might be, but the altitude has a perceptible effect on the temperature. Now a word as to the fishing. The principal fish found in Kilkenny Lake are the trout, lake trout and bass. There are also taken in small quantity in the winter, white herring. This latter fish is said to be exceedingly delicate and fine in flavor, and from all I can learn seems to be the whitefish of the great lakes. How it came into Kilkenny is a mystery, as it is found in no other lake in the vicinity. It is an unfortunate circumstance that the trout in this lake can only be taken freely at two seasons of the year, viz: during the latter half of May and first half of June, and the latter half of September and first half of October; but from the first of October it is unlawful to fish. During the summer an occasional "lunge" may be taken bottom fishing, but the angler had much better devote himself to the black bass, which are very numerous. There are two kinds of trout in this lake, the lake trout or "black trout," as it is called, growing sometimes to twenty pounds weight and much more slender and graceful than its Lake Superior brother, and the "red trout," or brook trout (*Salmo fontinalis*), which seldom weighs over four pounds. In the seasons spoken of the latter fish will take almost any bait, and I have even caught them with a spoon, trolling. Among flies their favorite seems to be those with yellowish bodies and mottled wings, and I have one before me now which proved, in the latter part of the season particularly, killing. The size is that of a small salmon fly; body yellow, wound with flat tinseel; tail rather long and of a light mottled black and white; wings mottled brown and black, with inner wings of pale red; hackle a yellowish gray. Round the head are two or three turns of peacock herl, which give an appearance of a head and eyes. I have seen again and again two fish rush for a similar fly at once, leaving the other two flies untouched. The fishing is mostly from boat or raft, the only place from whence a fly can be successfully thrown, being at the inlet of the lake. When fishing with bait or minnow, however, many rocks near shore afford a good foothold. In Red Trout Lake, two and a half miles from Kilkenny, there are no fish except the brook trout, and any one going there at the proper season—well, I don't want to tell the story of a certain day's fishing there, for fear of its being accounted entirely too fishy. The trout in this lake are not always to be depended on, as one day they will bite freely and the next, though a precisely similar day in all respects, you will not get a rise; but in flavor and gaminess they are superior to the trout of Kilkenny Lake.

Of Lake Masson, several miles from Lake Kilkenny, almost fabulous stories are told, but I have, unfortunately, never been able to test the truth of them; and there are several small lakes close by Kilkenny which, though difficult of access, afford splendid sport.

The visitor to these lakes will require to camp out, or else run the chances of accommodation at some log cabin; in either case they will require to bring all supplies from Montreal. Access is by stage once a day from Montreal to New Glasgow; fare, \$1. At New Glasgow a team must be hired to the lake, about nine miles. At the lake, William Hamilton, called "Rapidee Willie," to distinguish him from a second William Hamilton, will find a boat, or render any other service that he possibly can. The Ward brothers also live near the lake and are very obliging. Mr. John Haille, who lives between New Glasgow and the lake, is a thorough sportsman; his hand is always extended to any brother of the rod or gun, and any information or assistance in his power he will cheerfully give. There are many ever ready to extend an open and hearty welcome to the true sportsman wherever he goes, and the neighborhood of Kilkenny Lake will prove no exception.

MANTLET.

—Fishing in certain parts of New Brunswick is not without its perils, as the following letter will show:—

ST. JOHN, N. B., May 23, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

As some of the readers of your popular sporting journal may think of cruising in this province during the summer, the following may prove both interesting and cautionary:—

I recently made a fishing trip to Lake Utopia, and camped out hermit fashion. During my cruising I saw bear tracks fresh and plenty, but considering myself lord over fish, fowl and brute, thought brain would

be satisfied to keep away from me. I, however, kept a good fire going at night. On the third day I went to a little lake about two miles from camp and did not return till the day following. On my return, to my horror, I found my commissariat in a sad state of confusion, grub gone, dishes flung about, blankets torn, a fine lot of trout "I had buried in the moss," dug up and disposed of, and last, but not least, my only bottle I found about twenty yards off, cork out and dry! whether sucked or spilled, I did not know or care. I soon saw convincing proofs that a bear had been there. I having nothing to eat, excepting the trout I had that day caught, and not caring to Robinson Crusoe it any longer, took a new departure forthwith, and determined to go it alone no more in that quarter.

Yours, &c., R. BEAUCHAMP.

BLUEFISHING AT BARNEGAT.

BEVERLY, N. J., June 6, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Having a chronic attack of bluefish on the brain, and an acute one of *cacoethes scribendi*, I have resolved upon clothing my ideas in the drapery of ink and discuss bluefishing.

The run of large fish failed to put in an appearance at the usual time, and as I expected them to arrive during full moon tides, last Monday afternoon found me at Barnegat. A few small fish had entered the bay, and we indulged in handling them in. Tuesday, catch numbered 68; Wednesday, 71; Thursday, 122; Friday, 75. Fish averaging about 2½ pounds. On Thursday the condition of the bar admitted of our crossing it, and we took a cruise outside but failed to find large fish. The impression among the fishermen is that they have given the bay the cold shoulder for the first time. The small (or summer fish) ranging from one to four pounds will be plentiful in the bay until the first week in September. The best time to capture the small run, according to my experience, is from the middle of July until the middle of August. During my recent visit I met several readers of the FOREST AND STREAM, and Capt. Ridgeway informed me that he had received several letters from piscators who have seen his name mentioned in F. and S.

It has been asserted that patience is a virtue, and on Thursday and Friday last I had a practical illustration of it. On Thursday I noticed an old sheephead on the sheephead ground for eight hours, and on Friday we had a repetition of the dose. We approached and inquired "What luck?" The reply was: "I had two bites yesterday, and expect to catch a sheephead soon." Referring to sheephead, I cannot refrain from pointing out how jealously the Barnegat fishermen protect those noble fish from seine fishermen. Last summer some Jones River fishermen made several hauls on the sheephead ground and captured quite a number. They returned the next day and made another attempt. The net fouled, and after a time they managed to secure their seine in a dilapidated condition, and landed three barrels of cement and two old stoves. Sixteen barrels of cement and sundry old stoves remain to reward the efforts of future adventurers.

Some of your readers will ridicule me for being so enthusiastic over bluefishing; but, Mr. Editor, the many are fond of fishing, and it is but the few who can handle the fly rod. The majority cannot afford to expend \$30 for a fly rod, or to incur the expenditure of the necessary funds for a trip to Canada or the Adirondacks. The majority can devote two or three days to visit a locality where excellent sport can be obtained on reasonable terms, and it is for the novice and occasional fisherman that I write. On Wednesday last I met an old acquaintance at Barnegat in company with his cousin. The latter spent the three last summers in Canada trout and salmon fishing. They informed me that they had perused my article in your columns, and had arrived at the conclusion that it was not a fish story, and resolved upon trying their luck. They expressed themselves as being more than pleased with their limited experience at Barnegat.

AL. FRESCO.

Friday 12th June.—The inlet and lower bay is literally alive with a run of large fish. Yesterday very large fish were running opposite Egg Harbor Inlet. Many were caught ranging from 15 to 22 lbs. The number of squids and lines that went to "David Jones' Locker" cannot be estimated. To-day I personally landed two hundred and sixty-three; weight, twelve hundred pounds.

A. F.

CISCO FISHING IN WISCONSIN.

ELKHORN, Wis., May 28, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Possibly some of your readers may be interested in a brief mention of sport which, so far as the West is concerned, we claim is peculiar to this vicinity, to-wit:—Cisco fishing at Geneva Lake. I know it is claimed by writers who evidently jump at their conclusions, that the cisco is found in vast numbers in Lakes Erie and Michigan, and that it is taken, in fact, from various western waters inland. I don't know how it may be with Lake Erie, but presume the fish taken there are identical with the herring taken from Lake Michigan, which do resemble the cisco in many particulars, but are at once seen to be "a horse of another color," when compared closely. Cisco fishing at Geneva Lake has been an "institution" for several years, and to the best of our knowledge the cisco has never, until this spring, been taken from any other water in the west. A few years since, when this question was up, Mr. Roosevelt of New York informed me that he thought the same fish was found in Lake Ontario, but that he had not seen or heard of them elsewhere. From the fact that what we call the cisco fly (probably the May fly) was found at Troy Lakes (Walworth county, Wis.), it was believed that the cisco might be taken there also; but all attempt to solve the question had failed until this spring, when accident betrayed the presence of these fishes in those waters. We now think that they may be found in other lakes and streams whose waters run into Fox River, as do the outlets of both Geneva Lake and Troy Lake. But at this writing there is no well authenticated account of a cisco ever being taken with the fly in this country, save at Geneva Lake; and hence all interest in this unique sport centers upon that dear, delightful pond.

The cisco season is usually about the 10th of June, the run lasting about a week. I remember two or three years when they came earlier—once as early as the 1st of June, but persons coming from abroad to enjoy the sport would hit the mark nine times in ten by being on the ground June 10th. Invertebrate fishermen find fair sport now-a-days in trolling for pickerel and black bass. Indeed, I saw this forenoon a string of fourteen pickerel, averaging 2½ or 3 pounds weight, that were taken from Delaware Lake, four miles from this place, in three hours' trolling this morning; but our black bass fishing does not commence in earnest until about the middle of June, and anglers of every degree are now thinking about and preparing for cisco time. The cisco has been so often described, that its appearance and peculiarities are doubtless familiar to your readers, and must not be dwelt upon here. It is a very symmetrical fish, and they are remarkably uniform in size, weighing from six to ten ounces, the majority of them perhaps seven and eight ounces. Very light tackle is required, and although it is said that they will bite ravenously at anything, my experience has been that, as a rule, they can only be taken with the fly, myriads of which are found on the grass and bushes along the shore during the cisco run. There are differing opinions in regard to the quality of ciscoes for the table, many holding that they are unsurpassed by any fish that swims, and others placing them far below the brook trout, black bass, and bullhead even. They are very white and delicate, and the fact is that when properly cooked, immediately after being taken from the water, they are very fine. The Greenhead Club have for several years past spent a week in camp at Geneva Lake in cisco time, and we have had much rare sport in taking the little beauties and many a square meal of ciscoes on the ground.

Geneva village, a delightful and growing place of summer resort, is situated at the foot of Geneva Lake, and is headquarters for the cisco campaign. But during the "run" thousands of people from the surrounding country visit the shores, hundreds of people tent on the beach, and scores of camp fires are seen on all sides in the calm summer nights. It is worth the while for any enthusiastic piscator to go a-ciscoeing once

in his life at least. He will very likely conclude that it is not equal to salmon or trout fishing, but he will find his skill and patience sufficiently taxed to make his first dozen ciscoes seem a genuine and thrilling victory.

Geneva is about sixty miles northwest from Chicago, and easily reached by rail via C. and N. W. R. R. Good hotel accommodation and all sorts of boating facilities may be had at reasonable rates.

At this writing it is not determined whether or not the Greenhead Club will pitch their tent on Geneva Lake this season, but should any of the FOREST AND STREAM staff conclude to cast a fly for ciscoes thereaway this season, let him or them fail not to find and enter the Greenhead camp.

GREENHEAD.

Rational Pastimes.

—A match game of cricket was played on Saturday last at Haverford College between the 2d Eleven of the Dorian C. C. of the College, and the 2d Merion Eleven. Want of time prevented the match being played out, the Merion not finishing their second innings, and the Dorians getting no second innings at all. The "Mary Anns" got the ball on the score of the first innings. The game stood, when it left off, for the Merions, 107, with nine wickets down; for the Dorians 33 in their first innings, their second innings not played.

—We note the following base ball games since our last issue:

June 10—Athletic vs. Mutual at Philadelphia.....	13 to 3
June 11—Boston vs. Philadelphia at Philadelphia.....	9 to 5
June 11—Chicago vs. Baltimore at Baltimore.....	12 to 6
June 12—Baltimore vs. Boston at Baltimore.....	17 to 12
June 12—Mutual vs. Athletic at New York.....	9 to 6
June 13—Chicago vs. Baltimore at Baltimore.....	14 to 11
June 13—Mutual vs. Boston at New York.....	19 to 11
June 13—Red Stockings vs. Atlantic at Brooklyn.....	15 to 4
June 15—Philadelphia vs. Chicago at Philadelphia.....	8 to 6
June 15—Chelsea vs. Flyaways at Brooklyn.....	18 to 6

—In a game of base ball played at New Haven, on Saturday, between the Nightingales of that city and a nine from Gen. Russell's Institute, the ninth inning resulted in a tie. The nines were compelled to play seventeen innings before the game was decided, the score standing 10 to 8.

—A match game of cricket was played at St. Louis on Saturday, June 6, between the second elevens of the St. Louis and St. George clubs, which resulted in a victory for the former club, by a score of 125 to 98, in two innings.

—A cricket match was played on the grounds of the Boston Club at East Cambridge, on Saturday, between the Albion Club of that city and the Harvards of Old Cambridge, in which the Harvards won in two innings by a score of 80 to 79.

—James Gordon Bennett has contributed two thousand dollars to be expended in prizes for walking and running matches in Saratoga July 17.

PRINCETON, N. J., June 13, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Since my last communication the Princeton College Nine have played several games, the first of which was with the Hartford Club on the 4th inst. The "boys" could not get down to play until the 5th inning, when the Hartford's had already secured 9 runs to their 1. Still by plucky up hill play and fine batting the game closed with the score, Hartford, 14; Princeton, 6. On Saturday, June 6th, the college boys took a little trip to Germantown, and there engaged the celebrated Germantown Base Ball Club, on whose nine we noticed the famous cricketers Bob and Dan Newhall. The fielding of the college boys was simply superb, they never being in better trim, but three errors being accredited to them, while their opponents showed lack of practice, although they batted heavily. The score was as follows:

Germantown,..... 1 | Princeton,..... 8

For the past week the Princeton nine have been very busy with examinations, and base ball has been at a discount, but on Saturday, June 13th, the Nameless Club of Brooklyn, which has been playing many college nines this year, took the opportunity of visiting Princeton. Though the wind was blowing quite strongly in the morning it did not interfere much with the game, which came off at 12 M. The fielding of the Nameless was loose, and not up to their mark, the left fielder short stop doing good work for them, and Grierson handling the ash in good style. The playing of Princeton in the field was excellent with the exception of Beach, who by errors gave them the 4 runs, Mann, Woods and Van Deventer, bearing off the palm, while their batting was very heavy. Williamson, 5 base hits, leading, followed by Beach 4, and Jacobus 3.

The game resulted in an easy victory for the college boys by the following score: Nameless, 4; Princeton, 21; Umpire, Mr. A. C. Crawford, Princeton, 74; Base hits, Princeton, 22; Nameless, 8.

On the 23d of the month some professional or college club, if we can persuade the latter, will play here.

The Caledonian games have been set down for Saturday, June 20th, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon. The entries are numerous, and owing to the active interest taken in these games and the earnest training, a fine contest may be anticipated.

Though this is but the second year of the establishment of this organization, yet in our games last year many of the performances were highly commendable and flattering. The order of their performances will be: Throwing Base Ball, Standing Long Jump, 100 Yard Race, Putting Cannon Ball, Standing High Leap, Running Long Jump, Hurdle Race, Throwing the Hammer, Run, Hop, Step and Jump, Vaulting with Pole, ¼ Mile Race, Running High Leap, Hitch and Kick, ½ Mile Race, Three Legged Race.

For each of these ten (a first and second) gold medals will be given. A valuable gold medal will also be presented by a friend of the college to the best general athlete.

J. H. VAN DEVENTER, President.

THEO. SHELTON, Secretary.

CHAMPION.

NEW HAVEN, June 13, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

On June 10 the Yale nine, for the second time this season, met the famous "Atlantic" club, on the grounds of the former, and for a second time this year suffered defeat. Atlantic, 15; Yale, 13. On Friday, June 12, the Yales were beaten by the Hartfords by the following score—Yale, 8; Hartford, 17. A game is announced to have been arranged with the Philadelphia club for June 20 in this city; also, it is contemplated with the Baltimore nine.

"TYRO."

Answers To Correspondents.

J. W. S., Waterford, Conn.—Answer in our next.

C. W. A., Newark.—Will print your letter, with reply, in our next.

R. W. A., New Haven.—Write to Doc Stuart, Bloomingburgh, Sullivan county, N. Y.

D. H., New York.—Are robins really an insectivorous and harmless bird? Ans. Yes.

W. D. V., Jr., Brooklyn.—What is good for the face, when out fishing, to prevent sun tan? Ans. Buttermilk.

BUENA VENTURA, Flint, Mich.—Yours received with thanks. Will print at earliest opportunity.

OLD PIGEON SHOOTER, New York.—You do not give your name. Note italics at the head of this column.

P., Boston.—Can you supply Nos. 1, 11, 17, 19, vol. one, to a subscriber to complete his file for binding? Ans. Yes.

CAMPER.—Most of the wilderness hardwood knobs of Pennsylvania abound in squirrels, and are interspersed with trout streams.

H. R., Duluth.—We have sent a portion of your letter to the gentleman mentioned. He is perfectly reliable and will answer you in a day.

SECRETARY.—The builders of bass wood (not cedar) canoes in Ontario, Canada, are, Wm. English of Peterboro, and — Gordon of North Douro. Shoe packs are not made in Peterboro.

C. W. B., Newark.—Having had a discussion when close season for trout commences in the States of New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

H. E., Pittsburg.—If a fine black and tan bitch has her first litter to a board yard, or common cur, does it follow that all her succeeding litters will be impure, although she is bred only to pure dogs? Ans. They will.

MASTER LEWIS, Alleghany City.—Original copy of Walton excessively difficult to procure and worth its weight about thrice in gold. See article in FOREST AND STREAM of January 22, 1874.

L. M. H., St. Paul.—Think the rifle you ask about is the very best for the purposes you require. It is light, convenient, wonderfully accurate, and we believe, as a magazine gun, superior to all others.

H. CARSON, Akron, Ohio.—Do you know whether there are any deer and bear in the mountains of southern Virginia? Ans. There are deer and bear all through the mountain ranges of southwestern Virginia.

QUEBEC.—Will United States money pass current in Canada, vicinity of Quebec, or will it be necessary to take English money? Ans. In Quebec, yes; in the vicinity, no. You can exchange greenbacks for silver in Quebec at any place.

B. B., Schenectady.—What is the best map of the Adirondacks? Ans. Ely's, published by Colton's, New York, and for sale at Syracuse book-sellers. We know nothing of the contemplated new map by a Brooklyn photographer. Who is it?

G. R. WINTERFIELD, New York.—Where can I find good snipe shooting during the months of July and August, particularly the latter month, and not have it attended with very much expense? Ans. Tom's River, Barnegat; Quoogue, Long Island. Go to Captain Cooper's.

W. W., New York.—Where can a party of boys camp out about fifty miles from New York, and would July or August be a good month to go there, and how much is the fare? Ans. On Lake Oscawanna, Putnam county; about \$3 each. The best months for general fishing.

PISCATOR.—Can you tell me where I can find good fishing in the neighborhood of N. Y. City, salt water preferred? Ans. Hurl Gate, Jersey Flats, Kill von Kull, the Narrows, Coney Island Creek, Canarsie Bay, Rockaway Beach, Barnegat, Shrewsbury River, Fishing Banks, &c., all within an hour or so of New York.

W. H., Rakston, Pa.—It is lawful to catch trout at any season of the year in the public streams of Pennsylvania for the purpose of stocking ponds; but they should be caught in a way not to injure the fish not used. The State Commissioners are H. J. Reeder, Easton; B. L. Hewitt, Holidaysburg; James Duffly, Marietta.

PISTOL, Philadelphia.—The best pistol for target practice is Stephenson's; one with a skeleton stock which can be put on or off at pleasure; size of cartridge, 22; 10 to 12 inch barrel. The range should be at 12 paces—26 feet—to start with, to be increased up to 60 feet. Size of target with an inch bulls-eye, about six inches in diameter. Send to Mr. Conlin, No. 930 Broadway, for targets.

E. B. J., Long Branch.—1. Would a cross between a setter dog and a pointer have hair between his toes, and what do you think of the cross? Ans. See FOREST AND STREAM May 21. 2d. If a fine pointer bitch had pups by a coach dog, would they be worth anything as sporting dogs; would they not show their father plainly? Ans. They would be utterly worthless. 3d. Are not pointers often spotted? Ans. Yes.

R. L. W., Alleghany co., Penn.—Think at all ranges there is no difference between the arms. The question though is not, as yet, fully decided. In England for long ranges muzzle loaders are preferred, but in this country our breech-loaders, we think, are better than theirs. A true Dandy Dimont would be difficult to procure. Write us later—in about six weeks—and we may perhaps find you one.

A. BELLAIRE, Ohio.—I notice that parties intending to fish the Neepon waters are instructed to take rod and tackle of greater strength than that used in other quarters. Please give me your idea of the weight and other requisites of a rod, &c., to be handled by one whose experience with snails is rather limited? Ans. Take a light salmon rod. Our own is a split bamboo, length, 16½ feet; weight, 2½ lbs. The rapids are strong, the river wide and very deep, and the fish not to be trifled with; average weight fully three pounds.

A. B. F., Greenville, Me.—Small trout fry—say yearlings—1,000 of them, were carried by Mr. Stone in eighty gallons of water, kept very cold and well aerated, a distance of 109 miles about this time of the year. We should think that in 100 gallons of water sixty half-pound trout could be safely carried. Temperature of the water should be kept somewhere in the neighborhood of 65 degrees with ice. Aeration can be produced by taking the water up with a dipper and letting it fall at a distance of a couple of feet in a thin stream, or by using a colander for the same purpose. Consult "Domesticated Trout," by Livingston Stone.

SUFFERER.—A correspondent kindly sends the following remedy for ivy poison: Tincture lobelia, (equal parts water) or sugar of lead, or Pond's extract (Hammali's). I have tried all of the above, and find them good for ivy poison. Think the "Hammali's" the best; very cooling and allays the itching, &c. Ivy poison has a "run" of about one week, no matter what you apply. I was badly poisoned three times last season, and used the lobelia and Hammali's.

Another correspondent recommends carbolic acid and glycerine in the proportion of about one part of the acid to three of glycerine, which is also good for all kinds of insect bites, burns, cuts, bruises, &c.

And still another correspondent, who is an old woodsman and veteran of the Mexican war, recommends a strong decoction of lobelia applied outwardly.

W. M. O.—Will you inform me in your Answers to Correspondents where I can buy a rawhide lasso, also about what it would cost? Ans. Go to the "Swamp" and buy a green bull hide, lay it flat on a smooth floor, cut off the legs and irregular pieces with a sharp knife until you bring it to an oblong or oval shape, then commence at the outer edge and cut a strip an inch wide or more, following the circular form until you have secured the required length, which should be fifty feet; then wind it on two posts, trees, or stakes, drawing it as taut as possible so as to stretch it. Then roll it foot by foot between two small boards to make it pliable, and then boil it in oil to keep it so, otherwise it will become very hard and dry when it gets wet. Then make a slip-noose at the end, and your lariat is complete. To ensure a good, free running noose, bend the end on over an eye or iron ring three fourths of an inch in diameter. A lariat made of strips of buckskin braided and oiled is very serviceable.

are the two lowest mean deviations on record at a range of 500 yards. We publish these targets to let our people know that the government of the United States is indefatigable in perfecting its arms, and is arriving at wonderful results. It is not alone in the war department that experiments as to the materials, such as iron or steel used in arms are being made. In the navy, Commander Beardslee is likely, by his discoveries, to revolutionize the old theories in regard to the strength of iron, and, with Professor Thurston, of the Stevens Institute, they have both, curiously enough, arrived at this important fact—that iron, when under tension or strain, and left to itself, absolutely increases its power of resistance. What improvements, then, in arms, materials, and in the explosive compounds may not be expected in the next ten years!

CREEDMOOR—SHOOTING FOR THE REMINGTON DIAMOND BADGE.

OWING to the rain during the opening match, as may be found by referring to our issue of June 11th, the match for the Remington Diamond Badge was forcedly postponed. This important event took place on Saturday last, June 13. Experts from home and abroad look with no little interest for this match, as by the scores some kind of prognostication can be made of our ability to hold our own with the Irish team. As the terms of a final possession of the very handsome badge offered by the Messrs. Remington require that it shall be won three times by the same person, and the event of Saturday placing it in new hands, we may expect that this reward for good marksmanship at long ranges will most thoroughly test the shooting and staying powers of the Amateur Rifle Club.

The weather was fair, a little uncertain at times, clouds occasionally producing varying effects of light, and the wind blowing from time to time in puffs, from V to IX, that is, from the back to the left of the range. There are certain currents of wind on the range most peculiar in their action, which are only observable by the careful marksman, who watches Boreas, when at long range, as would a China captain when on the *qui vive* for a typhoon. On Saturday last, at the 1,000 yard range, at one and the same time, the wind showed by the flag that it was blowing from the south and from the west in two distinct currents. We would particularly suggest to General Shaler that more flag staffs be planted—say one at the 500 yard range, and another at the 1,000 yard range. They might facilitate the shooters.

There was an excellent gathering of the *élite* to contest for Match No. 5 of the spring meeting of the National Rifle Association. The regulations under which the Remington Diamond Badge were to be shot for were as follows:—The distances were 500, 800, and 1,000 yards, any position; seven rounds to be fired at each range, with the privilege of two sighting shots. The twenty best scores at 500 yards to compete at 800, and the ten best to compete at 1,000. There were thirty-two entries at the 500 yard range. The following are the scores:—

Name.	Arm.	Score.	Total.
Lieut. H. Fulton	Sharp mil.	4 4 4 3 1 4 4	27
L. Backer	Rem sport.	4 3 4 4 3 4 4	26
J. S. Conlin	Sharp sport.	3 4 4 4 4 3 4	26
Col. John Bodine	Rem sport.	3 4 3 4 4 4 3	25
General Dakin	Rem sport.	4 2 4 3 4 4 4	25
A. J. Roux	Rem sport.	3 3 4 3 4 3 4	24
R. Omand	Rem sport.	4 4 4 4 2 2 4	24
George Crouch	Sharp sport.	0 4 4 4 4 4 3	23
G. W. Yale	Sharp sport.	2 4 4 3 3 3 3	22
E. H. Sanford	Sharp sport.	3 2 4 4 2 4 3	22
J. L. Price	Sharp sport.	3 2 4 3 3 4 3	22
A. Alford	Rem sport.	3 3 3 3 3 3 3	21
W. F. Thurston	Rem sport.	2 3 4 3 2 4 4	21
W. S. Smith	Rem sport.	3 3 0 4 4 3 4	21
E. H. Madison	Rem sport.	4 3 3 0 4 3 4	21
W. F. Edmundston	Rem sport.	3 0 3 4 4 4 3	21
J. T. B. Collins	Sharp sport.	2 2 4 3 3 3 3	20
Lt. Col. Gildersleeve	Rem sport.	3 3 3 4 3 3 0	20
Philip Klein	Rem sport.	2 3 3 2 3 4 3	20
A. V. Canfield, Jr.	Rem sport.	3 4 3 2 2 4 2	20
J. R. Judd	Sharp mil.	2 3 3 3 3 3 2	19
L. M. Ballard	Sharp sport.	0 2 4 3 3 3 4	19
W. W. Skiddy	Sharp sport.	3 3 2 3 2 2 0	15
Lt. Col. C. E. Prescott	Sharp mil.	3 3 2 0 0 3 4	15
A. J. Hennion	Sharp sport.	2 4 2 3 0 3 0	14
W. W. Dunning	Rem mil.	2 2 4 3 3 0 0	14
A. A. Robertson	Rem sport.	0 0 0 2 4 3 4	13
Gen. A. G. McCook	Rem sport.	0 3 0 4 0 2 2	11
G. A. Strube	Ward Burton	2 2 2 0 3 0 2	11
T. Hoadley	Sharp sport.	2 2 0 3 0 0 2	9
Thomas Lloyd	Sharp mil.	0 0 0 0 2 3 3	8
L. H. Shultz	Rem mil.	0 0 3 0 0 0 0	3
P. G. Sanford	Rem mil.	0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0

In a possible score of 28, the scores making 21, or an average of a centre for each, are excellent ones. The shooting of Messrs. Fulton, 27; Conlin, 26; Backer, 26; Bodine, 25; Dakin, 25; Roux, 24; Omand, 24; Crouch, 23; Yale, 22; and others, was exceptionally good. The increased range of 300 yards was quickly reached, markers sought the new targets, and the match at the longer distance was soon commenced. The process of elimination being now in order, twenty marksmen were in place, when the following scores were made:—

Name.	Arm.	800 yds.	Total
R. Omand	Rem sport.	4 4 4 2 4 4 4	26
H. Fulton	Sharp military	3 3 4 3 4 4 4	25
J. S. Conlin	Sharp sport.	3 4 3 3 4 3 4	24
John Bodine	Rem sport.	4 3 3 3 4 4 3	24
A. J. Roux	Rem sport.	4 3 2 4 3 4 3	23
J. L. Price	Sharp sport.	4 0 4 3 4 3 3	21
Gen. Dakin	Rem sport.	2 4 0 4 3 4 3	20
J. T. B. Collins	Sharp sport.	4 4 0 2 3 4 3	20
G. W. Yale	Sharp sport.	2 2 3 3 2 3 4	19
George Crouch	Sharp sport.	0 3 3 3 3 3 3	18
E. H. Sanford	Rem military	2 4 3 3 2 2 2	18
A. V. Canfield, Jr.	Rem military	2 4 4 2 3 3 0	18
E. H. Madison	Rem sport.	3 3 3 3 0 3 3	17
Lieut. Col. Gildersleeve	Rem sport.	0 3 3 3 0 3 4	16
W. S. Smith	Rem sport.	0 4 3 0 3 3 3	16
W. F. Edmundston	Sharp sport.	0 0 2 3 4 3 3	15
W. F. Thurston	Rem sport.	2 0 2 3 3 3 0	15
A. Alford	Rem sport.	2 4 3 0 0 4 0	13
Leon Backer	Rem sport.	0 0 3 3 0 2 4	12

Here the difference of the 300 yards commenced to tell. So far, Mr. Omand's 26, all bullseyes save the fourth shot, which was an outer, was a famous one; so was Mr. Ful-

ton's, with 25, Mr. Conlin's, with 24, and in fact all down the line, as far as those scoring 20. It looked as if it was narrowing itself down to a contest between the three leaders of the string—Fulton, Omand, and Conlin—whose aggregate scores were, for Fulton, the handsome one of 53, in a possible 56 (immensely tall shooting), and 50 for each of the other two. Captain Bodine's chances, though he was known to be a steady, quiet shot, were thought to be nowhere. The flags were pulled up, and the exciting match at 1,000 yards was next in order. There having been some irregularity in the printing of the programme, it was agreed, all contestants cheerfully assenting, that Mr. Crouch should shoot with the ten best aggregate scores, which made the number of marksmen at the last stage eleven. Firing was quickly commenced, with the following result:—

Name.	Arm.	1000 yds.	Total
General Dakin	Rem sport.	2 4 3 2 2 4 3	20
Colonel Bodine	Rem sport.	2 4 3 0 4 3 4	20
A. J. Roux	Rem sport.	0 4 4 3 4 0 2	17
E. H. Sanford	Sharp sport.	4 3 3 4 2 0 0	16
J. L. Price	Sharp sport.	0 3 3 0 3 2 0	12
J. T. B. Collins	Sharp sport.	0 3 4 0 0 2 0	9
G. W. Yale	Sharp sport.	0 3 0 3 0 0 0	6
George Crouch	Sharp sport.	2 0 3 0 0 0 0	5
R. Omand	Rem sport.	0 0 2 0 0 0 0	2
H. Fulton	Sharp military	0 0 0 0 0 2 2	2
J. S. Conlin	Sharp sport.	0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0

Evidently there was a considerable slipping up somewhere. Now Captain Bodine was handsomely ahead on the aggregate, with his score of 25, 24, and 20, a total of 69. The wind blowing sharp at the close may have disconcerted such crack shots as Omand, Conlin, and Fulton, but as it was all three of them together scored but 4 in the the twenty one shots. The following recapitulation is necessary:—

Name.	Arm.	500 Yards.	800 Yards.	1,000 Yards.	Grand Total.
Colonel Bodine	Rem sport.	25	24	20	69
General Dakin	Rem sport.	25	20	20	65
A. J. Roux	Rem sport.	24	23	17	64
E. H. Sanford	Sharp sport.	22	18	16	56
J. L. Price	Sharp sport.	22	11	12	55
H. Fulton	Sharp military	27	25	2	54
R. Omand	Rem sport.	24	26	2	52
J. S. Conlin	Sharp sport.	26	21	0	50
J. T. B. Collins	Sharp sport.	20	20	9	49
G. W. Yale	Sharp sport.	22	19	6	47
George Crouch	Sharp sport.	23	18	5	46

Sixty-nine, in a possible 84, is very good shooting. On the 15th of November, 1873, when the last shooting for this match came off, the following scores were made.—J. Omand, 500 y'ds. 23; 800 y'ds. 25; 1,000 y'ds. 22—total, 70. The total of the ten shooting there, was 503. Taking the ten leading shots in the present match the total made on Saturday last was 607, showing a most decided improvement of over ten points per man. We should suppose that this evidence in figures should cheer the hearts of the Amateur Rifle Club, and make them work all the harder in order to tackle with the famous Irish team.

The prizes were awarded as follows:—To Captain Bodine, the Diamond Badge; to General Dakin, the handsome Whitworth rifle, presented by T. C. Clark, Esq., of Philadelphia, and with it a life membership in the National Rifle Association; to Mr. Roux, \$10 in cash; to Mr. E. H. Sanford, \$5; to Mr. J. L. Price, \$5; and to Lieutenant Fulton, \$3.

Mr. Thurston is now on his way to shoot at Wimbledon, and Mr. Omand leaves shortly to take his place with the Canadians among the team going to England. Members of the Seventh Regiment had their quiet match on the same day, and the famous "shells" were won by Mr. E. H. Sanford. To-day (Thursday) the Twenty-second Regiment will have a day of it at Creedmoor. Next Saturday the regular amateur badge will be shot for. Everything seems to be in excellent working trim at Creedmoor, and the enthusiasm for rifle shooting is increasing. We do wish, though, that something serious would be done on the part of the Amateur Rifle Club and the National Rifle Association in regard to the reception of the Irishmen. It is time to commence now.

On Thursday last the Twelfth Regiment met at Creedmoor under the command of Colonel Ward. There were some 200 competitors. The shooting was at 200 and 500 yards. To entitle shooting at the 500 yard range, a score of 8 had to be made. The following are the forty-one best scores:—

NAME.	200 yds.	500 yds.	Total.	NAME.	200 yds.	500 yds.	Total.
Sergt. A. Wood	15	16	31	Lieut. Heizman	10	5	19
Lieut. H. Fulton	15	15	30	Captain Herb	13	6	19
Capt. H. B. Smith	16	13	29	Sergt. Wilson	10	8	18
W. S. Smith	14	15	29	Sergt. Williams	9	9	18
Lt. Col. Gildersleeve	14	13	27	Captain Burns	10	8	18
W. G. Carlson	15	12	27	J. T. Kelly	8	9	17
R. Capron	13	13	26	Private Archer	13	4	17
Capt. V. Krenselaer	16	10	26	Dr. Taylor	8	8	16
Sergt. Reddy	13	12	25	H. A. Hidebrand	8	7	15
James Gault	16	9	25	Private DeBolt	8	7	15
Sergt. Bateman	11	13	24	Private Steadman	11	4	15
Lieut. Rich	15	9	24	J. P. Erbe	12	2	14
Private Dolan	13	10	23	Corp. Robinson	8	6	14
Private Moran	13	10	23	Sergt. Healy	14	0	14
Adjutant Murphy	11	12	23	Lieut. Walker	9	4	13
Private Hope	9	12	21	Private Zersch	9	4	13
Sergt. Cudlipp	11	10	21	Sergt. Hoffmeister	10	3	13
Private Doerle	13	7	20	Private Weston	11	2	13
Private Langely	15	5	20	Sergt. Harte	13	0	13
Private Reigelman	10	9	19	Private Royer	10	2	12
Sergt. Banks	10	9	19				

Already a most decided improvement is seen when the score is compared with that of last year. Taking the total of the first twelve, made on Thursday last, the score amounts to 323, which is in the highest degree commendable. We think it will be a shortly conceded fact that unless the regulars brush up a little, the National Guards of New York city will beat the line badly in shooting.

—Nets are being set every day by the dozen in the Hackensack River from its mouth to Upper Hackensack village. There seems to be no effort to prevent this.

ENCOURAGE THE INTERNATIONAL RIFLE MATCH.

NOW that the International Rifle Match has become a thing accomplished it is important that no exertion should be spared by Americans, whether interested in rifle practice or not, to see that our country is creditably represented upon this occasion. The United States has always been considered the home of the rifleman. At the distances they have been accustomed to shoot, there can be no question but what American riflemen need fear no competition. In the extreme ranges contemplated in this match, however, much more is required than a keen eye and steady hand. The varying influences of the wind, the density of the atmosphere and the optical effects of light and shade on all matters, which, although comparatively unimportant a "forty rods," yet, at a thousand yards, constitute difficulties which can only be overcome by a combination of sound judgment and great experience.

The time during which this experience is to be acquired is all too short, but no effort must be spared to take advantage of it. The gentlemen of the Amateur Rifle Club, who have so pluckily taken up the challenge of our Irish friends, are doing their level best, and their scores at the last long range match, although fired during a particularly perplexing gusty wind, show not only a decided improvement over last fall, but demonstrate also their growing ability to struggle against such contingencies. It is a matter of regret, however, that they do not receive the assistance from the public or the press, which they are entitled to, or which their antagonists are receiving in their own country. In Ireland, and in the leading sporting papers of all Great Britain, the International match is a subject of constant discussion. How are the public behind the press in this matter? Such leading men as Lord Cairns, the Lord Chancellor of England, the Earl of Dunraven, the Earl of Kingston, Viscount Massereene, and others have voluntarily contributed to the expenses of the Irish team, while a large party, among whom are included Viscount and Lady Massereene, have arranged to accompany them upon their trip.

We would respectfully ask what the United States are doing in this matter? What are our powerful dailies and weeklies doing to bring out our skilled shots throughout the land, and to excite public interest in the contest? As far as we know the only assistance that has been received by the Amateur Rifle Club is the \$500 presented by Messrs. Sharp and Remington to make up the stake money required. They have not asked for anything more, but that is no reason why they should not have it. The expenses connected with the match will be heavy. The mere practicing requires no little expenditure of time and money, and the Club will be in no condition without outside assistance to properly represent America upon this occasion. When the English lords and ladies are uniting to assist the representatives of Great Britain, have we not among us some plain democrats who will do as much to sustain the reputation of their country as any representative of the aristocracy? Will not those of our countrymen who have in their different sections renowned riflemen make up a purse to pay their expenses to Creedmoor to help sustain the credit of the country. Think of it! Here are the representatives of Great Britain, the victors at Wimbledon, the winners of the Elcho shield, coming 3,000 miles over here, under the very shadow of the Stars and Stripes, and calmly challenging the whole United States to a contest of skill with our national weapon.

If there ever was an occasion when Americans were expected to do something to maintain their reputation, now is the time. The returns required to be made to the Amateur Club by those intending to compete must be made by July 1st. The contests for positions upon the team will take place during July and the match itself will occur about the last week of September. It behooves us all then to be stirring and that "right smart."

Sporting News from Abroad.

SPORTING PROSPECTS AND RETROSPECTS.

[From our Special Correspondent.]

IT is now the month of May, and the interests of the sporting community who discard the colors of the joekey, and take no pride in the pace of their thoroughbreds, are literally at a discount. Few if any of the English sportsmen have even taken out certificates, though I am sorry to say some men whose occupations keep them in London all the season, except for a few weeks in the autumn, do not take them out at all, and cheat the revenue with the greatest nonchalance.

I remember when I was shooting with a conservative M. P., that a liberal excise officer had the audacity to come suddenly upon us, and demand a display of our certificates. I had mine, fortunately, ready, and so had most of us, or, at all events, we had them safe enough at home, but there were, I was surprised to find, several exceptions to the conscientious rule, and one fat old commodore had to be secreted in the luncheon cart, under a pile of cartridge bags and gun cases, whilst a certain noble lord (I was told, for I did not actually see the transformation scene) got behind a bush and changed clothes with a beater.

There is now but little on in the shooting line, though pigeon matches are at their zenith, and a good deal of money changes hands on the death of the unfortunate doves. Rook shooting, too, is everywhere talked about,

but it has little to commend itself for to my fancy. The wretched, cawing youngsters sit unsuspectingly still on the tops of the elms, and as soon as you can catch a sight of their black plumage amongst the green leaves you blaze away, and a soft and often shapeless heap of down and quills falls thud at your feet, or the young rook struggles into a neighboring nest and lingers out its unhappy existence. The rooks must be killed annually in a certain proportion, or, curious enough, the rookery becomes deserted, and the quaint music of their cry no longer "heralds the approach of day;" but the sport is about fit for the farmers, who generally come in for it, and so are the rook pies. It is a close time for sea birds, and as I write the sea gulls are screaming and chasing one another over Rams-gate Harbor among the very masts of the fishing smacks, as if they knew that the flag of truce had been hauled up. By one recent act of Parliament nearly all birds are safe during breeding time, with the exception of the mischievous ones, such as the sparrow, and if a rare bird does build a nest there is a little hope of its being able to rear its progeny in safety.

As yet week will be a gay one, as it always is, and the toilets of the fashionable ladies who crowd the grand stand are becoming every year more costly, and, to the men who admire a woman's dress are no small feature in the sights of the cup day.

The Crystal Palace dog show looks well; as there is an entry of over 1,200 dogs, it will be the largest show since the glories of Islington, in 1863-65. Several members of the royal family have entered dogs, and as His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has lately cut the canine world, his return is greatly welcomed by the fanciers. The late prince consort was an excellent sportsman, and his sons all ride well to hounds and shoot straight powder. The foxhound classes are poorly supported. The reason given being the prevalence of hydrophobia and dumb madness, for I believe I am right in saying the two frightful maladies are somewhat dissimilar. The former has met with much discussion lately, but without any practical results being arrived at. There is the famous Berling cure, which the government has been before now besought to purchase, but the "powers that be" will not yet believe in it, though there are, I hear, several instances on record of its efficacy. It is very difficult to determine, in the event of a supposed cure of hydrophobia, whether in the first place the dog really was mad; secondly, whether the patient would have had the disease, and thirdly, if the cure might not be attributable to the use of some other remedy, or rather preventative. Of course there is no lack of nostrums invented by knaves and fools, as for consumption, the bite of the cobra, or any other ill that the flesh is heir to. We are gravely advised to do a thousand extravagant things which are chiefly the theoretical dreams of unprofessional and hence unpracticed amateur doctors, or else merely the dictation of ignorant and superstitious minds. Use the powdered claw of a crab, says one *soi disant* Esculapius, whilst another suggests heaping gunpowder on the raw wound and then lighting it. The fact is, that I don't believe there has ever yet been discovered anything that will absolutely cure hydrophobia, and I believe the so-called cures were not of real attacks of the disease. Patients of the most skilled medical men have been carried off over and over again, and no power on earth could save them. I believe that the disease may be prevented, and I believe that immediate excision, and the use of lunar caustic or nitrate of silver are the best things that can be done. At all events, if I am ever bitten, say, for instance, on the hand, I shall at once fasten a ligature above the place, wash, excise, burn, and trust to Providence. I have a piece of the caustic in the form of a pencil case, and I invariably carry it to a dog show with me. It is, however, a matter of note that men conversant with dogs' manners are very seldom bitten, and I have frequently seen "Idstone," of the English *Field*, when judging at a show, unchain and lead out the most fractious and bad tempered brutes with the utmost indifference, whilst the servants and porters couldn't touch them. In the year 1796 Lord Fitzwilliam's hounds were attacked by madness to a very alarming extent. The disease was spontaneous in the first hound, who communicated it to the rest of the pack by biting many of them. They were all placed in separate kennels, and exercised singly in chains until the ensuing season. The record of this occurrence states, however, distinctly that several of the hounds that were bitten actually recovered, the chief medicine used being mercurial, which in some cases completely salivated them.

There is every prospect of a good grouse season in the north and the moors of Yorkshire and Ireland. Of it, it is difficult now to prophesy, and the owners of moors "to let" are generally rather favorable in their accounts, but still this is the accepted idea. Grouse shooting is becoming every year more and more expensive, and every brace killed often costs about two or three sovereigns to the lessees. The wages of the keepers, the importation of ice and Chablis, Veuve Cliquot, Champagne, Paté de foi gras, big Partagas and Regalias cigars, a Swiss valet, a French chef, and other luxuries, is often insisted on before the shooting box is fit for the sportsman and his setters, and the moor and mountain is made a sort of Capua. Seven hundred pounds, or about \$3,500, was paid for the moor a relative of mine shot over last year, and it was only hired for three months. Deer stalking, which is a royal sport, is still more expensive, and the hirer of a deer forest, which, by the by, is not necessarily covered with trees, and is merely a large tract of heather country, is always limited to a certain number of stags. The Scotch deerhound,

whose duty it is to "retrieve" the wounded stag, is one of the most handsome and sensible of the canine races. He is built for speed and power—fleet as a greyhound, courageous as most bulldogs, and strong as a mastiff. He is trained to go at the ear, and there have been instances of the deer dragging the dog through mountain streams, amongst sharp crags and boulders, and down steep gulleys without shaking off the dog, though the skin of his foe was so torn by the sharp edges of the rocks that the blood marked the trail. "Morni," a dark, stately, guzzle colored hound, the property of Mr. G. W. Hickman, was a magnificent specimen of the deerhound, standing some thirty-one inches high or more. He was so beautifully proportioned that his grand height did not show, and you would have thought him considerably under this measurement. He looked as if he would grace some old hall of a baronial castle, and show off to advantage lying at the feet of the suits of armor beneath the antlers and relics of the chase. The pedigrees of deerhounds do not trace far back, but there is no dog which has been more carefully bred and kept pure from taint. In England he is not of much use, as the only deer besides those in the gentlemen's parks are roe deer, which are very small, in fact, scarcely bigger than a sheep, but in the north he shares the sympathies of his master with the collies and the skyes, and Sir Edwin Landseer well knew and valued his rough symmetrical outline, dignity of demeanor, and picturesque form, when he painted with his own peculiar skill those marvellous sketches of Highland life which have made his name immortal.

LDSTONE, JR.

THE STATE CONVENTION AT OSWEGO.—The sixteenth annual convention of the New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game will be held, as announced, at Oswego, New York, under the auspices of the Leatherstocking Club, on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, June 22d, 23d, 24th, 25th and 26th, 1874. This association consists of members of the sportsmen's clubs of the State, and two delegates from each county unrepresented by a club. At business meetings, five delegates from each club, and the county delegates only, are allowed to vote. Members of any organized club in the State, and county delegates, are entitled to contend for the prizes. No trial shots are allowed after the judges have announced time for the contest to commence. Three contestants at least are necessary to perfect any match or contest. The following are the officers of the State Association:—

President, Hon. A. C. Mattoon, Oswego; 1st Vice President, F. B. Klock, Syracuse; 2d Vice President, Henry A. Richmond, Batavia; Recording Secretary, John B. Sage, Buffalo; Corresponding Secretary, Silas M. Allen, Oswego; Treasurer, S. M. Spencer, Rochester; Standing Committee, F. Sidway, Buffalo; James Manning, Syracuse; H. Silsby, Seneca Falls; W. H. Bowman, Rochester; S. Y. Lane, Utica.

The officers of the Leatherstocking club for 1874 are—President, Hudson C. Tanner; Vice President, Morgan L. Marshall; Secretary, J. Forbie Miller; Treasurer, N. W. Nutting.

The programme herewith published has been kindly sent us by Hon. A. C. Mattoon, with the following note:—

OSWEGO, June 12th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Please find enclosed the first impression of the correct programme for our shoot. Yours truly, A. C. MATTOON, President.

PROGRAMME—First Day.—The convention will meet at the Board of Trade Rooms, in the Doolittle House, Oswego, N. Y., Monday evening, June 22d, at eight o'clock, when the credentials of the delegates will be received, and the convention organized. All members of clubs in attendance are requested to wear the distinctive badges of their clubs during the convention.

SECOND DAY, Tuesday, June 23d—Pistol Shooting, 9 o'clock A. M.—Ten shots, single barrel, off hand, distance 15 yards, fire at the word. First prize, a Silver-mounted Smith & Wesson No. 3 Revolver, with case; donated by Smith & Wesson, Springfield, Mass. Second prize, two Schaubert Hunting Shirts; donated by S. D. Schaubert, Oswego. Entrance fee, \$5.

Rifle Shooting, short distance, 9½ o'clock A. M.—One hundred yards, ten shots, off hand, open and globe sights, string measure, rifle and ammunition unrestricted; free to the United States and Canada. First prize, Remington Sporting Breech-loading Rifle; donated by E. Remington & Sons, Ilion, N. Y. Second prize, Hunter's Pet Rifle; donated by J. Stevens & Co., of Chicopee Falls, Mass. Entrance fee, \$5.

Rifle Shooting, long distance.—Ten shots, rifles, rest, and ammunition unrestricted; barring telescopes; distance 300 yards. First prize, Silver-plated Ice Pitcher; donated by Wilcox's Silver Plate Manufacturing Co., West Meriden, Conn. Second prize, Opera glass.

State Trap Shoot, 10 o'clock A. M.—Sides to be chosen on the ground; only members of organized clubs and county delegates from this State will be allowed to shoot; ten single birds each, the losing side to pay for the birds; to be governed by the rules of the New York State Association.

THIRD DAY, Wednesday, June 24th—Fly casting, 8½ o'clock A. M.—First prize, an elegant Silver-mounted Split Bamboo Fly rod; donated by J. B. McHarg & Co., Rome, N. Y. Second prize, a highly finished Silver-mounted Fly rod; donated by the inventor, M. L. Marshall, Oswego. Third prize, No. 1 Orvis Fly rod, silver-mounted, with case; donated by Charles F. Orvis, Manchester, Vt. Fourth prize, one of Prof. McCord's Double Spool Rubber Reels, furnished with lines; donated by Andrew Clerk & Co., 48 Maiden Lane, N. Y. Fifth prize, one of Fowler's Rubber Reels; donated by A. H. Fowler, of Batavia. Entrance fee, \$5.

Single Trap Shoot for Amateurs, 9 o'clock A. M.—To be competed for by those who have never won a prize at a State shoot; shot limited to 14 ounces; ten single birds. First prize, a Gold Hunting-case Watch; donated by the Oswego Board of Trade. Second prize, one of Parker Bros. Double-barrel Shot Guns. Third prize, Single-barrel Breech-loading Shot Gun; donated by J. Stevens & Co., Chicopee Falls, Mass. Fourth prize, pair Sleeve Buttons, bird design, solid gold. Entrance fee, \$5.

Single Trap Shoot, 11 o'clock A. M.—Four prizes, for first, second, third, and fourth classes of shots; open only to members of organized clubs and county delegates from this State; shot limited to 14 ounces; otherwise, in accordance with the rules of the New York State Association. First prize, a Gold Hunting-case Watch; donated by the Oswego Lumbermen. Second prize, Silver Pitcher and Cup, mounted; donated by Jules Wendell, Oswego, N. Y. Third prize, Oswego Starch Factory prize, four boxes T. Kingsford & Son's celebrated Starch, 160 pounds. Fourth prize, the "Climax" Patent Paper Shell Creamer, Loader, and Cap Expeller; donated by Wm. B. Hall, Lancaster, Penn. Entrance fee, \$5.

FOURTH DAY, Thursday, June 25th—Double Bird Shoot, 9 o'clock A. M.—Four prizes, for first, second, third, and fourth classes of shots, at ten double rises each; shot limited to 14 ounces; open only to members of organized clubs and county delegates from this State, to be governed by the rules of the New York State Association. First prize, one of Remington's Double-barrel, Breech-loading Shot Guns, with case; donated by E. Remington & Sons, Ilion, N. Y. Second prize, a case (24

pounds) of Oriental Falcon Ducking Powder; donated by A. B. Young, Agent Oriental Co., of Buffalo, N. Y. Third prize, *Turf, Field, and Farm* Cup. Fourth prize, Parker's celebrated Cartridge Belt. Entrance fee, \$5.

Single Trap Shoot, 1 o'clock P. M.—Four prizes, for first, second, third, and fourth classes of shots; open only to members of organized clubs and county delegates from this State, at ten single birds each; shot limited to 14 ounces; otherwise, in accordance with the rules of the New York State Association. First prize, one of Parker Bros. best Breech-loading Shot Guns; donated by Parker Bros., West Meriden, Conn. Second prize, FOREST AND STREAM Vase, solid silver, with case. Third prize, a Pocket Rifle; donated by Frank Wesson, Worcester, Mass. Fourth prize, Silver-mounted Revolver; donated by the Whitney Arms Co., of Whitneyville, near New Haven, Conn. Entrance fee, \$5.

FIFTH DAY, Friday, June 26th—Press Shoot, 9 o'clock A. M.—Open to all members of the press; five single birds each; for best and poorest classes of shots. Best shot, a Telescope, Compass Head Cane; donated by Jules Wendell, jeweler, Oswego, N. Y. Poorest shot, five gallons deep rock water.

GRAND STATE PRIZE—The Dean Richmond Cup, 11 o'clock A. M.—Open to all organized clubs of this State, members of the State Association. And to become the property of a club the cup must be won by that club three times, and is to be held by the winning club each year in trust, to be accounted for to the State association until it is finally won.

To be shot for by three representatives from each club, of twenty single birds each; shot limited to 14 ounces; otherwise, in accordance with the rules of the New York State Association. Entrance fee, \$50 per club of three members, residing in the county where such club is located.

AVERAGE PRIZES.—A pup from Llewellyn's Kennels, of the Field Trial Breed, donated by W. F. Parker, editor *American Sportsman*, West Meriden, Conn., will be awarded to the person entering and making the largest score in the three regular shoots, namely—Third day, 11 A. M., single trap shoot; fourth day, 9 A. M., double bird shoot; and 1 P. M., single trap shoot.

Also, a Buffalo's Head, mounted; a fine ornament for a club room, donated by W. F. Parker, editor *American Sportsman*, West Meriden, Conn., will be awarded to the club making the best average *pro rata* shooting in the above named regular shoots.

BENCH DOG SHOW.—A new feature of the convention this year will be a bench show of sporting dogs. Prizes to be confined to setters, pointers, and spaniels. Open to the United States and Canada, governed by English rules. Entrance fee, \$5. First prize, 50 per cent. of entrance fee; second prize, 30 per cent.; third prize, 20 per cent. Entries close Thursday, June 25th, at 12 M.

The club have an oil painting, valued at \$1,000, donated by L. W. Prentice, of Syracuse, N. Y., which will be offered as a prize at the State Trap shoot, under the direction of the convention.

The *Detroit Tribune* informs us that some 11,000 live pigeons arrived there lately, to be used at the Oswego Convention. The great roost of these birds is near Crystal Lake. Before remaining in one fixed spot they had been wandering around in Oceana county, where they had been collected by the thousands. There are men who make pigeon catching a business, being supplied with nets and all paraphernalia necessary to entrap and catch the birds. They get track of a flock of pigeons early in the Spring in the South, and being acquainted with their habits, are able to follow them the whole year. Wild pigeons are worth from \$1 to \$1 50 per dozen.

The Kennel.

—THE ACTION OF THE CITY IN REGARD TO THE DOGS.—We would advise the careful reading of the following memorandum furnished by the Sanitary Committee, in regard to the symptoms of Hydrophobia:—

Hydrophobia is a disease peculiar to animals of the canine and feline races, the dog, wolf, fox, cat, &c. Its origin, except by actual inoculation, is unknown. It may be inoculated by licking a raw surface as well as by a wound with the tooth. Its occurrence and prevalence are not materially affected by the seasons of the year, nor by climate. It is perhaps slightly more frequent in the spring months, but it occurs alike in the coldest regions of Canada and the hottest districts of the East and West Indies. Of those bitten by animals known to be rabid but a small percentage are affected, namely, five to twenty per cent. This is largely due to the fact that the saliva of the rabid dog is so far removed by the hair of the animal or clothes of the person bitten that none of it enters in the wound. The male dog is far more liable to be affected than the female. Pet dogs confined to the house and family are as liable to develop hydrophobia as dogs at large. The muzzling of healthy dogs and those allowed in the street, is at best a most imperfect preventive measure. If the animal is rabid he can readily inflict a wound with the metallic muzzle, and thus inoculate the victim. If he is not rabid the muzzle will prove a species of cruelty and annoyance far more likely to produce canine madness than to protect against it. It would prove far more effective against the nuisance of the roving herds of vagrant curs in our streets if the ordinance forbade any dog in the street which did not wear a collar having the owner's name and residence engraved upon it. It might also prove of much service if the public were better informed as to the early symptoms of hydrophobia in the dog. These symptoms are thus given by an eminent veterinary surgeon:—

"There are premonitory signs of an attack of the disease in the dog. When the period of incubation (three to seven weeks) is passed, the animal is restless, dull, watchful, and snaps at dogs, other animals, or men, which come in its way. It shuns the light, but with much slyness seeks an opportunity of escape, and roves about town or country, manifesting extraordinary powers of exertion and marked insensibility to blows and ill-usage. The habits of an animal may not change completely at first, and the recognition of persons it has been daily in contact with is sometimes very remarkable. The dilated pupils, the manner in which the eyes follow any object moved before them, and the peculiar modification of the bark, which is more of the nature of a howl, are among the characteristic symptoms. The appetite is lost, thirst often considerable, and the animals usually drink without difficulty. The coat is staring, skin-tight on the ribs, abdomen tucked up, head depressed, and nose protruded, with a dirty mouth and tongue, and sometimes a discharge of mucous and saliva from the sides of the mouth. In a certain number of cases the nervous symptoms are very prominent at this period, and the lower jaw drops from paralysis of the muscles connected with it. The howl is then lost, hence the name of dumb rabies. Emaciation and craving after filth, which is swallowed with some difficulty, are among the noticeable symptoms. There is a singular absence of any marked acceleration of the pulse and breathing during the disease; the animal sinks, often paralyzed in the hind quarters, and dies somewhat tranquilly from the fourth to the eighth day."

With this excellent explanation of the character of the disease, and the perfect worthlessness of muzzling the dogs proven, the action of the present law, in the city, as

proposed by Mr. Morris, and carried out by Mr. Have-meyer, has met with a most decided disapproval.

The award offered of 50 cents for the capture of dogs, has had the worst results. The *Sun* mentions a case, where some ruffian boys absolutely stabbed a lad having a dog tied with a string to a collar, in order to steal a little Scotch terrier. There is not the least doubt but that the whole neighborhood of the city has been scoured by rascals, who have taken and stolen dogs, bringing them from the country to New York in hopes of acquiring the offered reward. The disgusting scene of last week, where a noisy, low and degraded crowd assembled around the pound in West Thirty-seventh street, we trust will not be repeated. It is questionable whether the voluntary help given by the worst elements of a city does not do more harm than even the spread of rabies in dogs. As for the animals themselves, we congratulate the city that Mr. Bergh's most humane efforts spared the dogs a great deal of cruelty. The arrangements to kill the dogs seem to have been bunglingly carried out, entailing a great deal of unnecessary suffering, which even a moderate degree of common sense would have prevented. Last Saturday about half the dogs to be killed were put into a tank, the lid was shut, and carbonic acid gas was poured in. It was warranted to kill in twenty seconds, but it took twenty minutes to silence the quadrupeds. Then they were loaded on a cart, and after the driver had driven off several revived and escaped. There have been many able articles written in regard to this subject of late by the city press. We would particularly call attention to an excellent article to be found in the *New York Times* of Saturday last, which contrasts with another production of a leading paper, written in a coarse and vulgar style, and in the worst possible taste. We are by no means squeamish over such subjects, and believe that there are innumerable curs in the city, whose death would be an advantage, but to gloat over the miserable scenes of their destruction, is not to our taste, and is inclined to deaden the public feeling in regard to cruelty towards animals.

For a most careful analysis of hydrophobia, the character of the disease, the methods of cure, and the general history, we refer with pleasure to an exhaustive paper which appeared last Saturday, from the able pen of Mohawk, in our excellent contemporary, the *Turf, Field and Farm*.

To conclude this subject of hydrophobia, we believe that there is less danger to come from hydrophobia than in the past month, and that even then the cases recorded were rare. At present there is a kind of mental epidemic in peoples' mind, who we think are much more mad than the poor dogs.

ALLEGED CURE FOR HYDROPHOBIA.—In the *British Medical Journal* Mr. Prince, of Tunbridge Wells, gives an account of what appears to be a cure for hydrophobia. Mr. Prince reported twenty cases of persons bitten by mad dogs, in the above journal of 19th October, 1872. Of these twenty cases, eighteen had this medicine administered to them, and no ill effects resulted from the bite; but the other persons refused to take it, and both died of hydrophobia. Some years since, a number of cows and twenty pigs were bitten by a mad dog in the parishes of Uckfield and Horsted. All these animals were successfully treated by this medicine, with the exception of one of the pigs, to which it was not given, because there was no evidence to show that it had been bitten; but shortly afterwards this animal died mad—the only one out of the twenty. The ingredients of the formula, as given in Mr. Prince's own words, are as follows: "A small handful of tree-box, a small handful of toad-flax, three hands of foetid hellebore or setterwort, a small handful of primrose-roots. These are to be boiled in a quart of new milk down to a pint. The decoction is then to be strained, and, when cool, any skim is to be removed. The following are then to be added: Gascoigne powder, three drachms; and two drachms each of jalap and carbonate of iron. I have ascertained that the handful each of box tree and toad-flax means that you are to take about three or four inches of the terminal branches, with the leaves on, of the box-tree, and as much of the stem of the toad-flax as possesses leaves and flowers. This in weight of the dried herbs is, of box one ounce, and of toad flax six drachms. Three hands of the hellebore mean three entire leaves with the axil, which, when dried, weigh about two scruples. The primrose-roots, I was informed, were not essential, and had been omitted for some years. I would suggest, however, that in place thereof the ground liver-wort should be substituted. In a more tangible form, the formula should appear as follows: R. Buxi sempervi foetidi, one ounce; antirrhini linariae, four drachms; hellebori foetidi, two scruples; lichenis cinerei terristris, three drachms. Powder the dry, or bruise the green herbs in an iron mortar; put them into a quart of cold milk and boil down to a pint; strain while hot, skim when nearly cold, and then add pulv. gascoigni, four drachms; pulv. jalapae, ferri carbon, sing., two drachms, M. One-third part of this mixture is to be taken on three consecutive mornings, fasting." *Land and Water* states that the tree-box forms one of the chief ingredients in what is known as "Webb's Remedy," or the "Hertfordshire Drink," a remedy favorably noticed by Blaine. It is also one of the oldest reputed preventives of hydrophobia made use of, and is mentioned in the writings of Galen, Hippocrates, and Celsus.

Hydrophobia is on the decrease in England, though all the necessary precautions are being taken in regard to dogs. Among the numerous specifics mentioned is one taken from the *Irish Times*, where poultices of hot salt were employed. As for ourselves, we are skeptical about all these cures. We only place confidence in the heroic treatment, which is deep incision, nitric acid, and the use of poultices, as recommended by Dr. Yarrow in the *FOREST AND STREAM*.

—Instead of muzzles for dogs, Prof. Gamgee proposes an apparatus projecting beyond the upper jaw, so as effectually to prevent the dog from biting, unless, shark-like, he

turned on his back, and then the object to be bitten actually fell into his mouth.

—We have answered repeated inquiries for prepared dog food, referring our friends to Messrs. Spratt, of London, England. They will now be glad to learn that the proprietors have opened an agency for the sale of their dog biscuits at 39 Beaver street, this city, where samples may be obtained. We also expect soon to receive a promised consignment of two cwt. of these biscuits for trial. When they arrive we will notify our friends, who we hope will come and test them.

—The State Sportsmen's Association of Tennessee, whose organization we had occasion to mention and commend some weeks since, will hold an exhibition and tournament at the Agricultural Fair Ground, at Memphis, next 7th October, continuing four days. There will be a bench show of setters and pointers, and a field trial, with handsome prizes given for the best working pointer or setter, to be followed by a pigeon tournament, and various other matches, all under the supervision of the Association. We printed a list of the officers of the Association in a previous number.

DOGS DROPPING TO SHOT.

EDITOR *FOREST AND STREAM*:—

It was remarked to me a few days ago by a prominent sportsman of Philadelphia, that since the invention of breech-loading shot guns we have fewer steady dogs at the charge than heretofore, and the reason given was that the reloading of the breech loader took such a short time the dog naturally forgot the necessity of dropping to shot, more from the fact that the sportsman himself, anxious to make a large bag, moved forward at once as soon as he had recharged. In old times when we used the ramrod it took some minutes before the sportsman was in readiness, and during this time his dog remained charged and steady, until his master had reloaded; this practiced him in obedience and staunchness. In conclusion my friend said to me: "Mark what I say, and I wish you to note it, the man that still uses a muzzle-loader has the best trained dog."

I confess I see some reason in what my friend said, but do not know why one can not be particular in this branch of the dog's tuition, and be more on his guard to have his setter obey him in this particular. It is a common fault in the hurry of the moment and excitement of being among a bevy of quail, to push forward too quickly after killing a bird and paying little attention to the dog. Your four-footed companion will soon take advantage of the liberty unintentionally given him and forget entirely that part of his education which is so necessary to good sport and success in the field.

I find a great many of my friends are training their dogs to come in before charging, and they give me as a reason that in cripple shooting, woodcock shooting and the like, it is far better to have your setters come to you and charge, that you may know where they are before starting them for fresh game. I do not see the utility of the method, especially in the case of a retriever, for in the usual manner of breaking dogs your setter charges at the report of the gun and remains so until he is ordered to seek and bring the birds to you. "Homo."

Shot Gun and Rifle.

JUNE IS A CLOSE MONTH FOR GAME.

Details of pigeon shooting and scores of rifle matches, and other interesting matter, should be mailed so as to reach this office on Tuesday morning in each week.

THE PERSONNEL OF THE IRISH TEAM.—Having requested Major A. B. Leech to give us some idea of the age and professions of the Irish team, in order to satisfy a great deal of natural curiosity on this subject, he has very kindly sent us the following:—

1. Mr. Young is an Irishman who has spent many years in India, and now resides near London, and is about thirty years old, his first appearance in the Eight.

2. Mr. Milner is twenty-six years old and is a wool merchant, the son of our one of oldest and most respected Dublin citizens.

3. Mr. Lloyd of Gloster House in the Kings county, is a country gentleman of large fortune, a Deputy Lieutenant and Magistrate for his county and about thirty-five years old.

4. Mr. J. Rigby is the eminent gun maker who has shot in the Irish Eight every year since we engaged in the match, and is about forty years old.

5. Mr. W. Rigby is his cousin and also engaged in the business, is about thirty-five years old.

6. Mr. Joyce is a merchant in Belfast and has shot in our eight several times; he and Mr. Wilson made in 1871 the highest individual scores (161 each) that were ever made in the international match; he is about thirty years old.

7. Mr. Wilson, who with Mr. Joyce made in 1871 the highest individual scores, (161 each), ever made in the international match, is also a merchant in Belfast, and is about thirty years old.

8. Mr. Johnson is the well known jeweller of Grafton street in this city, and is also about thirty years old.

Of course they are all Irishmen, otherwise they would be ineligible to represent Ireland at Wimbledon in the great international match. Mr. Young and Mr. Johnson shoot for the first time this year.

A. B. LEECH.
Dublin, May 1874.

From the *Irish Times* of May 27th, we take the following notice of a late meeting of the Irish Rifle Association:—

"The council of the Irish Rifle Association had nothing but successful efforts to record, and pleasant results to anticipate, at their meeting yesterday. Their American competitors agreed to all necessary formalities in the kindest and most friendly spirit. The great international match is to be fought in the last week of September, for our American friends wish to give the Irish team the chance of a double victory. As the annual prize meeting of the National Rifle Association will be held during the first week in October, the Americans determined to afford the Irish team an opportunity of entering the lists at the contest open to 'All Comers' at Creedmoor. The Irish party engaged in the match will consist of fifteen persons: there is the shooting team of eight, with two spare men; four gentlemen to assist at the butts and to register the score,

and Major Leech, who ought to be proud of the success of his untiring exertions. Four volunteers were at once found, as soon as it was intimated that their services would be required. Lady Massereene has chivalrously decided to accompany with Lord Massereene the Irish team, and in the same vessel. If anything was required to inspire the Irish team it is found in the presence of Lady Massereene. We are very happy to say that the subscription to defray the travelling expenses of the champions who undertake to maintain the honor of Irish Rifle men, is also a success. Yesterday a cheque for £20 to defray incidental expenses was handed in from Lord Massereene, another from Lord Cairns, Lord Chancellor of England, for £10 to the funds of the Association; a third from the Earl of Dunraven for £10; a fourth from the Earl of Kingston for £10; besides several contributions intended to aid the prize fund for the Dollymount meeting next month. The Lord Mayor very properly noticed the fact that "the Irish Rifle Association is managed by gentlemen whose unostentatious labors have produced wonderful results without any cost to the public, all the money subscribed being given in prizes, save £20 yearly for the rent of an office." Altogether we heartily congratulate the association on all it has achieved, and confidently trust that the past is only the prelude to even more brilliant success."

—A REMARKABLE OCCURENCE.—Five gentlemen in practice at Creedmoor Friday afternoon, after shooting at 800 yards range, went back to the 1,000 range, and each one firing his first shot at this range made a bullseye. Rifles used, four Sharps and one Remington.

—"Texas Jack," (Mr. J. B. Omohundro,) the great rifle shot, was recently in Montreal, in company with W. F. Cody, or "Buffalo Bill," filling a theatrical engagement at Mechanic's Hall, in which they performed the role of Indian fighters and scouts. If Mr. Omohundro intends competing with the Irish team, it is time he gave up his dramatic engagement, and begun practicing at the 1,000 yards range at Creedmoor. We understood, some weeks since, that he had entered for the contest next September.

—We have had sent to us, a target made by the Rev. H. W. F. Jones, of Bergen Point, with a Remington breech loading shot gun, which is an excellent one. Size of paper—18x24 inches. Number of pellets in the target 199, fired at 35 yards. Charged with brass shell, 3 drams powder and 1 oz. shot, size No. 8. Right hand barrel, fired left hand barrel quite as good.

—The "Forest Lake and Villa Park Association," is the name of an organization recently incorporated in this State, with the following strong board of officers:—

Hon. Horatio Seymour, of Oneida, was unanimously elected to the office of President. The following additional officers were chosen: Vice-Presidents—Hon. Levi Parsons, New York; Hon. J. Wesley Smith, Albany; Hon. Daniel Pratt, Syracuse; Hon. Henry A. Richmond, Buffalo.

Treasurer—Arthur B. Johnson.

Attorney and Counselor—C. M. Denison.

Secretary—Charles W. Hutchinson.

Executive Committee—Charles W. Hutchinson, Utica; Robert B. Roosevelt, New York; Thomas R. Proctor, Utica; Arthur B. Johnson, Esq., Thomas R. Proctor, Utica; Hon. Clinton L. Merriam, Lewis county; Hon. Levi Parsons and Hon. Robert B. Roosevelt, New York; Hon. J. Wesley Smith, Albany; William C. Barber, Esq., Auburn; Hon. Daniel Pratt and Hon. George F. Comstock, Syracuse; Hon. William H. Bowman, Rochester; Hon. Henry A. Richmond, Batavia.

This enterprise is in some respects similar to the Blooming Grove Park Association. Its capital stock is fixed at \$200,000, and it has a large tract of land in Central New York, to be used for a natural preserve, with fish and game breeding establishments. Its headquarters are at Utica.

—There has been junketing between the English volunteer and the Frenchman. At the close of last month some hundred English volunteers went over to France, to try a bout of rifle shooting with the *Société Hiveraise de Tir*. A member of the 3d Gloucester won the prize. Frenchmen generally are becoming devoted to rifle shooting.

—We hear that our correspondent, "Piseco" with a Government Navy Remington Carbine, at sixty yards, shot a loon, the ball passing through the bird's neck. What is quite as remarkable as the shot is, that after the bird had his neck broken, he dived several times before he was captured. The shot was made from an open boat. "Piseco" does not, however, brag about his shooting, for it is asserted on good authority that some time ago, when in Casco Bay, he fired at a whale at seventy yards and missed it.

—To track the lion in his fastness is one thing, but to sit on the deck of a fine steamer, under an awning with an obsequious steward at hand, ready to pass you any number of rifles, and to bag any number of lions is a combination of luxuries not often met with. The *Pull Mull Gazette* tells us that on the 19th of March the passengers and crew of the City of London, of the Euphrates and Tigris Navigation Company, had a successful lion hunt. The country having been overflowed, three full grown lions were seen walking along the shore, and in time all three were killed. The dimensions of the largest lion was nine feet six inches in length, from the head to the tail, height three feet ten inches, and his weight was 430 pounds. A like incident, it is declared, has never occurred before in this part of Mesopotamia. This puts alligator killing in the St. Johns by the passengers of steamers, considerably at a discount.

—The Sportsmen's Club of Taunton, Mass., which organized some time since, is in a very flourishing condition. They have had several days of sport, the club using the spiral iron pigeon.

Jas. N. Davis, Jr., of the General Post Office, Washington, D. C., has been recently elected Secretary of the National Sportsmen's Club, vice M. A. Tappan, resigned.

—The Tremont Club of Boston, had their annual pigeon shoot at Readville, Thursday, June 11th. About fifty were present and sides were chosen to shoot for the payment for the annual dinner. Messrs. Tonks and Simmons were the leaders, and the latter side won, shooting 141 birds and the other 125. Mr. Gates made a clean score, and Messrs. Haskell, Hayden and Falls each shot nine of the ten birds.

—At Dexter Park, Chicago, on Monday last, a pigeon shoot took place for the benefit of Miles Johnson, of New Jersey, who was compelled by sickness to raise money for the Diamond Medal, given to him for excellence in double bird shooting. On this occasion Captain Bogardus very kindly offered his services, and was to contribute any stakes won by him for the benefit of Mr. Johnson. Captain Bogardus offered to shoot at twenty-five pair of pigeons, to kill thirty-eight from two plunge or spring traps, forty yards apart, the shooter to stand on a line between the two traps, both traps to be sprung at the same time.

—It is on the *tapis* that this week the Kennicott and Prairie Clubs are to shoot at a pigeon match, the challenge having come from the Kennicott Club.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The first match of the season for the Forest City Shooting Club was held on their grounds in Deering, to-day, and as there were three medals to be contested for, the members were handicapped at 25, 23 and 21 yards. The day and the birds were good, with a stiff breeze blowing from the stand towards the traps. I send you herewith the score at

25 YARDS.					
Name	Hits	Name	Hits	Name	Hits
W. Senter	3	J. H. Fitzgerald	6	M. Sullivan	1
C. Day, Jr.	4	L. Daniels	1	H. C. Harmon	6
F. Merrill	4	J. N. Martin	5	M. A. Hastings	4
J. Hamilton	4	F. W. Smith	2	M. Smith	3
R. G. Hall	5	J. Tyler	4	S. Hanson	1
E. Merrill	5	W. Noyes	6	J. O. Pearson	4
H. C. Hodsdon	5	G. Barbour	5		

23 YARDS.					
Z. Thompson, Jr.	2	B. T. Libby	3	G. W. Waterhouse	5
S. Saunders	4	G. H. Rounds	3	G. W. Fields	3
H. H. Wilder	6	J. M. Kimball	0	C. M. Wormell	6

21 YARDS.					
G. H. Cushman	4	W. F. Todd	4	J. F. Sawyer	1
J. Stinchcomb	1	J. Massure	2	C. A.	
J. E. Sargent	2	Ezra Stephens	3		

The ties were shot off with the following result:
At 30 yards—C. M. Wormell, 1 1 1, taking first prize.
H. H. Wilder, 1 1 0 1, taking second prize.
H. C. Harmon, 0 0 0 1, taking third prize.
J. H. Fitzgerald, no birds.
W. Noyes, no birds.
Scorer—Mr. W. N. Wood, of Maine Shooting Club. Referee—Mr. J. H. Murdock, of New Hampshire.
Yours, &c. F. W. S.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Since it has been decided by the courts that pigeon shooting is contrary to law, the Woodside Shooting Club have reorganized under the name of the Woodside Shooting Association of Woodside, Long Island. The Association have purchased a large tract of land at East Moriches, near the Great South Bay, L. I., and are now receiving estimates for the new club house, which they purpose to erect immediately, so as to be ready in season for the fall shooting. Yours respectfully,
W. T. CAMERON, Sec. W. S. A.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Enclosed please find a score made Saturday, by three members of the Niagara Falls club; twenty wild birds each; State rules:—
S. T. Murray.....1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—19
J. M. Whittier.....1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—19
R. O. Fulton.....1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—19
[The above is a remarkable score, not only for the number of birds killed, but for the equality of the marksmen and the closeness of the contest.—Ed.]

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

A pigeon match took place at Dexter Park, Long Island club grounds, on Friday, June 12th, between Messrs. Post and Livingston, at 50 birds each, 33 yards rise, use of both barrels, \$500 a side. Day fine, and the meeting of gentlemen large. Mr. Post killed 42 out of 45. Mr. Livingston killed 36 out of 44. The birds were of fair quality only.
On same day match for championship at Dexter club ground between Mr. Charles Wingert and Captain Elmendorf, at 10 birds each, 21 yards rise, Long Island rules. Birds good and strong flyers. Mr. Wingert killed five straight, missed one, and then killed four. Mr. Elmendorf missed the first, killed three straight, missed the fifth, killed the sixth missed the seventh, and killed the next three straight. NED.

THE DANGER OF CARRYING METAL SHELLS.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Who that has ever learned to shoot does not remember the many charges of anxious friends to be careful in handling the gun, and never allow the muzzle to point towards ourselves or our companions. No one doubts the correctness of advice as to the careless handling of guns, and yet how many persons unwittingly disregard it in carrying loaded metal shells about their persons when shooting breech-loaders. The strength of metal shells is sufficient, were one accidentally discharged, to withstand the force of the charge of powder, rendering the explosion of one about the person serious business, and endangering life. Does it pay to take the chances of carrying such dangerous articles as loaded metal shells about the person, when by using paper shells the explosion of the powder in one would destroy the shell itself and expend its force with but little or no risk? CHECK COUD.

—Washington *Herald* says that Capt. M. A. Tappan, President of the Sportsmen's Club of Washington, will go to Oswego to introduce to the notice of the State Convention the "patent pigeon," recently invented by himself.

—The Birmingham gun trade shows a decrease of barrels manufactured in 1873. During the past year 756,056 barrels were proved, which was less almost by 60,000 than for the previous year. The Birmingham gun trade have a museum and a library of their own, and their collection contains specimens of arms dating from the beginning of the 17th century down to the present time.

Packting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLESTON.
June 18	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
June 19	2 28	11 58	11 13
June 20	3 13	morn	11 56
June 21	3 56	0 42	12 04
June 22	4 41	1 28	0 41
June 23	5 27	2 12	1 27
June 24	6 13	2 58	2 13
June 25	7 2	3 47	3 2

—The Regatta of the Atlantic Yacht Club sailed on Wednesday, the 10th inst., was not the success which the fine breeze of the early morning gave promise for. The Magenta, with the invited guests of the club and the Wm. Fletcher, with the judges and reporters, left Martin's wharf Brooklyn, at about ten o'clock in the morning, and steaming down the bay reached the starting point half an hour after, where according to the programme the sloops were found at an anchor and the schooners standing off and in waiting for the signal to cross the line. At this time a pleasant breeze was blowing and every one anticipated a delightful day's sport, but unfortunately the wind kept pegging out and when the yachts were fairly started there was hardly sufficient to keep steerage way on, and the vessels pointed for the first turning point, the stake boat anchored of the southwest spit buoy. On the drift down with the ebb tide the yachts kept well together, the little Barbara Freitchie close up in the vicinity of the Orion, Triton, Peerless and Agnes. The few cat's paws which came to the assistance of the yachts, being from the westward, the Recreation availing herself of them and showing marked speed in so light an air, crawled out to windward of the fleet and found herself left hopelessly astern when, approaching the stake boat, the wind such as it was, hauled to the eastward. The Anna passing the stake boat first, was leading the Orion some little distance which in her turn was ahead of the schooners and the balance of the yachts. And at this point all semblance to a regatta ceases, the only boat which completed the course in the required time of eight hours being the open yacht Flyaway. She alone will receive a prize, as will be seen by the decision of the judges which we append.

To Mr. Davenport and others, Regatta Committee of the Atlantic Yacht Club:

The undersigned, your judges, respectfully report that they attended the regatta of this Club on Wednesday, June 10, 1874; that the signal for schooners to start was given at ten minutes of eleven, and that the schooner Agnes passed between stake-boats at 10h. 51m. 4s., followed by the Triton at 10h. 52m. and by the Peerless at 10h. 52m. 35s.

That the first-class sloops got under way at fifty-four minutes past ten, as follows: Anna, Barbara Freitchie, Ida, Jennie M., Kate, Orion, and Recreation; that the Kaiser W., having got foul of her yawl's painter, did not start.

That of the second-class sloops the Flyaway was the only one of the three entered that started: that the time of passing the stake-boat off the southwest Spit was as follows:

H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Anna.....2 15 16	Peerless.....2 45 10
Barbara F.....2 27 15	Ida.....2 45 40
Jennie M.....2 30 40	Agnes.....2 47 59
Orion.....2 37 50	Recreation.....2 49 25
Triton.....2 44 57	Kate.....2 54 00

That the Anna passed the stake-boat off Gedney's Channel at 4h. 18m. 45s., and the Orion at 4h. 55m., but in passing was drifted upon and against the stake-boat; that the other boats of that class passed at long intervals, but that the time was not taken by your judges.

That the Flyaway sailed the course within the time limited by the Regatta Committee, and we are of opinion that there is no race of that class.

That no schooner having made the race in eight hours, there is no race of schooners. (Vide R. and S. Reg., Rule VI., p. 51.)

That your judges waited on the stake-boat till half-past nine, when no yacht of the fleet was in sight and it was too dark to distinguish one yacht from another passing between the stake-boats.

All which is respectfully submitted.

WILLIAM PEET,
WILLIAM H. THOMAS,
R. S. CHURCH.

—The Regatta of the New York Yacht Club on the 11th was much favored, a strong breeze blowing from the eastward, and although there were occasional spurts of rain, it is questionable whether even the ladies' on the club steamer would have had it otherwise, as from the dirty look to the southward and eastward there was every indication of a race, not a drift. According to instructions of the Regatta Committee, the start was to be from an anchor, and as the time for the start approached the yachts took their places in the lines assigned for the different classes. It now became apparent to the Committee that with the strong ebb tide running, and the southing in the wind, it was impossible for the schooners to await the starting signals with sails hoisted, so they were ordered down. It would have been well if the sloops had been favored with similar instructions, for eventually the Qui Vive fouled the Vision from the utter impossibility of keeping in position, and the friends of many of the sloops became uneasy for fear they would be ruled out, as they were going broadside bodily to windward with the tide—the cable and spring picking up the anchors and walking off with them with considerable celerity. The sloops at this time had no head sails on them, and in most cases had their peaks lowered. The position of the schooners as aligned was as follows:—From the upper stake-boat and in a line west of her, lay the Cornelia, Idler, Clio, Magic, Eva, Phantom and Tidal Wave. The sloops were anchored in another line, a little distance to the southward of the schooners, and there were found the Vision, Gracie, Vindex, Qui Vive, Wayward and Dudley.

At 11 hours 20 minutes 30 seconds the second gun, the signal for starting, was fired, and before the smoke had fairly cleared away, many of the yachts were already under way. Standing off on the starboard tack the sloops held on only sufficiently long to clear the stake-boat, when they went round and headed for the S. W. Spit. Of the schooners the Cornelia was the first off, followed by the Idler, Phantom and the rest, the Tidal Wave being the

last. Passing through the Narrows the Gracie was leading the sloops, followed by the Vindex, Vision, Qui Vive, Wayward, Dudley, while among the schooners the Idler showed to the front, the balance of them being pretty well bunched.

Shortly after the start the Vindex parted some of the iron work aloft which was secured to the upper block of her throat halliards. However, this mishap was soon repaired without changing her relative position, but hardly had the whole sail been gotten on her once more when the mast-head went, virtually putting her out of the race. This was a disappointment to many, as the entire interest in the first-class sloop race was now gone, the Gracie showing from the start her superiority over the Vision, her only other competitor, in such a breeze as was then blowing.

Ahead of the racers at this time were the Tarolinta, Foam, Rambler and others, and as the fleet passed West Bank they got a little puff of wind, accompanied by rain, which occasioned some of the smaller vessels to reef. The Tidal Wave had decreased the lost distance occasioned by the bad start, and as the yachts neared the Spit she was seen coming down at a great pace, with the Madeleine on her weather quarter. The Tidal Wave since her alterations of last winter seems to have the legs of the Madeleine however.

The following is the time of turning the Spit buoy:—

H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Gracie.....12 7 10	Eva.....12 16 11
Vision.....12 10 48	Tidal Wave.....12 16 35
Idler.....12 11 41	Cornelia.....12 19 14
Magic.....12 13 46	Qui Vive.....12 21 43
Phantom.....12 13 55	Wayward.....12 26 30
Clio.....12 15 37	Dudley.....12 27 11

From here to the Light Ship was a dead beat, but as the Gracie got outside the point of the Hook she met the incoming flood tide which smoothed the water considerable. The Idler had mean time gone through the lee of the Vision and taken second place. The Idler all through the day sailed remarkably well, and carried her canvas admirably. The Tidal Wave, however, was too large for her, and was perceptibly gaining, while the Gracie still held her lead notwithstanding the power of her adversaries, and was going to windward in a manner which was wonderful. The Vision, from the moment she encountered the head sea, had been doing badly, and had fallen far astern. The following are the times of rounding:—

	<i>H.</i>	<i>M.</i>	<i>S.</i>		<i>H.</i>	<i>M.</i>	<i>S.</i>
Gracie.....	2	35	44	Phantom.....	2	47	40
Tidal Wave.....	2	41	52	Magic.....	2	58	00
Idler.....	2	44	42				

Starting back for the Southwest Spit, the Idler was crowded with canvas in order to save her time on the Tidal Wave, but all without avail. Only four yachts were timed at the Southwest Spit, when returning, which were as follows:—

H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Tidal Wave.....3 31 31	Idler.....3 35 50
Gracie.....3 31 50	Phantom.....3 39 19

Returning from this mark the Vindex, which had cleared away her wreck and had been over as much of the course as possible in the time, was seen reaching up under a try-sail, four stay-sail and storm jib, and making only creditable speed. The Idler shortly after hauling up for the home stake-boat lost her jib-boom and her chance for saving her time for the Challenge Cup, which goes to the Tidal Wave. The following is the time of returning:—

FIRST CLASS SCHOONERS.					
Name.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed Time.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Tidal Wave.....	11 20 30	4 9 40	1 49 10		
Idler.....	11 20 30	4 19 44	4 29 14		
Phantom.....	11 20 30	4 29 37	5 00 07		

SECOND CLASS SCHOONERS.					
Magic.....	11 20 30	4 31 43	5 11 13		
Clio.....	11 20 30	4 51 39	5 31 9		
Cornelia.....	11 20 30	5 10 00	5 40 00		

FIRST CLASS SLOOPS.					
Gracie.....	11 20 30	4 19 27	4 58 57		
Vision.....	11 20 30	4 56 46	5 36 16		

SECOND CLASS SLOOPS.					
Wayward.....	11 20 30	5 50 32	6 30 2		

And the rest were not timed. Thus the Tidal Wave wins in her class, beating the Idler ten minutes and four seconds, the Magic in her class beating the Clio in nineteen minutes fifty-six seconds, the Gracie in her class beating the Vision thirty-seven minutes nineteen seconds, and the Wayward in her class being the only yacht timed

—The Columbia Yacht Club sailed its annual regatta on Monday, 15th, a good race, although the wind was light at the start. On the home stretch the smaller craft had all the wind they could stand up under. The course for cabin, first and second-class boats was from the stake-boat anchored off the foot of Forty-seventh street, North River, to the stake-boat off Mount St. Vincent and return; for the third class boats from the same starting point to stake-boat off Spuyten Duyvel and return. The start took place at 11.15, yachts entering as follows:—

CABIN SLOOPS			Feet.
Name.	Owner.		
John S. Gage.....	D. C. Beardsley		41. 7
W. H. Hamilton.....	J. S. Gage		39. 7
Undine.....	Brockway and Man.		37. 4
Elizabeth Rowe.....	W. H. Rowe		32. 10
Commodore.....	George Roahr		33. 8

FIRST CLASS OPEN SLOOPS.			Feet.
Lillie.....	J. A. and R. H. Weaver		30. 2
Journeymen.....	R. McWhinney		28. 8

SECOND CLASS OPEN SLOOPS.			Feet.
Bonita.....	B. Tripler		24. 5
G. W. Dilks.....	J. Nobus		22. 10
Annie L.....	Freeman and Gannon		22. 9
G. B. Deane.....	George Roahr		22. 4

THIRD CLASS OPEN SLOOPS.			Feet.
Annie.....	J. A. Schultze		18. 6
Columbia.....	E. H. Osborne		17. 4
Engaboo.....	W. Deans		16. 9
Tough.....	Benjamin Carr		15. 7

The Journeymen came home the winner, the Commodore arriving at 5.45; the Tough at 5.47; the Hamilton at 5.55, and the Deane at 6.04. Prizes were awarded to the Journeymen, Deane and Tough. Some objections were made against the Commodore on the ground that she had raised the portable sides of her cabin, not making her a cabin boat, and putting her out of her class. This objection is not, we believe, likely to stand, and we await the decision of the judge in regard to it.

THE LONG ISLAND YACHT CLUB.—The second annual and first union regatta of the Long Island Yacht Club will take place from the foot of Thirty-seventh street, South Brooklyn, June 18. The regatta committee have adopted the following programme:—

In addition to the club prizes for each class, there will

be a union prize given to the winning yacht in each class on time allowance; the yachts of the club reserving the right to compete for the union prize in addition to the club prize.

The course for the first class (schooners) and second class (cabin sloops) to be from a stake boat off the Club House to and around the Southwest Spit buoy, rounding the same from west to east; thence to and around the buoy at Gedney's Channel, rounding the same from south to north; thence to the home stake boat, passing to the west of Romer Shoals Beacon and Fort Lafayette, and to the east of the West Bank buoys, both going and returning.

The course for third class (open boats) to be from the stake boat off the Club House to and around the Southwest Spit buoy, on Robbins reef, rounding the same from north to south; thence to and around a stake boat off Bay Ridge dock, rounding the same from south to north; thence to and around the home stake boat, rounding the same from east to west; thence again over the same course in like manner, finally passing to the east of the home stake boat.

All yachts to pass to the starboard of the home stake boats.

All yachts to be in line by ten o'clock sharp on the morning of the 18th, the first and second class in line one hundred yards south of the third and fourth class, and fifty yards apart. Position will be assigned each yacht in the order of arrival by the regatta committee.

First gun to get ready, second gun for the first and second class to start, and third gun for the third and fourth class to start.

If any yacht in either class sails the course over within eight hours it will be considered a race for each class.

Regattas to be sailed under the regulations adopted by the Long Island yacht club.

The annual regatta of the Philadelphia Yacht Club took place on Monday, June 15. The perfect calm that prevailed marred the beauty and excitement of the contest. The race was a drift one from the buoy at Delanco and half way on the return, when a breeze sprang up about 4 p. m., and the yachts came in as follows:—
1st Class—Albert T. Eggleton, Albert Deger, Geo. Hoff, Chas. S. Austin, Willie Kleintz. *2d Class*—Richd. F. Riddell, Jno. B. Brewer, Chas. Able, S. A. Mariner, Jos. H. Leary. Owing to the violation of the rules of the race by several of the yachts, the decision of the judges was postponed.

The city of Boston has appropriated \$1,500 for a sailing regatta, and \$1,500 for a rowing regatta, to take place on the coming ninety-eighth anniversary of American independence. These regattas, which are annually given under the auspices of the city on each recurrence of the "glorious Fourth," are open to all, and have always been successful, and attract crowds of spectators.

The Committee on the Sailing Regatta have arranged the following programme:—

First race, for sloops and schooners measuring thirty-eight feet and upwards on the water line; prizes—for sloops, first prize, \$150; second prize, \$75; for schooners, first prize, \$200; second prize, \$100.

Second Race—For centre-board and keel sloops and for schooners measuring 25 feet and less than 28 feet. Prizes—For centre-board sloops, first prize, \$90; second prize, \$50. For keel sloops, first prize, \$90; second prize, \$50. For schooners, first prize, \$90; second prize, \$50.

Third Race—For centre-board and keel boats measuring 20 feet and less than 25 feet. Prizes—For centre-board, first prize, \$70; second prize, \$70; third prize, \$25. For keel boats—First prize, \$70; second prize, \$35; third prize, \$25.

The sub-committee on the rowing regatta decided to have five races, beginning at 3 o'clock P. M. The programme will be as follows:

First Race—For single-scutt wherries; distance, two miles. First prize, \$150; second prize, \$50.

Second Race—For Whitehall boats; distance, two miles. First prize, \$50; second prize, \$25.

Third Race—For double-scutt boats; distance, two miles. First prize, \$75; second prize, \$50.

Fourth Race—For four-oared working boats; rowed on the gunwale; distance, three miles. First prize, \$100; second prize, \$50.

Fifth Race—For four-oared boats (lapstreaks or shells)—with outriggers; distance, six miles. First prize, \$350; second prize, \$100.

The prizes amount in the aggregate to \$1,000.

We are indebted to ex-Commodore Alex W. Scott, of the Royal Halifax Yacht Club, for the following programme of events for the current season;

1. June 13—Opening cruise from Club house, through Eastern Passage, round McNab's Island and back.
2. June 22—Opening matches for Challenge Cups.
3. July 1—Corinthian matches.
4. July 11—Harbor cruising under orders.
5. July 18—Cruise to outports.
6. August 1—Race for Prince of Wales' Cup.
7. August 3—Annual dinner.
8. August 15—Harbor cruise.
9. August 22—Race for Governor General's medals.
10. September 5—Harbor cruise.
11. September 12—Harbor cruise.
12. September 26—Corinthian match, Flag Officer's prize.
13. October 3—Harbor cruise.
14. October 10—Harb r cruise.
15. October 21—Closing matches for Challenge Cups.

GEORGE M. GREER, Secretary.

Club House, 29th May, 1874.

The yacht Marcia, Capt. Warder, arrived at Halifax, N. S., last Thursday, 28 days from Gibraltar. She belongs to the Royal Yacht squadron. The Earl of Charleville is a passenger. She will proceed on a cruise to the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

A special meeting of the Dorchester Club has been called for Friday evening, June 19th, at the request of the owners of the Volante, Gleaner and Bristol, to take action on a motion to abolish the rule forbidding shifting ballast. The motion was carried at the last regular meeting of the club, but must receive a two-thirds vote at the next meeting before going into effect. The question of shifting ballast has long been a bone of contention in the club. The second of the championship regattas is to take place June 20th, at 2.30 P. M., at Commercial Point.

The Arlington is the name of a new club just organ-

ized near Boston. It sailed its first regatta on May 30th, six yachts competing. The prize flag was won by the Clara, Capt. Peabody, in 38 minutes 20 seconds. Distance, three miles. The Arlington is a promising and energetic club.

The C. B. Sloop Yacht Era, which has been laid up in Pierce Bros. Yard, at So. Boston, since last season, has been purchased by Commodore W. H. Baugs, of the Dorchester Yacht Club, of Jos. A. Jasagi, Esq., who is going to Europe. She is to be ready for the Dorchester regatta next Saturday.

Gen. Butler's yacht America got aground at low water on Ram's Horn Spit, Beverly harbor, last week, but was got off on the following day by a steam tug without serious injury.

The Atalanta rowing club have recently moved into their new boat house on the Harlem River. It is built upon a scow of 160 tons burthen, and is two stories high. The upper one is handsomely furnished, and contains, among other things, a piano for the use of the members of the club. The lower floor is fitted up as a boat house, and is perfectly arranged for the varied collection of boats of all kinds and sizes. Having a floating foundation, it can, of course, be towed to any water front should a change of locality ever become desirable. The Atalanta club was organized in 1848, and has at present eighty-four active and forty honorary members. The following is a list of the officers of the club:—President, Ransom Parker, Jr.; Vice President, William H. Webster; Recording Secretary, J. W. Edwards; Financial Secretary, William H. Manirand; Treasurer, W. H. Sproull; Captain, George Spingsteen; Lieutenant, George Rohr.

The following boating crews entered for the regatta of the Schuylkill Navy, open to all amateurs, which began yesterday and is continued to-day at Philadelphia:—

Four-oared Shells.—Pennsylvania, Philadelphia; Atalanta, New York; Quaker City, Philadelphia; Vesper, Philadelphia; Friendship, New York; Crescent, Philadelphia; Argonauta, Bergen Point, New Jersey.

Pair-oared Shells.—Nassau, New York; Undine, Philadelphia; Atalanta, New York; Philadelphia, Philadelphia; Vesper, Philadelphia; Gramercy, New York; Friendship, New York.

Double Scull Shells.—Crescent, Philadelphia; Nassau, New York; Argonauta, Bergen Point, New Jersey.

Single Shells.—Pennsylvania, Philadelphia; Nassau, New York; Argonauta, Bergen Point, New Jersey; Harlem, New York; Bachelor, Philadelphia; Quaker City, Philadelphia.

The Dartmouth college boat crew are at Enfield, New Hampshire, for a ten days' training on Mascoma Lake. They have the same boat used in the race at Springfield last year—a Spanish cedar shell, fifty feet long, twenty inches wide, 150 pounds weight, built by Elliott, Brooklyn, New York. He is building a new one for them to use in the race at Saratoga, which is to be similar to this in most respects. This year's crew is as follows:—

Name.	State.	Pos'n.	Age.	H'ght.	Wgt.	Class.
Charles O. Gates.	Maine.	stroke.	21	6 ft. 1	174	1874.
F. W. Mitchell.	N. H.	No. 5.	22	6 ft. 1	174	1875.
Charles W. Eager.	N. H.	No. 4.	19	6 ft. 1	165	1877.
B. F. Robinson.	N. H.	No. 3.	22	6 ft. 1	145	1877.
W. F. Westgate.	N. H.	No. 2.	22	5 ft. 11	166	1875.
W. G. Eaton.	Mass.	bow.	20	5 ft. 11	155	1875.

The captain of the crew, Gates, is the only one that rowed in the Dartmouth crew last year.—*Boston Journal*.

The stakes have been deposited for the great boat race between Scharff and Ten Eyck, which is to come off at Peekskill, on the Hudson river, next Wednesday, the 24th inst. The race is for the championship of the United States and \$1,000. Com. Benj. F. Brady is the referee. Scharff is matched to row George Brown, the champion of the British Provinces, for \$2,000 in gold a side and the championship of Canada and the United States, at Springfield on July 8.

In the rowing match on Monday on the Raritan river, at New Brunswick, between the Raritan Boat Club and the Rutgers College Rowing Association, Raritan won in 17.38; Rutgers, 21.01½. Course, two miles. Messrs. Neilson and Griswold represented the former, and Messrs. Warren and Janeway the latter.

The Patapsco navy review on the waters of the Patapsco last Friday, was a decided success.

The annual opening regatta on the Potomac Boat Club will take place on Thursday afternoon, the 25th inst., at 3.30 o'clock. There are six races down on the programme.

The Brooklyn Yacht Club held its annual regatta on Tuesday. The following were the courses and entries:—

SCHOONERS.

(Around the Lightship and return—forty miles).

Name.	Owner.	Club.
Tidal Wave.	William Voorhis.	Brooklyn.
Fleur de Lis.	J. S. Dickerson.	Brooklyn.
Meta.	G. A. Beling.	Brooklyn.
Comet.	William Langley.	Brooklyn.
Eva.	E. Burd Grubb.	New York Yacht Club.
Cornelia.	Dr. J. H. Vondy.	New York Yacht Club.
Gypsy.	H. Livingston.	Brooklyn.

FIRST-CLASS SLOOPS.

(Same course as schooners).

Undine.	Fowler & Brasher.	Brooklyn.
Kate.	Robert Dillon.	Brooklyn.
T. B. Astor.	Platt & Allen.	Brooklyn.

SECOND CLASS SLOOPS.

(To Gedney's Channel Buoy and return—Thirty-two miles).

Joe Jefferson.	J. Varian.	Manhattan.
Qui Vive.	S. Clapham.	Brooklyn.
Dudley.	E. Williams.	Brooklyn.
Schemer.	C. H. Hall.	Brooklyn.
Genio.	G. Haight.	Brooklyn.
Elizabeth.	T. Turner.	S. Y. C.
Flying Cloud.	W. P. Smull.	Brooklyn.
Kaiser Wilhelm.	Norris & Greenleaf.	Brooklyn.
Linda.	John W. Stout.	Brooklyn.
Seline.	H. S. Wood.	Brooklyn.
Nimble.	John N. Dimon.	Brooklyn.
Emelye.	J. C. Crawford.	New Jersey.
Mary.	P. H. Hill.	Jersey City.
Emma T.	J. Treadwell.	Brooklyn.

THIRD-CLASS SCHOONERS.

(To Southwest Spit and return—twenty-four miles).

William T. Lee.	C. A. Cheever.	Brooklyn.
Eclipse.		Union.
Brooklyn.	Ira Smith.	Long Island.
Bismarck.		Long Island.

The first class boats got away at 11:16:30, the second class started at 11:21, and the third class at 11:23:45. There was a stiff southeast wind. The following were the winning vessels:—

Schooners—Tidal Wave, winning the flag, officers, and club prizes, beating the Comet 2 min. 50 sec. The Comet won the Union prize.

In the first class sloops the Undine won the first prize, beating the J. B. Astor 22 min. 55 sec., the latter taking the Union prize.

In the second class sloops the Schemer won the first prize, beating the Kaiser 4 min. 56 sec., the latter taking the Union prize.

In the third class sloops the Wm. T. Lee won, coming in 44 seconds ahead of the Brooklyn.

Yesterday, 17th, the fleet started on its annual cruise.

CINCINNATI, June, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

On Saturday last (June 6) the long looked for boat race came off. The day was excessively hot, the thermometer standing at 90 deg. in the shade. The two contestants, Fred. Wolff and John Tucker, were ready at the proper time. The course was from Schmidt's Boat-house to a point 1½ miles up the river and return, making in all three miles. Wolff came in about two lengths ahead of Tucker in 27 minutes. Wolff was much elated at his own time, and immediately issued a challenge to any one who would row him for a purse of from \$50 to \$100, over the same course. John Barbour has accepted it, and the match is to come off within four weeks after the signing of the articles. Tucker also issues a challenge to Charles Weeks for a purse of \$200. It has not, as yet, been accepted.

The Cincinnati Boating Club is getting along swimmingly. Their new four-oared paper shell has just arrived.

W. L.

New Publications.

The *Maritime Monthly Review* for June. Saint John, N. B.

We have been in receipt for some time of the numbers of this excellent Review, and before this should have given it the notice it so fully deserves. Conducted under the auspices of an association of gentlemen, and edited by H. L. Spencer, Esq., the *Maritime Monthly Review* is not only most intelligently written, but is especially interesting, as it contains a special literature both novel and fresh in character, descriptive of the locality from whence the Magazine emanates. If the extreme limit of Western America should find expression in the "Overland" from the Pacific Ocean, we are only too glad to have a balance from the uttermost Atlantic side in the *Maritime Monthly*. Among a variety of excellent matter we note "The Chronicles of Punch Bowl," in which the fortunes of a hardy fisherman, Job Cobbiduck, are told with a great deal of humor and force, and how Mrs. Hurlbut, the parson's wife, tried to reform his hard ways, but how a school of herrings tempted him, and finally how he came to grace through the medium of a big cuttlefish, and was taught to sin no more in breaking the Sabbath. Such descriptions, purely local, are admirable in character and give a cachet of originality to the *Maritime Monthly* which makes it most welcome. Already in its third volume, this Magazine seems as if its career would be a lasting one, and it is a most interesting feature of the good taste and literary ability of our friends in the good province of New Brunswick. We notice among its corps of contributors Mr. J. N. Wilson, a frequent writer for FOREST AND STREAM.

THE FRONTIER SERIES. Illustrated. A THOUSAND MILES WALK. Nathaniel H. Bishop. Third edition. Lee & Shepard: Boston and New York. *1873.

This is a most pleasantly fresh and ingenious description of a long journey taken on foot some years ago by a brave American lad, who tramped it away across the Pampas, from Buenos Ayres on the Atlantic side, over the Andes to the coast of Chili. One great charm of the book is its truthfulness. Descriptions of life as seen by the narrator when in company with the gauchos are novel, and we believe have been rarely written up before, save by hearsay. The pluck of Mr. Bishop, his endurance, must have been immense, as it is almost certain that his life must have been endangered more than once. In reading it one is struck with the sad and worthless characters of the men who inhabit the central plains of South America, and how their lives present pictures of greed, superstition, cruelty and depravity. Mr. Bishop's narrative, written some seventeen years ago, is still as fresh as if produced only yesterday. For manners and customs must never change in Central America, and civilization makes no further progress there than in Central Asia. That the book is appreciated is evident from its being now in its third edition. "A Thousand Miles Walk" contains many interesting accounts of the birds and animals of the Pampas, and we know that the early taste shown by the author when yet but a lad for natural history, has been further developed. Dr. Brewer, our well known naturalists speaks of Mr. Bishop as "a young and enthusiastic naturalist, whose zeal in the study of natural history prompted him alone, unaided, and at the risk of his life, to explore the arid plains of South America while yet a mere stripling in years and stature, though his observations there exhibit the close and careful study of maturer years." The *Bostrom gringo* and his book are exemplifications of Young America's pluck, courage and study.

LORD OF HIMSELF. A Novel. By Francis H. Underwood. 515 pp., 12mo. cloth. \$1.75. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

This is a novel possessing all the requisites to ensure it an enduring popularity and extensive sale. It is truly an American story, and presents a kaleidoscopic picture of society at the South thirty years ago. Old Kentucky will be presented to the reader in a new and very interesting net work of characters as they existed, acted and thought in those days. Full of true historical facts, this tale is like the sun pictures of the daguerreotype, abounding in scenes of the most absorbing interest to every one. Mr. Underwood, in this sketch of the Kentucky "blue blood," a true gentleman in every and all places, and always the truly hospitable, large-hearted man, has only repeated an historical well known fact. As in novels generally, our hero, Beauchamp Russell, after much tribulation, becomes acquainted with Miss Adelaide Staelburne, an heiress and a lovely girl, and of course was soon deeply in love with her. Upon the many after events and complications of the work all comes well in the end, and our cordial approval of this work is given unreservedly in its favor. It is, in a word, a work of great ability and rare excellence, and in a literary point of view we rank it as A No. 1 among American novels.

GOOD LUCK. By Francis A. Shaw. From the German of "Gluck Auf." Boston: James R. Osgood & Co.

In this work are clearly brought out many of the strong points of German character; the life of the peasantry is well sketched, and though the author develops much of the fierceness of conflicting ebullitions of deep feeling, we find he has done only simple justice to the subject he has chosen for illustration. A man of a ruthless, boorish, coarse nature, although revelling in wealth, is quite willing to sacrifice to a chimera of family pride a young and beautiful daughter to one, even in his circumstances, unfitted for her. Every one will be in love with the heroine, while they will derive some new idea of German customs and of the German character, as unfolded in the pages of this very readable romance.

RELATION OF INSECTS TO MAN. By A. S. Packard, Jr., Editor of the *American Naturalist*, &c., being No. 3 of the popular series published by Estes & Lauriat. Boston.

This work relates to the habits, &c., of many familiar and well known insects, but is treated in such manner by the author that we often believe we are reading about a new order of insects, and it is not until we place this old fellow under a microscope that we see the same old face—(see fig. 54.) This is one of the best numbers issued. Among the numerous insects named, the "Trap-door Spider" is finely illustrated, together with an account of some of the poisonous spiders of warm latitudes. While we believe with our author that "all the animal creation is a part, piece and parcel of the Divine plan," we do not agree with other philosophers and some theologians, who even ascribe immortality to the animals, and believe that in the hereafter we shall hear the song of the mosquito and the hum of the bee and the shrill, rolling drum beat of the cicada. In this latter assertion we believe there is more of the "lunar" than we care to believe in. These "half hours with insects" are well worth thrice the price asked for them. All our youth should subscribe for them, as they are among the few good books upon every day life they can not well do without.

PRIZE LIST.

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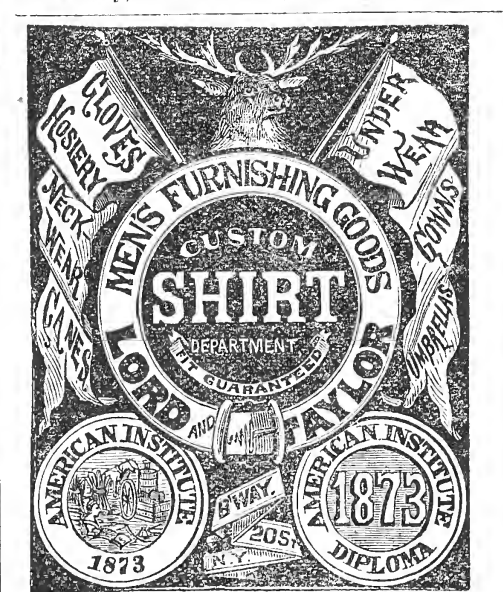


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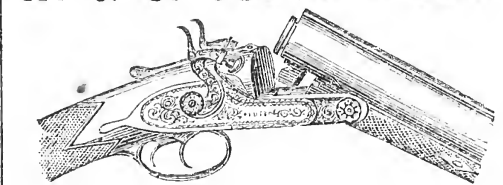
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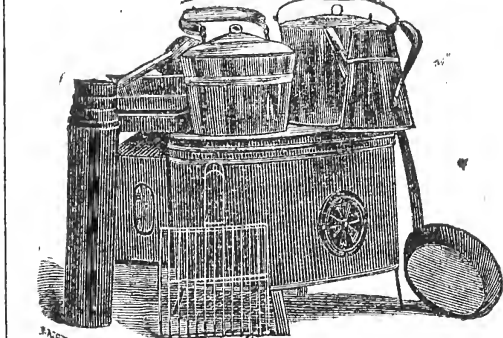
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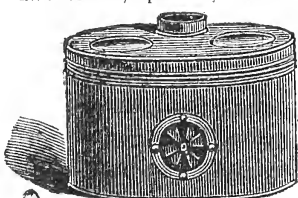
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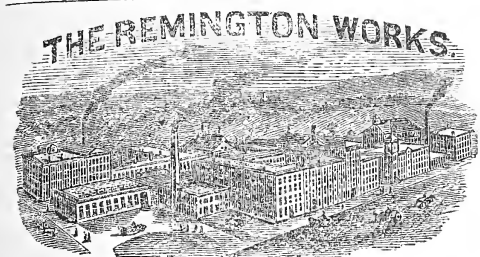
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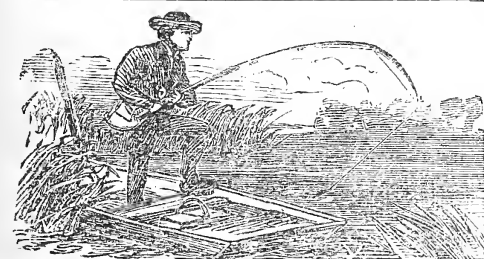
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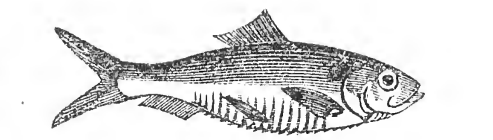
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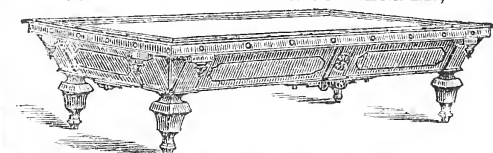
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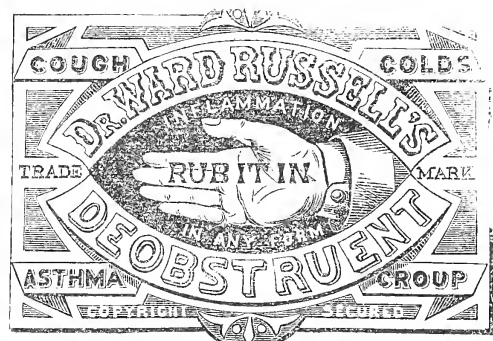
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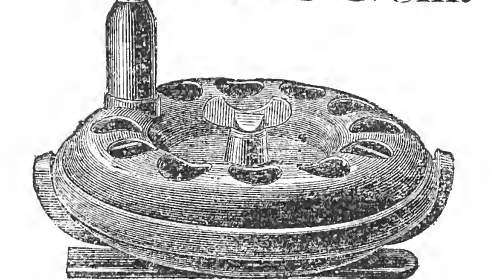
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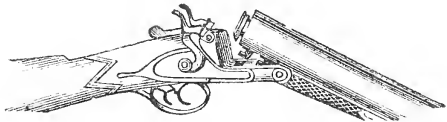
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Manufactured by the following celebrated makers: Messrs. W. & C. SCOTT & SONS (winners at the International Gun Trial of 1873); P. WEBLEY & SON, W. W. GREENER, WESTLEY RICHARDS, J. HOLMES & SONS, and other makers.

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This Vest affords the best arrangement yet in carrying cartridges. The weight is so evenly distributed that it is scarcely felt. Cartridges can be carried in this vest, which is as light as when carrying head up the weight is forced the wad bad shooting is the result. In ordering send measurement around the chest. Price \$7.50.



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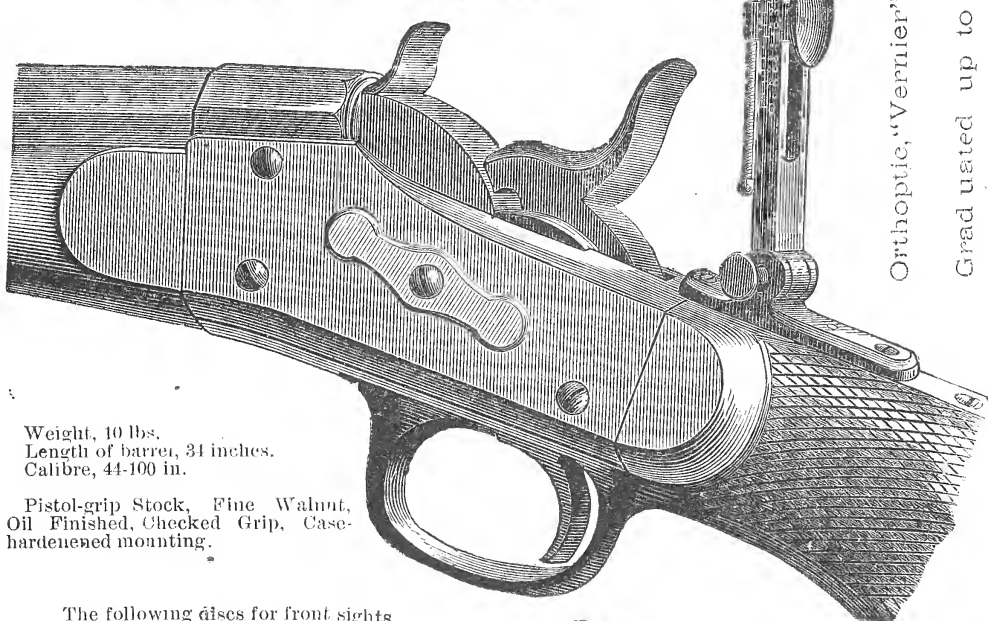
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Long Range, Breech Loading.

TARGET RIFLE.



Weight, 10 lbs.
Length of barrel, 34 inches.
Calibre, 44-100 in.

Pistol-grip Stock, Fine Walnut,
Oil Finished, Checked Grip, Case-
hardened mounting.

The following discs for front sights.



Open bead Bar and Slit. Bar & Open Bead.

FRONT SIGHT.

At the "Long Range Match" of the "Amateur Rifle Club" on the 30th ult. 6 REMINGTON and 12 other rifles were entered. The score which we append below shows that the REMINGTON still maintains its superiority:

800 yards,	Average for Remington,	15	Average for others,	8 2-3
900 yards,	do. do.	11 2-3	do. do.	5 11-12
1,000 yards,	do. do.	9 5-16	do. do.	8 1-2
	Total average,	12	Total average,	8

Net gain of REMINGTON over all others, 50 PERCENT. At the 1,000 yard range only the eight highest in previous ranges were allowed to enter, which though admitting all the Remingtons, admitted only two of the others. This fact will account for the approximate average at 1,000 yards. The two best marksmen on each side scored 30 with Remington's to 17 with the others. "Blood will tell." See this paper, of June 4th, for official record of the above. For full particulars of these rifles address

STILL AHEAD! IF YOU WOULD WIN, SHOOT THE REMINGTON.

At the long range match on the 13th instant for the Diamond Badge, Remington rifles won the first, second and third prizes.

The scores at which 14 Remington and 19 other rifles were entered, were as follows:—

Average at 500, 800, and 1,000 yards for Remington,.....624
Average at 500, 800, and 1,000 yards for others.....51

Twenty-two and a half per cent. gain for Remington. "A word to the wise," &c.

E. REMINGTON & SONS, 281 and 283 Broadway, N. Y.,

OR ARMORY, ILION, N. Y.



This arm was submitted in competition with over one hundred different systems, American and European, to the Board of United States Officers, appointed by Act of Congress, 6th June, 1872, for the purpose of selecting the best arm for the service, and of which Brig. Gen. A. H. Terry was President. It successfully passed through all the tests.

The following is the report of the Board:
"Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for the military service by all nations is only a question of time; that whenever an arm shall be devised which shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, and shall at the same time possess a safe and easily manipulated magazine, every consideration of public policy will require its adoption."

Resolved, further, That the experiments before the Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine System have so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun, that they consider it as more nearly fulfilling the conditions above specified than any other tried by them or of which they have any knowledge, and it does recommend that a number of magazine muskets be made on the plan for further trial in the field." (See Ordnance Report.)

We are now receiving orders for these guns, and due notice will be given in this paper when they are ready for delivery.

The following is our scale of prices: Special Magazine for large game, carrying from 3 to 8 cartridges, 70 to 85 grs. of powder, 350 to 400 grs. of lead, 8 to 10 lbs. weight, from \$60 and upwards, according to finish. Special Long-range Magazine Rifle for Creedmoor shooting, 90 grs. of powder, 480 grs. of lead, carrying 3 to 8 cartridges, weighing 10 lbs., from \$100 and upward. Magazine guns for general use, carrying 3 to 9 cartridges, 60 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead, from \$40 and upward. Single Breech-Loader, Creedmoor shooting, for long range, 90 grs. powder; 480 grs. lead, from \$60 and upward. Single Breech-Loader for general use, 6 to 7 lbs., 60 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead, from \$30 and upward. The calibre of all our rifles, unless otherwise ordered, will be 45-100 in.

All communications should be addressed to

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Breech-Loading, Metallic Cartridge,
Military,
Hunting,
and Target

RIFLES.

EXCELS ALL OTHERS

—IN—
Accuracy, Strength & Safety

No Premature Discharges Ever Occur.

Special attention is called to their LONG RANGE RIFLE, weighing 10 lbs., for target practice. This rifle won the AMATEUR CLUB MEDAL, at Creedmoor Range, New York, three times, making eighty-one points out of a possible eighty-four—best record ever made on the Range. At same Range, Fall meeting, in "All Comers Match" 500 and 600 yards, 75 entries and 10 prizes, the SHARPS' RIFLES took five prizes with seven guns. At the Opening Meeting, Creedmoor, June 6 1874, Sharps' took four out of six prizes in the match for military rifles at 500 yards; the first and second prizes being won with it by scores of 27 out of a possible 28.

Every Rifle Warranted a good shooter;
Calibres 40, 44 and 50-100 in., of any length desired;

Charge of powder, 50 to 100 grains;
Weight of balls, 220 to 540 grains;
Stocks, plain, also pistol grip and checked;
Sights, plain, globe and peep, Vernier with interchangeable front sight and wind gauge.

Price, from \$35 00 to \$125 00.

Every variety of ammunition for above guns constantly on hand. Send for circulars.

Sharps' Rifle Manufacturing Co.,

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JOHN P. MOORE'S SONS, Agts.,

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RHODE ISLAND, will on and after JUNE 2d, leave Pier 30

North River, foot Chambers street, at 12 o'clock, noon, and Pier foot 23 street, East River, 1 P. M., arriving in Boston the same evening, affording passengers a sail through

Long Island Sound by Daylight.

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EXCURSION TICKETS to Stonington and back, same trip, \$3.

L. W. FILKINS,
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Breech and Muzzle Loading

Guns, Rifles, Pistols,

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Materials for Gun-Makers, &c.,

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At Flushing, six miles from New York; 103 trains daily from 6 A. M. to 12 at night; a yearly commutation ticket free.

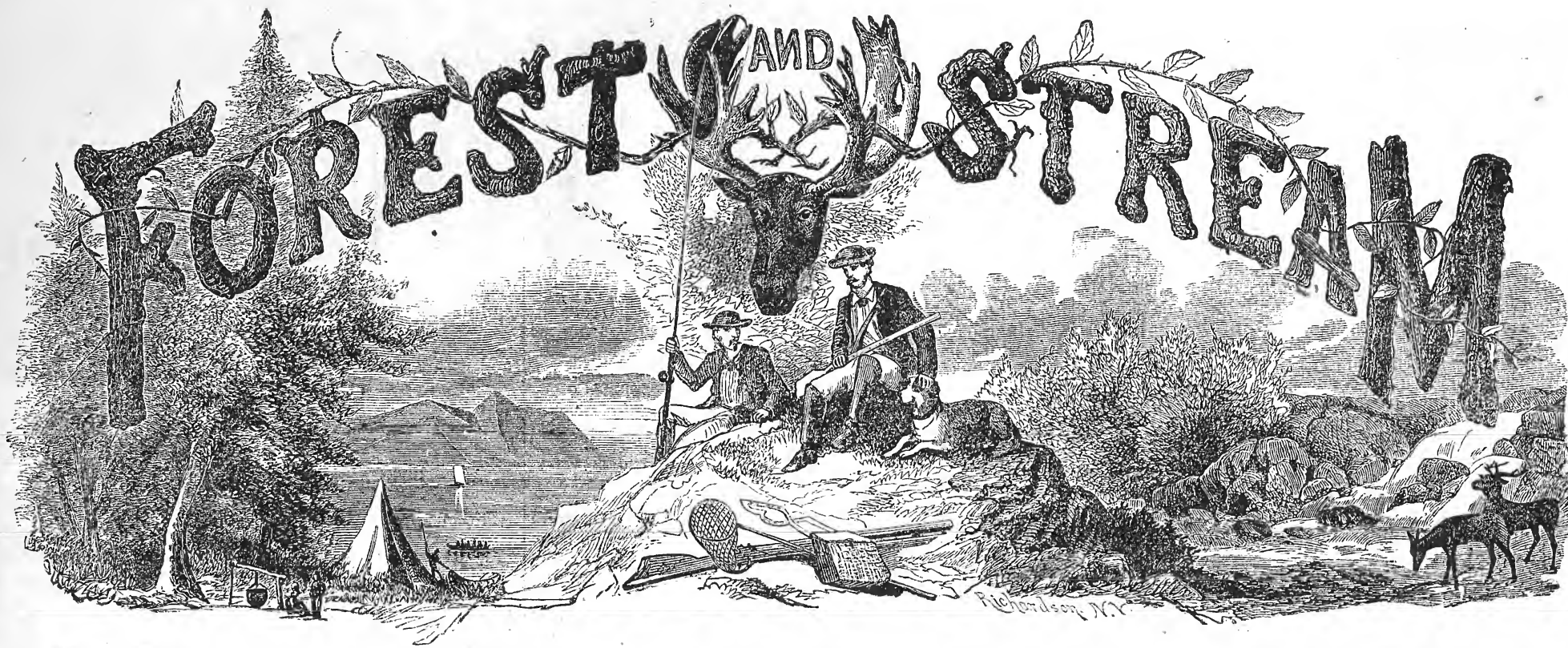
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For sale, a French slate roof House, filled in with brick; gas, water, marble mantle; good closets; sewer connections, with double plot of ground, guttered and flagged.

Price \$4,000.

The owner intends to sell, and any party who can invest in a home, from \$500 to \$2,500, will address Box No. 142 Post Office, obtain a free pass to Flushing and full particulars.

Feb-2



Terms, Five Dollars a Year.
Ten Cents a Copy.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1874.

Volume 2, Number 20.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sqr.)

For Forest and Stream.
YACHT SONG.

THE wind is fair, and glittering stars
Are twinkling clear and bright,
The worlds above like countless gems,
Adorn the glorious night.

Hurrah! hurrah! we know not care,
The ocean is our home;
Then merry, merry let us be,
While o'er its depths we roam.

Our little bark rides gallantly—
Ha! mark the swelling sail,

The billows roll and softly sigh,
While sweetly sings the gale.

Hurrah! hurrah! we know not care,
The ocean is our home;
Then merry, merry let us be,
While o'er its depths we roam.

How pleasantly we glide away,
The shores are lost from view;
We swiftly float o'er sparkling sea—
Adieu! kind friends, adieu!

Hurrah! hurrah! we know not care,
The ocean is our home;
Then merry, merry let us be,
While o'er its depths we roam.

St. John, N. B.

J. NEWTON WILSON.

Fourteen Days in the Bush.

QUEBEC TO LAKE ST. JOHN AND THE SAGUENAY.

CAPTAIN DAVENPORT, late of her Majesty's service, and wife, who settled in Quebec some years past, performed the remarkable journey at the time from Quebec to Lake St. Johns overland. Lake St. Johns is the headwaters of the Saguenay River, so well known now to all American tourists. The lake is distant one hundred and twenty miles from Quebec, through a wild, untravelled, wooded and mountainous country, and the hardships the party endured can easily be credited by those who have ever travelled the Canadian wilds, where one mile is more than five under ordinary circumstances. Mrs. Davenport's is the history of the first woman who ever performed the journey, and reflects much credit upon her courage and determination. Mrs. D. is a lithe, active little lady, and possessed of no ordinary love for adventure. The trip was undertaken solely for pleasure and the novelty of roughing it in the bush. I am indebted to her for the particulars of their journey.

On August 21st, 1871, they started from their residence near Spenceer Wood, accompanied by the men and horses engaged for the journey. At Stoneham, eighteen miles from Quebec, on the Jacques Cartier River, they met their Indian guides, and early on the following morning commenced their adventurous undertaking. During the afternoon the rain poured in torrents, thoroughly drenching them before they reached a small shanty further up the river, in which they took shelter. It was a serious question how to dispose of so large a party in such limited quarters, but was finally arranged by Mrs. D. and husband, with her mare Katy, occupying one half, and the three men and the other three horses the remainder. It was pretty close packing, and they were in much danger of being tramped upon by the horses, and what with the wet clothes and hard boards they obtained but very little sleep.

The next day, the difficulties of the road becoming greater, Honoré, the Indian, was dispatched back to procure two more Indians, while they slowly continued on. Mrs. Davenport here says "my horse carried the two buffalo robes, horse rugs, and blankets, and I perched on top, sticking on as well as I could, though the overhanging brush often threatened to sweep me off. The path in many places was through deep and treacherous swamps, in which the horses sank oft times to their bellies."

That night they reached a camp where some men were at work, who seemed to be very much surprised to see

such a party as our travellers, and being French Canadians they had some difficulty in understanding that they intended remaining there for the night. About half past ten Honoré arrived with the two other Indians, whose services he had procured. The boss of the shanty on the following morning offered to take them up the river and across the Jacques Cartier Lake. With some difficulty, they got all the luggage into the boat. The river was very deep, and many large fish and water fowl were seen. For some two miles all went well, until a long reach of rapids compelled them to disembark while the men hauled their boat through—no easy matter. Mrs. D., unaccustomed to such rough walking, was constantly falling into holes, or getting fast in the swamp. The flies bit without mercy, and the sun was broiling. In crossing the lake they encountered a very severe hail and snow storm, and having no heavy coats or covering available, suffered much from the cold, while their frail craft was in momentary danger of capsizing. About six P. M. they reached the end of the lake, and there found the men who had arrived with the horses. They described the journey with the animals as a fearful one. They were obliged to make three bridges, and once to swim the horses across the river. Mrs. D. and her husband fished the lake that night, and took some very large trout.

They continued their journey next day, using the horses as much as was possible where so many windfalls were occurring. Once in recrossing a river Mrs. D. fell in, but the water not being very deep she was rescued with only a ducking and a fright. While waiting here for the remainder of the party to come up, some of them got out their fishing tackle, and the number of trout taken was extraordinary. Where the water was shallow they could see the fish in a dark mass on the bottom. They camped in a dense wood near the water, and were almost devoured by the flies. The roar of the falls two miles below was plainly audible.

They continued down this river—the Chicoutami—in the boat, though they were compelled to make many portages. Once the Indians proved refractory, and refused to go further, but Mrs. Davenport's firmness, and the declaration that she would continue on alone, reduced them to submission. They were all very much disfigured from the fly bites. Mrs. Davenport's head and neck were so swollen that she was compelled at night to remain in a sitting position. Her clothes were in rags, and her shoes entirely given out. Honoré lent her a pair of moccasins, and her husband wrapped her feet in handkerchiefs to prevent the stones from hurting them.

The ninth day commenced with rain, and continued throughout the day. Birch bark being plentiful, a cabin was constructed for Mrs. Davenport, who had now quite lost the use of her limbs, and could not stir. Provisions were fast giving out, and though actual starvation did not stare them in the face it behooved them to waste no time in reaching their journey's end.

All were up at daybreak, anxiously looking for the Indians to come up with the scant remainder of the provisions. They waited until noon, and not hearing anything of them, they continued on, and camped at night on the bare ground, the rain pouring in torrents. Supperless, they composed themselves to take what rest they could. Next day (the eleventh) they reached a little lake, which Mrs. Davenport describes as very lovely, covered with a profusion of white and yellow water-lilies. There seemed to be plenty of fish in it, but they were without the means of taking any. Captain Davenport shot three partridges, but being the spruce partridge, were not very palatable.

The thirteenth day they reached Johnson, the other two Indians and the horses. They were standing on the river bank, and Mrs. Davenport says so wretched and emaciated were the appearance of the men and horses that she did not at first recognize them. They had suffered most severely in crossing the many swamps, and more than once came near losing the horses. On reaching the river Johnson had dispatched one of the Indians to procure assist-

ance from the lake, and they were camped here awaiting his return. The condition of our other party was not much better than Johnson's. Mrs. Davenport was so prostrated that on the arrival of the expected help from the lake they were compelled to construct an ambulance, upon which she was carried by two men. The journey now was fast approaching its close, and late next evening they had the happiness of reaching some civilization, and in Mr. Tremblay's house they found a cordial welcome from his wife, and under her care in a few days they had recovered sufficiently from the effects of their trip to visit some of the points of interest around the lake. The Indian encampments, the Hudson's Bay Post each in turn received a visit.

Mr. Tremblay, their host, informed them that they were the third party he had rescued from starvation attempting to reach the lake overland, and he himself the winter previously had a narrow escape with a party of eight whom he was conducting to the lake.

Mrs. Davenport describes the lake as more of a sea than a lake in extent, and its shores on the opposite side appearing like a mere silver line.

A few days later and they were driven to Ha Ha Bay on the Saguenay, from whence they took steamer to Quebec, and arrived without further event.

G. M. FAIRCHILD, JR.

For Forest and Stream.
THE IRISH HUNTING SEASON.

*Solvitur aeris hiems, grata vice veris et favoni,
Diffugere nives; redeunt jam gramina campis,
Arboribusque comæ.*

THOUGH the above lines, if taken literally, would hardly apply to the unusually mild season that has just passed away, it is no less true that winter—such as it has been—has come and gone, without our ever having been well aware of its presence, and that we are now enjoying the beauties of a spring, which thus far, promises to be all that the vernal season should. The transition, however, has been so imperceptible, so gradual, that I doubt whether we appreciate the "grateful change" the poet speaks of as fully as we should have done, had it followed on the heels of a severe and boisterous winter. We are apt to associate the latter with snow and frost, with slush and mud, and in this moist Irish climate of ours, with many a dreary day of incessant steady rain, direful forebodings of frost-bitten noses, and chapped hands and feet, of coughs and colds, and doctor's bills, are connected with our thoughts of it; gloomy visions of the thermometer at zero, and coals at forty shillings a ton, present themselves before us, and while there are many who actually dread the approach of the short November days that usher in the close of the dying year, there are few persons disposed to look upon the advent of one of our normal English winters altogether in the light of an unmixed blessing.

There is one class of men, however, who have every reason to be pleased with their experiences of the past six months. Never before perhaps has hunting had so few interruptions, or less difficulties to contend with. While snow has been wholly unknown, frost has been so slight as not once to interfere with the scent, and of rain there has been barely enough to soften the ground sufficiently to render riding both pleasant and safe. In this county, where we can reckon on at least three "meets" a week, there has been but one day on which the hounds were not "thrown off," and from other parts of the country the reports have been equally favorable. The season of 1873-4 will long be remembered for its unprecedented brilliancy, and is worthy of being chronicled in golden letters in the hunting annals of the past. While we are on the subject, I might remark on the singular fascination that hunting possesses for its followers. The five or six months it calls its own they devote themselves to it with an energy and persistency which the majority of them would be quite incapable of applying to any other subject. From the opening to the wind up of the season they live in a fever of excitement, their minds alternately swayed by hope and fear, and their spirits mounting and sinking with every corresponding rise and fall of the weather-glass they so frequently study. Their thoughts flow but in one channel, and the *ultima thule* of their ambition consists in their not missing a single "run," and in their being "in" at every "death." From the first to the final meet they grudge poor "puss" or "reynard" a day's respite, and deep are their imprecations should the clerk of the weather in a capricious moment send a dash of frost, or a few nights heavy rain, to mar their sport. The

first question with which they accost the servant who brings up their shaving water in the morning, is touching the prospects of the day, and should there be nothing cheering to communicate, the domestic had better answer warily, for if his information be not in accordance with his master's wish, it is ten to one on the latter's dismissing him with a voluble malediction, and the discharge of a boot, or the first object he can lay his hand on, after his retreating figure. Nothing seems to damp the ardor of these Nimrods of the Chase. They will ride for hours with the rain beating pitilessly upon them—their scarlet coats and glossy hats soaked and dripping with wet, imparting to the wearers a woe-begone dragged appearance—content to follow so long as the hounds can find, and there is a chance of its clearing up, and only reluctantly turning homewards when at last in despair the huntsman draws his pack off. Should they come to grief, and get an ugly spill-to-day, the mishap, instead of slackening, adds fresh fuel to their zeal, and provided no bones are broken, they are ready to risk their own necks and those of their horses with the same fearlessness as ever on the morrow.

Foreigners are often struck at the zest with which Englishmen enter into all their out-door sports, but in none is the enthusiasm so widespread, in none does it reach so high a pitch as in hunting. The causes for this enthusiasm, were it confined to the few that hunt, it would be easy to assign, but when we find it shared by the far larger proportion who take no active part in the sport, it is, at first sight, rather difficult to account for. In the case of the first-mentioned class of persons, the reasons are obvious. The ride to cover—the meet—the momentary delay while the hounds are being thrown off—the chorus of short, quick yelps, the sweetest music to a fox-hunter's ear, that proclaims Master Reynard is "at home"—the "break"—the sharp "spin" that follows as an old dog-fox takes to the open—and the "check," when for a time both hounds and men are at fault, and the chances of a "kill" grow smaller and smaller—these are a few of the attractions that hunting holds out to its votaries, and yet they are only the preliminaries, which dwindle into nothingness, when contrasted with the closing and far more exciting scenes of a fox-hunt. Presently some staunch old hound, keen of nose, and clever in picking up the scent which lost, "gives tongue," the huntsman's horn rings out, summoning the scattered pack, who quickly confirm with loud and joyous voice the welcome discovery. And now ensues that wild, mad burst 'cross the country, when the fox, baffled in all his attempts to get to "ground," and resolved to die game, leads the way at a break-neck pace, that quickly thins the field. Away they go, the hounds in "full cry," closely followed by the huntsman and some half dozen fearless riders, who, reckless with excitement, and confident alike of their horses' mettle and capabilities, dash heedlessly forward. Fences are boldly taken, hedgebanks cleverly topped, and stone-walls flanked by ugly ditches bravely cleared, a horse and rider, impelled by a common sympathy, strain every muscle to gain the foremost place. On, on, they hold, sweeping with the rapidity of lightning across smooth green meadows, and through deep-ploughed fields, breasting steep inclines, covered with heath and rock, and dashing down sloping hill-sides, bright with the yellow gorse just bursting into bloom. Little time is there, however, to admire the natural beauties of the picture, as with hands low, seats firm and close, the horsemen with difficulty restrain their fiery hunters, and seldom have occasion to use either whip or spur to press them forward, or to urge them to further exertion. Such furious going neither man nor beast can stand for any length of time; both begin to show signs of failing, and could the fox hold out for a few brief minutes he might yet escape. But while the pace has told heavily on the pursuers, it has been fatal to the pursued. Right gallantly he has fought for his life, but his cunning and fleetness of foot no longer avail him, and in vain he strives to shake off his cruel foes. Steadily and swiftly the hounds gain on his flagging footsteps—but a ditch separates them, and that is quickly passed—a few yards more and they are close upon him. Their cries ring horribly in his affrighted ears, and already he can feel their hot breath streaming upon his flanks. Maddened at the awful sounds, and fired with the energy of despair, he again springs forward with a portion of his old vigor—one last desperate struggle—a few convulsive bounds—and all is over; as gamely as he lived he dies, and not a cry escapes to tell his agony. What wonder then that men ride hard, regardless of life or limb, to be up at such a death! What wonder that fox-hunting numbers so many ardent champions, when its lists engender such manly courage, awaken such blood-quickenings emotions, and offer such soul-stirring scenes to all who enter!

Having thus briefly pointed out the pleasures that exist for the followers of the hunt, the privileged few who lack neither leisure or means—the two primary essentials—let us glance at those which belong to the many—equally to the poor as to the rich—and which have served to render the sport so popular with our lower orders. From the earliest days of the Norman Conquest, the chase has been preëminently a national pastime. Poets have sung its praises in such thrilling language, and painters depicted its glories in such glowing colors, as not only have brought the subject vividly to every home, but have also sufficed to keep alive, and when necessary to rekindle the popular feeling in its favor. Moreover, while nearly all our other field sports have undergone changes so frequent and startling—the dictates of modern ingenuity and invention—as to retain little of their originality, hunting, from its very nature incapable of any great alterations, has come down to us with much of its ancient form and ceremony intact, and scarcely modified by the lapse of time. Though the pomp and splendor with which our Norman nobles conducted all the operations of the chase—from the long train of richly-dressed squires, gaily-caparisoned horses, and attendant serfs, that issued from under the massive portcullis of some feudal castle on a hunting morn in the olden time, to the lavish hospitality that marked the evening feast awaiting their return in the banquet-hall—have disappeared, there is still more show and more display connected with the hunt of the present day, than can be found in any other of our pastimes. In this fact lies the main-spring for that affection with which it is everywhere regarded by the country people, and this it is that in their estimation entitles it to take precedence of all others. The lot that debars the laborer or the ploughboy from sharing the dangers and fascinations of a "run," does not deny them the pleasure of witnessing the meet, or of being spectators of the opening scenes of the drama that so often ends fatally for the crafty "varmint" that robs their hen-roosts, and plays such havoc with their chickens. That the pleasure is not an imaginary

one the crowds that flock to some of our more noted meets bear witness to. This is truer perhaps of Ireland than England. John Bull partakes too much of his neighbor the canny Scotchman's thrift and prudence to waste his time in racing over the country to see a pack of fox-hounds; whilst Pat, too fond of any excuse wherewith he may salve his conscience, willingly leaves his work and starts off "just to have a sight of the quality." Pat, too, being of a more excitable temperament than the phlegmatic Englishman, enters largely into a sport where there is so much to attract the eye and warm the blood. For him the meet, with its well-groomed, neatly appointed horses—strong of limb and stout of chest—its ladies in the trimmest of habits and daintiest of hats—looking as if they meant business, and seldom belying their looks—its members, from the master downwards, resplendent in "pink," its carriages, with their fair occupants, (for Pat is a great admirer of female beauty,) and its handsome well-bred pack of hounds, makes up a picture which fascinates and absorbs his attention. Except to climb a tree, or gain some new point of vantage, whence he can command a wider and more extended view, he will not move till the hounds are out of sight and the last carriage has left the ground, and then he slowly, half-sorrowfully wends his way home to talk and dream over the bright vision that has passed before him. It is strange to observe the excitement that prevails in an Irish cottage when it is heard that the hunt is coming in their direction. From the commotion that ensues one might suppose the "Shah," or "Emperor of all the Russias," (a better "draw" just now,) was about to pass, instead of a score or so of ladies and gentlemen out for a day's amusement. The "boys" at work in the field throw down their spades and hasten off to mount the nearest ditch or stone-wall, over which the chase will lead; running as fast as her legs can carry her, and three or four ragged, bare-footed "childer" hanging on to her skirts will permit, the "ould woman" may be seen hurrying up, determined if possible to get a look at the "fine ladies and iligant gentlemen on horseback." She has probably left the potatoes for the dinner boiling on the turf fire, and by the time she gets back the pot will most likely be upset, and the pig hard at work on its contents, but such a contingency she neither dreams of, or if she does, it troubles her but little. No people are so fond of sport or so easily pleased as the Irish. It is well that it is so. The bright spots in their life are few and far between; it is fortunate if when a stray gleam of sunshine—though it be only in the form of a passing fox-hunt—comes to lighten up their existence, they lack neither the power nor the will to appreciate it accordingly.

LIEUT. W. HUTCHISON POE.

For Forest and Stream.

LANDING A NINE-POUNDER.

PERMIT me, with a pardonable degree of vanity, to give you an account of an exploit of mine last July in the Adirondacks. The Adirondacks! What a host of delightful associations the words conjure up. Oh! how fresh and pure the air! how charming the freedom enjoyed in those beautiful woods!

My party consisted of our matron, a young friend of hers, two guides and myself. How picturesque the ladies looked in their mountain costumes, with their luxuriant hair falling in rich profusion over their shoulders, and their jaunty hats shading their sun-browned faces, made browner still by the horrid tar they used to keep off the flies and punkies, until they fairly rivalled the dusky hue of the Indian maidens who laughed and danced under these same old trees in days of yore!

It was on the 3d of July, 1873, that I heard the call for breakfast, and slowly conning over our previously planned expedition I dressed myself hastily; i. e. put on my hat, and started for the stream near by to wash the cobwebs from my eyes. A sonse into the water over eyes, nose and ears, a shake of the head like a spaniel, throwing the fresh drops high in the air, completed my toilet. The sunlight was breaking through the fog, and coloring it with rosy light. A distant mountain peak with a listless fleecy cloud half way up, looked majestically upon our camp. Birds were striving for sovereignty in their songs in a right earnest way; conspicuous among which were the beautiful jays, that I recall with pleasure only as they serve to give life to my thoughts of the woods. The smoke rose perpendicularly like a tiny cloud from the camp fire, half hidden in the trees. The tents and camp kit carelessly strewn about, the bark table, with its picturesque covering to keep off the sun and rain; the odor of broiling venison and steaming coffee, added a charm and zest to the enjoyment, which, go where you will, can never be found out of the woods. Hastily devouring our breakfast, Marshall and George made a hurried good bye to the ladies; instructing them for the hundredth time at least, what to do when that much feared and thus far mythical panther should appear, a "wagging his tail behind him!" I picked up my rod and gun, pocketed a couple of biscuits and about a half pound of maple sugar, and joined the guides who were awaiting me somewhat impatiently by the bank of the stream. Our "carry" to the adjoining chain of ponds was accomplished without event, save the starting of a few grouse, and provoking the scrutiny of a few chipmunks, made tame by the very wildness of the place. We adjusted our table, caught our minnies, and then began our morning sport. The strictly orthodox sportsman must by no means classify us with the much maligned bait fishermen; for, know ye, that he whose exploit is about to be chronicled had only the day before, with the aid of his split bamboo and brown hackles, successfully landed two two-pound trout, both hooked at a single cast, one in the usual manner, and the other just forward the caudal fin, thereby giving him full power to circulate to his heart's content. We must confess, however, upon this particular occasion we were not so strictly orthodox as to forego our morning troll. A few small trout, none weighing more than three fourths of a pound, were our only trophies for the first hour. While thinking seriously of changing our pond, I felt a jerk on my line that sent the blood first to my heart and then through my tingling veins at a furious rate. "I guess you have got the father of all trout at last by the way he pulls," said George. "I feel him on the oars!" "Pull slowly Mr. —, give him plenty of time." A moment of quiet was followed by a series of jerks that one would suppose came from the strong arm of a man. A jump from the water next revealed the size of my game. Down again he shot, lashing the water as he disappeared. "Pull slow and steady," said Marshall, "I've been a guiding for twenty years and never saw the mate to that fish, though there are

some in here as big as him; but I never seen one caught, I hooked one once and he bit my gang in two like so much thread! If you land him it will go from one end of these woods to the other, yes! quicker than if you had shot a moose, for that's been done, but no such speckled trout has ever been landed in my time!" After about fifteen minutes fight with that fish, to fight which over again would I walk fifty miles, I successfully landed him in the stern of the boat amid the congratulations of my guides. "I wouldn't have had you lose that trout," exclaimed George, "for fifty dollars, nor missed seeing him for fifty more!" I fear the Divine command against pride and vain-glory was utterly ignored by me when I triumphantly marched into camp and placed my beauty at the feet of my "fair Dulcinea!"

He weighed *nine pounds and a quarter*; measured twenty-seven inches in length and seventeen inches around the waist! If my unscientific reader will excuse the use of a technical term, and was in every and all respects a perfect specimen of the "*Salmo fontinalis*."

Where did you say you caught him? Oh yes! I neglected to mention that specifically. If my inquiring friend will join me on a trip to the first of that chain of ponds flowing towards the St. Lawrence, in the very heart of the forest, away from the beaten path of the summer tourists who frighten the denizens of the forest with their opera glasses, striped pants, hat box, sun umbrella, and a brace of breech-loading shot guns—Well! about two hundred yards from the bank of the middle pond he will see the ruins of our camp, yes, ruins! Time passes on, and on; the past is left only as an association. . . . the camp ground, our sweet "Dreamland" only in memory, those made dear by our camp life scattered, and tender reminiscences all that cluster around the ruins of our forest home! The blue jay fearlessly perches upon our broken table, and cocks his head triumphantly; the little squirrel rustles among the dried twigs that formed our bed, the owl sits above it and winks and blinks and nightly hoots out his complaints to the moon. Looking closely to the left of our camp our friend will find a blazed tree upon which is somewhat elaborately painted: "Camp Nymphæ Odorata." Then follow the names of our party and guides, together with the casual announcement that the above party were the killers and eaters of no less than eleven deer, and approximately the sum of two hundred pounds of trout, in the space of eight weeks; much to the edification of the flesh and of no possible detriment to the spirit." Come with me to that tree and I will show you the way across the "Carry." SMILER.

For Forest and Stream.

SOMETHING NEW (?) ABOUT SPIDERS.

LAST summer upon returning from a six weeks angling tour in Canada, we found the ceiling and posts of a portico opening upon the flower garden, filled with spider webs. In nearly every web the spider was to be seen snugly ensconced in the least conspicuous place. Selecting the most perfect web, and the one containing the largest spider we spared it from the general destruction at once commenced by the servant. We have read many curious things about spiders, and hoped to be amused as well as instructed by carefully watching the habits of this one, which my little girl named Nero, from the rapacity and cruelty he exercised towards the many flies captured each day. One morning we noticed Nero running rapidly over the continuous thread which formed the filling, so to speak, of the warp made up of the various radii extending from the centre of the web. As the web was in perfect condition, needing no repairs, this unusual movement attracted our careful attention. After going several times around and gathering quite a little ball of the line he carefully crumpled it down his throat; this action was repeated until in a few moments all the filling and finally the radial lines were swallowed, with the exception of a few with the long guys attached.

Soon the sky darkened, and in a half hour the rain was pouring down and sweeping away all the webs in the vicinity of Nero's corner. In another half hour the sun was shining, and as soon as the water had dried up Nero was rapidly renewing his web.

Lest there should be any optical illusion or spiderly legerdemain, upon the following afternoon a newspaper was carefully placed under the web to catch anything that might fall. Nero was also carefully watched to see that he did not stow away his web upon the extension of his body. Surely enough the coiled up web all went down his throat at the approach of the next shower. Mrs. W— was called and without any leading questions at once described the spider as taking in and swallowing the web. The next opportunity that occurred the same test was applied to my little girl, who unhesitatingly cried out. "Why papa! Nero is swallowing all his web." Soon we discovered that long before we saw the faintest signs of the coming storm, the web had been carefully stowed away.

Making as accurate a description of the spider as possible my friend Dr. Schaeffer, the then librarian of the Patent Office, who was a man of marked attainments in natural history, at once determined the species, and turning to some standard work upon the Arachnidae showed me a very good likeness of my pet Nero. Dr. Schaeffer has since died leaving a place not easily filled among our workers on science and natural history, and as the work above cannot be found, the name of the species cannot be given. As nearly as can be remembered it was what is generally known as the common garden spider. After a careful search through whatever works and articles on the Arachnids I have at my command, I fail to find any mention of any such habit of the spider. Several naturalists of this city have also declared their entire ignorance of any such habits of any of the Arachnids. Inasmuch as three persons separately observed and reported the same in substance, it must be accepted as true. Other spiders with webs in less exposed places did not take them in, but there was no necessity for it as they were never much damaged by the rain, while those webs placed near Nero's were usually entirely ruined. Now and then when Nero had been overfed he would omit his usual economical labors.

Is it not highly probable that this pet of mine was a rigid economist—and was not the swallowed web quite soon dissolved or assimilated and stored away for future use, so as to avoid that much drain upon his nutriment? Was this an Idiosyncratic spider, or do all spiders of a certain species do the same when their webs are in exposed situations? Have any others noticed the same thing? It is not really supposed that the stability of our government or the best good of the race will be substantially affected by this trick of the spider, but it is certainly amusing and interesting.

I have a very dear old friend who doesn't live a thousand miles from Philadelphia, and whose gentlemanly qualities are only excelled by his skill in angling. This friend usually remarks upon whatever I put pen to that "it is found in Bethune's edition of Walton," or else that "it has no point." I think I see him now with his spectacles and briarwood, as well as broad brimmed hat to shade his eyes, busily overhauling Bethune to find this about spiders.

Apropos of spiders—in ransacking everything I could lay hands on to learn all possible about spiders, I stumbled upon these reported facts, which I greatly condense, hoping to amuse and not weary the readers of FOREST AND STREAM.

Quadremer Disjomval having taken part with the Dutch Patriots when they revolted against the stadtholder, was taken by the Duke of Brunswick, tried and condemned to (twenty-five years imprisonment in the dungeon at Utrecht, served him right for having such a name). Having a great liking for pets and fondness for natural history he soon began carefully watching the habits of the spiders which were his only companions. He soon remarked that invariably upon the approach of a storm the spider withdrew from his cell. A violent neuralgic pain upon one side of his head had called his attention to this action of the spiders and the changes of the weather, and he soon found that the pain in the head and the withdrawal of the spiders was invariably followed by very severe weather. As the spiders returned to their webs, so did pains leave him gradually until fine weather returned. Farther and more careful observation convinced him that spiders were in the highest degree sensitive to the approaching changes of the atmosphere, and he concluded that their general habits were so intimately connected with these changes as to make them, of all things, best fitted to announce the approach of severe weather. So carefully and accurately did Disjomval pursue his inquiries that by remarking the habits of his spiders he could announce severe weather from ten to fourteen days before its approach.

In December 1794, the troops of the French Republic were invading Holland and pushing over the ice, when a sudden thaw threatened the destruction of the army unless instantly withdrawn. The French Generals were about to accept a sum offered by the Dutch and withdraw their troops. Disjomval thinking that their success would result in his release, after desperate efforts finally got a letter to the French General in command in January 1795, in which he assured him that from the never failing signs of spiders he could positively announce that within fourteen days the weather would be so cold as to make the French masters of all the rivers and enable them to complete the conquest they had commenced. The French commander believed it and delayed the withdrawal of his troops, although apparent ruin was staring them in the face. In twelve days the cold weather came in such intensity that the ice on the rivers and canals would bear the heaviest artillery. January 28th, 1795, the French entered Utrecht and rewarded Disjomval by a release from his dungeon. The French army *did* delay its withdrawal against all seeming reason. The weather *did* become so cold as to allow of moving the heaviest artillery upon the ice, and Disjomval was immediately released. These are historic facts; how much the spiders have to do with it, the reader's own credulity must determine. *This is not in Bethune.*

A. G. W.

For Forest and Stream.

TWENTY YEARS AGO.

NEARLY a score of years ago, while the deer were yet plenty in the southern part of Wisconsin, the adventure which I am about to relate, happened to one of my friends. At that time quite a number of dwellings had been erected on the north side of Buffalo Lake, in Marquette County, and the place was known by the name of Roxo. Deer were then so common that venison was considered no rarity, as they ran through the woods in incredible numbers. Late in the autumn, one afternoon, a number of men were standing on the margin of this lake engaged in conversation when a fine buck was seen leaping through the underbrush close at hand, and in an instant he had plunged into the lake with the evident intention of swimming across, as he headed directly for the opposite shore. The lake at this point was about half a mile in width, and before the deer had reached one-fourth that distance one of the men sprang into a canoe, which lay upon the beach, and was soon gaining rapidly on the noble creature. Before the deer had swam to the centre of the lake the canoe was before him and impeded his farther progress, so that by sundry splashes of the paddle and waving of the hands, the buck was induced to return toward the shore from which he started. This was exactly what was wanted, and the only man on the shore who possessed a weapon, (an Allen six shooter, commonly known as a "pepper box,") made ready to give a warm welcome to the deer. The first shot, which was fired at a distance of ten rods, did not seem to take any effect, but as he approached closer each ball was planted in his body, without, however, hitting him fatally, until he staggered upon the shore and was laid low by a well directed shot between the eyes. One of the group immediately sprang forward, knife in hand, to cut his throat, but no sooner had he stooped to despatch him, when the buck, by a quick movement of his feet, sent the knife spinning into the water some distance away, and the man himself dashed violently into the same element, which proceeding quite cooled the ardor of our friend, who appeared very willing that some other person should give the *coup de grace*, as his experience in that line had proved so unsatisfactory. The buck was by this time placed *hors de combat*, and when carried through the street the story of the "ducking" was related, much to the amusement of the villagers and the discomfiture of the victim.

FRED. POND.

Marquette County, Wisconsin.

INDIAN SELF-SACRIFICE.—Six weeks ago, says the San Francisco Bulletin, seven male Indians and a young Indian woman started to cross Clear Lake, near the northern end, in a small boat, which was capsized three miles from land. They righted it, but as the lake was rough they could not bail it out, and while full of water it would not support more than one person. The men put the girl in and held on the edges of the boat, supporting themselves by swimming till exhausted and chilled through by the cold water, and then dropping off and sinking one by one. They showed no thought of disputing the young woman's exclusive right to the boat. She was saved by their self-sacrifice.

This is a kind of gallantry not usual with Indians.

The Horse and the Course.

JEROME PARK RACES.—On Thursday last there was great disappointment, caused by the announcement that of five races on the programme but two would take place. The reasons for the withdrawal of several horses, was stated to be, dissatisfaction caused by some complication of the rules, which overloaded certain horses. Three races, however, took place.

The First Race—Was for a purse of \$500 for maiden three-year-olds. Only one horse entered, Kadi, who walked over the course.

Second Race—Purse of \$700 for three-year-old colts, three quarters of a mile; another walk over, by Whisper.

Third Race—For a purse of \$600 for three-year-old fillies. Two horses, Vandalite and Christine contending. Vandalite winning easy by a half dozen lengths. Distance one and a quarter miles. Time 2:17.

The Fourth Race—A Handicap Steeple Chase—Two and a half miles. Tammany, Bullet, Blind Tom, Electric and Henrietta entering. Won cleverly by Bullet in the very nick of time, through Midgely's clever horsemanship. Time—4:26.

—On Saturday, the last day of the spring meeting at Jerome Park, took place, and was the most successful of the season.

The first race was a dash of a half mile, for two-year-olds, with certain allowances. Willie Burke, Calvin Weasel, Littel Victorious and Ino starting. Won by Willie Burke, in a canter in 51½. The mile dash for three-year-olds followed. The following horses started:—Reform, Maccaaron, Sangamon, Attela, Henry Felter, Scratch, Australian Filly and Erastus Corning. Won by Attela, which was a surprise, in 1:44½. Attela comes from Mr. P. Lordard's stables. The third race was a handicap of one and an eighth miles. Horses starting, Artist, Fadladeen, Minnie Mac, Buckden and Minstrel. Won by Fadladeen by a length, in 1:57½. The fourth race was a free handicap sweepstakes one mile and five eighths, with two entries; Springbock and Lizzie Lucas; won by the former in a hand gallop in 2:53. The two and a half mile race to conclude the meeting, was the most exciting, and drew the greatest attention. The following horses started: Katie Pease, Shylock, Village Blacksmith, Merodac and Fellowcraft. Won by Katie Pease in 4:35½. The struggle for the finish was a magnificent one and only won by Kate in the last few strides, all the other horses being in close attendance, save Village Blacksmith.

The finish for the day was a neat brush for three quarters of a mile, between James A. and Hyder Ali, both two-year-olds. Won by James A. in 1:19. On the 18th the Ascot races were won by Sir R. Bulkeley's Leonilus, and the Biennial stakes by Mr. J. Johnstone's Tipster, and the gold cup by Mr. Delamere's Boiad.

—On Monday last, the Purse No. 3 of \$500 for horses that had not beaten 2:29, mile heats, best three in five. Four horses started, won by Tanner Boy. Time—2:31, 2:32, 2:38½. For the Fourth Purse, for horses that had not beaten 2:34, four horses started, best three in five, won by Carrie. Time—2:34, 2:33½, 2:33½. Third race, mile heat, best three in five. Brown George beat Jake. Time—2:40, 2:40, 2:42½.

—On Friday the trotting meeting of the Fleetwood Park races drew a numerous attendance. The first race for \$1,000 was for 2:25 horses, best three in five, under harness. Bruno, Crown Prince, Joker, and Barney Kelly entering. Won by Bruno. Time—2:24½, 2:22½, 2:25, 2:26, 2:25½. On the same day a three mile heat was won by Tremble. Time—2:40, 2:37, 2:36½.

On Tuesday there were two trotting races at Fleetwood. For the first, mile heats, there were two entries—Goldsmith Maid and Judge Fullerton. Purse, \$3,500, free for all. Won by the Maid, in 2:26, 2:27½, 2:23. For the second race there were ten entries. Purse \$500 for horses that had never beaten 2:31. Tanner Boy won. Time, 2:29½, 2:27, 2:31.

—At Prospect Park on Monday for a sweepstakes, best three in wagons. Three horses started, Eastern Boy winning in 2:45½, 2:46, and 2:43½. On the same day mile heats in wagons, Vulture beat Capt. George. Time—2:50, 2:51, 2:47½.

—At the Hudson County Fair Ground (N. J.) Association on Thursday, two good trotting races took place. The first was for three minute horses, best three in five, in harness, mile heats, won by Adeline. R. Time—2:45, 2:45, 2:43½.

Second Race—For 2:45½ horses, mile heats, best three in five in harness, won by Phil. O'Neil. Time—2:44½, 2:42½, 2:45½, 2:46½.

—The Monmouth Park Association will begin their annual meeting on July 4th. There will be a grand steeple chase and the Jersey Derby. On the 7th of July the Hopeful stakes and the Monmouth cup will be run for. On the 14th of July the second meeting begins, continuing on Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday. The Saratogo meetings commence on July 25th, and continue up to the 20th of August.

—At Utica, at the Utica Park Association the second annual running meeting take place on the 24th, 25th and 26th of this month. The following races were announced for Wednesday 24th:—

No. 1. *The Oneida Stakes*, for three-year-olds, mile heats, to carry one hundred pounds. Fillies and geldings allowed three pounds. Closed January 31, with eleven nominations.

No. 2. *Citizens' Handicap Stakes*, for all ages. Two miles. Closed June 4, with eight nominations.

No. 3. *Hurdle Race*, welter weights. Two miles, over eight hurdles. Closed June 15, with thirteen nominations.

THURSDAY.—No. 4. *The Ladies' Stakes*, for two-year-olds. One mile. Closed January 31, with thirteen nominations.

No. 5. *Utica Club Purse*. One and a half miles, for all ages, closed June 15, with thirteen nominations.

No. 6. *Hotel Purse*. Mile heats, for all ages. Entries closed June 18, with eleven nominations.

FRIDAY.—No. 7. *The President's Purse*. Mile heats, for all ages. Closed June 15, with thirteen nominations.

No. 8. *Consolation Purse*, \$400. One mile and a quarter, for all horses which have run and not won first money during the meeting.

THIRD RACE.—No. 9. *Grand International Steeple-Chase Handicap*, about three miles, over a fair hunting course,

weights, to appear at 12 o'clock noon the second day of the meeting; entries to close June 15.

STEWARDS—E. Z. Wright, C. W. Hutchinson, A. M. Osgood, T. R. Proctor, I. C. McIntosh. President, Erastus Z. Wright, Treasurer, Alexander Buell; Secretary, E. B. Graham.

NEW DORP, June 20, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Enclosed find account of two very interesting trotting events, which took place on the Richmond Club Grounds to-day. Purse, \$125, best three in five to harness, ½ mile heats.

Uncle Bill.....	1	2	2	2
Pauline.....	2	1	1	1
New Dorp.....	3	3	3	3

Time—2:44; 2:1; 2:44; 2:34.

MATCH \$3,000.

P. Duryea's Red Hot.....	2	2	1	0	2
J. Goff, Lady Woods.....	1	1	2	0	1

The fourth heat being declared dead. Time, 1:53½; 1:57; 2:4; 1:57; 1:55.

W. A. G.

—General Custer in his last article in *The Galaxy* tells of his experience in horse eating. He says:—

"We moved only a few miles, but even this short distance was sufficient to demonstrate how weak and famished our horses had become, one of them dying from starvation before we reached camp, the first day of our return march. This circumstance, however, was turned to our advantage. Much has been said and written in praise of the savoriness of horse flesh as a diet. Our necessities compelled us to put this question to practical test, and the animal had scarcely fallen, unable to rise again, when it was decided to prepare his carcass for food. That evening the men treated themselves to a bountiful repast made up of roasts, steaks, and broils, all from the flesh of the poor animal, whose death was attributable to starvation alone. Judging, however, from the jolly laughter which rang through camp at supper time, the introduction of this new article of diet met with a cordial reception.

CORNS IN HORSES.

AMONG the many trials of the horse-keeper, there is no more common and persistent annoyance, than the disease called "Corns."

The term itself is an improper one, because the difficulty which it is meant to describe, bears no possible analogy to the callous growth in the human foot called by that name.

It may be truly said that in both man and brute, the cause of the defect is in the shoeing; and there all comparison ends.

Most all horses condemned to city life, and to the ignorant care of grooms, and their confederates, the equally unreasoning shoers, are afflicted with corns.

It is a disease of which there is no outward visible sign, except in the action of the horse.

It is concealed by the shoe that causes it. Even when the shoe is removed, the corn may not be noticed, because the long, hard horn of the heels, which should always in a well shod horse be carefully pared away so that it may always be lower than the frog, covers the inflamed spot, known as a corn.

The manifestation on the part of the horse, is, however, constant. In bad cases he is lame in action; but as lameness may be caused by other injuries, it is not a decisive symptom. But when a horse occasionally shrinks as from a sudden twinge of pain when moving, and when he stands uneasily upon his fore feet, frequently shifting his bearing and keeping one hoof well out before him, it is safe to examine for corns. This uneasiness in standing may be noticed in many of the finest private carriage horses seen on the streets; it is less noticed in the better class of livery horses because their owners are generally too shrewd to allow ignorant smiths to ruin their property.

If a horse is supposed to have a corn let the shoe be removed; the inside quarter of one, or both fore feet, upon being pared, will show a streaked, inflamed appearance. The horn will be softer, and more spongy than other portions of the hoof. In bad, or long neglected cases, if you follow the corn with the knife you will come to suppuration. In all such cases one invariable condition is found, the horse stands upon a thick, heeled shoe, and the frog of the hoof cannot reach the ground.

The whole weight of the horse, rests, not upon its natural, elastic support, but upon long horny heels, and iron. This condition is a violation of natural laws, and a corn is the first, and most easily managed consequence. The smith, whose ignorance of the anatomy of the organ he has disabled, is the sole cause of the trouble, "cuts out the corn," and attributes the difficulty to "weak feet," hard pavements, or gives any excuse he thinks may answer for the moment; and puts on perhaps, a "bar shoe." He cannot tell why he puts on the bar-shoe, but he knows that it will give a temporary relief, and the relief is in this wise. The bar must rest upon the frog, and the heels be cut away, to allow it to do so. This by a clumsy contrivance of heavy iron, is getting a part of the relief that nature demands. The true relief is in such a system of shoeing as will preserve the natural action of the foot. The natural action is with a low heel, to have the frog of the foot strike full upon the ground and press upward against the downward action of the coffin bone; just as a spring acts when a weight is thrown upon it. The horse's hoof is simply a boot; inside of it is the true foot. The frog is the only part of the hoof that has a nervous connection with the living tissue inside the horn. Just above the frog is the sensible frog, and on this rests the coffin bone. This vascular bone is connected with the hoof, by elastic laminae and moves in the hoof, by the action of the horse, having its natural rest upon the frog. If the horse stands upon a rim of iron, the center of the foot is unsupported; the points of pressure are under each "wing" of the coffin bone. From lack of action the frog dries up and loses its function; the sensible frog sympathizes in this condition. Circulation and secretion are lessened. There is more or less fever, probably not perceived by the groom; or if perceived, he "stuffs the feet," inflammation begins at the points of pressure under the wings of the coffin bone, and the horse has a corn.

The cure of this defect is obvious when the cause is stated; it is to shoe so that the horse will invariably stand upon his frog; this must be secured by the use of a shoe that will admit of no other bearing and the method known among horse men as the Good-enough System.—*Animal Kingdom.*

—The Atlanta and Yale boat race has been postponed until after the Saratoga regatta.

For Forest and Stream.

HARK-AWAY.

HARK away! speed the day,
For the wildwood is waiting,
Fresh leaves and sweet blossoms the sunlight doth gleam,
While the sentinel pines
Pass the word down the lines
To summon the veterans of Forest and Stream.

Hark away! crystal spray,
Trout are leaping and flashing;
Whispering hemlocks breathe perfume at morning's first beam,
Mark the smoke, curling blue,
At the old rendezvous,
Where the blazed path is leading to Forest and Stream.

Hark away! hounds at bay,
When the late leaves have ripened;
See, the trusty guide's oar in the sunlight doth gleam,
And the rifle's sharp crack
At the wood's bivouac,
Wakens answering echoes o'er Forest and Stream.

T. W. A.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Cultur-
ists' Association.

PRACTICAL FISH CULTURE.

NUMBER SIX.

THE HATCHING TROUGHS.

THERE have been few or no experiments made to test different kinds of wood in order to ascertain which, if any, would keep the cleanest under water and give out the least amount of deleterious sap, but all have used pine, which will if new often exude a jelly-like substance whose tenacity is such that a sheet several feet long and weighing many pounds can often be lifted by one end without breaking. This is not slime, nor fungus but inspissated sap which gives the water a flavor of turpentine that can be tasted. Fish hatched in such a trough nearly all die before the absorption of the sap, from the disease known as blue swelling or "dropsy." Cedar is said to be bad, according to Mr. Ainsworth's observation of trout-fry in a cedar pail, yet a cedar swamp is the place where a good trout stream is often found, and many good spawning grounds have old cedar logs around and above them in all stages of decay. The first attempt to obviate this difficulty was the use of panes of glass on the bottom, and strips of it on the sides of the trough, but from the impossibility of making perfectly tight joints it did not work well, the water was flavored with pine, and there was dead matter under the glass which perhaps bred disease, and last but not least of the objections, the fry would wedge their heads in the cracks and die there by the hundreds; so tight would they be wedged between the strips by the instinct to hide, and the growth made afterwards, that it was practically impossible to either dislodge them while alive or remove them after death.

Mr. Stone tried charring the wood, and thought highly enough of it to patent it. I have one charred trough, but have others that I like better that are not patented. The objections to the charcoal are these; the wood must be charred deeply to be of any use, and this leaves it rough and full of seams making it difficult to fit screens in or level strips on the bottom, besides it continually dirties your clothes.

Mr. Palmer has zinc troughs which I believe are not patented and are probably good if not too expensive; or a trough might be made of sheet iron covered with asphalt varnish. The writer has always held a theory that hemlock was the right wood, but never tried to test it but once, and then it was not a fair trial, for the trough was charred before it was used. Troughs have been coated with artificial slate which seems also good if the swelling of the wood does not crack it; in fact anything that will keep the water from contact with wood and will give off no deleterious matter, will be found to work well. I have used the distilled coal tar called pitch, such as is used for roofing; it requires to be put on hot, and as it is thick it is difficult to get it so even that a screen frame will fit anywhere. It will also sometimes flake off, as it was suggested that the plastic slate might. Spawn were hatched on the bare pitch, and reared on it to see if it was injurious in any manner, which it was not.

The best thing I have used is tar from the gas works, thinned with spirits of turpentine and applied with a paint brush; this if thin is absorbed by the wood, makes no coating, and therefore does not interfere with the working of dams or screens; it should be renewed every season. This is not patented, and I do not know who first used it; I learned it from Monroe Green who uses it on everything that the water comes in contact with.

The troughs can be made of any length, but for convenience in working should be not less than eighteen inches wide by six or eight inches high. A fall of one inch in five feet will give inclination enough to secure a flow. Strips of three fourth inch stuff are placed across the trough at intervals of about two feet to break the current, and the trough must be accurately leveled crossways in order to secure an even flow in every part; therefore the strips should be of uniform thickness throughout.

Instead of a dam to raise the water after the fish are hatched, I put two end pieces in the trough and by means of holes and plugs keep the water at any desired height.

If gravel is used to hatch on, get the dark colored, as the eggs show so much better; sift it to get out all coarser than an eighth of an inch, and then sift again to take out the fine gravel and sand; wash it well and distribute it evenly in the trough by "striking" with the edge of a shingle as a measure of grain is "struck." Some are so careful as to boil the gravel to kill any insect larva or eggs, and as it do not hurt the gravel, boil it if you want to, but I have never thought it necessary. The only use of the gravel is to hold the eggs in position after being evenly distributed

and so prevent the current from washing them in heaps, thereby smothering the bottom ones, and perhaps allowing a circulation under each egg as it is supported by points. I prefer gravel smaller than the egg, as there is less danger of an occasional egg getting down in a cavity and there dying unobserved. White fish eggs are hatched on fine sand. This method was very good in its day and will be used yet by some, but this winter my troughs will be fixed for Brackett's trays and Holton's box, and gravel banished for ever. The objections to gravel are that it is dirty, as mentioned above, the eggs get covered, die and generate fungus unobserved, fry get under it and die, and sediment rots beneath it; take a trough which after standing a few months looks comparatively clean on top and rake up the gravel and it will be found all black below with a foul sulphury smell.

The Coste hatching tray, made of galvanised iron with its glass grille or gridiron made to hold a thousand eggs, is neat but expensive, a nice toy to hatch a few in the house, but for business it "don't pay," and as the writer of this series is not interested in any patent contrivance, and has not even a hatchet to put an edge on, he will give his opinion of things as they seem to be good or otherwise, no matter if the best friend he has owns the patent.

The writer well remembers the remark of Mr. Ainsworth when he asked him if his screens were, or would be patented. He turned sharply on his heel and said, "No sir, I detest patent rights." I saw that a sore spot was touched, and dropped the subject, but have thought much on it since, and feel somewhat as he does, with this exception, if a man has really expended any amount of brains, and produced anything actually new and valuable, as Mr. Ainsworth did, I see no objection to his reaping a proper reward for it, and the only way in which it can be done is through a patent, yet look at the mousetraps.

I am often asked, "what does —'s patent amount to?" and although all the fish culturists in the country who hold patents or not, are personal friends, yet there are considerations higher than friendship when recommending a thing to the public who expect an opinion unbiassed by the considerations of friendship, ask "what does it amount to?" That my friend Slack advocates the trays and makes them for sale will not prevent me from recording my opinion that they are expensive toys, only fit for an amateur, and that the roller spawning box of my friend Collins (which he does not use himself) does not work as smoothly as the cuts would seem to indicate.

I used to suppose that to get a patent, some new principle was required, but here we have a charcoal box patented; fence posts have been charred from time immemorial to keep them from the fungus and rot, and the rolling screen has been used to carry straw on a threshing machine and crackers in a bake shop before the inventor was born.

We all use each others ideas more or less in this world, and the ideas of men who have gone before us, and if each little "idea" was hampered with a patent, how we would have to devour the phosphorescent fish to make brains enough to get around them all. There has been so much of this "mutual admiration" business in our new vocation that the public seem to expect more or less of it when we write, but there is getting to be too many of us to keep it up long; we will have to get down to the hard-pan of merit before long.

I noticed this particularly at the meeting of our Fish Culturists Association in New York last February. Whenever any prominent man made a statement it was received almost without question publicly, but "buzzed" afterward. I intend to give my opinion of anything connected with fish culture as far as I am able, entirely unbiassed by any considerations of friendship, and as they are over my own signature, they will only pass for the opinions of an individual interested in the advancement of fish culture, who has neither friends to reward nor enemies to punish. But to the subject;

The Brackett trays mentioned above are the invention of Mr. E. A. Brackett, Commissioner of Fisheries of Mass., and are unpatented, I believe. I will use them anyhow and if they are patented the patentee may send bill and it will be paid, for it is "worth it." The "trays" are used in an ordinary hatching trough and are simply frames the width of the trough and about two feet long, with a wire cloth bottom of about eight wires to the inch for trout, or just fine enough to hold any egg they may be required for; the wire is painted with a gas tar and tightly stretched, the frame is supported at the corners so that there is a flow of water below the egg as well as on top. Other trays can be put on top of this to the depth of six or eight, thus increasing the capacity of a trough almost indefinitely. The trays can be lifted out, the eggs sprinkled with a watering pot, the bad ones picked out, and if another empty trough is placed alongside the first one, they can be put in that, and the other scrubbed out and perfect neatness thus secured. There will be sediment from the purest water, and slime will form on wood, glass, or stone under it, and Brackett's trays are the best and cleanest thing yet invented to obviate it.

The other invention mentioned as "Holton's box" was originated by the late Marcellus Holton, and is an improvement on the "trays." It consists of a box eighteen inches square and as many deep, with a tin bottom sloping downward from each side; a tin supply pipe of three inches diameter runs down the outside and bending under the box enters at the middle of the bottom, a cap an inch above sends the water evenly on each side. A frame with two upright pieces to raise and lower it, holds the frames or trays which are made 17½ inches so as to work easily. The frames are covered with tarred wire of nine wires to the inch for whitefish, or seven for salmon trout; brook trout would want about eight. This box will take sixteen frames, and as sixty-four whitefish eggs cover about a square inch, each frame will take eighteen thousand eggs; the box 18x18 will hatch nearly three hundred thousand eggs. As the water comes up from the bottom there should be an empty frame put on top to keep the top layer down. There is a rim around the top to keep the water from flowing all over, and an opening on one side allows it to pass off where it can again be conducted in another pipe, and so up through another box whose top must be an inch lower. The same water can be made to pass through a dozen boxes, and a million eggs hatched in the space occupied by an ordinary hatching trough whose capacity is only twenty thousand! With one empty one the eggs can be looked over and cleaned every day, and the whole thing washed out, thus securing not only cleanliness but the greatest compactness possible.

This was invented for whitefish, and the one I have seen

in our State Hatching House has only been used for them, but it can be used for trout by altering the inlet. Whitefish, when hatched, pass upward through the wires, and so over the edge of the box and down stream, where they are caught in a screened box, but trout pass through downwards and would enter the supply pipe or be killed by the continual boiling and throwing against the sides. They would, therefore, require a fine bottom screen that they could not pass, or to have the bottom beveled the other way, that is, deeper on the edges, or have the supply pipe come further up and make the bottom flat so that they would not be killed by being piled on top of each other. They could then be taken out by a cock and pipe in the bottom.

The Holton box is patented, the patent is owned by Mr. Holton's mother, who has left it in the hands of Seth Green. These two inventions are really all that amount to anything in the way of improvement in hatching trout and whitefish eggs, since the commencement of the fish restoration movement in America. They secure that great desideratum, neatness and compactness, which the use of gravel can never do.

Nothing weakens an embryo trout more than being covered with sediment until it is nearly killed. It often is left with strength enough to burst its shell, but not enough vitality to live a day after its exertion.

FRED MATHER.

NOVA SCOTIA INLAND FISHERIES.

WE have been requested by Secretary Fitz Cochran, of the Nova Scotia "Game and Inland Protection Society," to print the following letter, alluded to editorially in our issue of June 11th:—

To the Editor of the Halifax Morning Chronicle:—

In your issue of the 22d instant, you re-publish from the New York FOREST AND STREAM, a letter from W. F. Whitcher, Esq., Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries of the Dominion, reflecting upon certain action which the "Game and Inland Fishery Protection Society of Nova Scotia" have recently taken in regard to the River Fisheries of the Province, which requires some answer at my hands; and I therefore trust you will give me space for a few comments upon it.

But, before doing so, let me say that, a short time ago a number of gentlemen interested in preserving the moose and other game animals of the Province from total destruction, formed themselves into a society, having that object in view, and after many discouragements, and a good deal of opposition, they have succeeded in passing through the Legislature a law prohibiting the killing of moose for three years, and also providing for the more efficient protection of game birds. I say that we as a society had to encounter many difficulties, and had to overcome not a few sectional prejudices, but it seems that the measure of our cup was not yet full; and, just as we were congratulating ourselves upon our success, we are doomed to the still further infliction of the semi-official "snub" contained in the letter of the Deputy Minister. It is known to many of your readers that, by the Confederation Act, the control of our river fisheries, (whether wisely or not, may be considered an open question), was transferred to the Dominion authorities, and consequently, although the name of our society implies supervision over them, we can do no more than simply advise. In this view, at one of our meetings, we passed a resolution, (subsequently embodied in the form of a petition to the Minister of Marine and Fisheries,) in which after incidentally alluding to the well known inefficiency of the present protective system as regards the river fisheries—we strongly urged upon the Minister the necessity of appointing a Superintendent exclusively for this Province, whose residence should be in Halifax. This was the main (in fact only) object of our petition, which appears to have been entirely overlooked by Mr. Whitcher, who would make it appear that the society had brought general charges of inefficiency against his department, without bringing any facts to substantiate them.

This I suppose is the meaning of the following offensive paragraph in his letter:—

"Unlike Dr. Richardson's narrative respecting the Margaree, which relates facts, the resolutions of the Halifax Fishery Protection Society, printed in your (F. & S.) last issue, ignore such vulgar materials." * *

Were I disposed to recriminate in the same style I might do so with effect, as I have abundant material at hand, but in the interests of the society I forbear.

In a letter which I addressed to Mr. Whitcher a few days ago, I called his attention to the real object of our petition, and said that if the Department wished specific facts to prove what was well known to almost everybody here, viz., that illegal spearing and netting of salmon had been going on for years in this Province, and was still being largely practised, and that few, if any, of the mill-dams were furnished with sufficient fish-ways, they could be furnished in abundance, and I instanced a case which had just come under my notice, of an officer of the garrison who had just returned from Gold River, and informed me that he had found that river almost completely obstructed by nets, set contrary to law. Upon representing the matter to the overseer, that functionary replied that it was no use doing anything, as the magistrates would not fine the offenders, and the Superintendent was too far away to back him up. The gentleman in question is prepared to substantiate the facts under affidavit, if the Department desire it. This is only one of many instances that could be given, showing the necessity of the appointment of a resident General Superintendent, whose duty it would be to visit the various localities and give his support and countenance to his subordinates, many of whom are disposed to do their duty, but are deterred from doing so from want of proper encouragement. And here let me remark, that neither I, nor the society, desire to bring any charge of inefficiency against the Deputy Minister or the principal officials of his department. Our complaint is against the system, which, we contend, is entirely inadequate to accomplish the desired object. Mr. Venning, the General Inspector for the two Provinces—a worthy and efficient officer—resides in New Brunswick, and only has time for a flying visit occasionally to this Province. The Local Inspector, Mr. Rogers, resides in Cumberland, and is seldom or ever seen in this locality, or anywhere west of this. It stands to reason, then, that under these circumstances, there can be no proper supervision of our river fisheries, and it is small wonder that they are in their present deplorable state.

But as Mr. Whiteher desires "specific statements" rather than "vague stories" I will give him a few more, and I can assure him that if he will hold a Court of Enquiry in Halifax we will furnish them to his heart's content.

I give an extract from a letter from a reliable person in Queen's County:—

"On the Medway, by far the finest fish river of this county if not of the Province, the fish were last season so nearly exterminated that years of fostering care will scarcely suffice to remedy the evil. The fish are practically excluded from most of the streams of this province. Beginning at Jordan River we find a high dam with an *approval* fish ladder so prepared, with the further information that fish are not caught at all above, and in yearly lessening numbers below. On the Liverpool river the obstructions have been such as to have brought about a virtual annihilation of the fishery, and though I am not prepared to say that an occasional salmon, more active than the rest, may not jump the dam, I am quite certain none ever went up the ladder. On the Petite Riviere, a beautiful stream once swarming with salmon and alewives, hemlock has wrought the same destruction at the hands of its stolid owners that pine has elsewhere. The LaHave, one of the largest and most beautiful streams in the province, may be said to be doubly dammed, for just above the head of navigation are two dams, in the upper and most impassable one of which the proprietors, with a fine appreciation of the necessity of the case and the sense of the community, have constructed a pretentious fish way—though it is notorious that fish cannot possibly get above the first, or least obstructive one." * * * *

Hear what an old sportsman, and one who knows from actual observation whereof he speaks, says on the subject:

"All the finest rivers in the Province, with a few exceptions, are so closed by dams erected by mill owners, (mostly foreign companies,) that the fish that formerly ascended these rivers, (by thousands,) for the purpose of spawning, are now and have been for several years entirely prevented from doing so. Fish ladders have in some instances been adopted, but which have proved utterly useless, and indeed some of them are mere traps, and are taken advantage of as such by the people living in the neighborhood. Those rivers that are not obstructed by dams are netted in every possible way by day, and the pools illegally swept with nets at night. The fish are also speared by torch light when the water is low enough, and many not taken are so cruelly wounded that they only escape to die. As a rule the wardens appointed are non-effective, some living too far distant from their work, and so are unable to give the time and proper attention required for their duties."

But I shall refrain from giving any further testimony in this letter, lest I should exceed the space you may be inclined to give me, although the subject is of such great importance as to well merit the attention of the press of the Province.

The Deputy Minister in the concluding paragraph of his letter is pleased to be facetious, when he compares the "Society pen" to the "reckless fowler who fires wildly at the flight and wounds several birds without touching the one at which he should have aimed—feathers the net result."

I trust that the facts contained in this letter are better aimed, and will reach the mark, and if the result shall be to stimulate enquiry and to obtain redress, I shall be more than satisfied, even if it is obtained at the expense of ruffling the placidity of the official plumage.

I am, your obedient servant,

FITZ COCHRAN,

Secretary Game and Inland

Fishery Protection Society, N. S.

Halifax, N. S., May 23, 1874.

PATIENCE AND PERSEVERANCE.

WE print the following characteristic letter of Seth Green from the Germantown *Telegraph* as indicating by what effort great results are accomplished:—

MR. EDITOR:—I see in your last issue that I recommend putting salmon trout in rivers.

When I have been asked by Commissioners if salmon trout will do well in rivers, I say I do not know, but that I think the experiment worth trying. We never will know if we do not try. We all know they are a lake fish.

I have them three years old that I raised from the egg in a small pond. They are fifteen inches long, and are doing well. I have put this winter one hundred thousand salmon trout or lake trout—they are the same fish—in rivers and creeks in this State. We may never see any of them again. If we do not I should say it was a failure—that is all. But if we do find they live and thrive, what then? If I had made one success to ten failures since I began to experiment in fish culture the art would be many years in advance of what it is now.

I made fifty experiments on a shad-fishing-box before I achieved a success. That was in the year 1867, and I should have been experimenting until this time if I had not made a success. That box will be the means of stocking all our rivers with shad for all time to come.

Rochester, April 9, 1874.

SETH GREEN.

FROGTOWN, June 17, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I notice by list of contents of the aquarium car, that Mr. Stone omitted the yellow perch from the collection this year, notwithstanding he defended them in FOREST AND STREAM against the charge of your correspondent, Fred. Mather, that they were a nuisance in eastern waters. I am glad to see that, after mature deliberation, he has discarded this fish. If those who have introduced pike, pickerel, or perch in waters that they did not inhabit before, had given more thought to the matter, they would probably have thought better of it. It is an easy matter to introduce fish that are found worthy at any time, but a very different one to remove them after they have become established; and the time may come when fish culturists will regret the promiscuous introduction of predaceous fish into all our waters. Just now, to please the sportsmen, it is the fashion to put bass and salmon trout wherever they will live, while whitefish, that furnish as good food and do not destroy other fish, are neglected, because they don't take a hook. Is it true that fish culture means cheap food for the masses, or is its object only fun for the sportsman?

KINGFISHER.

SUFFERN, N. Y., June 15, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

About two years ago, Hon. H. R. Pierson, of Ramapo, N. Y., stocked his lake, called "Pahtak," (better known as Negro Pond) with black bass, and prohibited fishing for the term of three years. Prior to this pickerel and yellow bass, or perch, were caught in great numbers. Upon the expiration of the prescribed period, black bass were numerous and gave

great sport and satisfaction, but no pickerel and perch were found in the lake. This continued up to the present season, and I am now informed by good authorities that there are but few, if any, bass to be taken there.

Mr. P. Lorillard, the great tobaccoist of your city, stocked his lake called "Tuccedo," (better known as "Duck Cedar") also with bass; the inhabitants of the water were the same, and the result proves that bass are destructive to all kinds of fish, as found in these lakes. I believe bass are taken there still, but they have not been there sufficiently long to destroy themselves. The prevailing opinion of the anglers in this section is that bass, in a period of from ten to fifteen years, if not increased by outside supplies of their kind, exterminate themselves. Is this so?

E. S. WANMAKER.

[Fish culturists know very little of the natural history of black bass.]

—There seems little doubt in our mind that the ciscos of Geneva Lake, in Wisconsin, are the grayling of Michigan. From personal observation we know nothing; we judge from the description given us of the fish, and from the testimony of an expert angler living near the lake, who declares them to be grayling. He says that these fish, although abundant now, first made their appearance only a few years ago; that they came in some mysterious manner after the outlet had been dammed across, and that the people there believe that they could only have been brought there by waterspout. If our correspondent will take our very accurate engraving of the grayling, printed in FOREST AND STREAM of June 4, and compare it with the "cisco," he will be able to detect any family resemblance. Note the second dorsal (adipose) fin, the number of fin-rays in great first dorsal, the caudal fin rays, the (vomere) teeth on tongue and jaws, if any, and the spots on fins and sides of body. If he will pack a male and female in ice and send by express at our expense, he will increase our obligation to him and aid us to solve the question.

THE HABITAT OF THE GRAYLING.—Our valued correspondent, Hon. H. O. Collins, of Ohio, thinks he found the grayling, in 1862, in the head waters of the Wind River, which interlocks with the sources of the Yellowstone, but the Indians were too hostile at that time to permit a thorough investigation. This statement verifies the impressions of another correspondent (an army officer), which we printed a few weeks since, that the grayling was found in the streams of Montana, which include the headwaters of the Yellowstone. There seems little doubt that the fact is as stated. We have been promised the result of thorough investigations to be made in Montana next July, when the streams have subsided after the June rise.

—The Hallowell, Maine, *Observer* says that 60,000 salmon from the hatching house of Mr. Leonard will be turned into Sebec Lake the present week. The gentleman has sent several thousand to other places. He has at present confined in three tanks about 200 salmon taken from the lake, which will probably be kept there until the maturity of their eggs, which is said to occur in November. This number will probably furnish all the eggs which can be conveniently handled.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, }
NEW YORK, June 21, 1874. }

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending June 20, 1874.

One purple Gallinule, *Gallinula martinica*. Presented by Capt. Thos. Eldridge, steamship City of Austin.

One Red-shouldered Hawk, *Buteo lineatus*. Presented by Miss Mary Valentine.

One Red-shouldered Hawk. Presented by Mr. R. K. Allerton.

One Agouti, *Dasyprocta aguti*. Hab. Guiana. Presented by Mr. Arnold Schramm.

Two Night Herons, *Nycticorax garzanti*. Presented by Mr. Julius Koen.

One Ostrich, *Struthio camelus*.

One African Civet Cat, *Viverra civetta*.

One Elk, *Cervus canadensis*. Bred in the Menagerie.

W. A. CONKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

THE FERN GARDEN A SPECIALTY.

"Fair forms of flowers, and chiefly that tall fern."

So stately, of the Queen Osmeanda named;
Plant lover here in its own retired abode
On Grassmere's beach, not far from Naiad by the side
Of Grecian brook, or lady of the Mere
Sole sitting by the shore of old romance."

TO speak of a fern garden as a specialty may seem to many a talk upon an unknown subject. "Ferns," say some of my readers, "what are they? To what department of garden plants do they belong? Can we cultivate them easily, or are they troublesome, and will they require labor, and do they cost much money? Can I have them in my garden, or where shall I place them? Please give a few hints for the use of such persons as may be desirous of cultivating these curious plants, and you will oblige many lady readers of FOREST AND STREAM." As an answer to our lady friends, and L. S. L., of Pennsylvania, we would say that the fern garden can be quite easily constructed, and will doubtless give you ample satisfaction. You will find care in the selection and choice of plants more difficult than any other part of your garden. Fine, thrifty, beautiful plants of the fern will grow as a general thing where many other fine and delicate plants would die outright. Not that our ferns are not delicate, and possessed of exceeding beauty. The fern requires much moisture and shade—this is their natural element.

Did you never take an afternoon ramble out in the dense

woods, beside a quiet, meandering brooklet, whose silver waters danced and sparkled over the smooth pebbly bottom, or gathered in little pools ever and anon beneath the cool, delightful shade? Perhaps all who love to ramble in the woods do not go out in search of ferns. To such as would make a delightful fernery in their own garden we would say, they should first go out into the woods and study the ferns there; it will amply repay them, and the information they receive will aid them much in the construction of their own fernery.

The fern, although loving the water, loves not the stagnant pool. Water is their true element—cool, bright, sparkling water, percolating among the mossy fronds and rootlets amid the streamlet's sides. Here amid the home of the ferns you are to learn from observation that although they will grow almost anywhere, there are situations in which they delight to live. Ferns love to live, and brighten almost any place. You can have them anywhere I had almost said, but the darkest and dampest corner of your garden suits them best, and here they will grow and enliven places that without them would be unsightly. Obtain from the brooklet's side one of these large fern fronds or roots, and transplant it to your own half dozen boulder rocks, and how gracefully they jut up between the interstices of the rocks among the lycopodiums and moneywort.

The fern so rapidly adapts itself to all situations that we are at a loss to comprehend the reason why as a pot plant, and for numerous other ornamental uses, they have not been universally admired. As ornamental plants, the ferns are not surpassed by any others when particularly used. What grand effects can be produced by the introduction of the different species into large rooms with deep windows. Bay windows or recesses may be made to rejoice even in mid-winter in the presence of the ferns. It is not necessary for the sun to shine on these quiet, retiring beauties of the shady woods; therefore the most secluded nook, the shadiest corner of the room, is just the place for a shelf of ferns, say six different, hardy kinds, which may be found in an afternoon's ramble by your favorite brooklet. Let the carpenter put up a shelf in the window, and construct you a box one foot wide and one foot deep. This is your window garden for ferns. As the ferns have been taken from the woods, give them some of their own soil to live, grow and thrive in. To make your little fernery complete, cover the box with growing moss from the woods, and you can study them and love them as you will at your ease. I have seen many rooms made beautiful by a very simple and easy arrangement of ferns. Steps, rising one above the other, as upon a simple flower stand, upon which ferns in pots are placed in long, tight boxes that will hold water, will give you one of the grandest effects imaginable.

The hardest kinds, after having gladdened the summer season in the garden, may be removed to the house in the winter, and will live and thrive equally well with but little care. For winter use you will need to shade them from the direct rays of the sun by means of a curtain, let down between the plants and the glass.

In making your garden fernery you can choose any place you desire, and the shadier the better. I have often covered an old and otherwise unsightly wall with the fronds of the largest "brake," as they are called in the country, with very pleasing effect. There are some ten different kinds of ferns common to our woods, which only ask water and earth, and in return for the same give you much beauty. First, you can make an ornamental structure of rock work, of an uneven surface or wall, into which you will place your pots for your plants. Compose this entirely of ferns, if you please, or mix them with that kind of plant that lives amid the shady wild wood. You are now supposed to be able to select your own stock, and to know pretty well how to choose the different kinds of flowers, and to understand the laws of assimilation. There are no set rules to be given for the construction of these beautiful little fern spots in the garden. Here we say to you again, study Nature; go to the woods if you have forgotten my instructions, and see that old rotting stump—that beautiful deep green frond of the lycopodium, just beginning to unroll its russet leaves. Look on this side and see the beautiful tracery of the *Canis minor*, or little dog fern. Is it not superior in its delicate net work to any of the most costly imported lace work? Certainly, and you can have them just as they are here, at your own garden home. Place your garden trowel carefully under this little dog fern, and lift it into the basket. There, you have it, and you have not disturbed any of its rootlets or moved the soil. Now take it home with you, and place it in that old stump that lies by the corner wall, often filling up its interstices with soil, and here let it grow and thrive as it will if you give it a little water each week. Now sow some nasturtiums and sweet mignonettes, and you will rejoice for hours in the little your hands have done with the ferns. Here your taste may lead you to add, with much effect, one or two roots, in large pots, of the canna, the caladium esculentum, and two or three recinus, among which a few of the nasturtiums give much beauty and cheerfulness to this pretty little pastoral picture.

We could elaborate from the first simple lesson among the ferns, and write not an article, but a book, upon the different arrangements and beauties of the fern garden, but as our object was merely to guide a thought, to answer a question or two asked by our lady friends, we prefer to leave with them the further study and practice of making a fern garden, having the fullest belief in their ability to carry out in full the scope of our initial suggestions.

OLLIPOD QUILL

KANSAS WILD PLUMS.

We have received the following letter from Jackson Gillbanks, Esq., a frequent contributor to *London Field*, and recommend its contents to the consideration of our numerous friends in Kansas in hope that some of them will give the subject attention. We should be obliged for a description of the tree or bush and a handful of the seeds or stones as soon as the fruit is ripe, some of which we will take pleasure in forwarding to Mr. Gillbanks:—

CUMBERLAND, Eng., May, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

A writer signing himself E. A. C. in the *Field* newspaper, gives a series of articles on the interior of America. Among other things worth notice that he meets with are sandy, barren plains in Kansas, on parts of which were immense quantities of plum trees "not larger than our gooseberry bushes," bearing fruit of enormous size and most luscious flavor. It strikes me as being odd that when travelers a long way off meet with a great curiosity like this, by some unaccountable oversight they generally neglect to bring home a specimen or seed thereof. Now, common experience shows that any one bringing to England a fruit tree as described would realize a fortune at once; since if it would not stand our winters, it would be admirably adapted for orchard houses now quite common. I have written to our *Field* newspaper in vain for more information about this tree or bush. I hope some of you across the water will clear it up, and help me and others interested. I saw it alluded to in a northern expedition, where it was said to be so juicy and sweet as not to require sugar, either raw or cooked. At present I and other lovers of nature's good gifts are eating it in imagination, *cum grano salis*.

JACKSON GILLBANKS.

Natural History.

For Forest and Stream.

THE NEWFOUNDLAND DEVIL FISH.

MR. SAVILLE KENT, an eminent English naturalist, has published an article on "Gigantic Cuttle Fish" in the "Popular Science Review," in which he announces it as his opinion that the cuttle-fish discovered by the Rev. M. Harvey in Newfoundland and described and photographed by him, is a new species, and different from that described by Professor Heenstrup, under the name of *Architeuthis monachus*. Mr. Kent has proposed to the Zoological Society that this new species be named *Megalotenthis Harveyi*, "in recognition of the services rendered to science by Mr. Harvey, in securing and describing" this extraordinary specimen.

Professor Owen has divided the cephalopoda into orders; the one including the Pearly Nautilus, called *Tetradactylata* or four-gilled; the other including the rest of the existing species, named *Dibranchiata*, or two-gilled. To the latter order belong the cuttle-fish, (*tepiadae*).

It is remarkable that of the great division of cuttle-fish called *Tetradactylata*, there is but one living representative, namely, the pearly nautilus, with numerous arms unprovided with suckers, no ink-sac, and an external many chambered shell. All other cuttle-fish belong to the *Dibranchiata*, or "two-gilled" order, and have either eight arms, as the octopus, or ten arms as the calamary or squid. The Newfoundland specimen is a calamary, having ten arms, the two largest being twenty-four feet in length. Professor Baird discovered a new species of octopus in the Bay of Fundy which has been named in honor of him *Octopus Bairdii*. It is of course very different in appearance from the Newfoundland calamary, its eight arms being connected together by a partial web and used as an organ of locomotion as well the siphon, through which water is ejected in swimming backwards. The octopus is small, all the specimens hitherto found being males. It is well known that females of this genus are usually very much larger than the males—in fact of utterly disproportionate size; so that it is quite possible that the female *Bairdii* may be of formidable dimensions. The same is possibly true of the gigantic calamaries of Newfoundland; which may account for the difference in size of the two specimens lately seen, of which one was said to be sixty feet, the other only seven or eight.

Professor Verrill, who has now in his possession various portions of the *Megalotenthis Harveyi*, as Mr. Kent has named it, will be able to determine whether it is really a new species, or identical with that described by Heenstrup. The learned Professor has got the photographs engraved for his new work on the fishes of the North Atlantic; and no doubt we shall speedily know his decision through the medium of one of the scientific organs.

The geological record makes a remarkable disclosure regarding these great orders of cuttle-fish. During the Palaeozoic Ages, the oceans and seas swarmed with the "four-gilled" cuttle-fish, their beautiful external shells being now found as fossils in the older rocks; but as the earth advanced towards its present condition, these curious forms slowly died out, leaving the pearly nautilus their only living representative. On the other hand, the "two-gilled" cuttle-fish have no representatives in the earlier periods of the earth's history, and only now seem to have reached their full development. The pearly nautilus occurs in almost the oldest rock formations in which traces of living organisms are found, and still holds its ground in the great battle of life.

Permian, one of our older naturalists, writes thus of the octopus, or eight-armed cuttle-fish:—"In the Indian seas this species has been found of such a size as to measure twelve feet in breadth across the central part, while each arm was fifty-four feet in length, thus making it extend, from point to point, 120 feet." He further states that "the natives of the Indian seas, when sailing in their canoes, always take care to be provided with hatchets, in order immediately to cut off the arms of such of these animals as happen to fling them over the sides of the canoe, lest they should pull it under water and sink it." This account, which has hitherto been laughed at, receives a remarkable confirmation from the incident which took place last October, in Conception Bay, Newfoundland, when a gigantic cuttle-fish flung its arms over a fishing boat and would have sunk it but for the prompt action of a fisherman who cut off the tentacles with a tomakawk.

St. Johns, Newfoundland, June 10th, 1874.

—What! the noble Dane without a rabbit? But so it is, for *La Chasse Illustrée* tells us that the Danish Government have just bought 50,000 rabbits in France to repopulate their country. What a multitude of cotton tails to be sure.

GRAYLING OF MONTANA.

HELENA, Montana Territory, June 8, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I notice in your issue of May 28th last a correction from your correspondent "Monmouth," referring to his previous interesting letter in regard to the Yellowstone Valley. One very fine cañon of the Yellowstone, sketched by Mathews, and lithographed for publication, can be reached from Fort Ellis in a very few hours, being about twenty miles from that place and ten or eleven above the Crow Indian Agency.

There are trout galore in the Yellowstone. I have caught a thousand a week frequently during a twenty months' residence at the Agency mentioned; and, furthermore, there are grayling there, the veritable *Salmo Thymallus* as depicted in Ronald's Fly-Fisher's Entomology, which work I have by me as I write.

The employés of the Agency were in the habit of throwing them away, calling them white suckers, and "no account," until the sergeant in charge of the few troops there told me they were as good as trout, and after a terrible fuss with our cook, who thought it beneath his high toned art to "cook suckers" in a trout country, we had some for supper, and pronounced them good as trout.

We could always tell a grayling's bite from that of a trout; the rush is harder, but they weaken quicker, have not the "leather" in them that trout have.

During this season I may drop you a few remarks on our fish and fishing. I am very fond of the sport. We have several varieties of trout. Some men who fish for a living declare that one variety is a hybrid between a trout and the grayling I have mentioned; this matter I shall try to investigate.

One thing you may assert, trout are caught in the Missouri river, in the main stream, I mean, below the three forks, at what is called "the Gate of the Mountains." They are not plenty, however. More of this, too, anon. In haste, yours.

STUMP.

[These statements are corroborative of others made by our correspondents in previous letters.—ED.]

FAUNA OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

ST. JOHNS, Newfoundland, June 7, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Your letter of the 6th ult. I only received two days ago, having been absent on a visit to Canada for some weeks. I shall be glad that the misstatements regarding this country, which have appeared at different times, may be rectified through the columns of your journal. I never saw your issue of 21st of May, and never read the article on Newfoundland. I must take the liberty of correcting a misreading of my lecture quoted in that article, which perhaps you will kindly show on a future occasion. You say at one part "Wild swans and geese are absent." Wild swans are absent, or at all events I never heard of any having been seen; but wild geese, *anas canadensis*, come in enormous numbers and breed all over the island.

Again, as regards fishes. Although I can only identify two quite distinct species of trout in these inland waters, I have no doubt that a professed naturalist would in all probability discover many more; and further, I would say, so far as sport goes, I imagine there are few parts of the world where better could be found. The sport with sea trout and salmon is even now very good, and were it not for the barbarous practice of barring the streams it would be equal to any in America.

Speaking of the caribou, I have not stated that they could not be tamed. On the contrary, they can be very easily tamed, but they never appear to live for any length of time under restraint. I have caught and tamed two—a stag and a doe fawn—myself, which became as tame and as friendly as a dog, but both died when a little over a year old; and I have known of many similar instances, besides having the evidence of the doorkeeper of the Zoological Gardens, Regent's Park, London, to the same effect.

As my name may be called in question regarding these matters, I will be obliged by your noticing my present statements. I am sending you a copy of my official report for 1873, which I hope you will glean some little information from, and beg to subscribe myself yours, very faithfully,

ALEX. MURRAY.

JACKSON, MISS., June 15, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have been somewhat astonished—not at the great interest taken in "Do Quail Withhold their Scent?"—but that any one should doubt it. My first lesson in partridge shooting (I mean "Bob White" when I say partridge), after the covey started and I was more than eager to go for the single birds, was to wait and let the birds give out their scent, of which, as Mr. Laverack says, Mr. E. S. Wammaker has given the best and the only rational explanation. As probably some of your readers would like authority, I would give them Frank Forester's "Field Sports," vol. 1, page 269, edition of 1848, where he says:

"This cunning little bird, having either the power or the peculiarity of retaining its scent for some time after alighting, when it is alarmed, so that the best dogs in the world shall fail to find it. This may be an accidental provision of nature, possibly owing to some contraction of the pores and consequent check of the odoriferous effluvia, owing to alarm, &c., &c., and goes on to say that he thinks "quail can withhold their scent voluntarily," also citing instances when good dogs could not find the birds of scattered coveys until after the lapse of some time. In regard to the latter, Lewis' "American Sportsman" says on page 98 that "this seeming deficiency, however, in the olfactory organs of our canine favorite is now easily accounted for by the presumed existence of a singular provision of nature, which endows the American partridge with the extraordinary faculty of withholding, for a time, the emanation from its body of that peculiar strong odor that betrays its proximity to the dog." Lewis then gives a letter from a gentleman, who seems to have made it a specialty, to fully determine the question of "withholding scent," and proves it by making various trials with good dogs on scattered birds.

Will you please tell Fred Beverly that I throw up the sponge about hammocks. Webster spells it with n, o and a, so I presume we pay our money and we take our choice." Yours truly, GEO. C. EYRICH.

IMPORTATION OF THOROUGHbred DOGS.—By the Williams & Guion steamer "Wyoming," which arrived a week ago last Monday, our correspondent, "Mohawk" received from the kennel of Mr. Macdonald, a very handsome liver, white and tan setter dog, named "Milo," a cousin to the great Ranger. Also a handsome liver and white pointer bitch called "Naylor."

—The Canadian government is enforcing game laws in a model manner. Steam tugs are employed on the St. Lawrence in searching for seines and nets, and on shore officers keep a close watch.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JULY.

Salmon, <i>Salmo Salar</i> .	Salmon trout, <i>Salmo confinis</i> .
Trout, <i>Salmo fontinalis</i> .	Shad, <i>Alosa</i> .
Land-locked Salmon, <i>Salmo gloveri</i> .	Michigan Grayling, <i>Thymallus tricolor</i> .
Black Bass, <i>micropterus salmoides</i> .	<i>micropterus nigricans</i> .
Striped Bass, <i>Roccus lineatus</i> .	Sea trout, <i>Salmo immaculatus</i> .
Bluefish, <i>temnodon saltator</i> .	Weakfish.

We beg our friends throughout the country to send us frequent notes on angling, both sea and river fishing. Let us know the size and quantity of fish taken, kind of fly or bait used, the run of fish, stage of water, temperature when practicable, number of rods on the stream or stand, improvements in fishways, lodging accommodations, general facilities, routes, means of transportation, celebrities abroad, number of summer tourists and sportsmen, and any other information of interest or value to sportsmen. Remember that each contribution to the general fund of knowledge will prove of mutual and reciprocal service.

—There is an abundance of salmon in market. Of course we do not mean to say that at thirty cents a pound you could gorge 'prentices with salmon, but still it is in plenty. Very possibly when our paper is read salmon will be worth but twenty five cents. The noblest in size come from the Quebec region, and we handled one of fully forty pounds. Big fish are not liked; it is the smaller ones, running from ten to fifteen pounds, which are most in demand. Native salmon still scarce. Trout from Canada, in elegant condition, at about the same figures as last quoted. Blue fish are now caught all along the coast, as far north as New Bedford. Sold at eight cents a pound. Just as our last issue went to press a big school of striped bass struck Squan Beach. A catch of eighty-six weighed forty-four pounds each. Monsters are seen everywhere in the market, and are worth from ten to twelve cents a pound. Scattering lots now coming in from the north of us. There never was a more plentiful season for sheepsheads. Usually they fetch twenty-five cents a pound; this year they are bought for eighteen cents. Fishermen are catching them all along New Jersey and Long Island. Spanish mackerel still coming from Norfolk and the Chesapeake in fair quantity. One we looked at weighed six pounds. We have seen them when they have been caught further north to turn the scale at nine pounds; worth fifty cents, a shade higher than they have been. Shad have departed, and the last run has gone. Kingfish scarce; worth twenty cents, and coming from Long Island. An exceeding quantity of green trutle, which, the bigger they are, the cheaper they are. You can take home on a dray a five hundred pounder for eight cents a pound; but a nice little one, a wheelbarrow turtle, costs as much as eighteen cents. Soft crabs rather diminishing in number, but in active demand at \$2 a dozen. It has rained a shower of frogs legs, and yet there is no plague. Canada now sends her supply; price down to thirty cents. Even Mark Twain's jumping frog would not bring more, when properly dressed, than the before-mentioned figures. Pretty blow fish, animated sea-bubbles, are now seen in the market. You apply your lips to their mouths, blow away, and they swell up like a balloon. The tongue of the fish forms a tight-fitting valve, you blow in, the fish swells, but the air can't get out. At Mr. Blackford's we saw a fine specimen of the Hawksbill turtle (*Caretta imbricata*), the real shell trutle, from whose plates our tortoise shell combs are made. There are thirteen scales on his back, which overlap each other. This nice creature will go to Central Park, Mr. Blackford having presented him to the collection.

—During the week ending June 19 ninety-nine arrivals were reported at Gloucester. Forty-two of these were from George's Bank, with an aggregate catch of 852,000 pounds of codfish; eleven from Grand and Western Banks, five bringing 505,000 pounds of salt fish, and six with 172,000 pounds of halibut; and forty-six from Southern trips, forty-five of which brought in 8,841 barrels of mackerel, and with 200 barrels of porgie bait. The Southern mackerel fleet met with good success during the past week.

—There are very few fish at present in Canarsie Bay, though there is a fair run outside. Charley Fox took the first Sheepshead of the season at Rockaway Beach on Wednesday last.

—Sheepshead are biting at Barnegat, and fishing will be good in a week or two.

—Old fishermen, who know every nook and crook within twenty miles of New Bedford, say that salt water fish are more plenty this year than has been known for several seasons.

LARGEST BLUE FISH REPORTED.—I. Hathaway Esq., a veteran fisherman, captured on the 16th inst., while fishing from the bridge at Cohasset Narrows, (Mass.) with rod and reel, a blue fish weighing twenty-five pounds, certainly the largest ever caught there, seventeen being the next largest recorded. Do our friends at Barnegat find larger ones?

—We have received from the Secretary of the Blooming Grove Park Association the following notice to members:—

40 Fulton Street, June 18th, 1874.

The shooting season will open July 4th. Trout and black-bass fishing now good. Please inform us what dates you expect to be at the park, so that we can arrange for conveyance, etc.

JOHN AVERY, Secretary.

—The Muncy Trout Company, of Lycoming Co., Pa., very kindly send us an invitation to be present at their coming festival, which is to commence on June 29th. These are beautiful grounds, and trout are to be had for the catching every day, and there is something most inviting when guests are requested as per programme "to bring strong tackle, as many of the trout weigh from one to three pounds." The ponds are situated in the Muncy Valley, in

sight of Muncy and Hughesville, and fifteen miles from the city of Williamsport, Pa. There are fifteen acres of forest and a half mile of stream and ponds. As to lodgings, you can take it *al fresco* in a tent or at the hotel. We like the association of trout and good company. It is as peculiar as it is American. You can go from Philadelphia, by the Reading railroad to the Muncy trout ponds.

—It is said that the fishing at Grand Lake Stream, Maine, was never better than it has been this month. Mr. Neill, of Calais, killed fifty-eight land-locked salmon in one day and others report success quite as worthy of record. The Dobsis club during the visit to their camp had excellent sport, the size of fish killed being very much above the average, running from two to three and three fourths pounds in weight.

—A party of Boston gentlemen just arrived from Moosehead Lake represent the fishing as unusually good. The best localities they found were Moose River, North Bay and Spencer Bay. At Moose River they took seventy-two trout, weighing from one to three pounds. Misery River is also a good stream.

—Our attentive correspondent, Dr. Kenworthy, sent the following fishing notes from Barnegat one day too late for publication last week:—

Two weeks since I communicated with you from Barnegat, and reported our catch of blue fish, and remarked that "the fishing was poor." You published an extract from my note, and stated that you considered such fishing good. Now, sir, although you may be an experienced fisherman, I am prepared to prove that you are very "poor" authority as far as "good" blue fishing is concerned.

Since my communication appeared I have met a number of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM at Barnegat, and through the boatmen have heard from others who have visited this locality. All seemed disposed to receive my statement as a "fish story," but upon inquiry, and testing the matter for themselves, they found my statements true to the letter.

I have just returned from another trip to Barnegat, and have enjoyed what I call "good blue fishing." Late last Thursday night I received a telegram from Capt. Joel Ridgway to this effect:—"Large blue fish plenty; come." I arrived at Barnegat on Friday evening, and commenced squidding on Saturday morning at eight A. M. Three P. M. found me sore, crippled, and demoralized, and very willing to cry quits. Upon our arrival at the landing we counted the catch, and found that we had captured 268 fish. Capt. Ridgway landed five, and "Al Fresco" 263. Weighing the fish was too much of an undertaking, so I obtained the opinion of several old fishermen and fish dealers, and the lowest estimate was 1,200 pounds.

Monday morning was calm, and I commenced squidding at half past nine, and abandoned the sport at half past three P. M. Upon counting the day's catch I found that I had personally landed 261 fish; estimated weight, 800 pounds.

Tuesday found me pulling and hauling blue fish at half past seven A. M., and at half past eleven it was blowing a gale, with the dust flying half mast high. Deeming prudence the better part of valor, I beat a hasty retreat in search of dry garments. Upon arriving at the landing we counted results, and I found that I had captured 153 fish, estimated at 600 pounds.

Although the weight was estimated by old fishermen and fish dealers, I am convinced that they weighed more than the figures given. Fishing time, seventeen hours; number of fish landed by one pair of hands, 677; number of fish landed per hour, 39; weight landed per minute, two pounds. This, Mr. Editor, I call "good fishing."

I must confess that I am an active man, and lost no time in eating, drinking, or smoking. My success I attribute to good tackle, and the efficiency, knowledge, and seaman-like qualities of that prince of boatmen, Capt. Joel Ridgway.

I have tested the qualities of most of the hotels at Barnegat Bay, and if you or any of your friends should feel disposed to visit that locality I would advise them to try the Mullen House, kept by King, at Pitman.

AL FRESCO.

CANADIAN LEASED RIVERS.

NEW YORK, June 20, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

To save trouble and disappointment to many who may have determined, (after reading your correspondent, W. E. F.'s glowing description of his salmon fishing at "Middle Landing" last year,) to try the Nipessing River this season, I would like to say that the place is leased and not free, and that all the room there is already spoken for.

If you would kindly make it understood that every salmon stream on the Bay of Chaleur worth going to, is already leased, you would do a service to those who might otherwise direct their steps thither only to be disappointed to find the sport unattainable; and at the same time many lessees the disagreeable necessity of refusing applications from those who may have come all the long distance for nothing. Neither experience is a pleasant one, I assure you.

You understand the fact; but Americans—accustomed to free fishing in our woods—find it hard to believe that sport is not open to all on the wild rivers of Canada.

Yours truly,

AMSTERDAM.

—The Kentville, Nova Scotia, *Chronicle* mentions the fact that four English sportsmen have taken thirty fine salmon at Gold River this season, which is significant, inasmuch as some of our correspondents who fished that river last season reported it barren of salmon, having either not seen or heeded our directions to go early.

MURKIRK, Md., June 17, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I saw a communication in the FOREST AND STREAM that black bass could not be caught with a fly at Little Falls of the Potomac. I have not fished there, but can say that on the 20th and 21st of May at the Great Falls of the Potomac I caught eight black bass with flies, landing pairs twice. The water being high the fish did not take the fly very well.

Yours truly,

C. E. C.

TORONTO, June 12, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

When I wrote last I mentioned the fact that there was a little lake (Geneva) in Wisconsin which is full of grayling. To-day a gentleman from there states that a dam at the outlet of a little lake near Troy in that State had given way and that the inhabitants had taken away the grayling in cart loads.

Judge Potter, of Toledo, told me yesterday that he took two grayling last July in the St. Mary's River, near Point Aux Pins, while fishing for trout.

Yours ever,

JAMES H. RICHARDSON.

P. S.—I got one of Orvis' rods, the light one, and find it a beauty.

DIXFIELD, Me., June 15, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I returned from the Rangely Lakes yesterday, having stopped there three days. Found the fishing excellent and large. A few warm days will bring them to the surface, and will also bring the black flies and mosquitoes. The fishing for the past week has been done entirely in the lake. The most successful mode is by trolling with a minnow. We found the fishing good in any place where we tried, whether near the shore or in the middle of the lake, not very difficult, the size of fish ranging from one to six pounds. The season is nearly two weeks later than usual. We took 2,000 land-locked salmon from my hatchling-house at Dixfield and turned them into the Rangely waters without the loss of a single fish, and that over a road of sixty miles without a change of water. I hope to see the day when the land-locked salmon will be abundant in those waters, and think they will grow as much larger accordingly as the brook trout do compared with other sections on this continent.

Truly yours,

HENRY O. STANLEY.

NORTH CAROLINA COAST FISHING.

CAPE HATTERAS LIGHT STATION, May 16, 1874.

We are permitted by courtesy of Prof. Baird to print the following interesting letter:—

Professor SPENCER F. BAIRD, Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries, Smithsonian Institute, Washington, D. C.:

SIR—Your communication of 27th ultimo is now before me, in which you express a desire to engage my services in obtaining information in regard to the different kinds of food fish that frequent the waters of this portion of the "Old North State." I can only renew my offer to you in a letter of a previous date to "furnish you all the information within the narrow limits of my experience." In your letter—whose receipt is here—by acknowledged—you speak especially of the bluefish (*Tailor*), true mackerel, Spanish mackerel, the sword-fish and sea-herring.

The Bluefish, or *Tailor*, is found in the waters of North Carolina all the year round. It is seen and caught in great abundance from first of March until last of December, and to some extent in the months of January and February. Those taken in spring and summer are about one-quarter to one-half grown, and are generally caught in the Sound—never very near the inlets. They are caught in small set nets or drag nets of large dimensions as to length and depth. Seines are not used for them until the full grown fish, commonly called here "the Big Tailor," make their appearance, which is in November. The Big Tailor generally come by sea from the north, and are seldom seen in the sounds. Their approach is foretold by the Fatback, which make their appearance about two days ahead of the Tailor, and when the body of the Tailors arrive on our coast they have ahead of them schools of Fatback that would measure acres in dimensions. The Fatback are driven in by the Tailor next the surf or beach, and if the surf is rough they are washed ashore in large quantities. The Tailor is taken in seines, put out to sea from large flat-boats or skiffs made for the purpose, in smooth weather; but in rough seas the fishermen have anchors planted at sea a sufficient distance from shore to allow a seine to be hauled at the full length of it to sea. A hawser is attached to the anchor by means of a block through which it passes, with both ends leading on shore, passing through a second block attached to a "Sampson post" on the beach. One end of the warp is made fast to one end of the seine, and it is hauled off into the sea and back to the shore immediately. I have known thousands to be landed at a "set" in this way. I have seen them so numerous in the surf that hundreds have been caught in a few hours by men with spoons made of large wire, long spikes, old bayonets, and last full a little brother of mine caught five in ten minutes with a common yard rake, walking along the surf; and they were so numerous that some of the ladies who were at the seine for curiosity's sake, caught several in their hands. They seemed to be so eager after the bait (fatback) that the sea would wash them up on the beach, and in many instances recede and leave them on dry land. In such times they may be seen for miles at sea with their tails and fins above water. It is strange some one here does not prepare extensively for salting this fish for the market. There is not a permanent fishery for them on this coast. There are, however, large quantities of them caught and sold from here. They generally sell for from 2 to 4 cents per pound, and as high as 50 cents per fish. They are sold in this State to farmers principally.

The true Mackerel is seen and caught in our Sounds in August, September and October, but in small quantities.

The Spanish Mackerel is seldom seen in the Sounds. It is caught in small quantities near the shoals at the point of the cape.

The Sword-fish is also seen and sometimes caught in the Sounds, but is never made use of here. It is sometimes seen at sea in large quantities in November and December.

The Scudder, or Sea-herring passes our coast, but is never seen in the Sounds, and never caught. I am not prepared to give any information in regard to the time, place, or any circumstance connected with the spawning of any of the different species of fish named above. We have, in addition to those referred to, several other species of food fish, which are caught to a great extent and are excellent food, some of which are the Spot-bream or Pinfish, Hogfish, Yellowfish, Trout, Speckled Trout, Sea Mullet, Sheephead, Red-drum, Hake, &c., which I will treat on at another time. Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

A. W. SIMPSON, JR.

Answers To Correspondents.

B. Todd, Middletown, N. J.—Get "Fishing in American Waters," by Genio C. Scott. Think the price is \$2.50.

E. D., Boston, Mass.—Can furnish back numbers from date of first issue of the paper.

W. H., Brooklyn—Please tell me in your next issue when law for woodcock is off in Massachusetts? Ans. July 4th.

Keno, Rome.—Where can I go and have real sport blue-fishing? Ans. At Barnegat. See columns of this paper this week and a month past.

SANTI.—How can a canoe be taken from New York by canal to the nearest point on the Ohio River? Ans. Does any reader know?

L. S. G., Boston.—Is there good shooting at bay birds on the New Jersey shore in September? What would be the expense of getting there and shooting, for say a week? Ans. 1. Yes. 2d. About \$25.

J. D. AND S. F. AND OTHERS.—Think we can procure you a copy of "Superior Fishing." Being out of print you may have to pay more than the original price of publication.

J. W., Philadelphia.—Have your shells 2½ inches long so that they can reach up to the "taper" in the gun. Do not cut them off. Use Hall's patent creaser. Dupont's No. 5 is pretty nearly like Curtis & Harvey's No. 6.

W. & Co.—While we should be much pleased to accept your advertisement in these hard times, we must decline it, as we cannot conscientiously advocate the use of reflectors or other devices for fire-hunting or "jacking" deer.

Boston.—Is there good fishing at Moosehead Lake the last two weeks

In August, and what kind? Are there any black bass? Ans. August and September are the best months. Trout in the streams and "lakers" in the lake. There are whitefish, but no black bass, we believe.

A. J. K., New York.—Is Conshocken a nice place to go to this summer? 2. How far is Germantown Junction from Philadelphia? 3. What is the fare from New York City? Ans. 1. It has no prominence as a summer resort. 2. About 6 miles. 3. \$2.15.

F. N. S., Brooklyn.—What do they charge for board in the Adirondack Mountains for a boy of 17? 2. What kind of game is there to be found and is there good fishing? Ans. Board \$2.50 per day for good-sized boys of 17. Deer and bear, rabbits, squirrels, for game. Yes; good fishing. Good place to go to.

A. F. & J. P., New York.—Is there any trout fishing in the Catskill Mountains in the vicinity of Cairo? Ans. Not familiar with vicinity of Cairo. Fair fishing, though not first-rate through the Catskills generally. 2. What would be the expense for ten days from New York City? Ans. Eight to twelve dollars a week for board. 3. Are the accommodations (hotels, board, &c.) at Waretown, N. J., as good as at Barnegat? Yes.

P. W. T., Washington.—Do you know of any good fishing places either in Baltimore or St. Mary's county, Md.; if so, how can one get to them? Ans. Good fishing in Britain's and Choptico Bays and all along shore of Potomac River. Take stage from Washington to Leonardtown, St. Mary's county. See FOREST AND STREAM Sept. 25th and Oct. 2d.

J. B. R., Philadelphia.—Please inform me to which county or counties, this State, there is the best deer hunting, and where in Pennsylvania would you advise me to go for the most sport? Are deer plenty in McKean county? Ans. Best deer counties in Pennsylvania are McKean, Elk, Potter, Sullivan and Lycoming.

C. W. A., Newark.—Which is the best manner to keep shrimp alive any length of time? Ans. Pack in damp seaweed and they will live 24 hours. 2d. Would you fish with this bait with sinker, or make casts, as with a fly? Both modes are used. 3d. Will pickerel take a fly? Yes. 4th. Does the yellow bass take the fly? Takes anything, we believe.

W. D. N., Philadelphia.—We do not think for comfort you ought to shoot 5 drachms from the gun you mention, with 1½ oz. shot. The calibre 10, weighing about 8½ pounds, is not adapted to the charge. The limit would be 4 to 4½ drachms of powder and 1½ oz. shot. With this as an outside charge good shooting can be made.

READER, Brooklyn.—Do silver fish ever turn to goldfish, and do goldfish live peaceably with eels? Ans. Silver and goldfish are two varieties of carp and are often seen in aquaria with eels. Where can I get a good ferret, and about how much I will have to pay for it? Ans. Fred. Mather, Honeoye Falls, will send you one, or inquire at Reiche's, 55 Chatham street, for information. Price, possibly \$1 50.

F. W. K., New York.—For striped bass in Hackensack, fish off the bridges with bamboo trolling rod, 150 feet line at least, float, shrimp, shedder, or minnow bait, small sinker to keep hook under the tide; reel, of course. The bridge at "English Neighborhood," Northern Railroad of N. J., is a favorite stand. Just now the water is thick, and we cannot learn that bass are being taken with hook in either rivers or bay, although this is the proper season.

J. L., Galveston.—1st. Under the law as interpreted at present your yacht should carry as many life preservers as passengers, and a licensed engineer, pilot and captain, even if no passengers are carried for hire. 2d. Liability for injury depends upon many circumstances, and no general opinion will hold. Efforts are being made to procure amendments to the inspection laws that will favor yachts. The present law is almost prohibitory to small yachts and launches.

IDAHO.—An Idaho correspondent speaks of a new and undescribed species of fish that was last summer discovered to inhabit a small lake in the mountains, on a tributary of Payette River, weighing from five to ten pounds, in shape much like a shad, and having a skin and scales of a deep blood-red color. The meat is of a bright yellow color, and delicious to taste. Can you give me any information concerning the fish? Ans. Cannot be identified; description probably incorrect. May be a snicker.

G. N. B., Delphos, Kan.—Think the 100 grains of powder too heavy a charge. To make anything like accurate shooting, the rifle you speak about, like all others, must be carefully wiped out and cleaned after every discharge. From the load you put in you used very fine powder; then total combustion would be possible, but with heavy recoil and stripping of ball with coarser grained powder. It is likely that all of it would not burn. Can recommend Hazard's powder, or the Lafin & Rand. What is the weight of your express ball?

CULEXIFUGE.—Can you not give me a nicer preventive against black flies than the "nasty tar and oil" which you recommend in your "Fishing Tourist," something that is nice for ladies. I don't mind the tar for myself? Ans. Here is a remedy which we have received from North Carolina; we have not tried it, but we doubt its efficacy: Essence oil verbenia, one drachm; cologne spirits, not cologne water, ninety-five per cent; one pint; mix and agitate for twenty-four hours, then add distilled water four ounces, and filter. Bathe the face, neck and hands well, and mosquitoes will not trouble you.

D. McG., Harnsville, Mich.—Between the two American rifles we can see no difference. See scores made by both rifles in FOREST AND STREAM. Know Pape's rifle only from drawings, but believe it to be an excellent arm. Double rifles very little in use in the United States, and would not be likely to be as accurate as single guns. No advantage in them, when for game you could get a Ward Burton magazine arm, with any number of charges in it. The last Creedmoor report can be sent you for 35 cents—cost and postage.

D. W. C., Boston.—Can you give me the fare, or what it would cost from Portland to Rangely, via Farmington and Phillipstown? Ans. About \$12. Can I hire a canoe on Rangely Lake? Ans. Boats on the lake. What kind and size of flies shall I take for the first of August to catch trout? Ans. August dunn, blue professor, ibis, orange fly and cinnamon fly, white miller and coachman. Do you think that the "modern splice" on the tip joint of a trout fly rod better than the brass and ferrule? Ans. Many expert anglers prefer them.

JERSEYITE.—Where can I get a guide book, description, or something of that sort of the different places along the shores of Connecticut, Rhode Island and Massachusetts, with a large map attached, and what is the title of it? Don't know of any that meets your view, but would refer you to Savage's Dictionary of New England, Farmer's New England, Historical Sketches of Suffolk County, Gildner's Index, Apply to Sablin, 84 Nassau street, 2d. Where are the best fishing grounds? Ans. South Oyster Bay, the coast of Rhode Island and Vineyard Sound. 2d. What tackle do we want? Ans. That for striped bass will do for general fishing; you want heavy sinkers, too.

ALEX. C.—Is the name "Ephemera," frequently referred to in Norris, "American Angler's Book," the *nom de plume* of an author, or the title of a publication? If the latter, is it in print? Where can it be obtained, and what is the price? 2d. Will the grayling thrive in water of a temperature exceeding 45 to 50 deg. Fahrenheit? Ans. Ephemera is the *nom de plume* of a writer who contributed largely to *Bell's Life*, in London, twenty-five years ago. His "Hand Book of Angling" and subsequently his "Book of the Salmon," published by Longman, Brown, Green & Longman, Paternoster row, London, 1850, if to be had in this country, will most likely be of Scribner & Co. If not, they may procure it. Can't tell the price. 2d. Grayling will thrive in any water suitable for trout; perhaps in water of rather higher temperature. Young trout require colder water than old and large trout. The latter will be in good condition where it is as high as 70 degrees.

F. L. M., Philadelphia.—What would be the expense of a trip to Neepigon Bay, and can board be had there for a couple of young men who are accustomed to roughing it, but cannot take a camping outfit? Can I find any shelter near the lake without going up the river? Ans. About thirty dollars (ample) to Toronto and return, and thirty-five from Red Rock and return to Toronto. A good boarding house kept in comfortable style by Robert Crawford at foot of the river. No houses or shelter up stream for forty-five miles. Board about a dollar a day. Incidentals of trip ten dollars.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY,
FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS,
AND THE INCUICATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST
IN OUT DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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A discount of twenty per cent. for five copies and upwards. Any person
sending us two subscriptions and Ten Dollars will receive a copy of
Hallock's "Fishing Tourist," postage free.

Advertising Rates.

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cents per line. Advertisements on outside page, 40 cents per line. Reading
notices, 50 cents per line. Advertisements in double column 25 per cent.
extra. Where advertisements are inserted over 1 month, a discount of
10 per cent. will be made; over three months, 20 per cent; over six
months, 30 per cent.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary
correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUB-
LISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with
real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if
objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited.
We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief
notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper
to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentle-
men sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will
find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the
patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose re-
fined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that
is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert
the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always
tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertise-
ment or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any
terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that
may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if
money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CUR-
RENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, June 26th.—Agricultural Society, Laporte, Ind.—East Saginaw
Association, Mich.—Utica Driving Park Association—Waverly Park
Association, N. Y.—Lockport Driving Park Association, N. Y.—Argo-
nauts vs. Buffalo, four oars, on the Kill von Kull, Staten Island.

SATURDAY, June 27th.—Lockport Driving Park Association, N. Y.
TUESDAY, June 30th.—Fearnought Driving Park, Romeo, Mich.—
Blood stock Association, Denver, Colorado.

WEDNESDAY, July 1st.—Fearnought Driving Park, Romeo, Mich.—
Blood stock Association, Denver, Colorado—Driving Park, Huntingdon,
Ind.—Columbus Driving Park, Ohio—Riverside Park, Ottawa, Ill.—
Galesburg Park, Ill.

THURSDAY, July 2d.—Blood stock Association, Denver, Col.—Driving
Park, Huntingdon, Ind.—Watkins Driving Park Association, N. Y.—
Columbus Driving Park, Ohio—Riverside Driving Park, Ottawa, Ill.—
Galesburg Driving Park, Ill.—Auburn Driving Park, N. Y.

TO THE PUBLIC.

EDWARD MOORE, who was formerly connected with the FOREST AND
STREAM as canvassing agent, is no longer in the employ of this Company,
his connection having ceased on the first day of May last.

ENDEAVORS TO PROPAGATE AMERI-
CAN GAME BIRDS IN ENGLAND.

SOME six weeks ago we informed our readers that
Richard Valentine, Esq., of Janesville, Wisconsin,
had requested us to mention to him the names of certain
gentlemen in England to whom he should send the eggs of
the pinnated grouse.

Understanding that the Prince of Wales had expressed
the very laudable desire of trying the experiment of prop-
agating American game birds, we advised Mr. Valentine
to send to the Prince a certain number of eggs, and to
make at least two other consignments. The two gentle-
men named by us were Frank Buckland, Esq., of Land
and Water, and Lloyd Price, Esq., of Balla, Wales. We
proffered our services to Mr. Valentine to aid quick trans-
portation of the eggs, and on the 18th of last month
some fifty were sent to the Prince of Wales from Janes-
ville. Arriving in New York on the 21st, they were for-
warded on the 22d per Atlas to Liverpool, consigned to
Sandringham, the country residence of the Prince.

Under date of the 26th of May we received a letter from
Francis Knollys, Esq., the Private Secretary of the Prince,
which, in reply to a communication of ours addressed to

the Prince, informed us that "His Royal Highness thanked
Mr. Valentine for the kind offer of sending some American
grouse eggs, and would accept them, providing Mr. Valen-
tine would be good enough to put a price on them." From
a gentleman in charge of Sandringham Cottage, King's
Lynn, we have had a letter informing us that the eggs were
safely delivered there on the 8th of this month. The
writer says: "The eggs were immediately placed
under hens by the Head Game-Keeper, and the Prince was
informed of their arrival. His Royal Highness had re-
ceived before this the intimation of the sending of the
eggs, as Mr. Knollys wrote us to take great care of them.
I hope the result may be successful. I retain your letter
of advice, and will write you again."

We have every reason to believe that the eggs arrived in
good order, as Mr. Francklyn, of the Cunard Line, was
good enough to have them placed in charge of the purser
of the Atlas, and at Liverpool they were forwarded with
the utmost dispatch. As to the condition of the eggs, Mr.
Valentine used every precaution in the selection. The
freshest eggs from new nests were taken, and when over
six eggs were found in a nest all of them were allowed to
remain, the eggs from the nests containing not over six
alone having been taken. The box was carefully made,
and padded outside, so as to prevent any jar. We must
believe, then, that eggs never were sent on a long voyage
with greater precaution and celerity, and as the Prince of
Wales seems to have been interested in the matter, the re-
sult of the experiment, we believe, will be successful as to
the hatching. Whether the birds will live and thrive,
time alone will determine. The eggs for Messrs. Buckland
and Price, Mr. Valentine writes us, unfortunately will not
be coming this year. After having collected a certain
quantity of eggs an accident occurred, and though other
eggs might have been had, Mr. Valentine thought it better
to put off gathering them until next year, when he will
certainly forward the eggs to these gentlemen. We think
sportsmen on both sides of the water should be grateful to
Mr. Valentine for the trouble he has taken in their behalf,
and we have to thank Jackson Gillbanks, Esq., of Carlisle,
England, for a great deal of attention paid to the most in-
teresting subject of introducing our American game birds
into England.

AN OLLA OF SQUID.

"YOUR occupation is gone," said to us, quite enig-
matically, a leading fish dealer in Fulton Market.
"How gone?" we asked.

"Why, you see after Colonel DeVoe, our market super-
intendent, who has made it an imperative duty to cook and
eat every kind of fish that turns up in the market, you might
perhaps have come in as second taster, but now your occupa-
tion is gone. Squids are off the market. There is, in fact,
a corner in squids. There came to market this morning a
Spanish restaurant keeper, Martinez by name, who made a
clean sweep of everything in the squid line."

Now to have imposed on ourselves the rôle of Curtius,
to have plunged headlong into a gulf of squid, to have of-
fered ourselves up as a gustatory sacrifice to science, and
to find out that there was nothing the least heroic about it,
was really too bad.

"What, bought them all?" we inquired.

"Every one of them, and has contracted for all I can get.
My buyer, it seems, had read FOREST AND STREAM, and
became aware through its columns that squid were found
in our waters, but were looked upon with contempt by our
own people. Those squid will be served up to-day in
style."

"His address; his address?" we asked, and we added sol-
emnly, "we will try squid once more, although our first
experience with the cephalopod was not satisfactory."

Towards one o'clock we sought Martinez, of Pearl street,
and a Spanish waiter, with terrific whiskers and moustache,
in the purest Gothic asked us "what we would have?"
Now a notion came into our head to ask for an olla of poly-
pus, but we only feebly muttered "Some stewed squid."
We were not understood. Remembering how Hogarth
stood at Calais, ignorant of French, in search of the good
inn called the Silver Lion, and how he assumed the appear-
ance of the noble animal, standing rampant, with a shilling
on his tongue, we flung our hands wreathingly around our
head, as if to imitate the squirming of the pretty decapod.
The waiter, who certainly had never read Victor Hugo,
had no power of interpreting pantomime, and stood aghast.
At last we seized a pencil, and on the back of a bill of fare
drew off a squid in all its flaring glory. The man could
read pictures (most primitive people can), and he forth-
with smiled and clapped his hands, and rolled out grandilo-
quently these impressive words:—"Calinares con su tinto."
"Tinto!" we repeated to ourselves, that means ink. We
were polyglot enough for that. Was that waiter going to
serve us with a bottle of Thaddeus David's best copying
ink, warranted as indestructible. Furbishing up our Span-
ish—as rusty as Don Caesar de Bazan's cloak—we said,
"Si tinto manyana." The latter word, we believe, is ad-
missible at any time in Spanish conversation.

Just then the host came in person, and in English ar-
ranged things comfortably for us. We had not long to
wait. In a trice the dish was brought, a collection of
squids all basking calmly on a rock of toast. Was it good?
It was admirable, delicious, superb! It was a dream of
the *café de Paris* of twenty years ago, when great Thack-
eray dined there at one table, and the curious Doctor Veron
at another. *Imaginez vous* (no one can pretend to describe
a perfect dish in English without starting it off in French)

something that tasted as delicate as the combs and wattles
of cocks, or of sweet breads, with a reminiscence of the
flavor of soft crab. All notions of the ugliness of the
thing were set aside. It had changed its appearance, and
had put on the guise of an ichthyological carrot. There
was the round taper body like the root of the succulent
vegetable, and the tentacles formed the leafy portions.
How was it cooked? That is a mystery. There was a rich
brown sepia looking sauce, and there was a *soupeon* of gar-
lick, as gentle in its perfume as that shed by a violet. In
fine, he ate up every atom of it, and washed it down with
a bumper of excellent Catalonian wine.

We retract, we wish to recall, unequivocally, every and
anything we may have said against squid. In our barbar-
ism we were at fault. We did not know how to cook it.
All the authorities in the London *Field* were correct in re-
gard to the edible excellence of the octopus. Mr. Marti-
nez told us that in Spain the squid was considered a luxury,
and that it was put up in oil like sardines. "In cooking
it," said the host, "you must preserve the ink sack. It is
the ink that imparts the beautiful color and the delicate
aroma to *calinares con su tinto*."

PROTECTION OF GAME.

WE call particular attention to the circular issued by
the President of the New York Association for the
Protection of Game, addressed to all leading sportsmen's
clubs in the country. Associations throughout the Union,
thinking favorably of the plan suggested, are requested to
communicate with Royal Phelps, Esq., of New York, as
early as possible. We have before this given considerable
space to the measures embraced in the report of the Com-
mittee, on the expediency of having co-operative game
laws, and we trust that this most important subject, to wit,
an uniform law governing the close seasons, within certain
geographical limits, will meet with the approval of all
sportsmen. The main object of the circular letter is to in-
vite a thorough discussion of the question, and to have con-
vened a National Convention composed of sportsmen, fish
cultivists, naturalists and members of acclimating societies
who will urge legislation to adopt co-operative game laws:

[CIRCULAR ADDRESSED TO SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATIONS, &c.]

NEW YORK, June, 1874.

SIR.—At a recent monthly meeting of the New York Association for
the Protection of Game, an unincorporated society in this city which has
for its objects the enforcement of the laws passed for the protection of
Fish and Game and the promotion of a healthy public opinion in relation
thereto, the enclosed Report and set of Resolutions were presented by a
Committee, to whom the matter had been referred at a previous meeting,
and were unanimously adopted by the Association and were referred to
the Executive Committee thereof with power.

Pursuant to these resolutions the undersigned Committee would re-
spectfully submit the subject matter therein contained to you and to your
Association for consideration, and should you think favorably of the plan
therein suggested, we beg that you will forward at your convenience a
formal notification of the fact and also inform us at what time and place
you would prefer the Convention therein called for to be held.

If acceptable we would suggest the first of November, 1874, as the time
and the City of New York as the place, in our judgment the most con-
venient.

Please address your answer to Royal Phelps, President, &c., 45 and 47
Exchange Place, New York.

Yours respectfully,

ROYAL PHELPS, President;	Executive Com- mittee of N. Y. Association for the Protection of Game.
ROBERT B. ROOSEVELT, Vice-Pres't.;	
W. J. HAYES, Secretary;	
CHAS. E. WHITEHEAD, Counsel;	
G. H. GAUTIER, CLINTON GILBERT, D. H. HAIGHT,	

CO-OPERATIVE GAME LAWS.

The New York Society for the Protection of Game held its last monthly
meeting of the season at the residence of Clinton Gilbert, Esq., on Mon-
day evening, May 11th, Royal Phelps, Esq., in the chair. Among other
business, the Committee to which had been referred the resolutions
offered by Mr. Charles Hallock in reference to a uniformity of the game
laws, submitted the following report:—

That on the examination of this subject they note the varying laws that
govern the protection of game, and that the variations in the legal times
of killing game do not depend upon the periods when the animals have
ceased breeding, or upon the different climates which advance or retard
incubation, as much as they do upon the accidental selection by the legis-
lature of the law of some other State or Territory as a model. In some
instances the breeding season of some fish has been made the open
season. In other circumstances open seasons have been created for song
birds, which should never be allowed to be killed, as for instance the
brown thrush, in section 10 of the law of our own State. But particu-
larly we note the objection that adjoining States in the same latitude, and
affected by the same climate, and stocked by the same kinds of game,
have different seasons in which they may be taken. The injury done by
this is manifest. It not only imperils the existence of the bird in the
State where it is adequately protected, but it renders nugatory to a large
degree, the proper law in the adjacent State, because most of these laws
are enforced by prosecuting the vendors of the game, and if game killed
according to law in one State is sold in another State where it is illegal,
the vendor can plead that the game was killed in an adjoining State
where the killing was lawful, and thus not only escape himself, but render
convictions under the law so uncertain that few will undertake the risks
of prosecuting. It oftentimes occurs that the breeding place of some
game may be in one State, while the game in the autumn moves to other
grounds, as in the case of woodcock, and a great temptation is thrown in
the way of those who live near the breeding place, and know that in a
few days the birds will move off where they will be killed, and they not
allowed to participate in the chase.

The reasons seem even stronger when applied to fish in rivers which
run through several States, as, for instance, the Connecticut, which is
liable to be fished by the citizens of four different States, any one of
which could prevent by their action the enjoyment of the fisheries by any
of the others.

There are certain zones of climate where the birth and maturity of
game are so nearly simultaneous that the same law could govern in all.
Take, for instance, the quail in Connecticut, New York, New Jersey,
Delaware, Maryland, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan,
Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota. These birds are a staple game bird of
great market value and field pleasure.

Their incubating season may vary between Central New York and
Maryland about two weeks, and in either place will be advanced or re-
tarded that much of time by the character of the season. In none of
these places, however, do any laws propose to open the season at the
precise day when the birds are grown. A reasonable margin of time is
made, extending from October 1st to January 1st. In our own State the
open season is from October 20th to January 1st. These States, on this
subject, had their laws been uniform as to times, would be perpetually
aiding each other; now they are the cause of stumbling and uncertainty.
Another matter which is essential to a complete system of game laws is
to have as many kinds of game as possible condensed into the same close
season. Each State has not only varying times to commence shooting
the same game, but also varying times to commence shooting the differ-
ent varieties of game. Thus in our own State the shooting season for
woodcock begins July 2d; for quail, the 20th of October; for partridge

Sporting News from Abroad.

THE DERBY CARNIVAL.

[From our Special Correspondent.]

MY gun it is cleaned and beeswaxed down the seams, and it will remain in *statu quo* until the glorious 12th of August. My old black-and-tan setter, who has led the team of young ones in their breaking all the spring, is amusing himself by snapping at blue-bottles in the yard, and he knows as well as I do what a long time he will have to wait till the breechloaders crack and the feathers fly. It is very hot, and my "Negretti and Zambia" tells me that iced moët ought to be somewhere handy. The men sport puggarees in Indian fashion and round straw hats, and the women are festooned in the most graceful of gauze and muslin. Shooting is at a discount, and it is impossible to get up more energy than is required for uncorking the soda water bottles.

But to-day is a season of great rejoicing to sporting men, if not to sportsmen, for the spectators are countless on the Epsom downs and the bets are numberless, which one short anxious moment has decided.

George Frederick, who, a week ago, was a rank outsider and almost laughed at, has just pulled off for his lucky owner a prize, which is coveted by the noblest of our aristocracy, and which men of the highest social position have risked life and fortune to gain. I have scarcely need to tell you who has won, for, in all probability, almost before the white cloud of carrier pigeons had left the horizon, the electric current had flashed the news to the uttermost corners of the world, and money was fast changing hands in New York, and India, and Australia; but such is the case, and the problem of a twelve month has been decided in a few minutes. 'Tis a problem that many have attempted to solve and found a veritable "Ass's Bridge." Of course there are every year hundreds of turf prophets who will sell you "a good thing" for eighteen pence in postage stamps, and a douceur from your winnings. It is really marvellous how these "parasites on the hull of the turf" thrive so amazingly, especially when we know that the well established racing papers, such as the *Field* and *Old Bel*, without pretending to Cassandra's talents, give the best advice on the subject which it is possible to obtain. The sporting correspondents of these papers are in the best position to get information, and they devote all their time and ability to studying the chances, and I would infinitely sooner risk my money according to their judgment than go to a miserable impostor, who sends a different horse to each of his victims and then calls on the fortunate one for a bonus, and ends by selling him another "barmecide." It is the old story over again of the Quack who, when asked by the Doctor how it was that he could keep a brougham whilst the professional man had to walk, replied triumphantly, that in every ten of the human race nine were fools, and he secured the nine whilst the one wise man went to the Doctor. "Prospero," the *Land and Water* correspondent, was very discriminate, as he actually selected the two first horses, but this feat was not equalled by any other paper.

Amongst the multitudes that throng the Epsom downs there are many thousands who care very little for racing or betting. They go to the Derby as they go to the University boat race, solely for amusement and an enjoyable holiday. To them the luncheon is the great feature of the day's entertainment. What matters it to them whether the favorite or an outsider wins the day, if they can unpack a well filled Fortnum & Mason basket, and let loose "the sparkling" from silver tinselled and green labelled bottles. As soon as the race is over these sybarites spread their tableclothes on the green sward, and fall too at pigeon pie and chablis, whilst the heavy plungers are cursing their bad luck and desperately laying out their last "five" on the next event on the card. All the tag-rag and bob-tail of our vast metropolis take their part in this wild carnival. There are tumblers and acrobats, rope dancers and negro songsters in scores. There are men that eat fire with extraordinary gusto, "Professors" that show the highest excellence of pugilistic art, athletes that have paving stones crushed on their stomach by blows of sledge-hammers, Punch and Judy shows, three thimble men, and beggars, mountebanks, and scoundrels of every degree. There are elegant landaus whose fair occupants drink champagne, and rouge too vividly and laugh too loudly. There is my lady's carriage where the aristocratic beauties lounge languidly and affectedly in a circle of equally languid and affected swells of the first water. Then our friend the costermonger's donkey cart painted a spruce red, and with a very sporting air all round it. There are four-in-hand coaches, well horsed, well handled, and well leathered with a team that can do its fourteen miles an hour without turning a hair, stepping well up to their chins and "flying" when the white thong whistles down their flanks, and reminds them of their duty.

It is a vast fair. A festival in honor of the goddess Voluptas, or a modern celebration of the Isthmian games. The first Derby is the thing which a man remembers to his dying day. There is no race in the world like it. The Oaks, the Two Thousand Guineas, and even the great St. Leger sink into painful insignificance when compared with it. Perhaps the Ascot course is more remarkable for its fashionable habitues and elegance of its toilets, but if it be desired to see the English people enjoying itself in every variety of manner, by all means go to Epsom.

But the race itself. A race where no expense, no talent,

with the Montreal Rifle Club the Secretary of the Club will be delighted to hear from him, and will, I have no doubt, be quite willing to accept any modification of the suggestions above Colonel W. may care to make. The Secretary's address is, J. E., care of "Royal," box 342 Post Office, Montreal.

OBITUARY.—The very sad death of Mr. Francis Butler, on Tuesday the 16th of June, from hydrophobia, has caused a most painful sensation. The detail of the case reduced to its simplest form is about as follows:—About six weeks ago a Spitz dog, a house pet, was brought by its owner to Mr. Butler, at Peck Slip, to be professionally treated. The owner of the Spitz said the dog was sick, and moped, and refused food. Mr. Butler determined to give the animal medicine, and in endeavoring to force some fluid down the creature's throat, the dog bit him badly in the thumb. In taking the dog home a day afterwards, to Mr. Butler's house in Brooklyn, the animal is said to have bitten him again. On Monday, the 15th, while at breakfast, while taking a cup of tea, the unfortunate man found he could not swallow it, and paroxysms coming on, on Tuesday Mr. Butler died. Mr. Butler was buried on Sunday last. The unfortunate man was well known both in this city and in the State for a great many excellent qualities. Besides being a dog fancier and a florist, he had a great deal of information in regard to natural history, and was a linguist and author, and a poet of some merit. In his profession of selling dogs he was always esteemed as especially trustworthy and honest. Mr. Butler, strange to say, was skeptical as to hydrophobia, and did not believe in it. In summing up this sad accident and stripping it of a great deal of the verbiage which usually accompanies such cases, we see undue prominence has been given to what we think is a very absurd theory, that hydrophobia may remain latent for years in the system and then develop itself. Such theory rests on no single fact. The action of the poison rarely remains in abeyance for more than three months at the outside. We write this because we have received several letters in regard to this subject, when, perhaps, untold agony may have been endured by persons who have been bitten by dogs. The chances are many millions to one that the dog that may have bitten any one is mad, and it is to aggravate one's terrors to think that madness in the individual thus bitten may be threatening at any time. We again repeat what we have before advised. If bitten by a dog, believed to be mad, use the heroic treatment. Incise deeply, put on fumial nitric acid and poultice, in order to keep the wound open and aid the discharge. We have not seen ligatures used as in cases of snake poisoning. We should advise such ligatures to be immediately employed above the bite, even before the physician is sent for.

DEATH OF MRS. AUDUBON.—There died at Kellyville, Kentucky on Thursday last, at the advanced age of eighty-eight, the wife of the American ornithologist, J. J. Audubon. Mrs. Audubon was a woman of wonderful attainments, and devoted to her husband's noble calling, assisted him in his labors, and helped him to gain his triumphs. In his company she made frequent visits to the wildest regions of the United States, and was an example of a woman's love and courage. For many years past, after Audubon's death, she has lived in peace and quiet with her relatives in Louisville.

MILITARY RECEPTION.—The 1st Battalion of Massachusetts Light Artillery, Maj. D. H. Follett commanding, arrive here on the 25th, and will march up Broadway about 10 A. M. to the Grand Central Hotel, where they will be quartered. They will give an exhibition drill at Tompkins Square the next forenoon, for which invitations have been extended to Mayor Havemeyer, and Maj. Gen. Shaler. On the evening of the 25th Maj. Follett will give a reception to the officers of the 22d Regiment, all the prominent officers of the 1st Division, and the Press, at the Grand Central. The battalion, which is composed of two batteries of six guns each, is one of the most popular organizations in Boston, where its commander is well known as one of the leading citizens, formerly proprietor of the Globe Theatre and an enthusiastic yachtsman. The battalion returns home on the 27th.

SLAUGHTERING WOODCOCK.—Pot hunters from Washington infest all the marshes below this city, play sad havoc among the young woodcock, and send their game in large quantities, packed in ice, by sail-boats to that city. The shooting of the woodcock now is contrary to law, the penalty being a heavy fine, half of which goes to the informer.—*Alexandria Gazette*, 13th.

If the Sportsmen's Club of Washington feel unable to bear the expense of prosecuting these violators of law and common sense, let them apply to outsiders, and we will guarantee that from subscribers of the *FOREST AND STREAM* alone they will easily obtain what is needed. Courage and energetic action, a few arrests with full penalties, will dismay the pot hunters.

—At a meeting of the Great Falls Fishing Club, held last Monday evening, the following officers were re-elected for the ensuing term:—Charles Whelpley, President; Conrad Eber, Vice-President; Theodore Freiburg, Secretary, and Samuel Brereton, Treasurer.

—Persons leaving the city for the summer can have the *FOREST AND STREAM* mailed to their address for two months for one dollar.

—We shall print in our next, an extended notice of the Morris County Sportsman's Club of New Jersey, organized on the 11th of June just passed, and already numbering sixty members.

the 1st of September; for starlings, the 1st of August. Country people do not carry these dates in their minds, and are led into error; and those seeking to enforce cannot tell whether a sportsman in the earlier months is pursuing legal game, and there is a total absence of a fixed, definite time in the public mind when field sports begin.

The same irregularity in our laws exists in those of the other States. No greater step in advance in these matters could be made than by having a fixed, permanent day when all shooting might begin.

We cannot pass in silence one general omission existing in the laws of all the States. No provision exists protecting the migratory birds that visit us in the spring of the year. English snipe, plover, dowitches, and the many varieties of birds that enliven our beaches, are wholly unprotected by law, and are killed and sold in the markets in April and May in large quantities. When the spring is late, and the birds are delayed in their passage, they are found full of eggs, and sometimes are forced to nest within the State.

These birds should be protected in every State, no matter where they are flying to, for they are the children of our common country, and are gladdening every part of it in their migrations. No rule is so good as the rule that no gun is to be fired at birds or animals in spring or summer. Every reason of health to the eater, of abundance of supply of the article eaten, of justice to the animal when breeding or preparing to breed, plead for the fullest and most comprehensive and uniform laws in these matters, and therefore we submit the following plan and resolution:—

Whereas, The general sentiment of the country is in favor of the creation and immediate adoption of some system which will secure in the different States and in Canada greater uniformity, and consequently greater efficiency in the laws for the protection and preservation of game, and inasmuch as a plan for securing these objects through co-operative legislation of all the States was submitted to the American Fish Culturists' Association, and unanimously endorsed by it last February, and since then by other similar bodies in various parts of the country;

Resolved, That it is expedient and necessary to call a National Convention at the earliest date consistent with a careful and general scrutiny of the scheme; and inasmuch as this body, the New York Society for the Protection of Game, has already discussed it in session and submitted it to legal gentlemen of experience for examination and secured its approval, we do hereby recommend and advise that a circular letter be addressed to each and all sportsmen's clubs, acclimating societies, natural history societies, and fish culturists' associations throughout the country, wherever available, inviting an endorsement of the same, and requesting that a written notification of such endorsement, signed by their respective Presidents and Secretaries, be sent to the Secretary of this Society, to be filed, and that the said letters shall express the choice of location and date of year at which the National Convention shall be held, and if it shall be found upon examination at the end of six months that the favorable responses are sufficiently numerous and widespread to be regarded as representing the wish of the country, then a call shall emanate from this New York Society for the Protection of Game, designating such time and place for the meeting of the Convention as shall appear to be the wish of the majority of the societies responding. All of which is respectfully submitted.

WILLIAM C. BARRETT,
CHAS. E. WHITEHEAD,
CHAS. HALLOCK, } Committee.

May 11th, 1874.

The report was adopted, and referred to the Executive Committee of the Association with power.

OSWEGO CONVENTION.—The New York State Association for the Protection of Game met according to announcement at the Trade Rooms, Doolittle House, on Monday evening.

First Day's Proceedings.—The credentials of delegates, of which some one hundred and eighty were presented, were received. Some delegates were not present, and some clubs failed to use their privilege in sending delegates. Several new clubs were added, and the President, Hon. A. C. Mattoon, opened the meeting with a few appropriate remarks. Considerable discussion ensued relative to altering the by-laws, and the sense of the meeting was then taken as to the choice of place for holding the next annual meeting. An informal ballot showed the following result: Syracuse, 26; Niagara Falls, 17; Geneseo, 17; Buffalo, 12; Watertown, 12; Lockport, 5. The meeting then adjourned to meet on Tuesday evening, after which a collation was extended to the entire delegation by the Leather Stocking Club of Oswego, under whose auspices the convention is being held.

A RIFLE CHALLENGE FROM CANADA.—We publish a challenge emanating from Canadian riflemen. The well known standing of the gentleman who sends the challenge to us for publication is a guarantee that it means business. We have requested E. to address Colonel Gildersleeve, the Secretary of the N. R. A., and have sent copies of original challenge to Colonels Gildersleeve and Wingate. By "A Simultaneous Match" is meant that on a fixed day the Canadians and Americans, at their respective ranges, near Montreal or Quebec, or Creedmoor, shall fire a certain number of shots at certain ranges, agreed on before hand, each side having appointed umpires. During the match scores are telegraphed, and at the conclusion the totals are given. A match of this character, novel with us, would be most exciting. We trust not only the simultaneous, but the regular match will be accepted.

MONTREAL, June 16, 1864.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

A couple of old stagers who have not fired a rifle for several years, proposed yesterday that I should endeavor to get up a friendly match with some of the Creedmoor marksmen. I therefore propose for friend Wingate's reflection, a simultaneous match, to be something as follows:

1st. Military weapon, say six to ten men a side, Americans to use Springfield, Remington, or any rifle *bona fide*, in use by their regular troops or volunteers, with open sight, and pull of trigger not less than six pounds; Montreal Rifle Club to use Snyder Enfield's Government issue. Ranges to be not shorter than 200 yards, nor over 600 yards. Say seven shots each at 200 from shoulder, and seven shots at 500, in any position, or five shots each at twenty-five and six hundred yards. Match to be shot some Saturday afternoon, each party to appoint an umpire to keep the score for the other parties, the aggregate score to be telegraphed immediately on conclusion of firing.

2d. If Colonel Wingate would prefer it I could bring out a team of, say six small bore men, to shoot at 800, 900 and 1,000 yards, ten or fifteen shots each distance, any rifles coming within N. R. A. rules. Montrealers use the Metford. My only object in proposing a match of this kind is to endeavor to get the shooting men of both countries to know a little more of each other and to have an afternoon's amusement. If a match is made with the military weapons it will be a pretty fair test of their quality, as the men on both sides will probably know how to shoot them. My team would consist of some of the old hands who have long ago deserted the rifle, but who have a hankering after their old ally.

The annual matches of the Province of Quebec Rifle Association will take place early in August, when several thousand dollars will be given in cash prizes. We will only be too delighted to welcome any of our American friends who may care to shoot, and as almost all our matches are open, they can rely on plenty of fun if they come. If Colonel Wingate would like to get up a match

no experience is spared to bring together the fastest thoroughbreds of the year. At last the arduous duties of the trainer are at an end, and the colt, whose pedigree dates back to the Godolphin Arabian, strips clean and muscular with a coat like satin, and blood and breeding in every limb. He has cost his noble owner thousands since he left his high bred dam and was bought at Mr. Blenkiron's sale, and his pride and courage testify the "blue" nature of the hot fluid which courses down his veins. Lightly and easily leaps the jockey to the saddle, and with hands as delicate as a lady's he soothes the fiery spirit and excitement of his charge, whilst the owner whispers to him the final orders. "They are off," shouts the crowd; but no, it was a false alarm, and the starter's flag is still waving. Now it is done. With a rush and a leap the thoroughbreds to the fore, and the mad, wild gallop for the goal has begun. Through my binocular I see the jockey's colors change like the painted glass in kaleidoscope. Now in front flashes out the far famed yellow and black, and as the bright and ever varying batch of jackets comes forth against the dark crowd, ever and anon I mark the cerise and white which has won many and many a hard fought fight. With startling speed Volturmo makes the running, whilst behind him come Trent, Whitehall, and Selsea Bill, whilst George Frederick and Aquilo close up the rear. Half way up the hill Tipster heads the first horse and Rostrevor is third, but as they near the prize, Eccossais, the quondam favorite, the modern "Sunshine" passes them. Tattenham corner is neared, and as they turn into the straight, the wind is taken out of the sails of Tipster; King of Tyne is pumped out and Volturmo, though he struggles gamely, is wrecked in port. With a rush comes George Frederick to the front, and Coronne de Fer, Lecolius and Atlantic do their best to follow him. The crowd are shouting madly, the ladies wave handkerchiefs and feel faint with excitement, the ring cheers, and one has but to glance down the long line of white faces to see how the "furor" of the moment has seized on every one irrespective of rank or age. But the suspense endureth not long, for the bright chestnut responds gaily to the magic touch of the spur, and as the far famed Blinkbonny left her horses on that memorable day, which was a precursor to her achievements in the Oaks, so in his slashing stride comes on the son of Marsyas and the brilliant scarlet and black of Mr. Cartwright passes the judge's chair two lengths before the rest. A neck alone divides Coronne and de Fer and Atlantic. The Chester Cup hero Leolinus is fourth, and the nearest to him are Rostrevor, Trent and Aquilo.

Run in two minutes and forty-six seconds—it was a good race, though the horses were supposed to be moderate and not up to the stamp of Blair Athol, Favonious and Lord Lyon. Custance, his jockey, has won three Derby's, and the race was an excellent one for the bookmakers, who had one and all "smiling volumes." How strange it is that poor George Fordham, who is the most successful jockey of his time, in all other races, never by any chance has been able to win a Derby, though every one says he has a good mount. The betting was, I think, tolerably heavy, and one noble plunger laid out £3,000 that very day on the Oaks, but is worthy of note that when Mr. Henry Chaplin entertained the Jockey Club at his residence a few months ago, not one of them had any money above a five pound note on the Derby. I do not think betting is, however, on the decrease, only men go about it now more systematically than the amateur bookmakers in the guards did, who, when he showed his book to a friend before the race, received it back with this remark: "You must lose £500, but God knows what you may lose."

A curious scene is the return home from the field, very often, for every body is drunk that has to drive, and there is many a bag of flour shot skilfully over many a new coat, and many a fair occupant of a carriage is upset into the mud. After all, perhaps the Frenchman's description of the English Derby beats mine: "Here they come. There they go. Pay me £50."

Shot Gun and Rifle.

JULY IS A CLOSE MONTH FOR GAME.

Details of pigeon shooting and scores of rifle matches, and other interesting matter, should be mailed so as to reach this office on Tuesday morning in each week.

NIAGARA FALLS, June 18, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

A few days ago I sent you a score made by three members of our club. To-day I send you another; 20 wild birds each and the wind was blowing a perfect gale; birds very lively.

L. T. Mooney—1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—20.

J. M. Whittier—1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—20.

R. O. Fulton—1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—20.

R. O. F.

[This is the best score yet. Who can beat it?—Ed.]

WHITE CLOUD, Kansas, June 17, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Enclosed find score shot here on 11th June, Falls City Club (Nebraska) against White Cloud, six men on a side, 10 birds each, Keokuk rules, 1½ oz. shot, 80 yards boundary, 2 H and T plunger traps, 5 yards apart.

WHITE CLOUD.		FALLS CITY.	
Name.	Total.	Name.	Total.
D. C. Taylor.....	4	C. R. Richards....	6
J. M. Mackoy.....	4	Bel.....	5
John H. Lynds.....	5	G. R. Sommers....	6
A. R. Spalding.....	2	G. Powell.....	4
E. Deitz.....	7	D. P. Brannon.....	5
Sam Maquiklen.....	5	Doc. J. Gibson.....	3
Total.....	27	Total.....	29

A match for pigeons took place between George Delaware and Sam Maquiklen on 17th June for \$50, 10 birds, same rules. Delaware—1 0 1 1 *0 1 1 0 1 0—6 Maquiklen—1 *0 1 1 1 1 0 0 0—6

*Fell dead out bounds. The bet was made that George Delaware could kill more pigeons out of ten than Maquiklen. We want your decision which side wins, or is

it a draw? We are ashamed of our score made in match with Falls City, but the wind was blowing nearly a gale from the traps to the scorer.

J. M. MACKOY, Sec. U. C. S. S.

[Delaware did not kill more pigeons than his opponent, but only an equal number. Bet lost, of course.—Ed.]

PLYMOUTH, Mich., June 15, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The Audubon Club, of Plymouth, was organized on the 1st of April, 1874. The following is a list of its officers for the year ending April 1st, 1875: President, Martin Kenyon; O. A. Frazer, 1st vice-president; A. Pelham, 2d vice-president; R. Haines, secretary; C. E. Baker, treasurer; W. Wherry, C. M. Sly, F. A. Smith, J. P. Westfall, R. L. Root, executive committee.

The first pigeon tournament conducted by the club came off on Saturday, the 13th of June. All being amateurs, no prizes were contested for—only a test of amateur skill. The contestants shot at 10 single birds each at 21 yards rise, 80 yards fall. The following is the score:—

Martin Kenyon.....	8	W. Wherry.....	8
R. Haines.....	9	A. Durfee.....	9
O. A. Frazer.....	5	C. M. Sly.....	8
A. Pelham.....	9	William Rhead.....	9
H. Whipple.....	8	C. Baker.....	8
W. Burrow.....	3	J. Westfall.....	7
C. Root.....	9	F. Merrill.....	6

R. H.

NEW YORK, June 5, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Any hunting story in print ought to be true in every detail, and all unnecessary embellishments should be avoided. I therefore take the liberty to correct "Lehman" about the remarkable rifle shot, of which he gave a description in your last issue. In my younger days I was an officer in the Prussian Fourth Regiment of Cuirassiers, and for a long time stationed in the town of Beulher, belonging to the estate of the princes of Carolath. Being an intimate friend of the son-in-law of the late prince, I visited frequently his castle, and was out hunting in the extensive forests as often as my military duties and an amiable captain would permit. And though I was not present when the shot in question was made, I was informed of all the particulars a few hours later. At that time—about 1840—the finances of the prince had become awfully embarrassed, and he had signed over the revenues of the lordly estate to the "Seehandlung," a financial institution of the Government. The Seehandlung had appointed as director and administrator a Mr. Block, who died about 1845, and he was the gentleman—not the present prince two years ago—who killed with one ball the three deer standing in a triangle not very far apart. If I am not much mistaken, the ball, as stated by "Lehman," glanced off from the shoulder bone of the buck, penetrated the throat of the second deer, and settled finally in the head of the third. The Prussian game laws forbade, and I think forbid still, the killing of does throughout the year unless they are barren since sometime, or disabled by poachers, and the prince kept, therefore, a grudge about this mishap for many years, though Mr. Block was, I may say, his benefactor, for in an astonishing short time he had brought the estate again in a most flourishing condition. That this is the true story I can easily prove now, even in America. The German ambassador in Austria is at present visiting in Westchester county at the residence of his father-in-law. He could, if need be, corroborate my statement. Many years ago I spoke of that strange shot to my American hunting friends, and as these will certainly see my correction in your paper, I will adopt the name which they familiarly gave me, and shall sign myself, Mr. Editor, yours truly.

OLD SMEDY.

CREEDMOOR—SECOND MATCH OF THE AMATEUR RIFLE CLUB.—On Saturday last this event took place. The attendance was a fair one, but not as large as we had hoped to see. Perhaps the undecided character of the weather might have had its influence. If we want to hold our own, even not to be distanced by the Irish team, our rifle-men must be on the ground at every leading match, and learn to shoot at the long ranges. The rifles, *per se*, are all right, and the knowledge of how to hold them straight we have already acquired; but what the members of the N. R. A. want to learn may be described as rather the book part or scientific portion of marksmanship than anything else. The difference of a fraction of a degree in elevation, the variations up or down required in sighting, in sympathy with the lights or shades of the day, which may vary every quarter of an hour, the effects of the winds, which are ever changing, must be noted. It may have been bright and clear yesterday, and the marksman, in his practice, may have made bullseyes at one thousand yards one after another, and having recorded his exact elevations, may be elated with the idea that he will carry all before him. Match-day comes, and he is decidedly off throughout his whole scoring, nowhere in fact, and he recalls with disgust his triumphs of the day before. A careful man learns a lesson by this, and patiently determining to find the reason of his failure, thinks over it, and just as likely as not finds that the error lies in taking one day's shooting with the elevations used as the rule for all days, when the truth is, that all things, within, of course, a certain limited sphere, vary, and that a degree or so too much or too little on the vernier makes a difference between scoring an outer or a centre. Sometimes the simplest mechanical preparations in loading cartridges are conducive of error. Theoretically, the rifleman ought to load his own shells; practically, he rarely does so. A gentleman, an expert, whose very thorough articles on rifle practice have graced our columns, in shooting at an important match two or three weeks ago, though having scored bullseyes innumerable at shorter ranges, at the longest ranges could not even get on. The elevation was right, or if in error, could have been but slight, and his balls ought to have at least made outers; but not one was marked. He neither abused his gun nor the makers, but thought it all over to himself. On going home, for he loads his own shells, he found that the beam of balance on which he weighed his powder had rusted and caught, not giving the full weight of the charge on the scale disc. He had, in fact, at the longest ranges, been shooting with cartridges loaded with from five to ten grains too little powder, and of course every shot at one thousand yards had plumped into the sod before reaching the butts. We give this as an example of what may happen even to the most careful rifle-men.

The conditions of the Amateur match were five shots each, with two sighting shots at 800, 900, and 1,000 yards,

the eight best at the two first ranges to compete at the 1,000 yard. Prize, the handsome new badge of the A. R. C. There were nineteen entries, and at the 800 yard range the following scores were made:

AT 800 YARDS.

Name.	Arm.	Score.	Total.
H. Fulton.....	Remington sporting....	4 4 4 3 4	19
A. V. Canfield, Jr.....	Remington sporting....	3 4 3 3 4	17
J. S. Conlin.....	Sharp sporting.....	4 2 3 4	16
L. S. Hepburn.....	Remington sporting....	4 4 2 2	16
J. Trageser.....	Sharp sporting.....	4 4 2 3	16
J. T. B. Collins.....	Sharp sporting.....	3 2 3 4	16
J. E. McEwen.....	Remington sporting....	3 3 3 3	15
L. M. Ballard.....	Sharp sporting.....	2 2 3 3	15
General T. S. Dakin.....	Remington sporting....	3 3 0 2	13
George Crouch.....	Sharp sporting.....	3 4 3 0	13
P. C. Sanford.....	Remington sporting....	3 4 0 2	13
A. V. Davis.....	Sharp sporting.....	3 3 2 3	13
L. Backer.....	Remington sporting....	0 4 2 3	12
G. W. Yale.....	Sharp sporting.....	4 2 0 3	12
A. J. Hennion, Jr.....	Sharp sporting.....	4 3 0 2	9
L. Geiger.....	Remington sporting....	2 3 2 0	9
Colonel G. W. Wingate.....	Remington sporting....	0 3 2 0	7
J. L. Price.....	Sharp sporting.....	0 3 0 0	6
A. L. Ford.....	Remington sporting....	2 0 0 2	7

Nineteen, made by Mr. Fulton in a possible twenty, is a very high score, especially as Mr. Fulton was shooting with a gun he was not familiar with. Up to the score of those counting fifteen the shooting was fairly good.

AT 900 YARDS.

Name.	Score.	Total.	Grand Total.
J. Trageser.....	3 3 4 3 3	16	32
J. T. B. Collins.....	3 3 3 3 3	15	30
H. Fulton.....	4 2 2 0 2	10	29
J. S. Conlin.....	4 3 0 2 3	12	28
L. S. Hepburn.....	3 2 2 0 3	10	26
G. W. Gale.....	4 0 3 3 2	12	24
George S. Wingate.....	3 3 3 4 3	16	23
J. E. McEwen.....	0 4 0 0 4	8	23
L. M. Ballard.....	2 0 3 4	9	22
General T. S. Dakin.....	0 0 3 3 3	9	22
George Crouch.....	0 2 2 3 0	7	20
A. V. Davis.....	0 2 2 3 0	7	20
A. V. Canfield.....	0 0 0 2 0	2	19
A. L. Ford.....	2 3 4 0 2	11	18
L. Backer.....	0 2 0 4	6	18
A. J. Hennion, Jr.....	2 0 4 0	6	15
P. C. Sanford.....	0 0 0 0 0	0	13
J. L. Price.....	0 0 0 0 0	3	9
L. Geiger.....	0 0 0 0 0	0	9

The one hundred yards additional now commenced to tell, and Mr. J. Trageser, with a score of 16, now was in the lead, having made 32 at the two ranges. The contest then became narrowed down to the eight following gentlemen:

AT 1,000 YARDS.

Name.	Score.	Total.	Grand Total.
J. S. Conlin.....	4 3 3 4 3	17	45
H. Fulton.....	3 4 3 0 3	13	42
L. S. Hepburn.....	2 2 4 3 4	15	41
J. Trageser.....	3 2 0 0 2	7	39
J. T. B. Collins.....	0 0 3 0 2	3	33
George S. Wingate.....	4 0 3 0 2	9	32
G. W. Yale.....	0 3 3 0 0	6	30
J. E. McEwen.....	0 0 0 0 0	0	23

RECAPITULATION.

Name.	800 yds.	900 yds.	1,000 yds.	Total.
J. S. Conlin.....	16	12	17	45
H. Fulton.....	19	10	13	42
L. S. Hepburn.....	16	10	15	41
J. Trageser.....	16	16	7	39
J. T. B. Collins.....	15	15	3	33
G. W. Wingate.....	7	16	9	32
G. W. Yale.....	12	12	6	30
J. E. McEwen.....	15	8	0	23

Though the shooting was not brilliant, it was still quite satisfactory. Mr. Conlin's score of 17 at 1,000 yards is a very handsome one, and to him was awarded the prize. No gentleman on the ground deserved it more fully. We would most respectfully urge on the N. R. A. the necessity of having good glasses on the range. The single one in use, on a delapidated tripod, a ramshackle concern at best, wants mending sadly. Some half dozen glasses, which would cost at least \$25 to \$30 each, would not be a terrible outlay, and would add much to the comfort of the marks-men. Glasses are necessary adjuncts to the system of ranges, otherwise markers cannot be well controlled. It was proved at this match that shots were made which escaped the notice of the markers. Perhaps it would be economical after all to hire for every match the regular soldiers from Willett's post, who could be depended upon. Many very natural expressions of doubt as to the exactness of the scoring might be prevented by having a sufficiency of glasses and by employing competent markers. Perhaps in time the men now serving the range will improve; but in the mean time the present condition of want of accuracy in marking must be singularly prone to shake the confidence of the rifle-men.

The members of the Seventh Regiment held on Saturday their accustomed shell contest, five hundred yards. As usual, it was an exciting match, with a dash of uncertainty about it. Mr. McWilliams stood fair to win with the very good score of 16, when, in the coolest way, Mr. J. P. M. Richards, who came down quietly by the last train for Creedmoor, neatly made 17 with his Sharp's military, and secured the much coveted brass shells with the gold clasp. The scores of the four best in the nine competing were as follows:

Name.	Score.	Total.
Comp. G. Lieut. J. P. M. Richards..	3 4 3 4 3	17
Comp. A. Corpl McWilliams.....	3 4 4 3 2	16
Comp. H. Corpl Price.....	2 2 4 3 2	13
Comp. G. Corpl Gardner.....	3 0 2 0 3	8

The Amateur Rifle Club will meet again on Saturday next, at 11 A. M., at Creedmoor, to shoot for the badge. In the afternoon the *Turf, Field and Farm* badge is also to be shot for—the match to begin at 3 P. M.

—On Thursday last the 22d Regiment N. G., proceeded to Creedmoor under the command of Colonel Porter. Firing commenced early, there being fully 300 competitors. Five sighting shots at 200 yards were allowed, and the five subsequent shots were scored. In the afternoon those who were qualified tried the 500 yards range. The wind had been high all day, but towards sunset subsided. The fol-

lowing are the twenty leading shots; a most commendable score:

Name.	200 Yds. Total	500 Yds. Total.	Grand Total
Pvt. Backer, Co. F....	3 3 2 3 3-14	3 4 4 3 4	18 32
Pvt. Canfield, Co. B....	3 3 2 3 3-13	4 4 4 2 4	18 31
Dr.-Maj. Strube.....	2 3 2 3 3-13	3 4 4 3 4	18 31
Capt. Horsfall, Co. I....	2 3 2 4 15	3 3 3 4 3	16 31
Sgt. Dymock, Co. E....	2 3 2 3 3-14	4 4 3 3 4	16 30
Lt. Carmichael, Co. H....	4 2 2 2 2-12	2 4 3 3 3	17 29
E. P. Mead, Co. K....	4 2 3 2 3-14	3 3 4 2 3	15 29
Sgt. Jacob, Co. K....	2 3 4 3 3-15	3 3 3 2 2	13 28
Sgt. Wagner, Co. F....	3 3 4 3 3-16	2 2 2 2 3	11 27
Pvt. Ferris, Co. A....	3 2 2 3 2-12	4 3 3 3 2	15 27
Sgt. Barry, Co. A....	2 3 2 4 2-13	3 4 0 3 3	13 26
Pvt. Roux, Co. B....	2 2 2 3 3-12	2 2 3 3 3	13 25
Capt. E. S. Briggs, Co. K....	2 3 2 2 2-12	4 2 2 3 2	13 25
Lt. W. M. Dunning, Co. E....	3 3 2 3 3-13	3 3 3 3 0	12 25
Sgt. Freeman, Co. E....	3 2 2 3 3-13	2 3 4 3 0	12 25
Pvt. Mantor, Co. H....	4 2 2 4 4-16	2 3 4 0 0	9 25
Lt. Waydell, Co. A....	2 2 2 3 2-11	4 2 2 3 2	13 24
Pvt. Lockwood, Co. D....	3 2 2 3 3-12	0 2 4 3 2	11 23
Pvt. Harding, Co. B....	2 3 2 3 3-13	0 3 2 2 3	10 23

On Monday, June 22d, the Sixty-ninth Regiment were at Creedmoor, some 200 members of the National Guard shooting. The following are among the best scores. We have only room to give the leading twelve. The skill evinced was in the highest degree creditable. We only hope on match days the same ability will be shown:—

Name	200 yds. Total	500 yds. Total.	Grand Total.
Sgt. Harkins, Co. E....	3 3 4 2 4 15	2 4 3 3 3	16 31
Pvt. Meagher, Co. K....	3 2 2 2 3 12	4 3 2 4 3	16 28
Pvt. Collins, Co. F....	0 2 4 2 4 12	3 3 4 3 2	15 27
Capt. Leddy, Co. D....	4 3 3 3 3 16	2 2 2 3 2	11 27
Sergt. Kept, Co. E....	2 3 2 2 2 11	3 4 2 4 2	15 26
Capt. Flannery, Co. E....	3 3 2 2 4 14	2 0 2 4 3	11 25
Capt. Kerr, Co. K....	4 0 3 2 2 11	3 2 4 2 2	13 24
Corp. Burke, Co. B....	3 4 2 3 2 14	2 0 4 2 2	10 24
Corp. Mulhorn, Co. E....	4 2 2 3 2 13	3 4 0 0 3	10 23
Corp. McGuinness, K....	3 2 2 3 4 14	0 2 2 2 3	9 23
Pvt. Moore, Co. K....	0 3 2 2 2 9	4 3 2 3 2	14 23
Sergt. Gartlan, Co. F....	0 4 2 3 0 9	3 2 4 3 2	14 23

TABLE OF ELEVATIONS FOR THE REMINGTON CHALLENGE LONG RANGE BREECH-LOADING RIFLES.—Thirty-four inch barrel, 44-100 calibre, weight ten pounds, 90 grains powder, 530 grains hardened swaged and patched bullet. 100 yards, 10 min.; 200 yards, 20 min.; 300 yards, 32 min.; 400 yards, 45 min.; 500 yards, 58 min.; 600 yards, 1 deg. 13 min.; 700 yards, 1 deg. 28 min.; 800 yards, 1 deg. 45 min.; 900 yards, 2 deg.; 1,000 yards, 2 deg. 17 min. As these elevations were obtained from a particular rifle, and as they vary somewhat in consequence of the difference in crook of stock and taper of barrel, it will be necessary to find out by actual shooting at one range if your rifle agrees with above table; if not, subtract from or add to, as the case may be, the actual variation found. For example, if at 500 yards it is found that 55 is the correct elevation, subtract 3 from all the elevations; if 1 deg. 5 min., add 7 min. to all elevations.

ELEVATION FOR SHARP'S IMPROVED LONG RANGE TARGET RIFLES.—The elevation of the rear aperture sight for each distance is obtained by moving the screw until the scale indicates the number of hundredths of an inch, given in the annexed table.

The main scale is graduated in equal decimals of 10ths and 20ths of an inch. The slide has a short vernier scale which will enable any one to count hundredths of an inch. The bottom line of this scale is that used in measuring the elevations, the others serve to enable the shooter to move the slide 1-100 of an inch at a time when necessary. The front sight or wind gauge is graduated in 40ths of an inch, equal to about two inches to every 100 yards. The following is the scale of elevations: For 200 yards, .11; 300 yards, .25; 400 yards, .40; 500 yards, .57; 600 yards, .74; 700 yards, .92; 800 yards, 1.10; 900 yards, 1.30; 1,000 yards, 1.51; 1,100 yards, 1.73.

THE AMATEUR RIFLE CLUB.—The third match for the Long Range Badge of the Amateur Rifle Club will be held at Creedmoor, Saturday, June 27th, at 11 A. M. Open only to members of the Amateur Rifle Club, with any rifle not over ten pounds in weight, the trigger not less than three pounds test pull; telescope sights excluded; distance 800, 900 and 1,000 yards; all the club to shoot at 800 and 900 yards, and the eight highest at 900 to shoot at 1,000 yards. Position, any (without artificial rest); rounds, five at each distance, with privilege of two sighting shots; entrance fee, fifty cents.

Practice for intending competitors after the hour named for the match is forbidden upon penalty of disqualification for that match. Entries to be made on the ground, or at the secretary's office.

—Company D of the Twelfth Regiment N. G. S. N. Y. under date of June 14th, have sent out a challenge to the members of any other company in the whole national guard, excepting the companies of their own regiment, to contest with them at Creedmoor for supremacy with the rifle. Distance proposed, 200 yards; arms, Remington military; rounds, seven, two sighting shots; time, between 22d of June and August 1; prize to be the right for the winners to entitle themselves "The Champion Rifle Company First Division N. G. S. N. Y." Rules to be those adopted by the N. R. A. We think this to be an admirable move, and hope to see the challenge accepted. Captain H. B. Smith, 1,304 Broadway, will represent Company D, and will receive written communications in regard to the acceptance of the challenge.

—In the *Knapsack*, a regimental paper published at Hartford, Conn., we understand that the question is being agitated of having a rifle range. The American Union Rifle Association of Connecticut, which takes prominence in the State, is composed of the following rifle clubs: The Franklin, of Hartford; Winchester, of New Haven; Bridgeport, of Bridgeport; American, of Meriden, and Independent, of New Britain. It is proposed to hold a grand match somewhere in the State in August.

—The programme of the English N. R. A. is now published, and one is amazed at the quantity of matches on the tapis: Some days have, like the 15th of July, as many as

eighteen matches to be shot for. On the 16th of July the Echo shield contest takes place. Some day, we trust, perhaps it will be next year, to publish rifle "fixtures" for the year.

—On Saturday the Canadian Wimbledon team sailed per Circassia for England, Lieutenant Colonel Gilmour in command. The composition of the team will be found in a former issue.

—Here is a wonderful score, hard to beat. Think of it gentlemen of the N. R. A., but do not despair. Lieutenant J. McIntyre, of Candross, won the Lanark Prize in Scotland this month at the any rifle match, 900 yards, fifteen rounds, with this neat score:

Lieut. J. McIntyre, Candross.....44444444444433 58

—A Baltimore correspondent writes June 13th: I called on the old-established and popular gun store of Alexander McComus, in Calvert street, where I saw the most elaborately-finished gun that I remember to have met with. It was an Algerine make, ebony stock, profusely inlaid with silver wire. It was a flint lock, the barrel embossed with silver: bands of the same material, carved and chased. But what gives it a greater interest with the "quid nuncs" is the inscription inlaid with silver on the stock in Arabic or Turkish, of which the translation has been given me by a German: "Swiftly they go and disappear in the distance; the strong and valiant men, the lords of the valleys in the land of Fez. In the year 1289."

NEW HAVEN, June 19th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—Enclosed please find a score of a shooting match between some gentlemen of the New Haven Shooting Club, which took place in this city to-day. The match was for sweepstakes and three prizes. A dispute arose as to whether the first two contestants, who killed all of their birds, were entitled to the first two prizes, or not, and pending the decision of the referee, which was not made when we left, the tie for the third prize was shot off as follows:—

A. Hall.....	0 1 1—2.
E. Booth.....	0 1 1—2.
J. Jorey.....	1 1 1—3.
R. Penn.....	0 1 0—1.

The Kennel.

—Dog slaughter, as a profession in the city, has not improved. It still seems to be bungled. Though carbonic acid will kill, it smothers too slowly. If a little carbonic oxide were added, which is not hard to make, such a mixture of gasses would kill. The trouble in the pound slaughter was that the dead-box was never made air tight. The matter has ended by the arrest of Mariott, the pound-master, by Mr. Bergh's officers. We might write columns on this subject, we suppose, but it would be useless. Public opinion has, however, worked a cure. The calling in of outside help will certainly be done away with, and the temptation to steal dogs will be withheld. Mr. Morris, the originator of the scheme for dog catching, has come in for a good share of obloquy. No doubt our worthy Alderman meant well, but, as experience has proved, suggested one of the worst possible methods of getting rid of the curs.

JUDGING ON THE SHOW BENCH.—No. 2

THE GREYHOUND

HEAD long and narrow; ears pendulous, or partly so, small, and fine in substance; eyes bright and full of fire; jaw long and muscular, lean in appearance, with a set of good teeth; neck long, muscular, with a slight inclination to arch, just sufficient to be perceptible to an observer of symmetry, which gives to the head and neck that graceful appearance hardly to be described. No throatiness or loose skin to appear; shoulders should be oblique, slanting back, with elbow straight from the shoulder; fore-arm straight and full of muscle; lower leg round and strong, with nice moderately round foot, slightly in-arched toes; chest deep, with a proportionate width; back broad, deeply ribbed; loin wide and full of muscle; hip full of muscle, and wide where loin and hip are set together, with enormous well developed stifles; well-bent strong hock; good round muscular lower leg, with good strong roundish feet; stern nicely set on, long and tapering, free from feathering; colors, many.

POINTS IN JUDGING.

Head.....	15
Neck.....	10
Shoulders.....	15
Legs.....	10
Feet.....	10
Hind-quarters.....	15
Back.....	10
Loins.....	10
Tail.....	5—100

THE DEERHOUND.

Head somewhat of the greyhound shape, only more massive and muscular in all points, with a narrow, long, "tear-away" appearance; ears narrow, somewhat pendent—rather rat-like—not too long, and just sufficient leather in them to well cover the orifice; very prominent eye, looking sharp and far-seeing; jaw long and powerful, with a set of good teeth; no pendulous lip; neck long and muscular, free from throatiness, but set deep into chest; shoulders sloping, with a racing appearance; chest deep, with a fair and symmetrical width; back flat and wide, with good deep ribs; loins wide and muscular; hips powerful where set on to the loin, with very muscular stifles, well-bent hocks, and with a good substance from the hock to the foot; fore-legs must be strong, straight, and full of muscle, with a nice in-arched foot, slightly rounded; stern long, and tapered off to a point, nicely set into back; coat harsh and wiry.

POINTS IN JUDGING.

Head.....	15
Neck.....	10
Shoulders.....	15
Legs.....	10
Feet.....	15
Loin.....	10
Coat.....	10
Hind-quarters.....	15—100

THE NEWFOUNDLAND.

Head wide and full across between the ears, the skull rising towards the back; ears carried quite close to the head, moderate size, and not feathered; eyes small for such a noble head, but very intelligent, deepish set in the head, free from appearance of being bloodshot; nostrils open and large with considerable contractile power; jaw long; lip very little pendulous; neck rather short but full; deep shoulders and chest; legs of great power; feet webbed. The leg of a pure Newfoundland is short for the height of the dog, his immense depth of body, rather than length of leg, giving him height. Back long, loin loose, seldom well ribbed up; hind-quarters inclined to be flat; tail bushy, not carried over the back; coat free from curl.

POINTS IN JUDGING.

Head.....	25
Neck.....	10
Shoulders.....	10
Legs.....	10
Feet.....	5
Back.....	10
Loin.....	5
Coat.....	15
Tail.....	5
Color.....	5—100

WEST TROY, June 17, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Your correspondent "Homo" has been misinformed in relation to Kirby's narrative. It is still intact, and I think as he does, it would be a great disfigurement to dock it. Every hair in it shows the marks so frequently mentioned in the description of the field trial breed, viz: long, slender, cimetar-shaped, &c. Banshee has had a little of her tail taken off, which is entirely healed and shows no stump larger than a pipe-stem, and she carries the prettiest flag you ever saw. For a young one she beats out anything I ever handled. I think the Dr. has a prize in these two bitches, and if he can find a dog of as good breeding to mate with Kirby the progeny must rate as high as any in England or America. As for Banshee, a prettier pair than she and the Doctor's little Dan never came together. By the way, I know little Dan, having handled him last fall, and he is all the Dr. claims for him. It is my humble opinion, truthfully expressed, that at some future day the stock from Kirby and Banshee will make some of the owners of our celebrated dogs sick. Being well acquainted with the Irish setters, having owned and broken them, I must say I never saw the equal of Banshee for speed, nose, staunchness and endurance, taking in consideration her age—less than one year. I am like that thorough sportsman, Scott Rodman, Esq.; I go my length on the breed. Much has been said in relation to dogs losing their scenting powers by a sea voyage, and this probably deters many from importing. I would here state that if Kirby and Banshee have in the least degree lost any of their nose by the voyage, they must have been truly wonderful. I am expecting a pair of pointer puppies from the kennels of Mr. Macdona, and you may hear from them in time.

Yours respectfully,

J. H. F.

Rational Pastimes.

—The Philadelphia cricketers have wisely arranged their matches this season with a view of economizing time, as have our local clubs. Instead of one day matches, ostensibly beginning at ten A. M., but in reality at two P. M., they are arranged to be played out by beginning play at three o'clock of an afternoon and playing one innings each side each afternoon. In Philadelphia this plan has also been found to work well. Besides this, in the latter city they play a part of a full game on one Saturday and finish it the Saturday following. A game of this kind was commenced on the 20th of June, when the Philadelphia and Germantown elevens began a game together, to be finished next Saturday. The Philadelphians went in first, and scored 84, of which Law was run out for 20. L. Baird carried his bat out for 24, and Newbould was stumped for 19. The Germantowns then went in, and put on 87, Caldwell's 16, Brewster's 17, and Jas. Large's 11, not out, being the double figures obtained. In the second innings of the Philadelphians they scored 164, of which Hopkinson ran up the fine total of 63, not out, C. Baird getting 16, and Law and Loper Baird 15 each, Gaskell scoring 12. This leaves the Germantowns 162 to get to win next Saturday, a rather up hill piece of work. R. Ashbridge took 6 wickets for 30 runs, and Brewster 4 for 31.

—The St. George cricket club of New York city is arranging for an excursion to Massachusetts about the 1st of July. They will probably arrive in Boston on the 3d, and play a match with the Boston cricket club on that day. On the 4th they intend to visit Salem, and play the Alpha club of that city.

—A grand cricket tournament will be held at Halifax, Nova Scotia, on August 18th and following days, when the following matches will be played:—

August 18th and 19th—England vs. America.

August 20th and 21st—Canada vs. America.

August 22d and 24th—England vs. Canada.

August 25th and 26th—Halifax vs. all others.

The following prizes will be offered for competition:—A silver challenge cup, value £20, presented by His Worship, the mayor of Halifax, to the champion eleven in three first matches. A silver subscription cup, value £10, presented for the highest individual average in batting during the tournament. A silver cup, value £5, presented for the best average in bowling during the tournament. Prize bats and balls will also be offered for every fifty runs obtained in a single innings, and for superior bowling. Any information relative to the tournament or the routes will readily be given on application by Messrs. Almon & Macintosh, of Halifax, or by the committee of management, Capt. N. W. Wallace, Sixth Royal Rifles; Capt. J. Douglas, R. A.; Lieut. F. Carpenter, Eighty-seventh R. I. Fusiliers, and M. Daly, Esq., H. C. C.

—On June 20th the St. George club had a quiet practice game on their ground at Hoboken between sides chosen by Messrs. Souther and Bowman, the former winning the one innings match by a score of 102 to 64. Moeran's 26, Sleight's 19, Souther's 16, and McKay's 10 were the best scores on the winning side; Bowman's 21, and Carpenter's 11 being the leading figures on the other side.

—By the expiration of three weeks a decided lull in professional contests will have taken place in this vicinity, as on the 16th of July the Athletic and Boston clubs will take their departure for Europe, to be gone until the last of August, and during August our local professional nines will play most of their games out of town, as that month is the dull-est of the season for professionals in New York. During the last of July, and the principal part of August, the professionals find it profitable to play exhibition games in country towns and watering places, and also to take trips out west and to Canada. To make amends in the way of base ball excitement, there is more amateur playing during

this interval than at any other period of the year, as the schools and colleges have vacation, as also the clerks of the commercial houses, and all these rush into base ball in lively style during July and August.

—The full record of championship contests up to June 22d, inclusive, is as follows:—

Club.	Athletic.	Atlantic.	Baltimore.	Boston.	Chicago.	Hartford.	Mutual.	Philadelphia.	Games Won.
Athletic.....	0	3	2	0	1	3	2	4	15
Atlantic.....	2	1	2	1	0	0	0	0	5
Baltimore.....	2	3	2	2	2	3	4	4	22
Boston.....	1	0	2	1	0	0	0	0	6
Chicago.....	2	1	2	0	0	1	0	0	6
Hartford.....	1	2	2	1	0	0	1	0	6
Mutual.....	2	1	1	2	3	1	2	0	13
Philadelphia.....	0	1	4	0	2	1	2	0	10
Games lost.....	9	11	19	6	9	12	9	8	83

The following are the championship games played in the professional arena since our last issue:—

June 16—Mutual vs. Boston at Brooklyn.....	5 to 2
June 16—Athletic vs. Hartford at Hartford.....	11 to 4
June 17—Boston vs. Athletic at Boston.....	12 to 8
June 17—Philadelphia vs. Chicago at Philadelphia.....	15 to 6
June 18—Mutual vs. Chicago at Brooklyn.....	38 to 1
June 19—Athletic vs. Hartford at Hartford.....	31 to 6
June 20—Philadelphia vs. Baltimore at Baltimore.....	9 to 5
June 21—Boston vs. Hartford at Boston.....	15 to 1
June 22—Atlantic vs. Chicago at Brooklyn.....	10 to 3
June 22—Athletic vs. Atlantic at Brooklyn.....	5 to 4
June 22—Chicago vs. Hartford at Hartford.....	14 to 11
June 22—Philadelphia vs. Baltimore at Philadelphia.....	13 to 7
June 24—Athletic vs. Mutual at Brooklyn.....	11 to 7

The average is a poor one compared to that of the first week in June, but two good fielding games being played, as the scores show.

The local amateur contests since our last include the following games:—

June 18—Alert vs. Arlington at Orange.....	8 to 6
June 18—Jasper vs. Flyaway at Manhattanville.....	12 to 8
June 18—Princeton vs. Montague.....	24 to 3
June 19—Chatham vs. Olympic at Melrose.....	6 to 2
June 20—Nameless vs. Washington at Prospect Park.....	13 to 8
June 20—Oriental vs. Hudson at Central Park.....	14 to 6
June 20—Ocean vs. Bureka at Central Park.....	15 to 8

The best played amateur games thus far in June are the following:—

Chatham vs. Olympic.....	6 to 2
Baltic, of Harlem, vs. Athletic, of New York.....	9 to 5
Yale vs. Knickerbocker.....	9 to 5
Leaders vs. Nassau.....	8 to 3
Princeton vs. Germantown.....	8 to 1
Excelsior vs. White Stockings, of Philadelphia.....	8 to 2
Arlington vs. Montague.....	8 to 4
Barnes & Co. vs. Raynor & Co.....	8 to 5
Alert vs. Arlington.....	8 to 6

—The Chicago nine—known as “the \$15,000 team”—put in an appearance in Brooklyn for the first time this season on June 18th, and as it was the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo they signalized the day by being the recipient of a regular Waterloo defeat at the hands of the New York Mutuals, the score being the remarkable one of 38 to 1 only, and that one was the result of an erroneous decision of the umpire. The Chicago nine was charged with thirty-six fielding errors, and the Mutuals earned twelve runs off Force’s pitching.

—The Atlantics beat the Chicago White Stockings on the Union grounds on Saturday—10 to 3.

—The use of a lively, elastic ball in base ball contests is this season falling into bad odor among the best players of the amateur fraternity, and very properly so, too, as these elastic balls are death to good fielding, and fertile as sources of severe injuries in the practice of the game. None but the “muffer” brotherhood use them now in the eastern States.

—The New York Arlingtons visited South Orange on June 18th, and at the Seton Hall ball grounds they played a very pretty game with the Alert nine, and after a close contest were defeated by the small score of 8 to 6 only. A dead ball was used.

—The Yale college nine have this season played all their games under the professional code of playing rules, simply for the sensible reason that they have had none other to go by, there being none but the professional rules in print. The Yale games have been quoted as samples of fine play under the amateur code, and yet the author of the statement knew that Yale had refused to play the Princeton match simply because they desired to play under “regular” rules, and there being no regular playing rules in existence save those of the professional association, they properly declined to play under an unwritten code.

—The professional clubs are in search of a reliable, non-elastic, or “dead” ball; one which is not lively, and yet not too soft. Mahn “S” ball is found to be too elastic at times, as it was in the Mutual and Boston game of June 13th, when the score was marked by the heavy hitting figures of 19 to 11, and in favor of the Mutuals. The “Ross” dead ball, which was played with in the 2 to 0 game, was a grand one, but a similar one used in the Boston and Atlantic game of June 15th was rather lively in the ninth innings. The “Reach” ball, too, used in the Philadelphia games, is too lively, as the scores of the games recently played there show. An elastic ball, wound tight with fine yarn, and made too hard, is not only death to good fielding, but it leads to serious injuries, and it ought to be ruled out. No clubs which justly pride themselves upon their fielding skill now use lively balls. The elastic sphere, however, is still popular with the muffin class of city players, and with country nines, who erroneously imagine that heavy hitting is skilful batting.

—The remarkable feat of Dan Carr, at Green Bay, Wisconsin, is the talk of principal walkers in various parts of the State. This was no less than the task of walking one hundred consecutive hours. Towards the close he offered to bet from \$500 to \$1,000 that he could continue six hours longer, but no one accepted it.

—The Manhattan club opened play for the season at Hoboken on June 16th, when a good practice game was had, in which the members of the metropolitan clubs participated.

—The Boston *Globe* says that “to the challenge that was sent by the Princeton nine to play the Harvards a series of matches in Boston, New York, or Saratoga, Captain Tyler has accepted it on condition of Princeton playing the games according to professional rules, by which the games between Yale and Harvard will be governed.” So that if the Princetons desire to enter for the college championship they must play under the regular printed code of rules.

—The Easton club nine—called amateurs, though they pay some of their men—visited Philadelphia on the 18th instant, and signalized the day’s play by defeating the Philadelphia professional team by 11 to 2. This is the second defeat sustained by a professional nine at the hands of amateurs this season.

NEW HAVEN, June 20th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

For the first time in five years the Athletics, of Philadelphia, and the Yales crossed bats in this city this afternoon. The game was sharply played until the end of the sixth inning, the score then standing 4 to 2 in favor of the Athletics, after which the visitors began to punish the Yale’s pitching, and they added seven runs to their score, the Yales drawing blanks in all but one inning. At the end of the game score was Athletic 11, Yale 3. The Yale nine visits Hartford on the 27th instant, to play four games with the “Nutmeg” professionals, on June 27th, 29th, and 30th, and July 1st. On July 3d and 4th games are to take place at Baltimore between the “Canaries” and the “Blues.” The Princeton and Yale nines being unable to agree upon a code of rules to play under, the Princetons preferring those made by the Amateur Base Ball Association, and the Yales those made by the Professional Base Ball Association, the match was declared off. Since then, however, negotiations have been resumed, and it is now announced that a series of games will be played between the two nines. The first game is at Hartford July 2d, the second game to be played at Brooklyn July 7th. The Yales play the Mutuals at Brooklyn the day before. The Freshmen nine left for Boston on Monday to engage in the tournament between the different freshmen clubs, which commences on that day at the “Hub.”

CORNELL UNIVERSITY, ITHACA, June 18th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Quite a time has elapsed since my last communication, yet it must not be inferred because few things worthy of being chronicled have occurred that we have been inactive in regard to athletics. We have been at work during the last two terms, and we trust to some purpose. The first event was a game of football, May 23d, between the class forties of ’76 and ’77; a well contested game throughout, showing some very fine playing on both sides, but ’76 was a little too skilled for ’77, and proved its right to the title of “champion” by winning in three straight goals. Time: 35½, 30½, and 6½ minutes respectively. Friday, the 29th of May, the base ball club played a game of base ball at Geneva with the Hobart college boys, and were beaten by a score of 43 to 16. There was some fair playing, but the great unevenness of the field was detrimental to good playing on either side. The last regatta of the Cornell navy, Saturday, June 6th, was the best which has taken place since the organization of the navy. In the morning there were two six-oared races for the Cluck and Tom Hughes cups; the former was won by the ’74 crew in 14 min., the latter by ’76 in 13 min. The distance was a little under two miles; ’74 was started about 100 yards nearer the two mile point than in the other race, and the crew ceased rowing before the signal, which accounts for the difference in time of the two races in favor of the younger crew. In the afternoon the principal event was the two mile running race, for which there were three entries. The contestants were Copeland, ’75; Larned, ’76; Simmonds, ’77, and they came in in the order named, Copeland winning easily. The time of Simmonds was 11 min., 4 sec.

—Mr. Barnum proposes to add to his performances certain athletic games, in which professionals and amateurs will join. Some \$2,000 worth of prizes are offered. The sports are to take place at the hippodrome.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLESTON.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
June 25.....	7 51	4 35	3 51
June 26.....	8 42	5 28	4 42
June 27.....	9 33	6 19	5 33
June 28.....	10 24	7 9	6 24
June 29.....	11 25	7 57	7 25
June 30.....	eve 3	8 48	8 3
July 1.....	0 31	9 37	8 31

—The annual regatta of the Aleyone Boat Club of Brooklyn, which took place on June 20th in Gowanus Bay, was one of the most successful aquatic entertainments known in the club annals. This organization confine their regattas to contests among their club members, the object of the club being merely recreative exercise, and their annual regattas have become the fashionable aquatic events of the season in Brooklyn. The arrangement for Saturday’s regatta included two contests and an excursion, the races being between two six-oared and two four-oared gigs, the contesting crews being as follows:

Six-Oared Gig Race—The “Blonde,” Colors Blue: Harry T. Frost, stroke; Wm. J. Oliver, Wm. Tryon, Thomas G. Wells, C. T. Ulrich, Wm. T. Lawrence, Wm. B. Cromwell, coxwain. The “Brunette,” Colors Red: Samuel P. Pope, stroke; Frank H. Howland, Abram Allen, Jr., F. D. Green, Wm. Humphrey, E. C. Lockwood, Richard C. Field, coxwain.

Four-Oared Gig Race—the “Flirt,” Colors Red and White: Daniel Chauncey, Jr., stroke; Wm. W. Richards, Alfred Stillman, F. P. Pike, L. G. Dalby, coxwain. The “Coquette,” Colors Blue and White: Wm. C. Howard, stroke; Wm. D. Steele, George Mackay, Wm. T. Sharpe, A. H. Tupper, coxwain.

Two steamers were engaged by the club, one for the use of the judges and one for the guests of the club. The course was from foot of Court street straight away two miles to a stake boat at Bay Ridge. The weather was cool and windy, but both wind and tide were in favor of course. The races began at 4:20 P. M., at which time the crews of the “Blonde” and “Brunette” were started by Judge W. V. Tupper, and the six-oared gig race began. The “Brunette” secured a slight lead, starting off with a stroke of nearly forty to the minute, but they soon fell down to thirty-eight and less, and as the “Blondes” steadily adhered to a thirty-eight stroke, they gradually went to the front, and, maintaining their lead, came in victors in 12 min. 21 sec., the “Brunette’s” time being 12 min. 24 sec. At five o’clock the four-oared gigs started, the “Flirt” taking a leading position at the start with a thirty-eight stroke,

which, after the first mile, went down to thirty-six, all-keeping stroke very creditably. But the “Coquette” soon began to close the gap between them and to lap the stern of the “Flirt,” the race at this time being exciting. When about two-thirds of the course had been rowed the stroke of the “Flirt,” as plucky a rowist as ever handled an oar, showed signs of distress, and the stroke fell off to an extent which gave the “Coquette” easy work to win, and the latter passed the line on 12 min. 51 sec., the “Flirt” following in 13 min. 2 sec. The moment the latter passed the line, Young Chauncey lay down, suffering from a severe attack of vomiting. He recovered, however, and on the excursion afterwards participated in the dancing. The committee of the day were as follows:

Floor Committee, Blue Badge—Geo. R. Read, Chairman; Edward S. Sanford, Jr., Wm. T. Lawrence, Harry P. Bartow, E. C. Lockwood.

Executive Committee, White Badge—Charles H. Hunter, Chairman; Geo. R. Read, Henry W. Maxwell, Frank H. Howland, Edward Arnold.

Judges—At Start, Wm. V. Tupper; at Home Stake Boat, Richard Oliver.

—On Monday the second annual regatta of the Rowing Association was held. For the \$300 diamond challenge badge, the first heat was won by Frank Yates, the second by W. B. Curtis. The pair-oars race for the ladies challenge cup, resulted in a dead heat between the New York and Nassau Rowing Clubs. It was rowed over again Tuesday. The four-oar race between the Gramercy, New York Athletic and New York Rowing Club, was won by the latter, distance two miles.

EAST BOSTON YACHT CLUB REGATTA.—The new organization had their first regatta off Long Island, Boston Harbor, on the afternoon of June 17th. Two prizes were offered for competition in each class, for keel and centre-board boats. There were nine entries in each class. The course of the first-class was fourteen miles in length and the prize for centre boards was taken by the Mabel.—Time, 4h. 1m. 35s., and for keels by Gull, 4h. 15m. 52s. The course for second-class was nine miles long. The Lidie was awarded the prize for keel boats, and the Sunbeam took the centreboard prize.—Time, 5h. 22m. 45s.

The officers of the club are:—Commodore, E. P. Curran; Vice Commodore, Henry T. Wheeler; Fleet Captain, Ambrose Martin; Secretary, P. W. Golliff; Treasurer, Geo. F. Crane; Measurers, J. H. Caldwell and Geo. Morrison; Trustees, M. Callahan, H. T. Wheeler, W. H. Litchfield.

CHAMPIONSHIP REGATTA OF THE SOUTH BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—The first of the series of championship races given by the South Boston yacht club came off Thursday P. M. 18th inst., off City Point. The wind blew almost a gale, and but few boats ventured out. The Mabel, Commodore Roberts, fouled her peak halyard, and the Posey, Vice Commodore McKee, carried away her mast. She was towed in by the Mabel. The Naiad Queen, Ripple and Posey entered in the first-class centre-boards. The course was over nine miles, and was won by the Ripple, Captain Macomber. The Maud, the Mabel and the Unique entered in the second-class centre-boards, Maud, owned by Capt. E. C. Fuller, won. The Fearless and the Uncle Moses entered in the second-class keels. The Fearless, owned by Capt. J. A. Woodard, won. The course for the second classes was over six miles. The judges were:—Messrs. T. Christian, J. G. Chambers, P. P. McDonald, E. W. Hawes and A. K. Roberts, who were stationed on the Commodore’s yacht “Mercury.”

DORCHESTER YACHT CLUB REGATTA.—The second regatta of the Dorchester Yacht Club for the champion prize, took place in Dorchester Bay on Saturday afternoon, 20th inst., and was one of the most successful of the season. The new rule of the club, which allows yachts to shift ballast while on a run, was in vogue for the first time, and but little if any of it was indulged in. This being the second regatta of the series, it was the final one as regards the prizes, with the exception of one, that for the third class. The rule was, the yacht winning two out of three regattas should have the prize awarded for its class. There were seven classes and a prize for each class, all being of equal value, and all solid silver goblets. In the first regatta, the winners were the Nimbus, Mabel, Maud, Tulip, Phantom, Fearless and Sunbeam. All these were victorious again on Saturday, except the Maud. The courses sailed were No. 2 of the regular courses for all but the fourth class centre-boards, that class sailing course No. 3. The first is about nine and a half miles, and the second (No. 3) is about five and a half miles. The judges of the regatta were ex-Commodore Coolidge Barnard, William A. Gilbert and W. H. Sayward, and Fleet Captain Parkman Dexter tendered for their use his new and beautiful sloop the Mariquita.

The following is the winners’ sailing time, as made out by the judges:

FIRST CLASS KEEL SCHOONERS.		
Name.	Commander.	Time.
Phantom.....	T. V. Clark.....	1 58 41
FIRST CLASS KEEL SLOOPS.		
Sunbeam.....	W. S. Nickerson.....	1 32 12
SECOND CLASS KEEL SLOOPS.		
Fearless.....	J. A. Woodward.....	1 30 01
FIRST CLASS CENTRE-BOARDS.		
Nimbus.....	E. Burgess.....	1 27 21
SECOND CLASS CENTRE-BOARDS.		
Mabel.....	J. N. Roberts.....	1 17 43
THIRD CLASS CENTRE-BOARDS.		
Maud.....	C. E. Fuller.....	1 28 27
FOURTH CLASS CENTRE-BOARDS.		
Tulip.....	Walter Burgess.....	1 07 24

The prize for the third-class centre boards now lies between the Maud and the Water Witch, and will have to be sailed for in the regatta on July 18.

THE LYNN YACHT CLUB.—Their first regatta of this season, took place June 17th, in Lynn Harbor, Mass. The following are the names of the winning boats and their corrected time:

FIRST CLASS.		Corrected Time.
Name and Owner.		H. M. S.
Maggie—E. C. Neal.....		1 53 35
Lillie—G. L. Babb.....		1 54 24
SECOND CLASS.		
Expert—N. T. Davidson.....		1 42 52
Kate—W. E. Neal.....		1 41 21
THIRD CLASS.		
Mabel—J. N. Roberts.....		1 33 54
Lizzie Taylor.....		1 40 10

The distance sailed by the first class was eleven miles, and of the second and third classes, nine miles. The prizes

in the first class—\$15 and \$10—were awarded to the Magic and Lillie; in the second class (same prizes), to the Expert and Kate; and in the third class—\$10 and \$5—to the Mabel and Lizzie. A collation was provided on the judges' boat.

—Richard J. Baker of Boston, owner of the schooner-yacht Vesta of the New York yacht club, and which has been at Newport all winter, has sold her to a New York gentleman.

—The annual review of the Bunker Hill Yacht club, by Commodore J. H. Pitman took place at Long Island, Boston Harbor, June 17th, twenty boats taking part in the proceedings. The fleet sailed for the rendezvous at 11 o'clock A. M., and were accompanied by a band of music. After the review the members of the club sailed among the islands in the harbor, and at a late hour returned to their homes after an enjoyable day.

—The following is the programme of the Fourth of July sailing regatta, to take place off City Point, in Boston Harbor:

First Race.—For sloops and schooners measuring thirty-eight feet and upwards on the water line. Prizes.—For sloops:—First prize, \$100; second prize, \$50. For schooners:—First prize, \$200; second prize, \$100.

Second Race.—For centre-board and keel sloops and for schooners measuring twenty-five feet and less than thirty-eight feet. Prizes.—For centre-board sloops:—First prize, \$90; second prize, \$50. For keel-sloops:—First prize, \$90; second prize, \$50. For schooners:—First prize, \$90; second prize, \$50.

Special race for fishing boats measuring twenty-five feet and less than forty feet. The course to be sailed will be the same as for second-class yachts. The boats will be permitted to use their working sails only, and the prizes will be awarded to the winning boats without allowance for measurement. First prize, \$50; second prize, \$25.

Third Race.—For centre-board and keel boats measuring twenty feet and less than twenty-five feet. Prizes.—For centre-board boats:—First prize, \$70; second prize, \$35; third prize, \$25. For keel boats:—First prize, \$70; second prize, \$35; third prize, \$25.

All entries are free, and may be made at J. M. Bugbee's office, City Hall, until 4 o'clock, Friday, July 3d.

Committee.—James Power, Chairman; Wm. F. Brooks, H. W. Harrington, Benj. Dean, Wm. H. Kent.

Judges.—A. Claxton Cary, Chairman; Samuel R. Spinney, Charles A. Hayden, Thomas Manning, Benjamin James.

By the rules of the races there are no restrictions in regard to sails, except for fishing boats, which will be permitted to use their working sails only.

—A yacht has lately arrived in New Bedford from New York, in charge of her owner, Capt. Young, of ship Sereamer, of New York. She is thirty-three feet long, nine feet beam, is slooped rigged, but is not yet named. Capt. Young purchased her in Genoa, Italy, and brought her to New York on the deck of his ship, rebuilding her on the passage, so that she is now an American vessel. She was built for a regatta club of students, in the royal ship-yard at Genoa, but the young men ran her ashore, when Capt. Young bought her.

THE SCHUYLKILL REGATTA.—In August of last year it was suggested in the Schuylkill Naval Board, that they hold, annually, a regatta, open to all amateurs, in view of a grand regatta, to be held at the time of the Centennial in 1876. This idea was kept persistently before them by their energetic Commodore, James M. Ferguson. Little more was done, however, until in March, when a regatta committee of one from each club in the navy was appointed as follows:—

J. Gillingham, Undine; G. W. Parker, Quaker City; R. H. B. Fairman, Pennsylvania; W. A. Steel, Crescent; E. S. Miles, University; C. B. Hart, Philadelphia; J. Bediehlmer, Malta; J. C. Pinkerton, West Philadelphia, with Mr. John Hockley, Jr., the Vice Commodore, as Chairman.

The Committee met and adopted the rules of the National Amateur Regatta with such slight modifications as would meet the altered circumstances. They accepted the National Association's definition of an amateur, and the rules of boat racing as adopted by them. A Prize Committee was appointed, consisting of Messrs. Steel, Pinkerton, Parker, and Hockley. Messrs. Miles, Fairman and Bediehlmer were appointed a Committee on "Stake and Tug Boats." Invitations were issued to the amateur clubs of the country and met with general attention, although regattas elsewhere combined with various circumstances to lead the navy to think that the entries would be few.

The preparations were liberally made. The Prize Committee made their selections with great taste, and for the winner of the four-oared shell race, offered a magnificent Silver Punch Bowl, valued at \$600, the gift of Commodore Ferguson. For the pairs there was a handsome Silver Pitcher. For doubles the prize was a Silver Ice Bowl. For the winning single sculler they offered a fine bronze statue of the Gladiator. These are all challenge prizes, and will be rowed for annually. Handsome presentation medals were given to the members of each winning crew. The Reception Committee, consisting of one member from each club, made ample provision.

James M. Ferguson was chosen umpire; Mr. N. Thouron, starter; and Mr. H. M. Guillon, judge.

Wednesday, June 17th, the first day of the regatta, dawned clear, cool and bright, with a strong south-east wind. By the time fixed for the start, 2:30 P. M., the water had flattened considerably, but was still lumpy, the wind blowing right up the river.

The course, one of the finest in the country, is from below the Falls Bridge to Rockland, a distance of one-and-a-half miles, the last mile a straight, wide stretch, in splendid view from the bluffs on the east. The Banks on both days were crowded with vehicles and pedestrians.

The first day was devoted to the trial heats for fours and singles and the deciding heat for pair-oared shells. The following crews drawing the first heat:—Friendship Boat Club, New York—Mr. Robinson, stroke; James McCartney, William Hurley, Thomas Allen, bow; station, west; colors, blue.

Pennsylvania Boat Club, Philadelphia—John Lavens, Jr., stroke; Frank Henderson, Max Schmitt, Oscar F. West, bow; station, centre; colors, white.

Crescent Boat Club, Philadelphia—A. Spering, stroke; C. D. Tannan, E. A. Thompson, W. Barnhurst, bow; station, east; colors, red.

With unusual promptness the boats drew into line, and went away at 2:45, well together, but in a few hundred yards the Friendship crew showed to the front a couple of clear lengths, gaining constantly, while the Crescents, al-

though pulling in much better form than either of the others, were gradually dropping behind. At the bend of the river, however, the Friendships began to fail. The starboard side of the Pennsylvania boat evidently felt the strong wind also, for their boat crossed over to the shelter of the west bank, when their bow made a fine course to the near head of the island. Here Allen going wild again, headed his boat almost directly across the river, and the wind being high, and the boats seeking the shelter of the west bank, fouled with the Pennsylvanias, and received their bow, amidships. Having got clear, with more than a length ahead, they started again, and although they seemed to get speed out of their boat, they had no time for zig-zagging. Lavens, with more life in his stroke than we ever saw before, carried his boat right past them, and won in 10 min's. and 16½ sec's. The Friendship, less than a length behind, made 10 min's. 18 sec's., while the Crescent, which had been pegging away during the foul, gaining a few lengths, crossed the line in 10 min's. 46 sec's.

The second heat was between but two boats, the others having been withdrawn. The crew of the Vesper, Philadelphia, with H. McMullan, stroke; J. B. Evans, J. B. Mingus, and R. C. M. Mingus, bow, were placed on the east, with white for their colors, and were pitted against the famous crew of the Argonauta Rowing Association of Bergen Point, N. J., Fred. C. Eldred, stroke; W. Man, B. Stephenson, Ed. Smith, bow.

At the word both crews made the water fly, but Evans, of the Vesper, stepped off his seat, and before he could regain it the Argonautas, with their long, powerful swing, had put some three lengths of clear water between the boats, though pulling at not more than thirty-six strokes to the minute. Evans' mishap seemed to demoralize the whole Vesper crew, as they first nearly ran into the tow-path, and then made the mud and stones fly near the Willys. McMullan got off his seat, but he exhibited pluck worthy of praise, and at the head of the island made a grand dash to catch the leading boat, and closed up the gap wonderfully. The Argonautas won in 9 min's. 47½ sec's., while the Vespers, time was 10 min's. 00 sec's.

After all their wild steering and mishaps, their time was more than a quarter of a minute better than the winners of the first heat. As the Pennsylvania lost a little more than that much while fouled with the Friendship, it looks as if—had they drawn together in a heat—there would have been hot work between these home clubs.

The only pair-oared heat was between the Nassau, of New York, John A. Walker, stroke; Frank G. Brown, bow; the Undine, of Philadelphia, I. N. DeHaven, bow; A. B. Frost, stroke, and the Gramercy, of New York, H. M. Howell, stroke; Wm. F. Gannon, bow. The latter crew rowing under protest, it being claimed that Gannon is a professional.

The Nassau came in winners in 10 min's. 40½ sec's.; the Undine in 10 min's. 51½ sec's.; the Gramercy badly distanced.

The first trial heat for singles was between Messrs. F. M. Hartley, John Lavens, Jr., and W. G. Thomas, all of the Pennsylvania Club of Philadelphia. Thomas had the west and Lavens the centre. The eastern boat seemed slow in getting off. The western stake boat seems to have an advantage both in position and current, which should be corrected. They were well bunched for a hundred yards. Thomas spurring hard for a commanding lead, and Hartley dropping off, evidently being used up. Around the bend Lavens and Thomas went right together, both pulling 33, but Thomas' spurring began to tell on him, and Lavens passed him, easily winning in 11 min's. 47½ sec's., Thomas 12 min's. 24 sec's., Hartley giving it up when almost past the island.

The second heat, single sculls, was between T. R. Keator of the Harlem Rowing Club, and F. C. Pleasonton of the Bachelors of Philadelphia. In weight and appearance the men were very equally matched. They both got away together, pulling well within themselves. Mr. Keator evidently taking his time to it, drew away easily, and when the four-oared shell of the Quaker City tried a little spurt with him they seemed surprised to see him slipping by them without any interruption to his amusement of seeing the people. He came in in 12 min's. 06 sec's., to Pleasonton's 12 min's. 31 sec's.

The last heat was a walk over for Mr. Ed. Smith, the bow of the Argonauta; Mr. Leibert, who was to be in the same, having withdrawn. He made his mile-and-a-half in 11 min's. 49½ sec's. against a stiff breeze.

The second day, Thursday, was devoted to final heats, the interest in which seemed to centre in the single race between Smith and Keator, it being generally understood that Lavens would withdraw. Mr. Keator has pretty thoroughly out-rowed all his competitors during this and last season, if we except W. B. Curtis. Mr. Smith is a good-natured little giant, who generally seems to do just enough to win easily, and to do that so coolly and gracefully that the effort is lost sight of.

The first heat was the final for fours, the result of which seemed a foregone conclusion. The Argonautas again had the west station, while the Pennsylvanias went to the middle stake boat. They got away well together, in less than one hundred yards the Argonautas were a length ahead. The Pennsylvanias followed, steering finely for the first mile, when West became too ambitious, or No. 2 weakened, and his side went away around, and it was sometime before the boat was straightened out again, but when once fairly pointed at the finish they picked up hand over hand, though the starboard was certainly the weak side. At the middle of the island they had almost caught their leaders, but Eldred "hit her up," and they went in at their ease in 9 min's. 01½ sec's., followed by the Pennsylvanias in 9 min's. 03 sec's.

Not until the Schuylkill clubs recognize the fact that something more than strength is required will they be able to successfully compete with crews which have really learned to row, in spite of the frequent assertions of one of the Pennsylvania crew, that form and style will not win races. The heat for doubles was conclusive, there being but two boats started.

The Nassaus crew was the same that pulled in pairs on the first day, and against them the Crescents had entered; C. E. Steel, stroke, and H. F. Witmer, bow. The Nassaus seem to have it all their own way, pulling splendidly together and driving their boat easily at a stroke not more than 36 to the minute. At the head of the Island they led by a half dozen lengths or more, but going too far to the east, the Crescents tried by a spurt to cut them off.

Here the Crescents six-oared barge crossed the river directly in front of the racing boats and rowed down along side Steel and Wilmer, coaching them in direct violation of

the rules of boat racing, an action which would probably have disqualified their boat, even if it had come in first. The Nassaus won in 9 min's. 31½ sec.; the Crescents' time being 9 min's. 45 sec's.

At ten minutes after six Mr. Keator and Mr. Smith got off well together, Smith pulling 38 and Keator 36, both working hard. Smith stuck to them manfully for the first quarter, but his sliding seat had been warped by lying in the sun, and stuck so that he slid off every few strokes. Keator seeing this took it easy, and at Laurel Hill had a half length clean, a lead which he greatly increased, finishing in 10 min's. 33½ sec's. against Smith's 10 min's. 40 sec's. and so ended the first annual, and the most successful regatta of the Schuylkill Navy.

After the races the Regatta Committee and the competitors, besides a goodly representation of boating men, repaired to Parlor C., Continental, where Commodore Ferguson, with brief and neat speeches, presented the prizes to the keeping of their respective winners, to be held by them until next year, when we shall again see a "struggle for the lead."

CITY OF BOSTON REGATTA.—The committee on the sailing regatta to take place July 4th, have made the following changes:—The amount of the first prize for sloops has been reduced from \$150 to \$100, and the second prize from \$75 to \$50.

The sum of \$75 thus reduced will be used as prizes in a special race for fishing boats, to take place immediately after the second race for yachts. The boats must measure twenty-five and less than forty feet in length. The first prize is fixed at \$50 and the second prize \$25. In this race no allowance will be made for measurement.

—A large party of gentlemen assembled on the deck of the magnificent steamer Rhode Island, on Saturday, at 1 P. M., to enjoy a trip to Stonington by daylight. Among the number were prominent representatives of our great railroad lines, and several members of the New York, Boston, and Western press. These gentlemen were the guests of the Stonington Steamboat Company, and were invited to make the trial trip of the opening season. Upon arriving at the boat each was received with seaman-like cordiality by Capt. D. S. Babcock, President of the Company, who transferred them to the polite and courteous attention of Mr. L. W. Filkins, the General Passenger Agent of the line. At 4 P. M. the guests sat down to a sumptuous dinner, served in the elegant dining room of the steamer. After the cloth had been removed some very happy speeches were made by Capt. Babcock, Messrs. John C. Wyman, Rufus S. Andrews, Col. Home, and others too numerous to mention. Stonington was reached in the early evening, and after a walk under the elms of one of New England's prettiest coast towns, the guests returned to the steamer and were soon on their way back to New York. The city was reached at about six the next morning. No trip is more enjoyable than this one, and to our readers who are anxious to take a short rest from their daily labors, we say try this excursion and it will repay you. The elegant steamer Rhode Island leaves Pier 30, North River, at noon, and Twenty-third Street Pier, East River, at 1 P. M. every day, arrives at Stonington by daylight, and returning reaches New York by six the next morning. The fare is \$3, and for a short trip this one is unsurpassed cheapness, comfort, and beauty of scenery.

—We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of complimentary tickets to the regatta of the Patuxent Navy, to be held at Baltimore to-day. The Navy is composed of the boats of the Ariel, Undine, and L'Hirondella Rowing Clubs.

New Publications.

CHAPTERS ON ANIMALS. With illustrations. Philip Gilbert Hamerton. Roberts Brothers, Boston: 1874.

Whether Philip Gilbert Hamerton painted as well as he wrote, we think has been decided long ago in favor of the latter. Wonderful is it how clever Englishmen are as art critics; but their power of portraiture by words and letters stands generally higher than their work with oil and brush on the canvas. "The Chapters on Animals" are written by one who has the deepest and clearest insights into the life, nature and being of animals. There is a fund of thought developed by the author which prompts one to see in his descriptions of dogs, of horses, of goats, cats, oxen and asses, more than the meagre outlines of soulless creatures. Perhaps there never was written a more beautiful chapter than the one where the author apostrophizes the ivory skull of a dog, the companion of his younger days, and portrays the intense love that once pervaded the animal. There are here and there interspersed anecdotes of animals which are true poems. Listen to this: "A dog was bereaved of his master, and afterwards became old and blind, passing the dark evening of his existence sadly in some corner which he hardly ever quitted. One day came a step like that of his lost master, and he suddenly left his place. The man who had just entered wore ribbed stockings; the old dog had lost his scent and referred at once to the stockings, that he remembered, rubbing his face against them. Believing his master had returned after those weary years of absence, he gave way to the most extravagant delight. The man spoke. The momentary illusion was dispelled, the dog went sadly back to his place, lay wearily down and died." Apart from the admirable descriptions of the brute creation, there may be found in the book certain principles of art which must be invaluable to animal painters. It has been a long time since we have read so admirable a book as the one under review, so sweetly, so tenderly written. If the book is pervaded with a certain tinge of sadness, an approach to a peculiar morbid sensitiveness, the love and respect it must engender in the reader towards those companions, friends, or servants God has given us among the lower creation, makes the "Chapters on Animals" dear to us. It is a book to keep and read and to turn to over and over again, always to find in it ample food for reflection. It is only an Englishman with an intense love for animals and a familiar acquaintance with them, who could have produced such a thoughtful series of essays as may be found in the "Chapters on Animals."

THE BIRDS OF FLORIDA. Original descriptions of 250 species of different kinds of birds. By C. J. Maynard. With fine plates drawn and colored from nature. Part 3.

This very valuable number of a work in course of publication by the author now in Florida, contains a drawing of the *Phainopepla Zena*, and a history of this little finch, a full account of whose habits are pleasing and scientifically laid down. We do not hesitate to commend the works of Mr. Maynard as deserving a place in the library of every lover of birds in the country, and we know every ornithologist will give it a place in his portfolio of the rare and almost unknown birds of Florida.

Popular Science Monthly for July. N. Y.: D. Appleton & Co.

In looking at the number before us we are compelled to confess that among the so-called great lights upon scientific subjects that are placed before us every month, in huge tomes and long essays, no one stands before the *Science Monthly*. Started for the purpose of the diffusion of scientific knowledge of a high order, and always attractive in form, though dry in detail, becomes rich, and even ray, compared with much that we have to wade through in order to extract a few grains of wheat from a peck of chaff. This number has three papers; any one alone worth the yearly price of the book. We refer to "Telescopic Researches," "The Genesis of Woman," and "Mental Evolution."

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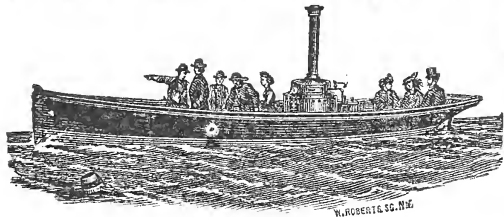
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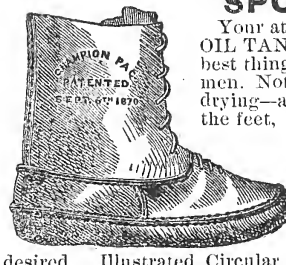
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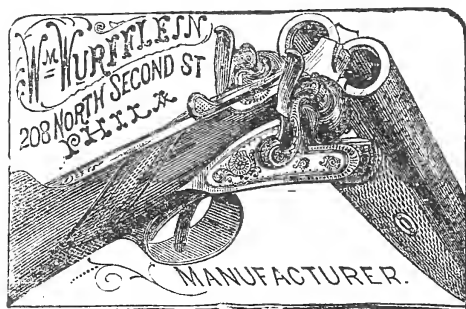
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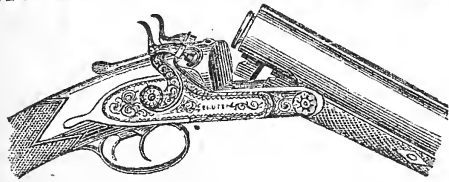
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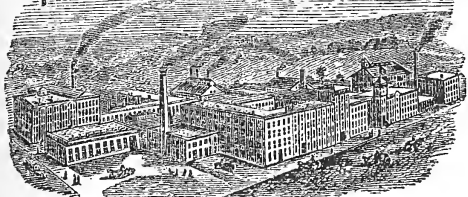
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the highest order of medal awarded at the late Vienna Exposition; also received the FIRST and only premium over all other machines at the great Central New York Fair, at Utica, 1873. This machine has sprung rapidly into favor, as the BEST MADE MACHINE in the world, and possessing the best COMBINATION of good qualities, namely, light running, smooth, noiseless, rigid, durable, with perfect lock stitch.

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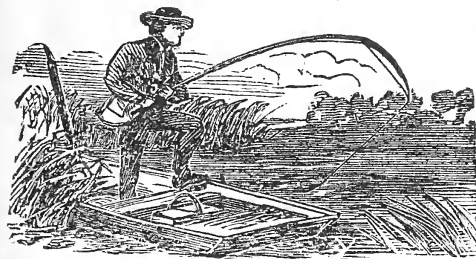
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FISHING TACKLE, GUNS,**REVOLVERS.****Skates and Sporting Goods.****THOS. OTIS LEROY & CO.,****Patent Shot & Lead Works,****NEW YORK CITY.**

MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED

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Compressed Shot

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The finest Bamboo Rod. Also Bass and Trout Flies

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THAT SPLENDID NEW FIELD GAME WHICH created such an excitement at Newport, Long Branch and elsewhere last season, will be brought out this spring, in sets, of eight different styles, at following prices: \$8; \$12 50; \$25; \$50; \$100; \$250; \$500; \$1,000. As this beautiful game cannot be described in a brief space, we will send an illustrated catalogue containing rules and full description, free to any one on application.

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Parties fitted out with appropriate Tackle for the Rocky Mountains and Pacific Coast, Canada, Maine, the Adirondacks, &c., &c.
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Rods, Reels, Lines, Artificial Flies, Nets,

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Tackle suitable for Maine, Adirondack, Canadian and other fishing.

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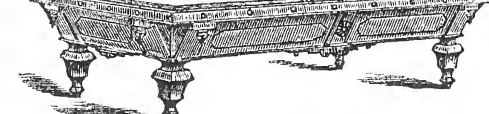
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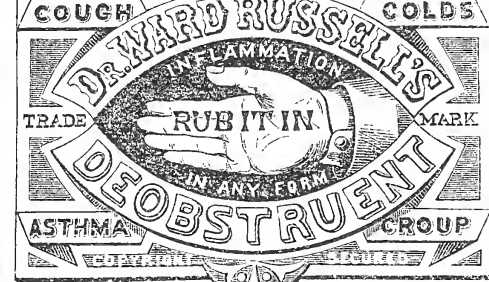
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Wholes \$20, \$10, \$5, 1-5 \$4, 1-10 \$2, 1-20 \$1

Drawings take place every seventeen days.

We are prepared to fill all orders. Circulars sent upon application. Highest price paid for Spanish Bank Bills, Governments, Etc.

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Numerous letters of recommendation have been received from the most experienced anglers in America, highly approving of this Reel, prominent among which are Mr. Seth Green and Hon. Robt. Roosevelt. This Reel, the latest contribution to the angler's outfit has now been before the public for one year, and we have yet to hear of the first complaint from the many hundreds who have used it.

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Made and repaired with the utmost despatch.

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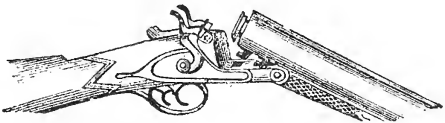
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BREECH LOADING GUNS
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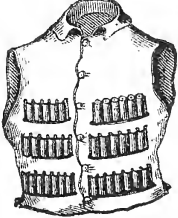
We would call the attention of the public to our large assortment of

Breech-Loading Shot Guns,
Manufactured by the following celebrated makers: Messrs. W. & C. SCOTT & SONS (winners at the International Gun Trial of 1873); P. WEBLEY & SON, W. W. GREENER, WESTLEY RICHARDS, J. HOL- LIS & SONS, and other makers.

A full line of fine
PISTOLS AND RIFLES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
DIXONS & HAWKLEY'S SHOOTING TACKLE.
To insure good shooting from Breech-loading Guns, we would recommend the use of the

STURTEVANT BRASS SHOT SHELLS,
manufactured by the Union Metallic Cartridge Co., Bridgeport, Conn. These shells are the cheapest and best in the market, can be easily re-capped with ordinary caps, without the use of the implements neces- sary in priming all other styles of shells.
BUSSEY'S PATENT GYRO PIGEON AND TRAP,
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Black's Patent Cartridge Vest.
This Vest affords the best ar- rangement yet in rying cartridges. so evenly distrib- ted that it is scarcely felt. Car- ried with the this vest, when brass heads down in of great impor- tance when brass shells are used them with the of the shot off- head up the weight forward, when en forces the bad result.
In ordering send measurement around the chest.
Price \$7.50.



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WARRANTED THE BEST IN THE MARKET.
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In offering this Trolling Bait to the public the manu- facturer feels confident he has brought this artificial bait to such perfection that it needs but a trial to es- tablish its superiority over all others for catching Bass, Pike, Pickerel, Trout, Salmon Trout, Muska- longe, &c. Three sizes made—No. 20 for fish under 3 pounds weight; No. 21 for fish under 10 pounds, No. 22 for very large fish. If not to be found at your fish- ing tackle stores, these Spoons will be forwarded by the manufacturer by mail. Price \$1.00 each.

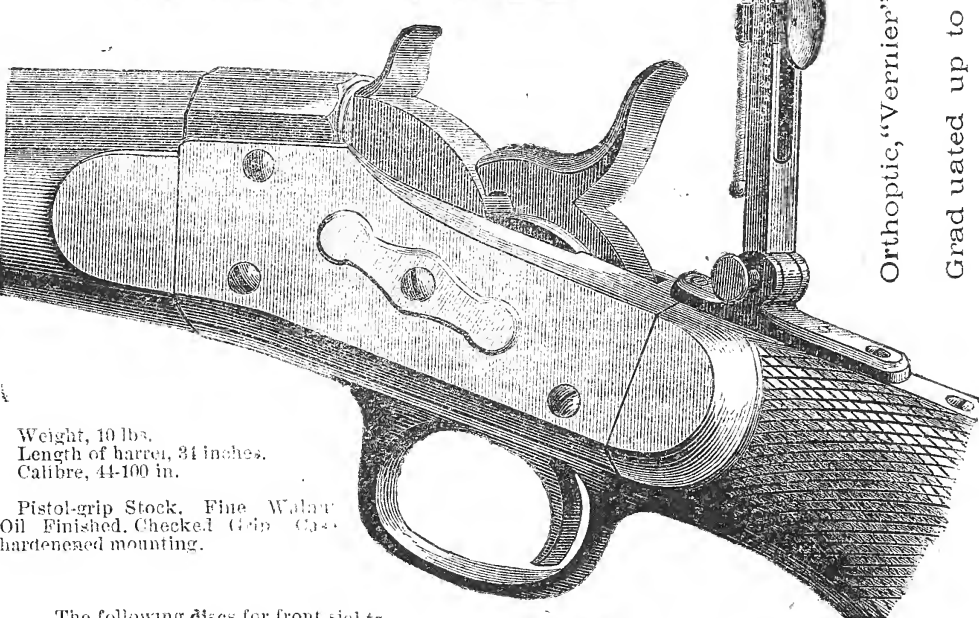
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MANUFACTURERS OF THE
Celebrated American Standard
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CHILLED DROP SHOT,
—ALSO—
COMPRESSED
Buck Shot and Bullets.

MEAD'S PATENT SAFETY
EXPLOSIVE BULLET,
METALLIC CARTRIDGES.
Calibre—22, 32, 38, 44, 46, 50, &c.
[Also, BOMB-SHELLS for 12 and 16 gauge Shot Guns.
JOHN P. MOORE'S SONS, GUN DEALERS,
300 Broadway, New York.
Send for Circular, describing effect on Grizzly Bears.

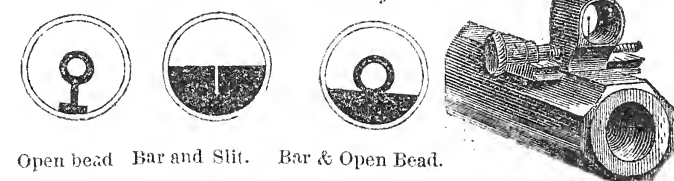
REMINGTON'S CHALLENGE
Long Range, Breech Loading,
TARGET RIFLE.



Weight, 10 lbs.
Length of barrel, 34 inches.
Calibre, .44-100 in.

Pistol-grip Stock. Fine Walnut
Oil Finished. Checkered Grip Cap.
hardened mounting.

The following discs for front sights.



At the "Long Range Match" of the "Amateur Rifle Club" on the 30th ult, 6 REMINGTON and 12 other rifles were entered. The score which we append below shows that the REMINGTON still maintains its superi- ority:

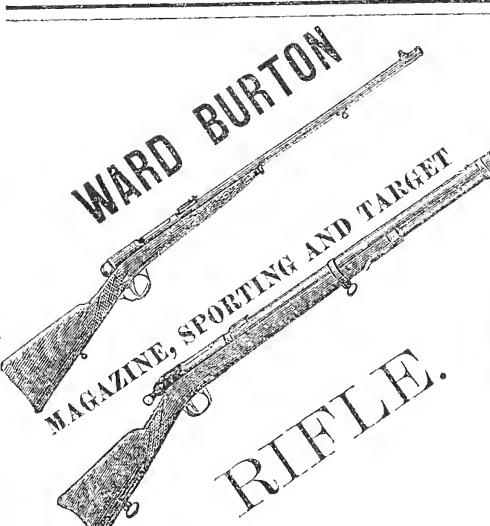
800 yards,	Average for Remington,	15	Average for others,	8 2-3
900 yards,	do.	11 2-3	do.	5 11-12
1,000 yards,	do.	9 5-16	do.	8 1-2
	Total average,	12	Total average,	8

Net gain of REMINGTON over all others, 50 PERCENT. At the 1,000 yard range only the eight highest in previous ranges were allowed to enter, which though admitting all the Remington's, admitted only two of the others. This fact will account for the approximate average at 1,000 yards. The two best marksmen on each side scored 30 with Remington's to 17 with the others. "Blood will tell." See this paper, of June 4th, for official record of the above. For full particulars of these rifles address

STILL AHEAD! IF YOU WOULD WIN, SHOOT THE REMINGTON.
At the long range match on the 13th instant for the Diamond Badge, Remington rifles won the first, sec- ond and third prizes.
The scores at which 14 Remington and 19 other rifles were entered, were as follows:—

Average at 500, 800, and 1,000 yards for Remington,.....624
Average at 500, 800, and 1,000 yards for others.....51
Twenty-two and a half per cent. gain for Remington. "A word to the wise," &c.

E. REMINGTON & SONS, 281 and 283 Broadway, N. Y.,
OR ARMORY, ILION, N. Y.



This arm was submitted in competition with over one hundred different systems, American and Euro- pean, to the Board of United States Officers, appoint- ed by Act of Congress, 6th June, 1872, for the pur- pose of selecting the best arm for the service, and of which Brig. Gen. A. H. Terry was President. It suc- cessfully passed through all the tests.

The following is the report of the Board:
"Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for the military service by all nations is only a question of time; that whenever an arm shall be devised which shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at the same time possess a safe and easily manipulated magazine, every consideration of public policy will re- quire its adoption.

Resolved, further, That the experiments before the Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine System have so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun, that they consider it as more nearly fulfilling the con- ditions above specified than any other tried by them or of which they have any knowledge, and it does recommend that a number of magazine muskets be made on the plan for further trial in the field." (See Ordinance Report.)

We are now receiving orders for these guns, and due notice will be given in this paper when they are ready for delivery.

The following is our scale of prices: Special Maga- zine for large game, carrying from 3 to 8 cartridges, 70 to 85 grs. of powder, 350 to 400 grs. of lead, 8 to 10 lbs. weight, from \$60 and upwards, according to finish. Special Long-range Magazine Rifle for Creedmoor shooting, 90 grs. of powder, 480 grs. of lead, carrying 3 to 8 cartridges, weighing 10 lbs., from \$100 and up- ward. Magazine guns for general use, carrying 3 to 9 cartridges, 60 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead from \$40 and upward. Single Breech-Loader, Creedmoor shooting, for long range, 90 grs. powder; 480 grs. lead, from \$60 and upward. Single Breech-Loader for general use, 6 to 7 lbs., 60 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead, from \$30 and upward. The calibre of all our rifles, unless otherwise ordered, will be .45-100 in.

All communications should be addressed to

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Care Ward & Co., 34 Wall St., N. Y.

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for the trade. Every vari- ety of Net, Seine, Dredge, &c. suited to Sea, Lake, Pond or River. AMERICAN NET AND TWINE CO., Boston. *5-6m

SHARPS'
Breech-Loading, Metallic Cartridge,
Military,
Hunting,
and Target
RIFLES.
EXCELS ALL OTHERS
—IN—
Accuracy, Strength & Safety
No Premature Discharges Ever Occur.

Special attention is called to their LONG RANGE RIFLE, weighing 10 lbs., for target practice. This rifle won the AMATEUR CLUB MEDAL, at Creed- moor Range, New York, three times, making eighty- one points out of a possible eighty-four—best record ever made on the Range. At same Range, Fall meet- ing, in "All Comers Match" 500 and 600 yards, 75 en- tries in 10 prizes, the SHARPS' RIFLES took five prizes with seven guns. At the Opening Meeting, Creedmoor, June 6 1874, Sharps' took four out of six prizes in the match for military rifles at 500 yards; the first and second prizes being won with it by scores of 27 out of a possible 28.

Every Rifle Warranted a good shooter;
Calibres 40, 44 and 50-100 in., of any length desired;
Charge of powder, 50 to 100 grains;
Weight of balls, 220 to 540 grains;
Stocks, plain, also pistol grip and checked;
Sights, plain, globe and peep, Vernier with in- terchangeable front sight and wind gauge.

Price, from \$35 00 to \$125 00.
Every variety of ammunition for above guns con- stantly on hand. Send for circulars.

Sharps' Rifle Manufacturing Co.,
Hartford, Conn.

JOHN P. MOORE'S SONS, Agts.,
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J. C. CONROY & CO.,
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IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF
Fish Hooks and Fishing Tackle.

Would invite the attention of amateurs to their large stock of fine goods, specially prepared for the wants of those visiting the Long Island Clubs, the Ad- ironclacks, Lake Superior, the Maine woods, and the Black Bass regions. A full stock of their unrivalled Fly rods for Trout and Salmon, and the famed "Mc- Ginnis" Black Bass Rods constantly on hand.

Nine Silver Medals and the only Gold one ever awarded were received by them for the superiority of their goods.

Miscellaneous.

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—AND—
Lake Superior Line.

Toronto, Collingwood, Fort William,
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Comprising the four First Class Upper-Cabin powerfu
Side-Wheel Steamers

Chicora,
Frances Smith,
Cumberland,
and Algoma,

Having Splendid Drawing Room Cabins, in connection
with the

NORTHERN RAILWAY OF CANADA,
Leaving Collingwood every Tuesday and Friday

on arrival of Steamboat Express Train, with Drawing
Room Cars attached, calling at

Owen Sound, Bruce Mines, Sault Ste. Marie,
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Fort Garry and the North-West!
With direct connections at Thunder Bay with DAW-
SON'S ROAD TRANSPORTATION COMPANY for
Fort Garry, and at Duluth with Northern Pacific Rail-
way for Moorhead, and KITTSON'S RED RIVER
LINE for Fort Garry and

The Red River Country.

Pleasure Travel.

This route embraces the most enjoyable and plea-
suresque Summer Tour, by making the circuit of Lake
Superior with the sheltered and beautiful waters of
the inside channels of Lake Huron and Georgian Bay,
and thence by three hours' rail with magnificent par-
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Daily Line of Steamers on Lake Ontario, and the
Grand Trunk Railway, for the THOUSAND ISLANDS
and the Rapids of the River St. Lawrence, for Mont-
real, Quebec, White Mountains, Portland, Boston, and
all points East and South; and with the Great West-
ern Railway and Lake Ontario Steamers, daily for
Hamilton, Niagara Falls, Suspension Bridge, Buffalo,
Detroit, and all points West and South-West.

Cheap Excursions

Will be made during the Summer Season, in the
months of June, July, August and September, afford-
ing ample opportunity for visiting the Great Mineral
Region of Lake Superior and the FISHING GROUNDS
of Lake Neepigon.

Connections throughout punctual and certain.
State Rooms can be secured at Central Passenger
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The Stonington Line
BETWEEN
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The Only Inside Route, via Providence.

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FORM THE FINEST FLEET OF SOUND
STEAMERS LEAVING NEW YORK.

Not a Trip Missed in Six Years!

Daily from Pier 33 N. R., foot Jay st.
AT 5 P. M.

SPECIAL NOTICE.---The new and magnifi-
cent steamer RHODE ISLAND, will on and after JUNE 22d, leave Pier 30
North River, foot Chambers street, at 12 o'clock,
noon, and Pier foot 23 street, East River, 1 P. M., ar-
riving in Boston the same evening, affording passen-
gers a sail through

Long Island Sound by Daylight.

RETURNING—Train leaves Boston at 8 P. M.,
connecting with the RHODE ISLAND at Stonington
at 10:45 P. M., and arriving in New York at 6 A. M.

EXCURSION TICKETS to Stonington and back,
same trip, \$3. L. W. FILKINS,
General Passenger Agent, Pier 33 North River.

Long Branch and Philadelphia,
Via New Jersey So. Railroad,

COMMENCING MONDAY, JUNE 15, 1874.

Leave New York from Pier 8, N. R., foot of Recto st.
7:00 a. m.—For Long Branch, Seabright, and High-
lands.

9:40 a. m.—For Philadelphia, Long Branch, Wai-
town, Tuckerton and Bridgeton.

2:45 p. m.—Foot 24th st., N. R. { For Long Branch &c
3:30 p. m.—Pier 8, N. R.
4:30 p. m.—For Long Branch, Waretown, &c.
5:30 p. m.—For Long Branch and intermediate sta-
tions.

On SUNDAYS, leave 24th st. Pier at 9 a. m., and
Pier 8 at 9:40 a. m. for Long Branch. Returning, ar-
rive Pier 8 at 6:50 p. m., 24th street Pier at 7:10 p. m.
Fare from New York to Philadelphia, only \$2 25.

Sandy Hook Excursions.

The steamers RIVER BELLE and JANE MOSELY,
leaving New York at 7, 9:40 a. m., 2:45 and 3:30 p. m.,
afford delightful excursions through the Narrows and
down the Bay to Sandy Hook, returning to New York
at 10:40 a. m., 12:50 and 6:40 p. m. Fare from New
York to Sandy Hook and return, only \$1.00. jun25
C. P. McFADDEN, W. S. SNEDEN,
Gen. Passenger Agent. General Manager.

NO FROG NO FOOT, NO HORSE.

How to shoe Horses.
IN THE BEST AND CHEAPEST MANNER.

How to Cure all Foot Ailments.
RATIONAL HORSE-SHOEING. Price One Dollar
GOODENOUGH HORSE SHOE, 41 Dey Street, New York.



Terms, Five Dollars a Year. {
Ten Cents a Copy. }

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1874.

Volume 2, Number 21.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sqr.)

For Forest and Stream.
THE OLD FARM-HOUSE DOOR.

BY WAYNE HOVEY.

WHEN memory turns to the days of our childhood,
And fond recollections encompass the view;
When sunshine and shadow each carpet the wildwood,
And fields are all covered with diamonds of dew,
'Tis easy for us in such hours of reflection
To think of the country and home's ample store;
To wander far back, and in sweet retrospection,
Again stand in front of the old farm-house door.

'Twas there that the violets in sweetest confusion,
Nestled close to the path leading up from the spring,
And roses and lilacs in loving profusion,
Bowed 'neath the dip of the swallow's steel wing.
'Twas there that the sunshine seemed brightest and dearest,
And life was a bliss that should never end more;
While the friends that we loved were all dear, yet the dearest
Were those that we met round the old farm-house door.

In the twilight of evening, in the first blush of morning,
When the lowing herd wandered far down in the vale,
And the shrill cock proclaimed his maternal warning,
Awakening from slumber the echoing quail;
No greater delight could be found than in viewing
The teeming expanse of nature's great store,
And breathing the fresh air, so sweet and renewing,
As we stood looking out at the old farm-house door.

In the evening of life, when our days shall be closing,
And the still, solemn night shall be fast drawing on,
When our eyes growing dim—and from labor reposing,
Our arm shall be nerveless, our cheeks pale and wan—
Our prayer is that then, when our Heavenly Father,
Shall make known His will from the bright shining shore,
It may be that us with the good He will gather,
And call us to rest from the old farm-house door.

For Forest and Stream.

From the Potomac to the Rio Grande.

Life on the New Mexico Frontier—Snow-Capped Mountains—Burning Deserts—Dried up Rivers—Rushing Torrents—Mexican Greasers and Apaches.

AS a new sensation to tourists and travelers, we suggest that they put down for their "next" Colorado or New Mexico, and if the trip fails to be remunerative, either in novelty of scenery or incident, it will, in our opinion, be their fault.

Owing to circumstances over which we had no control, we recently very reluctantly took our departure from the National Capital, and turning thence for the far south-west, stopping at Newport barracks to take charge of a detachment of recruits, we resumed our journey, and were soon out of sight of the Queen City and on our way to the "Future great City of the West," which point we reached that night and left in a little while after by special train. The third day found us far beyond Kansas City, out upon the wild prairie; every evidence of civilization, excepting the railroad and telegraph, had disappeared, and instead an unbroken stretch of barren plain met the eye, an occasional band of antelope or herd of buffalo the only animal life seen.

At night our progress was more cautious, necessitated by the fires having in many places destroyed the ties. These fires, caused most generally by cinders from the engines, igniting the sun and wind-dried grass, driven by the unceasing winds, are fanned into a roaring flame, and spread with fearful speed. When seen at night, extending as far as the eye can reach to the right and left one unbroken line of rushing devastation, it is calculated to make an impression not to be forgotten. The fifth day, at dawn, brought us to Denver, surrounded by snow-capped mountains, with an atmosphere of a temperature between summer and winter, clear, cool, exhilarating. We were transferred to the Narrow Gauge Railroad, and proceeded down grade, winding through mountain passes and narrow defiles en route to Pueblo. We had an excellent dinner at Colorado Springs,

which is at the base of the eastern slope of Pike's Peak. At 6 P. M. we were in Pueblo, present terminus of the railroad, 1,950 miles from Washington.

Of the journey so far we can only say that it was smooth and pleasant, a mere excursion, with the addition of a finer climate and a greater extent of scenery than can be enjoyed in any other direction during the winter, Florida not excepted. The change from the chilling fogs and wintry winds of the north west to the balmy atmosphere of the south west, is one of the luxuries of a winter's trip. Few of those who dwell near the shore of the Atlantic have any conception of the delightful climate enjoyed here. Bright sunshine sparkles over the prairie sea and nestles among the declivities of the mountains; the earth rejoices in the generous flood of light poured down upon it from morning till night; the birds of the air and the beasts of the field revel in the groves and pastures that stretch back from the rock-ribbed and snow-capped peaks that pierce the ether blue. Nothing in life or nature seems wanting; all is rich and glowing and full of beauty and promise. The mountains, barren as they appear, are strangely fantastic in form and wonderfully rich in coloring. The full swell of the wind, unobstructed for hundreds of miles, falls like the majestic peal of old ocean upon embattlements of solid rock.

Beyond, beautiful islands of trees loom up over the bright sparkling prairie, barren of foliage, yet picturesque in the tints of the southern horizon, a luxury of lights and shadows, a balmy atmosphere, broad, infinite distances of landscape. One day was required to complete our outfit at Pueblo. At starting the command stood as follows:—Twenty-one mules, three wagons, three dogs, one hundred and thirteen rank and file, one officer. To all contemplating a visit to New Mexico, our advice is to bring with them every thing usually required on a trip through a country far removed from civilization. They will learn after a short expedition that this is an extensive country, prolific in reptiles and the precious metals, exhilarating atmosphere and magnificent scenery, but either or all of which will be found indifferent as means of subsistence. After our departure from Pueblo we traveled slowly for the first few days, that things might get settled into shape. Along the road we saw quantities of geese and quail, and generally succeeded, with our Remington breechloader, in getting a good supply during the day, and at night spread our blankets around the camp fire and lay down to pleasant slumber.

At Chucharas Creek, about one hundred miles south of Pueblo, we very unexpectedly came across the Chief of the Utes, who had returned from Washington, where we had last seen him. He had returned to his people with a fund of wonderful adventures. His account of the antelope, (*Giraffe*), he had seen in the east, that could stand on one side of a fence and eat grass from the other side, was rich; the wonderful feats he had seen performed at the circus astonished his listeners beyond measure. The fifth day out from Pueblo, we passed Trinidad and camped on Rattom Pass, the dividing line between Colorado and New Mexico. On the tenth day we came in sight of Fort Union, and it was with emotions of national pride that we gazed upon the glorious flag of our Union as it swelled out to the evening breeze from the flag-staff that rose above the plain. In half an hour we reached the fort, where we were received with great kindness and hospitality. We had marched two hundred and twelve miles in ten days, and we were not slow to enjoy the luxury of a bath, a change of raiment, and a Thanksgiving dinner. We remained ten days at Fort Union, at the expiration of which time, all being ready, damages to our transportation repaired, stores laid in, arms and ammunition obtained for the entire command, letters written home, we bade good-by to our hospitable comrades at the fort and resumed our journey.

The second day out we reached Las Vegas, the last village on our road. Here was the jumping off place. Beyond this, for two hundred miles, we were at the mercy of the sands and storms and burning suns of New Mexico. Before us, as far as the eye could reach, stretched vast

deserts dotted with mesquit, sage, grease-wood and cactus, and distant ranges of mountains ragged and barren, the head waters of the Rio Peacos. This wild stream of the desert, along the banks of which we traveled, flows in a south easterly direction for over seven hundred miles, through south-western Texas, across the Llano Estacado and empties into the Rio Grande. A glaring sand bottom, through which, in shallow veins, the bitter alkaline water coursed, leaving here and there patches of quicksand; resting places for water fowl. The smallest of the species of sandpiper were here in numbers. Desert mesas, sand bottoms, and arroyas formed the characteristic features of our journey down the Rio Peacos for two hundred miles. The redeeming feature of this lonely and seemingly barren country was the abundance of wild game peculiar to the southwest. Bands of antelope were in sight daily; an occasional deer was seen. We started up coyotes from every arroya and cañon. If we did not feast upon milk and honey we certainly lived on very good substitutes, which were seasoned with that camp luxury—good fat pork, spiced with excitement, and relished by daily exercise. One hundred and seventy miles from Fort Union, and thirty miles south from old Fort Sumner (abandoned), we enjoyed the excitement of a buffalo chase, and succeeded in killing two bulls after a long run over arroyas, sand hills and cañons; it was a mad, wild race for miles, but fortunately they took our direction, and as we had partially committed ourselves to a hunt, should any buffalo appear, no restraint was placed upon the command when a small herd of seven crossed our road. Judging from the observations overheard in camp that night, "the recruits didn't want any more buffalo hunting!"

It was with a sense of relief that we approached the Rio Hondo and left behind us the turbid, sickening, milky alkaline waters of the Rio Peacos; nor will we soon forget our experience of its quicksands and currents, its barren mountains and stretches of sand deserts, where the blaze of the sun, the unobstructed sweeps of the winds across the distances immense, and all the associations of this wilderness impressed us most painfully. It was with more than pleasure that we departed from a region of robbery and assassination. The land of the Apache and Coyote, where the bones of the dead are seldom left to tell the tale; where every cañon is a natural fortification, and every chapparal and clump of thorny cactus a hiding place for an enemy. Farewell, and may it be forever, to your burning sands and savage race, where the silence of utter desolation reigns supreme! Upon reaching the Rio Hondo, a beautiful mountain stream full of trout, and the winter home of great numbers of aquatic fowl, our course was changed from southeast to due west, and for one hundred miles we followed up this peculiar brook. Owing to the great fall from its source in the Sierra Blanca to where it mingles its translucent waters with those of the muddy Peacos, it has cut its channel far down below the surface of the narrow valley of the same name, which it follows. Seen at a short distance it would not be supposed that the ragged line of small brush visible marked the course of a rushing mountain stream, but upon inspection you find this brush to be tops of trees, and below, forty feet in some places, between narrow and abrupt banks flows the limped waters flecked with sunshine and deep shadows; a delightful change from the inhospitable desert left behind. The Sierra Blanca and El. Capitan, seen from the point of junction of the Rio Hondo with the Rio Peacos, appear isolated peaks rising from the plain, and present prominent and picturesque black landmarks for one hundred miles; the Capitan, as midnight; the Sierra Blanca white with snow.

Our journey up the Rio Hondo was as pleasant as could have been desired. The weather was, as usual, quite delightful—soft, balmy sunshine during the day; clear and frosty at night. It was a perfect luxury to breathe such pure soft air as we enjoyed in the middle of December, when our friends in the northeast were freezing amid the ice and snow of a northern winter.

As we advanced up the valley of the Rio Hondo, each

shifting scene developed its peculiar beauties. Mountains arose abruptly on either side, hedging in the narrow way, in some places there being barely space for the wagons between the bank of the Rio Hondo upon one side and the rocky wall upon the other, the one murmuring a song on its way to the sea—the other towering majestically in silence above. The glorious sun-rises were only equalled by the lovely sun-sets. A land to delight the painter and drive mad the poet. Ye who love the haunts of nature, come to the valley of the Rio Hondo and be happy. We arrived at Fort Stanton on Christmas Eve and were well prepared by our long march to enjoy the hospitality of our army friends, and right royally did we feast; forest and stream had contributed to the occasion twenty black-tailed deer, over one hundred wild turkeys, geese, duck, curlew, and trout in great abundance.

We had hoped that this would be the end of our march, and had planned several hunting and fishing excursions, when we received orders to proceed on to the Rio Grande, one hundred and sixty miles south-west, via the Mal Pais Desert, known by some as the "White Sands." These sands are white as drifted snow; they extend for forty miles from north to south by ten to twenty east and west; they are a series of mounds or low hills ranging from twenty to one hundred feet in height. They are disintegrated gypsum, as you will see by the sample I send you by mail. The Sierra Blanca and Sacramento Mountains extend north and south, on the eastern side of these sands, the San Andres and Organ Mountains on the west.

The second day from the Mal Pais Desert we passed between the San Andres and Organ Mountains by San Andres pass, and the evening of the same day arrived at the Rio Grande, two thousand seven hundred miles from Washington, seven hundred and thirty-five miles marched from the terminus of the railroad in thirty days. ORVILLE.

[The sample of gypsum is before us, and as we contemplate its yielding gritty nature, affording no foothold on the weary march we can appreciate the toil of that forty-mile journey, and also the painfulness to the eyes, of the glare that must render frequent applications of damp powder to the nose necessary to prevent blindness.—ED.]

For Forest and Stream.

LAND LOCKED SALMON.

THE GRAND LAKE STREAM.

BY your request I will give you the result of our trip to Grand Lake Stream. My intention was to extend the trip to the Provinces, but finding fishing so entirely satisfactory at Grand Lake Stream, I did not hanker for any better sport. We left Boston May 25th, going by rail to Calais, Maine. There learning that Mr. W. W. Sawyer, Superintendent of the St. Croix Railroad from Calais to Princeton, had this season placed a small steamer on Big and Long Lakes, to run in connection with the P. M. train to Gould's Landing, where Grand Lake Stream empties into Big Lake, I called on him and he at once made arrangements to make a special trip the next morning. We took an early start by the first train to Princeton, reaching there a little past eight o'clock, and the landing about half-past one, P. M., having had a splendid run up the lakes, favored not only with beautiful weather, but by the company of Mr. Sawyer himself, together with two ladies of his family. We found Mr. S. obliging and courteous, and to say that the ladies were not agreeable and entertaining, would be both ungallant and untrue, and we acknowledge our obligations.

The usual preparation and delay in pitching tent left only a short time for fishing that afternoon, May 27th, but enough, however, to kill a dozen or more salmon before sundown. Our party, by the way, was made up of Mr. Alfred Rowe, of Springfield, Massachusetts; Mr. Walter S. Barnes, Somerville, Massachusetts, and myself. The first two named never before trailed a fly over the Schoodic waters, and were highly delighted at the good opening of their first campaign at Grand Lake. I have little doubt that they were playing salmon (in dreams) all night, judging by the broad grin on the countenance of one of them, and the almost boisterous laughter with which he was convulsed while handling and witnessing the "leaps" of his first salmon. Fishing improved and our scores increased every day.

One morning, on learning that the gates were not to be hoisted that day, I said to Joe, my guide:—

"Joe, do you think there will be any one fishing down to the little falls to-day?"

"No," said Joe; "don't think anybody will be there to-day."

"Why, said I; can it be possible that among so many anglers as there are here, there will not be some one or more who knows there will be good sport at the little falls to-day, with the gates closed and no logs running?"

"Well I guess nobody down there," said Joe.

"Why not?" said I.

"Nobody here, (meaning among the Indian guides,) like lug canoe," replied Joe.

"Oh, I see," said I; "you mean all the other guides here are too lazy to carry their canoe down there."

"Yeas," replied Joe, laughingly.

"I think I can do some execution there without a canoe, I said."

"Can't do much without a canoe," said Joe.

"Well said; and do you want to carry yours down?"

"Yeas," says Joe, pleasantly.

"We can have good sport there you think, Joe?"

"Oh yeas, good sport there with canoe."

I felt as confident of that as he did, but wanted not only to have him confirm my belief but to see how he felt about carrying down his canoe, a distance to carry of over a mile. I knew from the way he spoke he was glad to take his canoe down if he could by so doing, give me a good day's sport. Now I did not think it worth while to lug a canoe so far if the chances were more than even that there would be others there, but I knew I could place great reliance on what Joe said. Joe can speak volumes in one word. If he mars the English language he never wastes it. I think I have seen a more demonstrative display of affection between Romeo and Juliet than I should imagine could possibly take place between Joe and his, "or any other fellow's" squaw. He will never be brought into tribulation by his gossiping. He goes straight at the point in speaking. I shall never forget when once we were together I asked him to paddle me into a little deeper and more rapid water, and when there I insisted on sitting up on the cross bar of the

canoe. Joe looked me calmly in the face, and with a gravity and waggishness, for which he is noted, asked: "Can you swim?" I never comprehended three words quicker and better than I did those three. Accordingly, I lost no time in replying that swimming was a part of my early education, and immediately dropped into the bottom of the canoe. I had learned that 'twas useless to argue with him.

As I was saying, I can rely on him. I have tried him well. We have tented together five seasons. We have been in the middle of Grand Lake in a heavy north-easter, with a full sail up in the canoe, when it looked scary, and when one of the guides himself looked ominous, and when our canoes shipped many a heavy roller, drenching some of the party, (ask Prouty.) We have camped on an island for the night, to find, on awaking, our only paddle gone, and "nary" a board with which to make another, anywhere to be found. Another guide, by mistake, had taken it with him on his departure the evening before. This was no joke, judging by the strange mixture of languages and worse grammar Joe used on that solemn occasion, in which it is more than probable I joined. We were in a hurry to proceed on our journey. We were entirely surrounded, not so much by pleasing incidents and circumstances of travel, as by water. We could both swim some, but that wouldn't do.

One may be mad clear through, and get resigned in a measure, because he can't help it. Such, I think, was Joe's condition, and I felt like a politician when he says "he is in the hands of his constituents;" I was entirely at Joe's service. But he proved equal to the emergency again, hewed out a cedar paddle and we were soon on our journey again. But I see I am drifting away from Little Falls. After breakfast I said to Joseph, and if we have good sport, "you shall be a Bishop Joseph." Our canoe was lightly set upon the pool just above the falls at 8½ o'clock. Sure enough, as Joe predicted, no one was there. What a privilege! To be alone on such a splendid pool, with none to foul you in casting, and no pork-slingers slashing round—enough to frighten the spots out of the fish. We had scarcely got pushed out into the current, my leader had not measured its length on the water, before a salmon took n'y leading fly. He fought well and was landed, when a third or fourth cast took another, and he made my reel sing lively, doing some smart jumping before surrendering, when he proved to be like the other, a male fish. I saw at once there was game as well as music in that pool. We would scarcely get out into the current before Joe had to paddle slowly ashore out of the current to land my fish, and in this way I took nine males in succession, all about the same weight and of a dark, greenish color, all of which were the gamiest fish I ever handled on the Schoodic waters. Then came along, now and then, a female fish much fatter and brighter color than the others. I am certain that the fish in that pool were the smartest I had ever seen. Why, I cannot say. They seemed to vie with each other in seeing which could leap the highest. One among them deserves not only freedom, which he got, but special mention here. After hooking him he made two such brilliant dashes and leaps, running full sixty feet, that he thrilled my very nerves, and convinced me that he "meant business," and to become master of the situation if possible. He made one more run, ending in a leap, which almost startled me and brought forth from the stoic Joe an expression of wonder and satisfaction. It was a different leap from any I had ever seen before. Now, in telling this, I don't forget that more than half of the fish stories are not credited, except with being inflated. I don't forget that I once attended a Sabbath school. I don't forget that that "noble chocolate colored man," Joe, was witness to the contest and can be interviewed relating thereto any time; neither was I excited. He came out of the water much as a frightened duck does when rising to fly, making very much the same splash or sound, only instead of being head first he appeared to me to go sidelong and at an angle, which left him at the terminus of his leap at least five feet high in mid air, making a jump after coming to the surface of fifteen feet sure, nearly going over the falls, and freeing himself. That fish was a success, either as a jumpist or as a lively and accomplished performer on "leaders" and fly tackle. I should say that an honest pair of scales would accord him three and a half pounds. I played and landed several more, all of which gave lively satisfaction; and when a quarter to one o'clock we heard the whistle, (desiring to ride home on the express,) I ceased fishing and counted up and found the score to be thirty-nine, and no small ones among them. That part of the day not employed here I fished around the dam and took sixteen, making my whole catch for the day fifty-five salmon. From that day I lost interest, not fishing with that zest and keen relish I had done before, it being almost a matter of indifference to me sometimes whether I landed the fish I hooked or lost him off in playing, believing half the sport to be in the rise.

The day before leaving I fished below the tannery, telling Joe I should not keep over one dozen or one and a half dozen, and when I had reached that number and began to put back all I got after, Joe scowled (I had returned many before) and twisted uneasily, but being "boss of that job" I continued until I had taken in all twenty-three, returning seven to the water to live and be happy, or make some other sportsman happy.

"It was here," says Joe, "where you took eight pair one day two years ago;" and Joe knows.

The following day, June 5th, I broke camp and started homeward, my companions having preceded me a few days; therefore, I cannot give their full numbers, both having had, like myself, excellent sport and good success, Mr. Barnes having killed, the day before he left us, sixty salmon, the largest number taken by any one in our party. My record was for the eight days, two hundred and three, not counting the little yearlings of course. Of my two hundred and three fifty were returned to their native element. I will say here that I took all but one of my fish with a fly, nearly or quite all around me using bait for the first two or three days. Of the one hundred and fifty-three I killed, and many more Mr. B. and Mr. R. took, we did not consume at our camp more than two dozen, the rest, after Mr. B. taking home with him to our Boston friends about seventy-five, we gave to neighbors, from whom we had received favors, and to our guides, not permitting a single fish to be wasted. I mention this because I am often asked what I do with so many fish, besides, many hearing of so large a number being taken, might suppose our principal object was slaughter. Such is not the fact, our whole party being unanimous against such wickedness. I left Grand Lake two days earlier than I should have done,

more by reason of entertaining some compunction of conscience against what seemed to me almost slaughter, than because of becoming satiated with that kind of sport, although I must say that since the day I bent my first pin hook into shape, attached to a piece of twine, bare-footed and bare-headed, I crept cautiously on to the old rickety decayed log-bridge, spanning the little brook near the old homestead, and fiddled my line down between the sticks and experienced my first "tug" at the line, landing my first trout, (I didn't use a pin hook after that,) and proudly marching home with my trophy in hand, down to this last trip, I have never approached so near being satiated with fishing as now.

I never expect to enjoy such fishing again at Grand Lake. It seems to me only a question of time when these beautiful fish will become scarce, unless some further protection is given them. Would it not be a good way to have enacted a law limiting the catch per day by any one person, say not exceeding two dozen, and to fly and bait fishing? Indeed it would not lacerate my feelings to see such measures taken as to insure good fishing there for all time. It can easily be done. It is my honest conviction that all persons who are actively engaged in the propagation of food and game fish, and the procuring of enactments for their protection, are public benefactors.

In closing I may say that on my way home by the short route up Grand Lake, Junior Lake and Stream, Duck Lake and Stream to Carroll, thence by stage to Lincoln Station on E. & N. A. Railroad, I stopped over one day at Springfield, and by driving ten miles to where I struck the Basakahegan Stream near the dam, I took over twenty pounds of spotted trout, averaging over a half pound each. Thus ends a most enjoyable trip. R. R.

Boston, June 22, 1874.

For Forest and Stream.

WOODLAND CARIBOO, OR AMERICAN REINDEER OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

THE interior of Newfoundland is an elevated tableland, not less than 2,000 feet above the sea level in some parts of the northwest, but lower in the southern portion of the island. This savanna country has a surface soil of fine black compact peat mould, formed by the growth and decay of mosses, and covered uniformly with their wiry grass. The plains are in the form of extensive gently undulating beds, stretching northward and southward, with running waters and lakes, skirted with woods lying between them. "Their yellow green surfaces," says Cormack, the only traveller who has crossed the island, "are sometimes uninterrupted by either tree, shrub, rocks or any inequality, for more than ten miles. They are chequered everywhere upon the surface by deep beaten deer paths, and are, in reality, magnificent natural deer parks, adorned by woods and water. The trees here sometimes grow to a considerable size, particularly the larch; birch is also common. The deer herd upon them to graze."

It is remarkable that neither reptile, serpent nor any noxious creature is known to exist in Newfoundland, although these are common in the neighboring continent and islands. But bountiful nature has been liberal in stocking the island with noble herds of reindeer, finer than those of which Norway and Lapland can boast, specimens of which are found at times to weigh six or seven hundred pounds. The vast number of deer paths which, like a net work, seam the surface of the interior in all directions, show that the number of deer must be enormous. Their great enemies are the wolves, which are continually chasing them from place to place, especially during the winter months, when the deer leave the mountains and come to the plains below to feed on the "browse" of the birch. A few settlers who are in the habit of deer stalking, go into the hills in pursuit of deer about the middle of September, which is just prior to the rutting season, and consequently at a time when the stags are in their best condition.

The migrations of the Newfoundland reindeer are as regular as the seasons, between the southeastern and northwestern portions of the island. The winter months are passed in the south, where "browse" is plentiful, and the snow is not so deep as to prevent them from reaching the lichens, amid the lower grounds. In March, when the sun becomes more powerful, so that the snow is softened by its rays, permitting them to scrape it off and reach the herbage beneath, the reindeer turn their faces towards the northwest, and begin their spring migration. They do not move in large bodies, for in that case they could not graze freely, but in herds of from twenty to two hundred each, which are connected together by stragglers or piquets, the animals following one another in single files, a few yards or feet apart. The whole surface of the country is now alive with the deer, as herd follows herd in rapid succession, each led by a noble stag as tall as a horse, and all bending their course, in parallel lines, towards the hills of the west and northwest. Here they arrive from the middle to the end of April, and amid the rocky barrens and mountains, where their favorite mossy food most abounds, they browse till October. In June they bring forth their young in these solitudes, where they meet with a profusion of mountain herbage, and where, as compared with the lowlands, they are free from the persecution of flies. So soon, however, as the frosts of October begin to nip the vegetation, they turn towards the south and east, and repeat their long march in the same manner, and pursuing the same paths as when on their northern migration. Thus for countless centuries, it may be, have these innumerable herds been moving along the same route, unless when interrupted by the Indians or the irregularities of the seasons. Their movements are generally in parallel lines, unless where the narrow necks of land, separating lakes, or the running waters or straits uniting them, or intervening chains of hills cause them to concentrate on one point. It was at such points that the Beothics, or indigenous Red Indians, were accustomed to wait for the deer, and slaughter them in great numbers. Not content with this, however, they erected deer fences, the remains of which can still be traced for many miles. Inland from Notre Dame Bay and far to the northwest of Red Indian Lake, a double line of strong fence was put up by the Red Indians, which at its commencement diverged many miles. The southern fence ran down to the lake, so that deer should thus come near their own encampment; and the northern line of fence was to prevent their escape near the shore. The northern fence ran down to the River Exploits, along the bank of which another fence was raised, with openings at particular

places for the deer to go to the river and swim across. These openings were called "passes." A number of men now go within the fence, and from the wider enclosure they drove them to the narrow part, or to passes of the river where others were stationed, and thus killed the deer at their leisure. These deer fences are actually seen to extend thirty miles on the River Exploits, and how far into the interior no white man can tell. They are formed by felling trees, and must have cost immense labor. The tribe which constructed them originally must have been numerous and powerful, though now without a single living representative.

The Indians, especially the Mic-Macs, have another method of capturing the deer, which if it were not well attested, would seem almost incredible. Some of these Indian hunters will actually run down a stag. Only when fat is the stag worth such an arduous pursuit, and then only is he liable to such fatigued exhaustion. The hunter will commence the chase early in the day, and follow it up without intermission, and before night will make the stag his prey without firing a shot. The stag at first easily outstrips his pursuer, but after a run of four or five miles he stops, and is by and by overtaken. He lies down fatigued but is again surprised; and thus the chase is kept up until the poor stag in despair of eluding his pursuer, plunges into a pool or morass to escape, where he soon meets his doom, man at length winning the day.

It is remarkable that the horns of the cariboo vary more than those of any other species of deer, in fact no two adult stags have horns precisely alike. Some very remarkable horns are to be seen in St. Johns, N. F. One pair is so lofty that when reversed on the shoulders of a man five feet ten inches in height, the horns touch the ground. Another pair has thirty-two points, including those on one brow, another which is palmated, while the other is a mere snag. These horns with just sufficient skull left to hold them together, weigh thirty-two pounds. Others are perfectly straight and have the brow-antlers of similar form. The cariboo is noted for its tenacity of life.

Some years ago, a barbarous practice was in vogue among the half-French settlers who then occupied the Bay of Islands on the western coast. The cariboo in their southern migration, were in the habit of swimming across a narrow part of a large lake called Deer Pond, on the banks of which, at that season, were hidden both men and canoes. When a herd had entered the water and swam sufficiently far to admit a pursuit, the canoes were hastily launched and the chase began. On coming up with the deer, knives were drawn and deep gashes made on the rump of each deer to ascertain which was fatest, and these were instantly killed with the tomahawks, while scores of wounded and bleeding animals were allowed to escape. The slain, perhaps sixty or seventy in number, were then collected and towed to the River Humber which flows from Deer Lake to the settlement, some fifteen miles, and then into the sea. As the Humber on this part has some rapids and cascades, it does not admit of canoe navigation, and the deer were consequently allowed to float to the settlements, where half never arrived; and many of these that did were carried by the current out to sea. The savage cruelty of these hunters met with a just retribution. The deer forsook the route entirely, and now migrate by a path far in the interior, where the cruel hand of man cannot reach them.

On the western coast a smaller species of deer is said to be occasionally seen by the settlers and is distinguished by the name of "little black-legged deer." They are supposed to be the "Barren Ground Cariboo," or *R. Greenlandicus* of the naturalist. A fat stag of this species does not exceed in weight an ordinary doe of the woodland cariboo.

The intelligent traveller, Cormack, who crossed the island in 1822, remarks in his "narrative" that these natural herds are the best adapted for this climate and pasture; and he was of opinion, on witnessing their immense numbers, that all that is required to render the interior, now a waste, at once a well stocked grazing country, could be done through the means of employing qualified herdsman, who would make themselves familiar with, and accompany these herds from pasture to pasture, as is done in Norway and Lapland with the reindeer there, and in Spain with sheep. When taken young these deer become very domestic and tractable. Were the intelligent resident inhabitants of the coast, who have an interest in advancing the country internally, to adopt a plan for effecting this object, under their own vigilance, benefits and comforts, now unthought of, could be realised. How useful the tamed reindeer might become to the Newfoundlander may be imagined from what we read of the Lapland reindeer. It can draw a sledge over the frozen snow at the rate of twenty miles an hour. To the Laplander the reindeer is everything; and in his cold and barren country, covered with snow and ice nine months of the year, and producing few vegetables, he would perish were it not for the milk and flesh of the reindeer. These useful creatures are mostly in a domesticated condition, about four feet high and the same in length. A pair of them will travel in a sledge one hundred miles in twenty-four hours. To their acuteness of sight and smell their master trusts his life in the most dangerous paths during the darkest nights of his stormy winter, and it is seldom that he has to regret his confidence. Their flesh is eaten either fresh or salted, their skins form tents, clothing and bed covering, their sinews thread for sewing, and their tongues are a well-known article of commerce. What has been done in Lapland in taming these creatures could be done equally well in Newfoundland and on a far more extensive scale.

M. HARVEY.

For Forest and Stream.

BLUE MOUNTAIN LAKE, ADIRONDACKS

Café Hathorne, June 15, 1874.

ALREADY has the winter of our discontent yielded to glorious summer in these parts, and the faithful tide of tourists and sportsmen is setting in toward the woods. Doubtless from now till November snows will your desk, drawers and basket be filled with letters concerning the delights and joys here experienced. We do not know of any easier or more accessible entrance to the North Woods, especially to the New Yorker, than the route we have taken and always take, no matter at which point we may eventually aim. Leaving Albany at seven o'clock in the morning on the Rensselaer and Saratoga Railroad we connect at Saratoga with the Adirondack Railroad, reaching North Creek, its northern terminus, at about noon. Thence by stage to Dick Jackson's, a distance of nineteen miles, where we spend the night. This is the last place on the

route where one can experience the comforts of a good hotel, although there is soon to be one opened at Wakely's on the Cedar River. Bright and early the next morning a buck-board wagon will take us to Blue Mountain Lake, a distance of twelve miles, over a road which has never been submitted to the process of Macadamization. You remember it was one of Macadam's theories that a bog was preferable to a hard bottom in constructing his roads. There is plenty of substratum of that nature here.

At Chauncey Hathorne's shanty will we find a smoking hot fish-chowder in thirty minutes after we tear ourselves off the buck-board, and, in fact, it were no bad idea to consume a goodly portion of this time in gradually performing this operation. About twenty minutes is the average time allotted for accomplishing this in safety. A couple of rods from Chauncey's own camp, lies the one reserved for guests. It is dry and comfortable, with the beds aired plentifully during the day and nicely made with fresh hemlock boughs at night. He expects to have quite a log house built by the first of July, in which ladies can be accommodated, and to this end has engaged the services of one of the first architects of this township with a competent corps of assistants. He says it will cost from sixty to seventy dollars and may hug one hundred before it be finished. Now that we are speaking of Chauncey, we might as well say something more of him as landlord, guide and good fellow. He has been located here for the last thirteen years, and of late has wintered as well as summered here. In that time he has caught several trout, and tradition says, seen a fawn or two. His greatness as a landlord has been thrust upon him. Living in the woods first for his health, he grew fond of it and remained for fun. Now his fame as an entertainer of the sportsman has become so widespread that he continues his wood-life for business. He is still young, strong and gentlemanly in language and decorum.

His shanty is situated on the eastern shore of the lake, with a most beautiful sand beach before his mansion. Back in the woods a piece is his ice house, in which is always to be found a supply of fish and game—in season, of course, for Chauncey, although neither a fish commissioner nor game constable, is still very hostile to any interference with fish or deer out of season. He may be a little clouded in his "resuscitative faculty" as regards the exact limits of the seasons, but that's all, and the poor fellow keeps no almanac. He has been so long in the habit of doing his own cooking that he excels in the art. His knowledge of this region is complete. He knows just where every trout has his abiding place in all times, and more than one tree in the neighboring forests has an auger hole in it bored by him. He is likewise considerable of a "schollard." When one finds in a hunter's cabin such books as "Pascal's Thoughts" next to "The last of the Mohicans," "Junius' Letters" sandwiched between "Young's Night Thoughts" and the FOREST AND STREAM, one regards the possessor as a man of profound and varied reading, and such certainly would we have regarded Chauncey, but for a copy of "Paradise Regained" which lay in one corner of his cupboard. That was too much! "Pascal?" Yes. "Young?" Yes. But "Paradise Regained"—never. The dying man, who asked his chief legatee if he had ever read "Paradise Regained," and, receiving an affirmative reply, immediately disinherited him, understood human nature. He knew no man had ever read it. However, Chauncey does read, and occasionally also bestows upon the public some wood-knowledge in the shape of letters.

We perceive we have rather shuffled together our remarks on the landlord and the man, but, after all, we have known several landlords that were men. Nor do we regret speaking so fully of Chauncey and his beautiful home, for we believe that in all these woods there is no better guide than the one, nor more satisfactory camping ground than the other.

This lake, we think, is destined to be the great point of interest in the Adirondacks. From it one can go by water to almost any desirable point. It opens into Eagle Lake, where Austin, another entertainer of sportsmen, lives in the house built by Ned Buntline. Here is buried the latter's wife, although one looks in vain for marble slat or wooden stick. A tiny island in the western corner of Blue Mountain Lake is pointed out as the spot where Ned was wont to hatch his blood and thunder stories.

Eagle Lake, which is a mile long, opens into Utawana Lake, a very pretty sheet of water some three miles long, and a favorite haunt of the deer. Within a week we have seen a number on its southern shore. Below this lake we have Marian River and then Racquette Lake. From Blue Mountain Lake to Long Lake there is a more direct route with four miles of "carry," but even the guides when traveling light, will take the longer and all-water route. The trout in these lakes are very abundant and large. We caught one on the 6th of this month that weighed 11½ lbs., and a day or two before a gentleman secured one which only fell half a pound short of our weight. The flavor of the trout in this lake is superior. A little north of Blue Mountain Lake is a little pond literally filled with brook trout, and they respond most quickly to the fly. We took one that weighed three and a half pounds. A plain, brown hackle was the executioner. In the lakes trolling alone is in order. The season here has been very backward. The ice only went out of the lake on the 15th of May, and a considerable pile of snow remained to see the month out. For the next two months the fishing hereabouts will be very fine. In the fall there is no spot in the Adirondacks where deer and partridges are more plenty. Chauncey can point out to you the place over yonder, on Panther Mountain, where the deer "yarded" last winter.

If we have been too early for good brook fishing, we are just in time for black flies. They are as busy as the little bee, but tar and glycerine make their trade somewhat dull. Their day will now be soon over and their close season will be devoutly wished for by all handlers of the rod. The interchange of ideas on different fishing and hunting grounds is a worthy one. We all hold some one's spot as superior. Yours may be on the Nepigon; mine here. If you persuade us to test your ground, and we induce you to try our favorite place, we shall both be wiser, if not better. Of course you yourself know this Blue Mountain region as well as we, but some of your readers do not, and to them we confidently recommend it.

BOYD.

—George Dimock of Barnegatt, Vt., has a biddy which is somewhat inclined to be aquatic. She has chosen ducks and geese for her associates, and has been seen to plunge them into water, swim across the pond, come out and shake herself like any old water fowl. In swimming she naturally falls behind in consequence of her feet not being well adapted for paddling purposes.

The Horse and the Conyze.

—On Thursday, June 26th, the racing season at Fleetwood Park Course opened, with a fair attendance. The first race was a dash of three-quarters of a mile for horses of all ages, Minnie Mac, Erastus Corning, Scratch, Frank and Nellie Devoe starting; won by Minnie Mac by half a length. Time—1:17, which was very remarkable time. The second race was a failure. The stipulation being that three horses should run, and only two horses offering, the race was off. The third was a hurdle race, eight jumps in two miles, welter weights. There were six entries, but only two horses, Victor and Cordelia, starting. A beautiful race, both horses coming in together, and making a dead heat. Time—4:03½. In accordance with the very just rule of the American Jockey Club, it being a dead heat, the purse was divided.

—On Friday took place the second race meeting at Fleetwood Park. Weather was unpropitious, though the attendance was fair. The first race was for the Stuyvesant House Sweepstakes. Two mile dash. Four entries, three horses starting, Ransom, Lizzie Lucas and Utica; won by Ransom, beating Lizzie Lucas after a gallant struggle. Time—3:40. The second race was one mile and a quarter for three year olds; four entries, three horses starting, Mollie Darling, Scratch, and Erastus Corning. Mollie ran a waiting race and won. Time—2:14. The third race was a mile dash, four entries, and all the horses starting, Scratch, Mollie Darling, Aerolite and Victor. Scratch came in ahead, winning in 1:45½.

At the Beacon Park Races for horses that had never beaten 2:26; on Wednesday 24th, a spirited race took place. There were four entries; won by Barney Kelly. Time—2:30½, 2:29, 2:28½, 2:27½. On the same occasion, a race for horses that had never beaten 2:39. Best three in five, in harness. The purse was won by Dolly Varden. Time—2:36½, 2:38, 2:33½, 2:35.

—At the Beacon Park Races, Boston, on Thursday last, for horses that had never beaten 2:34, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, there were seven horses starting; won by Lady Mac. Time—2:36, 2:35, 2:37, 2:35½, 2:35, 2:39, 2:41. Same day for horses who had never beaten 2:29, five horses started; won by Annie Collins. Time—2:33, 2:33, 2:35, 2:34½.

—At Beacon Park, on Friday last, there was a large assemblage. First race* was for horses that had never beaten 2:40, best three in five; won by American Girl. Time—2:25, 2:22, 2:25, 2:26, 2:25.

—On Wednesday last the opening meet of the Waverly Trotting Park took place, with two good races. The first was for three minute horses, mile heats, best three in five, in harness. Seven horses started; won by Adelina R. Time—2:45, 2:45, 2:42, 2:43½. The second race was for 2:38 horses. Mile heat, best three in five, with six horses starting; won by Eddie. Time—2:39½, 2:41½, 2:40.

—On Friday, at Waverly Park, for horses that had not beaten 2:45, mile heat, best three in five. The race was won by W. H. Farce. Time—2:40½, 2:42½, 2:42½, 2:43½. The second race was two mile hurdles, eight jumps, won by Idaho, eight horses contesting. Time—4:18½. The Consolation Race ended the day; mile heats, best three in five; won by Lady Penny.

—At Utica, on Thursday, the Ladies' Stakes for two year olds was run, Ino, Mattie A. and Nannie McDowell starting; won by Ino in 1:48½. In the one and a half mile race, five horses starting, Katie Pease won in 2:43. For the Hotel Purse, mile heats; won by Springbock. Time—1:45 and 1:42½. On the same day the second trotting matches of the Waverly Park Course took place. The first race of the day was for horses that had never beaten 2:30. Six horses started; won by F. C. O'Reilly. Time: 2:43½, 2:36, 2:40. Second race, for horses that had never beaten 2:50; there were seven entries; won by Adelina R. Time—2:40, 2:42½, 2:42½, 2:42½. The finishing race was for running horses, mile and repeat; won by Gculd. Time—1:52, 1:51.

—At Utica, Saturday, the second annual running meeting took place. From a personal visit we can speak in the highest praise of the excellent character of the grounds and the many notable improvements made there. All the approaches to the course have been put in capital order.

APROPOS OF CREMATION.—An old writer, Bertram, mentioning the customs of the Florida Indians at that time, says: "The dead are placed on an elevated stage till dried up, when a set of elderly gentlemen, with very long nails on the thumb, fore and middle fingers, who travel through the nation, take the skeleton down, scrape the bones, burn the scrapings, and, after painting the head vermilion, deposit the bones in a chest, weep over the remains and then lay them on the shelf for a year. At the end of that period the friends and relatives gather around, take the chest down, weep over it, refresh the color of the head, paint the box red, and then deposit him to lasting oblivion. An enemy and a suicide are considered unworthy such ceremonies."

Now, here is something sensible. Must we look to the despised aborigine for an improvement upon our method? Why cannot we compromise the matter with these cremators, and instead of reducing the whole body to ashes, merely scrape the dry bones and "burn the scrapings"? And only think how much more respectable to be scraped by a decent old gentleman who lets his nails grow long for the special purpose. And how cheering to a dying author to know that his frontal will be red. That, one might call dying for effect. What a consolation to know that your bones, after being wet with the tears of these elderly gentlemen, will be nicely packed in a little red box, and laid on the shelf, neatly labelled, "Bones of Tom Collins—or whoever it may be—departed January 4th; dried and scraped February 6th, painted 7th; to be kept over A. D. January 4th, 1875. Peace to his ashes."

—In our last, when giving the points of certain dogs, the omission was made of crediting the article to the *Fanciers' Gazette* from which it was taken.

For Forest and Stream.

A WORD FROM THE SHAD.

WELL, in spite of all your writing
Tales of how the shad are biting,
Spite of all your angler's lies,
Of Norris rods and yellow flies,
Spite of Chalmers, spite of Prime,
Spite of prose and spite of rhyme,
Still we shad, no new way taking,
Nor our fathers' ways forsaking,
With the hard-worked fishers siding,
Still into their nets are gliding.

At your graceful casts still smiling,
Scorning all your arts beguiling,
Spurning with a curling lip
Each light rod and slender tip:
Be your flies what e'er they may,
Blue or lemon, white or gray,
Still we cry with fishy glee,
Still, "shoo fly, don't bodder me!"
Think! your time for work is short,
Where is all your promised sport?
Where your baskets running o'er
With your captured silver store?
Ah! we hear your baffled cry,
That the rivers are too high;
That too backward is the season;
That, in short, with many a reason
Now you strive to hide defeat,
Not too frankly own you're beat.

Poor humanity! From you
We have learned a lesson true,
And to all the funny race—
As we speak of your disgrace—
We add for all who understand it,
"Don't count your fish before you land it."

ALORA.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Cultur-
ists' Association.

THE ARRIVAL OF THE AQUARIUM CAR
IN CALIFORNIA.

WE are indebted to B. B. Redding, Esq., State Fish Commissioner of California, for interesting facts in regard to the arrival of Mr. Stone and his car, containing the fish, at the Pacific State. Very unfortunately, all the young shad were lost at Laramie. There had been heavy rains on the plains, and the surface water was impregnated with the alkali which had run into the rivers, and so changed their character that the shad were killed. However, as 5,000 shad had previously been turned into the Sacramento River, and as the fish have been known to have returned and spawned, the loss is not a serious one. Out of three lots of shad two have been recovered, and the fact that both Messrs. Green and Stone have each succeeded in getting through a large quantity of this excellent fish, shows how careful must have been the precautions taken by these gentlemen to insure success. All the other fish—salmon, perch, black bass, eels, etc.—came through safely. The lobsters, however, suffered. Of eighty shipped, all died save a dozen, and these were not very lively when consigned to the Pacific. At Ogden, Mr. Stone having telegraphed for salt water, some 550 gallons were quickly sent him by Mr. Redding, who joined Mr. Stone at Winnemucca, just in time to save the salt water fish. At Sacramento, a point having been selected in the river, the horn pouts and eels were introduced into the stream. On the 13th of June the surviving lobsters were launched into the ocean. The Penobscot salmon went to the head waters of the Sacramento River, both Messrs. Redding and Thockmorton acting as convoys. Let us not forget some catfish—humble companions of this long overland trip—which were introduced into the San Joaquin. Mr. Stone's contrivance for aerating the water was a complete success, and by it the transportation of live fish in cans is greatly facilitated. The axle of the cars has a band running over it which works air pumps by means of a simple mechanism. Mr. Stone was accompanied by Mr. W. Green, M. A. Perrin, W. and R. D. Hubbard, young gentlemen from Cambridge, who offered their aid to him. It is not to be supposed that the task Mr. Stone imposed on himself, of transporting fish such a long distance, is an easy one. To be successful the utmost vigilance and no end of hard labor is necessary. We congratulate Mr. Stone, then, and the California commissioners on the fortunate termination of their enterprise.

THE GOVERNMENT APPROPRIATION.—The United States Fish Commission have got to work in earnest, now that the appropriation has passed. The news of its passage was promptly conveyed to the Commissioner, Prof. Baird, who soon had the wires summoning a corps of experts to carry on the good work. The season for shad having closed on the Potomac, the Commissioner made arrangements to obtain fish from the New York shad grounds, near Castleton. Several lots have been transported to other States already, and we hope to give a detailed account of the work when completed.

As soon as the season closes the United States Commission will go to Holyoke for stock.

—It was not quite practicable at first, one day last week, to get near our favorite fish stand, where we pick up many a bit of practical fish lore. First, the rather narrow walk before the stall was crowded by the curious; and secondly, the passage itself was pretty well blocked up by a huge fish fully fourteen feet long from the tip of his nose to the end of his tail. We expatiate on the nose and the tail be-

cause the elongation of the snout was over three feet long, and the tail had a flare of about the same. The fish in question was a fine specimen of the sword fish (*Xiphias gladius*), which, having been harpooned off the coast, was drawing a distinguished audience in Fulton Market. We say an audience of *élite*, for Professor Baird, happening to be in Fulton Market, was attracted by the fish, and we were fortunate enough to receive from him an excellent idea of the sword fish. Professor Baird showed us how the fish was closely allied to the mackerel, having many of the same characteristics. "Cut off the sword," said Professor Baird, "and you will immediately see the likeness." Having then, in an imaginative way, disarmed the fish of his weapon, the resemblance to a mackerel was indeed quite striking. The dorsal fin, Mr. Baird explained to us, or the continuation of it, when the fish is young, extends down to the tail, but in time this is worn off, leaving only a huge fin in prominence. To capture this fish is a favorite amusement down East, where the sport is appreciated and where the fish for food is highly prized. The fish is followed in a boat, harpooned, and the iron of the weapon being attached by a rope to a barrel, renders the capture of the fish possible. Sometimes the fish charges with great violence, and as his weapon is sharp and the fish strong, he can run it through the sides of a boat. In the Mediterranean this fish is much sought after, and Sicilian sailors believe him to be fascinated by a peculiar song, which they chant when approaching him. In Boston and to the eastward the sword fish is very much thought of as an article of food, which shows that Bostonians are much more appreciative of what is good to eat than New Yorkers. We must assert that, having by the advice of Professor Baird secured some slices of the sword fish, we declare it to be most excellent, far better than halibut or any large fish we ever ate. The meat was light in color, delicate in flavor, short in grain, tender and juicy, and better than cod or bass. It is wonderful how much good food we turn up our noses at.

The United States Chief Commissioner of Fisheries, in addressing the Fish Mongers' Association last week, mentioned the fact of our fastidiousness, or how we very stupidly followed gustatory fashions, asking "why we despised sturgeon?" (New Yorkers, with cruel irony, call it Albany beef) the Professor informing the astonished fish dealers "that about the best fish he knew of as an eating fish (we suppose we express ourselves unintelligibly here, and mean to say, a fish for us to eat, and not a fish to eat us) was a nice blue shark, about eight feet long." All we can say is, that we would advise our fish-eating community next time a sword fish comes to market to try some of it, and they will find it admirable eating. The sword fish feeds on fish, and his long sword is used by him to dash into a shoal of fish and to cut up and sabre his food before swallowing it. Mr. Baird explained to us the many weapons fish possessed which are often overlooked, especially two sharp razor-like fins, setting at right angles with the body of the fish, just before the tail, by means of which some fish can slash and rip open other fishes. The rapier of the sword fish, severed from the head, we have now before us; unfortunately about a foot of it he lost in some lunge of his, but it measures now thirty-six inches, and was certainly, when perfect, over four feet in length. His gills were beautiful to a degree, looking when fresh like the most delicate slices of watermelon, only closer grained and more beautiful in their structure. A great error is made in coupling together the sword fish and the saw fish. The latter is a shark.

Natural History.

PINNATED GROUSE (*Prairie Hens*).

PETERBORO, N. Y., June 22d, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

As the question of stocking some localities of our Eastern States with pinnated grouse is being agitated, the following may be of service to your readers:—

In February, 1845, I purchased three dozen of prairie hens, which had been caught in Missouri, and brought on in coops. Two pairs, an old and young I kept, the others were given to persons in the neighborhood, and all, by the way, died. Mine soon became quite tame, as they were suffered to run at large in a grass yard where persons were constantly passing. About the last of March the males commenced tooting. The old hen dropped her first egg on the 8th of May, on the open ground, which I removed. The next two days she spent in the greatest agitation, restless, cackling, and examining every part of the enclosure to select a place for her nest. At last she fixed on a spot at the root of a bush, on the very margin of some high grass, where she scooped out a hollow, and deposited an egg every other day till she laid eight. From the first she was careful to bend the grass over the nest on leaving, and after two or three days she plucked some long blades of grass which she placed on the margin of the nest most exposed. The eggs were of a dirty yellow brown, like a guinea fowl's, thickly splashed with purple spots, and about the size of a pullet's egg. She began to sit on the 25th of May, and six young were hatched on the 20th of June, making twenty-six days.

The male tooted at all hours of the day, from early dawn till late in the evening. While tooting they were the most ridiculous figures possible, less like birds than beasts. They stamped on the ground like men endeavoring to keep themselves warm; rustled with their wings like a turkey cock; raised their tail, expanding it like a fan; lowered their head with the long feathers on the neck standing out from right angles with the neck to perpendicular; and inflated the bare skin of the neck till it was the size of a hulled walnut. Wilson's figure of them in the act of tooting is totally unlike. The head is lowered and pushed forward, as I

have stated, and the inflated membrane is of a flesh color, not orange as he has figured it. He also states that one kept in confinement did not drink, though a cup of water was kept in the cage, but one day water being accidentally spilled on the bars of the cage, it eagerly picked off the drops as they trickled down the bars. Hence he infers that in their natural state this is the only manner they obtain water. Now the fact is they drink frequently, and precisely like the common hen, as I have seen hundreds of times. Indeed, in all their habits they very closely resemble the common fowl.

They feed on all kinds of grain, but I observed when oats, wheat and corn were thrown down together, they first selected the corn. They ate the green blades of grass, the grass seed before fully ripe, and they totally devoured the whole of a small patch of parsley, to the cook's great indignation.

They eagerly picked the buds off all the shrubs in the yard. It was very amusing to witness their attempts to reach the buds on the tall shoots of the rose bushes, which, as they were pinioned they could not readily spring up to. They threw their whole weight on the shoot near the ground, bending it down, when they carefully, foot after foot, walked along it till they reached the extremity.

Wilson describes the tooting pretty accurately. It seems performed by one inspiration, and two expirations *ou-tou-tou*, the two last syllables long drawn out, and the head pushed forward.

Audubon professed to have raised them, and from him, of course, we would expect much more accuracy. He describes them as not only excessively pugnacious with each other, but even as standing several passes with a turkey cock. This may be true, but I never witnessed anything like this amongst mine. One pair of mine were old birds, while the other were birds of the previous summer. Whether it was owing to this fact or not I do not know, but certainly the older bird chased the younger one, who never offered any resistance. The tame pigeons that came to eat their food were never directly attacked by them, but they threw themselves into the most ridiculous attitudes, which had the effect, whether intended or not, to frighten off the pigeons for awhile. I gave a gentleman a pair, and the female died. He then placed a bantam hen with the male, but she beat him till he was compelled to separate them. He states the period of incubation at eighteen or nineteen days, and mine, as I have stated, sat twenty-six.

The young would readily be taken at first sight for young chickens. They were much more active, however, and seemed quite independent of the parent, seeking their own food very industriously. I never observed the female call them together when she had found food, as the domestic hen does. They seem to seek for insects amongst the grass, and I have often observed them, when but two or three days old springing up to pick off something from the tall blades of grass.

THE SPECIES *Megalops thersoides*.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., May 29, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I notice an interesting letter in No. 16 from S. C. Clarke, of New Smyrna, Fla., in which he speaks of tarpon, jewfish, &c. Last winter I made a cruise down Indian River, out Jupiter Inlet, and outside to Biscayne Bay, spending about a week there and going up into the Everglades with young Tiger Tail, (son of old Tiger Tail, whom I also saw) then on in the same boat, among the Florida Keys and to Key West. The boat was the "Wig Way," Captain Saunders, of Miami, 18 feet long, 9 feet beam, schooner rigged, all decked over, and a most excellent sea boat she was, as we proved in running out of Jupiter, through three lines of breakers some ten or twelve feet high. One morning while at Sand Key, Saunders and I took the dinky, a little keel boat, very light, and he taking his grain and pole, we started for tarpon as I always heard them called there. He poled along in about six or eight feet water, and we saw several but did not get near enough to strike. At length throwing his pole at least thirty feet he fastened to one. The pole, of course, came loose; he handed the line to me, and I had about ten minutes of very exciting sport. The fish towed us in all directions, but at last became exhausted and we lifted him in. He was 5 feet 6 inches long, 13 inches deep, back dark green and blue, sides and belly perfect silvery white. I send you a tracing of a rough pencil sketch I made on the spot, and one of his scales. Not being a scientific ichthyologist I did not make a detailed description, and have tried in vain to find the true name. Can you give it? The last ray of the back fin is very much prolonged, as you see by the sketch. I have it in my possession. The flesh was dark, raw, but white when boiled and most excellent eating. Two years ago I spent some time at Jupiter Inlet and caught a great many bluefish and cavalli. Is the question definitely settled whether the cavalli and the pompano are the same or not? In trolling outside the Florida Reef we caught what are called kingfish; these are very game fish, shaped like a Spanish mackerel, blue and silver colored, weight about 10 to 15 pounds; but I was told often caught weighing 50 pounds or more. Is this the kingfish of New York Harbor? Several of the Indians at Miami had bones and flesh of the manatee, and I saw one alive in the water at Jupiter, but only for an instant. Among the Keys we caught a good many crawfish, almost exactly similar to a lobster, but without claws and with very long antennae as large as medium sized lobsters and very fine eating. Truly yours,

W. H. BURRELL.

TRAITS OF SOUTHERN FISH.

JAMAICA PLAINS, JUNE 10, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I send you a table of the time and place of spawning of some fishes of the southern coast, procured from an intelligent observer at New Smyrna, E. Florida.

S. C. CLARKE.

NAME OF SPECIES.	TIME OF SPAWNING.	LOCALITY.
Redfish, or channel bass, <i>Corvina ocellata</i> , Cuvier.	August and September.	Shallow bays & inlets.
Sheepshead, <i>Sargus ovis</i> , Cuvier.	March and April.	Mouths rivers & inlets.
Mullet, <i>Mugil lineatus</i> , DeKay.	January and February.	In strong currents, on the surfaces.
Salt water trout, <i>Otolitis Carolinensis</i> , Cuv.	July and August.	In rivers, in salt water.
Drum, <i>Pogonius cromis</i> , Cuv. <i>fasciatus</i> , Holbrook.	March.	In the bays and inlets.
Whiting, or kingfish, <i>Umbra Nebulosa</i> , Storer. <i>Umbra albida</i> .	May.	In the ocean.
Brown snapper, <i>Serranus erythrogaster</i> , Cuv.	May and June.	In bays and inlets.
Grouper, <i>Serranus nigritus</i> , Holbrook.	May and June.	In bays and inlets.
Sailor's choice, scup, <i>Hemulon rubromaculatus</i> , DeKay.	Omitted.	In deep water salt rivers.
Pigfish, or grunt, <i>Microgobius undulatus</i> , Cuv.	April.	In bays and inlets.
Pompano, <i>Bothrolampus pampanus</i> , Holbrook.	March.	In the ocean.
Cavalli, or crevalle, <i>Ca-raus defensor</i> , DeKay.	May.	In the ocean.
Bezug, or spot.	November and Dec.	In bays and inlets.

ALDERMASTON, Reading, Eng.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I observe in your journal of May 14th, that at page 216, under the heading of "Aqua," your correspondent remarks that the sex of goldfish can be ascertained by the length of the dorsal fin. I was not before aware of this, and must pay attention to it the first time an opportunity presents itself. Your correspondent may probably like to know that the sex of carp, tench and pike can be ascertained by the larger size of the ventral fins in the male. I should imagine the male goldfish, as they are classed with carp, would also have the ventral fins large.

Can any of your correspondents inform me how to distinguish the sex in common perch? I only know of one way of doing this, which is at the time of year they breed, to see which are miltrers, but at other periods of the year, I believe there is no difference between the males and females. In some ponds perch multiply so fast that they starve one another and none can attain any size. Where this is the case the best plan is at the proper time of year to select one of the sexes and stock your pond with them. I believe it is better to use the males for this purpose, and they then attain a good size. But this can only be done at a certain season, when the breeding time is coming on. It would facilitate matters if there was some other distinguishing mark. Your obedient servant,

HIGFORD BURR.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, {
New York, June 23, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending June 27, 1874.

One small Alligator. Presented by Robert R. Gibbs, M. D.

One Jaguar, *Felis onca*.

One white-throated Sapsajou, *Cebus hypoleucus*.

One Hawksbill Turtle, *Chelone imbricata* Hab. East Indies. Presented by Mr. Eugene G. Blackford.

Three Military Macaws, *Ara militaris*. Hab. Brazil. Purchased.

One Fawn. Bred in the Menagerie.

There are at present to be seen in the Menagerie a herd of 12 giraffes, the largest number of these animals ever seen together in this country.

W. A. CONKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

THE WISTARIA SINENSIS.

"Fast he stealeth on, though he wears no wings,
And a staunch old heart has he!
How closely he twineth, how tightly he clings
To his friend the huge oak tree!
And slyly he traileth along the ground,
And his leaves he gently waves;
And he joyously twines and hugs around
The rich mould of dead men's graves."

OUR attention was first called to the many meritorious qualities of the *Wistaria sinensis* in the year 1846, since which time we have given our especial observation and study to this always beautiful climber.* Since the time our attention was first called to the cultivation of this hardy climber we have seen many fine plants of the same* growing well and luxuriantly in many of our large cities. One of the finest specimens I ever saw was growing at Thorburn's Astoria Gardens—a remarkably fine flower of the first magnitude.

Taking into consideration the ease with which this fine floral ornament may be grown, we are astonished that more of them are not cultivated. We are glad to know that from the year 1849 to the present time there has been an increasing interest felt in this plant. We have often been told by those enquiring for this plant, and by others to whom we have recommended it, that they could not make it grow; it was a sure failure on their hands.

It is a plant well adapted to use for porticos—to cover summer houses and arbors, and may be seen creeping high up on the front of many of the palatial dwellings of New York and Brooklyn. It is a glorious sight to behold in the early spring mornings in May, when its pendant flowers hang like so many gems, and sparkle in the morning sunlight. It is not only a morning beauty, but an evening delight, when it throws forth its odorous perfume without stint.

A very remarkable property of the *Wistaria sinensis* is that it blossoms before it sends out its green leaves; first the buds, then the blossoms, burst at once upon your sight. Afterwards the glossy, green shining leaves come out, seeming to take the fullest time to develop the whole beauty and perfection of the plant. Being a perfectly hardy plant it may be placed in what are termed the most common situations, and will live and grow well in soils that other plants would shrivel and die in. It may be cultivated in very many ways, and some of them picturesque and very unique. For the information of our readers we shall notice some of the forms and aspects under which this rare climber may give both grandeur and beauty to the palace and the cottage, the garden and the lawn; for under all these different forms of culture have we used and recommended for ornament the *Wistaria sinensis*.

For a large sized greenhouse or conservatory I know of no prettier plant than this, but being a vigorous grower and a great traveller, it always after a good start inclines to progress rapidly on its journey. It would seem to one looking at this plant in situations particularly adapted to its grand development, that like the humble grasses at our feet, whose mission we recognize to be to cover the earth with a carpet of green, so the *Wistaria sinensis* throws its great rambling arms and feelers, like some huge vegetable cuttle, to entwine within its grasp every stray twig it may rest upon. Then, having covered the summer frame of largest dimensions, how it lovingly clings to its mystic support, and fairly laughs in myriads of blue and purple blossoms.

As we have before stated, this plant is not at all particular as to where it is planted. It is one of the few much neglected plants that have learned to take care of themselves, and it has a wonderful adaptation to almost any

*Two ladies, who style themselves "constant readers of FOREST AND STREAM," will find to-day a full answer to their enquiries as to the merits and mode of cultivation of this magnificent plant.

location. I have cultivated this plant as a large shrub and as a pole plant with good success. All that is requisite and particularly needed to have a good plant is to know how to prune it properly. This is done by first choosing a strong cane and tying it up closely and straight to a pole of the height you desire your tree to be. If for a dwarfish tree, your height will be say five feet from the ground; here you will form your head, and you will be careful to remember that in order to have a good tree it is absolutely necessary that this pruning be rigidly followed, and your plant carefully watched. If not, then the experience of all our years of study will prove of not the least benefit to our readers. In this connection I would state if any are too timid to produce a fine *Wistaria* tree upon the lawn (a finer object is rarely seen), they may take a goodly sized crock or pail and commence their work out of sight of the travelling world. Having grown a fine pot dwarf *Wistaria*—which you can do as well as ourself by following the above method—you can sink your pot out upon the lawn in a position where a good background of green hemlock or arbutus will add a new lustre to the pendant flowers of purple and white. The pot culture is very nearly the same as that pursued with them on the lawn.

Why I am particular as to pruning is, that this plant has a habit of its own—a very wilful way of flinging out long arms of quite weak shoots, and these form at a very early period of the growth of the plant. This habit has been the means of the plants being thrown away in many instances as good for nothing. As soon as a layered branch of this plant has become a plant of itself by rooting, as it readily does, from the point of connection with the ground (always make a cut at this point in the layered branch say half way through) it will begin to send out these feelers or tenuous branches which are natural to the plant. Now is your time to determine the future of your tree, shrub, or running vine. If you wish a tree form, prune all those rambles off, until you form a stalk for your tree. Now for the head. Cut off square just above three or four good strong shoots; never leave more than five, and shorten these in to say one foot. Now you will be sure to keep shoots, and all others that spring from them, cut back very closely at least every year, and the first year I have found it well to cut back two or three times in the season. By a similar course of treatment, varying a little only with the desired form, you can have very fine plants for the conservatory, the piazza, and ornaments for the greenhouse and out of doors. It were quite impossible to give you all the descriptions in one or two papers upon this plant, or the fine capabilities it affords the amateur and educated cultivator to produce elegant and valuable specimens of landscape adornments.

As an ornamental plant of the decorative order, I have used the *Wistaria* often and successfully as to capability for suitably accommodating itself to pillars of wood or iron. In fact, anything makes it of great value to every one who loves flowers. In garden use, where an arch can be thrown across a path leading into a grove, or near to a covered seat, I have found that a *Wistaria* on one side, and a fine exotic climbing rose, or even our home prairie rose, made a very beautiful combination and a delight to every beholder. So with a pillar, upon which a bird house for the martens could be placed, at the base of which a rose and a *Wistaria* grow lovingly together, is worth all your time, care, and cash expended. Try it, and you will believe it and rejoice in it.

In treating the *Wistaria*, when it has been brought to the desired form by pruning, develop the bearing shoots or spurs at the height of twelve feet, then such numbers of lateral branches about one foot in length, that when it has reached this state it will bear only blooming spurs; and if by force of growth it should send out a few long branches it will not harm the plant, and they can be removed entirely, or cut back in the spring.

Our friends cannot fail to be pleased with this plant and its cultivation. Why, it is so easy we are truly sorry to hear that so little has been thought of this prince of the boulevards—this pride of the garden. In our next paper we shall finish with the *Wistaria*, and give you some interesting notes, facts, anecdotes, and peculiar modes of potting, dwarfing, treeing, and miscellaneous culturing pertinent to this peculiar and rare plant.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

ANSWER TO ENQUIRIES.—"How shall I protect my rose bed in winter?" To this enquiry of an amateur rose grower, though a little out of season, we answer:—As cold weather draws near, and the leaves of your plants begin to fall, you will carefully cut back all your rose plants (your judgment must now govern your knife), and tie back to a stake all the struggling shoots. Now give the bed a dressing of from three to five inches all over the top, and around the plants, with a compost made from the following articles:—Coarse manure, two parts; forest leaves, two parts; old sod soil, one part; and road sand, one part. Mix these well together, and you will find you not only have a sure protection for the winter, but a fine manure for the spring. When you remove from the bed one half of the above compost you are all right for the next season.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

—The bamboo, generally supposed to be one of the most inoffensive of vegetables, is said to contain a poison which the natives of Java use against their enemies. It is obtained by cutting the bamboo at a joint, and detaching from the saucer-shaped cavity some small black filaments, covered with almost imperceptible needles. The filaments constitute the venom, against which no remedy has been found to act.

The Kennel.

For Forest and Stream.

DOGS FOR DIFFERENT KINDS OF GAME

IN the discussion of the relative merits of field sportsmen's dogs, which I am much pleased to see has recently received considerable impetus from the very able manner in which the general subject has been treated in your valuable paper, I am disposed to think that it is the duty of every sportsman who wishes the sport well to do what he can to contribute to the general information upon the subject. With this view I will venture some conclusions arrived at, and gathered from the recollections of a constant practice and experience extending over many years, which may possibly be considered of some little value at least to the young sportsman or the new-beginner, or even to those who have not been in a position in their section of country to have seen and compared the different styles of dogs. In my opinion they are really necessary for the different kinds of game which this great country affords in different localities, and even within easy distance of this great city. Woodcock, snipe, quail and partridges, (ruffed grouse,) I am pleased to say are still within easy distance of a day's range, although not quite so plenty as they were thirty years ago, when I used to find English snipe enough for good shooting on this Manhattan Island, and when back of old Rafe Burrow's English Ale House, then on the Bloomingdale Road, now the corner of Thirty-fourth street and Broadway, was a very favorite spot for them. For every sportsman then in this city thoroughly up to the mark in all that pertains to the proper use and management of the dog and gun, there are now, doubtless, twenty. Still, it is with this as with all things else, experience is the great practical educator, and its reminiscences may possibly be of some service to the younger branches of the family. In the general discussion of the different breeds of dogs, and the tenacity with which almost every owner and breeder claims his strain of blood to be the best, I have no desire to enter, nor do I wish to interfere in any way with their different theories and modes of training and breaking. Almost every field sportsman has a way of his own, and so long as it accomplishes the end desired without injuring the natural good qualities of the animal, all is well. I am, however, very much in favor of one dog being kept exclusively for any one designated kind of game, and never allowed to see any other, at least until he is thoroughly broken, if the owner of the animal desires a first-class performer for that especial purpose. In my opinion, therefore, the young sportsman, before taking his dog into the field, should first well consider what kind of game is most likely to afford him the best sport in his particular locality, and if he intends to hunt principally there, and would prefer his dog to act best on that kind of game, then, I say, determine at once that the kind you have selected shall be the first bird shot over him, and that on this particular bird his education shall be finished. Nine times out of ten the bird which a dog has first hunted and had killed over him will ever be his favorite game for the balance of his life.

If for woodcock, brake him on woodcock; if for quail, be careful that the first birds killed over him are quail; and if for ruffed or pinnated grouse, the same; and above and beyond all, if for snipe, the dog should not see any other bird for at least two seasons. There is but one style of dog which can ever attain to any great perfection in a snipe field, and the qualities necessary for that purpose he must inherit naturally, as they can never be acquired by any course of training. They are qualities rarely possessed in any great degree, but to the experienced eye are easily recognized even in a pup. He must be naturally high-headed and have a fast and easy style of going, and disposed to catch the scent upon the wind, taking it at all times breast high, and should never be disposed or allowed to puzzle upon a scent upon the ground; and he should, in my opinion, be kept exclusively for snipe, as the habits of the bird and the style of hunting necessary for a first-class snipe dog is essentially different to that of all other kinds of game. There are but few places, however, where such a dog can show to proper advantage, as it requires just a certain number of birds scattered over a certain quantity of ground to display the dog and bring out the beauty of his performances. There are, however, I should say, two sides to this question, and in very many of the very best snipe grounds where the birds are very plentiful, such a dog would be of no more use than he would be in a woodcock covert in July, and would, unless under admirable control, be a positive injury rather than a service. On such ground an old and steady fellow is the most desirable, simply to mark and retrieve your dead birds.

The ground at Pine Brook, however, and especially the "Big Piece" is admirably adapted for the most favorable display of the great snipe dog, and in fact all of them that I have ever seen, have been; (I think I may say with propriety,) essentially Pine Brook dogs, broken at Pine Brook, kept at Pine Brook, and hunted almost exclusively at Pine Brook. I shot over two of the best of that description for a good many years, and both became to know the ground every inch of it as well, if not better, than I did myself. Whether on Columbia or Black Brook Meadows, or on the Troy or Leonard's Meadows, or on the "Whippany" or Big Meadows, or on "Pine Brook flats," either side of the river, or in the "Horse shoe bend," or the "Big" or "Little" Piece, clean to the lower "swing gate." They were everywhere at home, and knew every favorite spot upon the ground, and would go for it with the most unerring cer-

tainty, showing caution as they approached it, and sure to get on a point if a bird was there. Such a dog, I fancy, would have made short work in a field trial against any unfortunate outsider brought to that ground to contend against him.

If agreeable, some time in the future I may give you my notions of the most desirable qualities of the quail and woodcock dog, of all dogs now in my opinion by far the most useful for first-class sport in this our eastern section of the country.

Yours truly, VERITAS.

THE POT HUNTER.

SHREWSBURY, June 8, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Have not most of us sportsmen some knowledge of him? Many know him to their cost. If not engaged with the dogs entrusted to his care he generally may be seen in the bar-room or billiard saloon. His dress proclaims his business—coat, cap and pants made of stout corduroy, his pants inside of a heavy pair of high boots, and to the buttonhole of his many-pocketed coat hangs a dog whistle. Keen, cool and collected, with all to gain and nothing to lose, he is one who acts on the principle that the world owes him a living. One whom it is hard to detect in law breaking, and if detected and prosecuted, the party prosecuting generally has the privilege of paying the costs. One whose ill will is not to be desired. One who knows the country for miles around; knows exactly where to look for every bevy of birds; knows on whose farms game may be killed with impunity, and where it is necessary for his companion to keep watch while he takes the deadly shot on the ground, and is cool enough to kill several of the survivors with the second barrel. Constantly in practice, he is a first-class shot, but will not take any doubtful chances at a single bird flying, if he can see it on the ground.

This is the man to be seen at pigeon matches, deep in the mysteries of trapping pigeons, ready to pick up a flat, or sell out a match. He will not work but gains a precarious living through the means of the encouragement he receives in the different professions he follows. The market men encourage him to kill game in season and out of season. Next to the market men he is encouraged by the well meaning sportsmen, who purchase dogs from him, hire him to break their dogs, and in so doing are in great measure responsible for the acts of this class. Where are they not to be found? Is not every section cursed by them? Were it not for this class game laws would hardly be needed, and can it be wondered at if land owners are looking to the passage of laws that will make shooting not a desirable business?

We all have our share of duty to perform in the preservation of game, and in this may we all work together; and to do this it is necessary to form sportsman's clubs, and in the by-laws would it not be desirable to insert a rule requiring members in no way to aid in the support and encouragement of market shooters by purchasing dogs from them or hiring them to train dogs?

The example of all true sportsmen is what is needed. He who is able to handle trained dogs should be able to train them. An ordinary-sized room is large enough to train a dog in. Do not confound training with hunting the dogs.

Brother sportsmen, train your dogs yourselves, and hunt them yourselves, and by so doing you will stop one of the main inducements to shoot game for market.

CHECK CORD.

[We think "Check Cord" has made a very good point in the foregoing strictures.—Ed.]

NOTES ON DOGS AND GAME IN MISSISSIPPI.

A valued correspondent at Corinth, Miss., sends us an interesting letter, from which we take the following:—

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Fox and deer hounds here are owned by different parties, but are all from the same stock. They are black and tans, and are good dogs for "hoof" or "claw." The original pair were brought from Selma, Ala., by Major W. H. Scruggs, in 1866, and have been crossed with some other hounds of known good blood. We have nothing here but the gray fox, and we use the same pack to "drive" for deer. A bitch belonging to Mr. W. R. Borroum, of this place, pulled down the deer at the deer chase at Memphis the past spring. I am quite certain that there is not a Laverack in Mississippi. We had here a few years since magnificent shooting. Bob White had multiplied and replenished the earth during the war, and the antlered monarch of the waste sprung from his heathery couch in haste, or got up leisurely, as the exigencies of the case demanded. Mr. *Gallopavo fero* gobbled amatory or grasshoppers, as it suited his fancy.

But the man and brother, liberated from his shackles, soon scraped up \$3 and invested in a pot metal blunderbuss, or an old "war gun." They betook themselves to the woods, they chased the antlered monarch with vile curs, they shot the does at breeding time, they gobbled up the gobbler, the setting hen on her eggs, or killed her and left her unprotected brood. They killed poor little Bob as he sat on the fence in the "gnashing sun, light of a sabbath morn," or any other morn. They "broke up" Mrs. Robert's nest and ate the eggs, and when stormy winter came they trapped Robert, his wife and family, and all his relatives, wherever dispersed. And the white men helped them. And now game is scarce and we have no game law.

R. Y.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR JULY.

Woodcock, *philohela minor*. Squirrels.

Details of pigeon shooting and scores of rifle matches, and other interesting matter, should be mailed so as to reach this office on Tuesday morning in each week.

—Saturday, the 4th, is the first day of the woodcock shooting. Better were it the 15th.

—Woodcock make a fine showing this season in Sullivan and Ulster Counties, and sportsmen are rubbing up their guns.

—Recent reports from the Adirondacks are to the effect that bears and deer are unusually abundant, and fine sport is promised as soon as the season opens. On Moose River an old hunter reports the tracks make the shores of the lakes and rivers look like cow-yards. Last month he counted fifteen deer in sight one day.

—We have been honored for the fourth time by the formation of a new shooting club bearing the name of "Forest and Stream Shooting Club," a new club having just been organized in Philadelphia for the joint object of sport and the protection of game. We accept the compliment with thanks, and wish the club every success.

—We are pleased to notice an organization of riflemen, formed at Plattsburgh, called the Plattsburg Rifle Association. The following are the officers: B. M. Beckwith, President; J. D. Wilkinson, Vice President; Dr. S. V. Howard, Secretary and Treasury.

—An association of gentlemen has recently been organized in Morris county, N. J. under the name of "The Morris County Sportsman's Club," having for its object the preservation of game in that county, and the strict and impartial enforcement of the game law enacted at the last session of the New Jersey Legislature.

The President of the club is Hon. Augustus W. Cutler, of Morristown, State Senator, to whose care and exertions the community are mainly indebted for the passage of that law. The other officers of the club are James Bryce Jr., of Madison, Vice President; Charles H. Raymond, of Morris Plains, Secretary; Daniel D. Craig, of Basking Ridge, Treasurer; Francis Childs, of Morristown, Council; Stephen S. Whitney, of Morris Plains, and E. M. Quimby and Jerome L. Stout, of Morristown, members of the Executive Committee.

The club already numbers over sixty members, and they are determined to spare no proper effort to secure the conviction and punishment of all violators within Morris county, of the State Game Law. Efficient and vigorous measures are already instituted under the personal direction of the Executive Committee to discover and arrest and fine all persons killing or having in possession woodcock before July 4th, and similar means will be adopted for the protection of quail, ruffed grouse and other game during the close season.

The club will also give its attention to the important subject of stocking with quail certain parts of the county where these birds are scarce; and also to introducing the pinnated grouse to the wide heaths and meadows within the limits of their supervision. An effort will also be made to restock with trout some of the beautiful streams near Morristown, and the project of putting the game grayling into some of them is seriously entertained.

The headquarters of the Morris County Sportsman's Club are at Morristown, Morris county, N. J.

—A letter from A. B. H., Peacedale, Rhode Island, says:—

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I am happy to be able to say that for years past there has been no such promise of quail (can't we have a national name for it?) as there is this season. The birds have not packed in a single instance to my knowledge, and the call of the male is to be heard in almost every field. They are unusually tame, too, and I could sit and shoot them from my parlor windows, as for some days past they have been strutting over the sward in front of the house as if they were so many peacocks.

WASHINGTON, June 26th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your issue of June 25th you quote a paragraph from the Alexandria (Va.) *Gazette* relative to slaughtering woodcock, and comment on it by saying "if the Sportsmen's Club of Washington feel unable to bear the expense of prosecuting these violators of the law let them apply to outsiders," etc. It is not for the lack of funds that these pot hunters are not prosecuted, but a want of interest by the members in the welfare of the club. We have a few real earnest and energetic men, who are anxious that the object for which the club was organized should be carried out. By our constitution, nine members are a quorum, and we have endeavored since the middle of May to hold a meeting, and cannot secure the attendance of that many members. Our annual shoot takes place in September, and it is now time to commence to prepare for it, in order that it may be a success. It is to be regretted that this organization seems likely to meet the fate of others attempted here, and that after a short spurt it gives up. Our next monthly meeting is on the 13th of July, and we hope then to do something. We do not know of any organization that has a nicer club room.

JAS. N. DAVIS, JR., Secretary.

SPORT IN TEXAS.

GALVESTON, Texas, June 10, 1874

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Near Goliad, in Western Texas, last fall a party went out from that town and returned in three days with the feathers of 1,500 geese. The *modus operandi* of catching them was as follows: Corn was soaked in a preparation of alcohol and opium, and then scattered around the shores of the lake, where the geese congregate. After devouring the corn, the geese tumble over and wallow in the mud like any other drunken goose. Well, now, do you think you could eat that goose? Would they live and thrive after their drunk, or would a real experiment have to be made and his gooseship cooked and served to be really known if healthy? Give us your opinion. The past winter game of all descriptions have been a source of plenty in our bay and adjacent islands and lakes. At what is called the lakes, some twenty miles distant from the city, are to be seen some dozen professional hunters, who shoot away some hundred kegs of powder in a season, have a line of sail skiff boats, flat bottom, 20 to 25 feet long, cat-rigged, to the city. Some are very pretty models and fast sailers. It is an exceedingly hard and arduous task to navigate the intricate channel and find the city, especially in the night during fog and rainy and squally weather; they however make the trip and market their previous day's hunt, which has been as many as 250 mallard ducks. They command about \$1.50 pair; other ducks, when market is glutted, bring from 17 cents a pair to 75 cents. Snipe, curlew, plover are not much sold in our market, and the expense and trouble in killing them is too great for profit. At one small place in the lakes the mallard in the fall congregate by thousands, and are slain by hundreds with old time muzzle-loaders 10x42. Our professionals look upon breech-loaders as a Yankee invention of no earthly consideration. Every part would soon wear out in their hands, and the gun in a short time be utterly unfit for service; as regards the shooting qualities it is intensely inferior. The writer has recently heard more enlightened remarks, and he ventures to say ere another season rolls around a few will venture to lay down their hard-earned dollars for them. Ignorance is certainly a bliss where a professional goes against his own bread and butter in discarding breech-loaders. The professionals are probably the most obstinate set of men to deal with in existence. When once they take a notion that a certain brand of powder is bad, nothing can change them; remove the supposed bad powder into their favorite brand, and it is the best in the world, merely showing their intense ignorance upon the article and substance they every day use; and their opinion is utterly worthless the same way upon shot, being very vehement in their denunciations of certain brands. The lake is easy of access to the city in good weather, and is visited by a great many amateurs, who go there with full breech-loading apparatus, rigged in style, much to the professional disgust, to make game wild. They are usually rewarded by sundry messes of different kinds of fowl. On Bolivar is also a good ground for geese, teal and black duck, distant about seven miles, with innumerable ponds and sufficient protection to hide and creep on your game unawares. Many amateurs always shoot flying, take a stand and wait for the game to come along. The crack of the breech-loader is constantly heard, and those parties generally kill as much, and more, sometimes, than they conveniently can carry; and are regarded by the professionals with different respect from the others. Our friend, the light-house keeper, can, in a very short time, but a little way from his house, kill his 20 or 25 ducks; is heavy with an

Allen, and his distance—well, I hardly will say, but it beat any Northern sportsman's yards all hollow. In the Western Bay is the sportsman's paradise, a bay not much frequented; feather above and fin beneath, sport their idle and dreamy hours away in perfect security, a pleasant place for the sportsman in the dead of winter. Always warm, free from storms, yacht protected from the most violent gales, and game so plenty, no effort to kill. As the place is not known to any extent, and rather hard for sail boats to visit on account of intricate and shallow channels, and an out-of-the-way place generally, game of all descriptions seek it as their refuge in safety. The writer remembers one time while on a hunt after duck that he came near losing his life. There being two of us together, and walking through the grass a little way from our boat, we suddenly came upon a fine buck. There he stood, a noble animal. Both looking at each other, we fired, and having nothing in our barrels but small shot, as a matter of course, our noble buck hoisted the white flag and away he went. We had no more than brought our pieces to a position to reload, when we heard another cracking, and up came charging a bull—a wild one—perhaps never saw a mortal man before. Being in the old time of muzzle-loaders, we took to our heels and ran for dear life towards the boat. The old fellow took after the writer, and in the chase came near upsetting him; by giving some sudden wheels to the right and left we were enabled to baffle our pursuer and reached the boat in safety. His lordship, baffled, walked quietly away. My companion, in the meantime, having picked up gun, powder-flask, and ponch, was quietly coming up in another direction. We held a consultation, and concluded that discretion was the better part of valor, and hoisting sail proceeded higher up the peninsula, where we found quite an abundance of game. This happened a good many years ago, when we were boys. More anon.

J. L.

PROTECTION OF GAME.

BALTIMORE, June 13, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The deep interest you have taken, through the columns of your valuable paper, for the preservation of game, has awakened throughout the country a corresponding sentiment, which will bring forth great results. The key-note had to be sounded to bring the whole fraternity into accord, and loud and deep has been the response. The music sounds harmonious to the lover of rural sports, and its refrain will echo from every valley to mountain top throughout the land.

A society was organized in this city on the 8th of May last, called the "Maryland Association for the Protection of Game and Fish," consisting of the best men in Baltimore. The following are the officers: George S. Brown, president; Thomas Poultney, 1st vice president; Henry T. Weld, 2d vice-president; B. W. Jenkins, secretary; Robert Hodges, treasurer; John Stewart, counsellor; Committee at Large, P. P. Pendleton, R. C. Thomas, R. B. Bayard, T. C. Clark, C. D. Fisher, T. W. Levering, and an auxiliary committee named from each county in the State, all of which have pledged their "most sacred honor." This means business. They have met with much opposition, as was expected; for every encroachment on "vested rights," long indulged, is an innovation the thoughtless and unscrupulous angler will not submit to, at least without a growl. A few vigorous examples, and eternal vigilance will do the rest.

B.

LAWRENCE, Kansas, June 20, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Enclosed please find score of the "Winkles," of Lawrence, in two pigeon matches recently shot here.

June 16th.—Match at 21 birds each, 15 at 25 and 6 at 30 yards; 80 yards boundary; 1½ oz. shot.

Name	Gun	25 yds	30 yds	Name	Gun	25 yds	30 yds
Harris.....	Powell, c. f.....	8	2-10	Stuart.....	Gibbs, c. f.....	10	1 11
Carpenter.....	F. J. Abbey, c. f.....	8	2-10	L. E. Earle.....	Daly, c. f.....	12	2 14
F. S. Earle.....	Powell, c. f.....	6	5-11	Dr. Wheeler.....	Powell, c. f.....	11	0 11
Boswell.....	Powell, c. f.....	7	3-10	Thompson.....	Davis, c. f.....	12	1 13
J. D. Earle.....	Scott, c. f.....	10	3-13	Dr. Patterson.....	—, m.....	11	5 16
Total.....		54		Total.....		65	

Stuart's side won by 11 birds.

June 20th.—Sweepstakes, 25 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, first miss out, 1½ oz. shot.

Name	1st Sweep	2d Sweep	3d Sweep
Stuart—W. C. Scott & Son, c. f.....	4	1	3
Thompson—Davis, c. f.....	3	5	3
Harris—Powell, c. f.....	2	3	2
Carpenter—F. J. Abbey, c. f.....	1	3	2
F. S. Earle—Powell, c. f.....	1	5	1
Dr. Wheeler—Powell, c. f.....	1	0	1
Ben Akers—W. C. Scott & Son, c. f.....	0	2	2
Boswell—Powell, c. f.....	0	0	1
L. C. Earle—Daly, c. f.....	0	0	1

Stuart won first sweep, shooting Thompson out on fourth bird.

The second sweep was won by Thompson, who, after tying with F. S. Earle, shot off the ties in connection with the third event, and won on the seventh bird.

Owing to a lack of birds, the third sweep was not completed.

A. H. S.

PISTOL PRACTICE.

PEORIA, Ill., June 15, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Having been a careful reader of your paper for some time, I have read with more than usual interest that portion which relates to the use of the rifle. Having had some experience with that arm I would like to ask why it is that the "six-shooter" is neglected in the columns of your journal? Twenty men in every one hundred are supposed to be the possessors of a "shooter" of some sort, and nineteen out of that twenty could not, were they required to do so, hit the size of an ordinary man at a distance—say forty yards—with a six-shooter nine times in ten. Yet there are those who carry and shoot revolvers that would put to shame some of the crack rifle shots at short range, say 20 to 50 yards. The revolver, although worn in this country, is a neglected arm both in the army and out of it. Were more attention paid to this arm by our Government and less to cumbersome sabres, more execution could be done by our cavalry in the Indian country. There are in this country some of the best fire-arms of this character in the world, and at the same time some of the most worthless. It is no hard matter for an expert to take any of the three standard make of revolvers, i. e., Remington, Colt and Smith & Wesson, and fire at a target say ten inches in diameter all day long at a distance of thirty paces and never miss it once. Of course this could not be done with the smaller sizes, nor could all who possess or carry revolvers do this. But the art could be easily acquired by almost any one. Since the introduction of cartridge revolvers the market has been flooded with all manner of worthless shooters, which would, nine cases in ten, disgrace the scrap iron pile of either Colt, Remington, or Smith & Wesson; and we think that even sometimes our best makers do not put all the care on these weapons that they require.

Would it not be a good idea for some one to offer a premium (say a pair of first-class revolvers) for the best shooting—amateur, of course—with the six-shooter, at distances ranging from 10 yards up to 50? Which factory will set the ball rolling? They all claim to make No. 1 shooters. The revolver is being sadly neglected. We are not losing our reputation as a nation of marksman with the rifle, I trust, yet, though we never did make much pretensions with the revolver, I am afraid how to use it skillfully is becoming a matter of the past. Let us try and see what the revolvers of this country amount to. If they are worthless we want to know it.

AMATEUR SIX-SHOOTER.

MONTREAL, June, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the Province of Quebec Rifle Association took place on the 18th of June, for the purpose of drawing up a prize list for the annual meeting and fixing the time of the same.

It was decided that the prize meeting should be held at Point St. Charles, Montreal, on the 11th of August and following days; that the sum of \$2,500 should be given in cash prizes, and that with a view of making our matches more attractive to strangers, the only matches confined to Quebecers should be the Snider championship match and battalion match, leaving some ten or eleven others open. We also decided that we would make nearly all the matches open to any military rifle, open sights, and 6 pounds pull of trigger, so as to admit the Remingtons, Springfields and other American arms. Our object is to further the cause of rifle shooting in general, and to give shooting men a chance of becoming acquainted with the different varieties of rifles in use. We hope that you will help us by using your influence with your Creedmoor men to induce them to pay us a visit. We will guarantee them the fairest possible play, and will treat them well. I send you some copies of our report for last year for distribution. The matches of this season will be almost the same as last, with exception of increasing the prizes 25 per cent, all round, and allowing any military rifles in place of Snider's alone. The idea of allowing the Springfields and Remingtons to compete was suggested by a conversation relative to making a match with an American team, and the proposal was carried unanimously. As soon as our programmes are issued, I shall send you a lot for distribution. Hoping to have the pleasure of seeing a good number of your riflemen here in August, I am, yours truly,

ROYAL.

THE TWO MATCHES AT CREEDMOOR ON SATURDAY LAST.—On Saturday, June 27th, the assemblage was a good one to witness the competition for the two prizes, offered by the Amateur Rifle Club and the *Turf, Field and Farm*. For the badge of the Amateur Rifle Club there were eighteen entries, with the following results:—

SUMMARY.

Third competition for the Amateur Long Range Badge, open to members of the Amateur Rifle Club. Distances, 800, 900 and 1,000 yards; position, any; weapon, any rifle not exceeding ten pounds in weight, with a trigger pull of at least three pounds; number of sighting shots, two; number of scoring shots, five. Day clear and bright, a little too much glare at times.

Name.	Rifle.	Distance.	Score.	Grand Total
		Yards.		
John Bodine.....	R. S.	800	4 4 3 4 3—18	45
		900	0 2 3 4 3—12	
		1000	3 3 4 2 3—15	
J. P. M. Richards.....	S. S.	800	4 0 4 4 4—16	44
		900	2 2 3 3 4—14	
		1000	4 2 2 3 3—14	
A. J. Roux.....	Met.	800	4 4 4 3 4—19	44
		900	3 2 2 2 3—13	
		1000	2 2 3 3 2—12	
Henry Fulton.....	R. S.	800	3 2 2 3 3—13	42
		900	3 3 3 2 3—14	
		1000	4 3 3 3 2—15	
John Trageser.....	S. S.	800	3 4 3 4 3—17	42
		900	4 2 4 4 4—16	
		1000	3 3 0 0 3—9	
George Crouch.....	S. S.	800	0 4 4 4 2—14	34
		900	3 4 2 0 2—11	
		1000	4 3 2 0 0—9	
L. M. Ballard.....	S. S.	800	3 2 0 3 4—12	32
		900	3 3 4 0 4—14	
		1000	2 0 0 2 2—6	
A. Alford.....	R. S.	800	0 0 4 3 3—10	26
		900	2 4 3 3 3—14	
		1000	0 0 2 0 0—2	
A. V. Davis.....	S. S.	800	4 4 3 3 3—17	24
		900	0 2 0 3 2—7	
		1000	2 0 3 3 3—11	
G. W. Yale.....	S. S.	800	2 0 4 2 0—12	23
		900	0 0 3 0 4—7	
J. S. Conlin.....	S. S.	800	2 2 2 4 4—15	22
		900	0 3 3 4 0—10	
G. W. Wingate.....	R. S.	800	3 3 0 2 3—11	21
		900	3 4 3 4 3—17	
A. V. Canfield, Jr.....	R. S.	800	0 3 0 0 0—3	20
		900	0 4 0 3 3—10	
Colonel Gildersleeve.....	S. S.	800	2 0 4 0 3—9	19
		900	3 3 3 3 4—19	
Leon Backer.....	R. S.	800	0 0 0 0 2—2	18
		900	2 4 2 0 4—12	
P. G. Sanford.....	R. S.	800	0 2 0 2 0—4	16
		900	0 3 0 3 2—5	
C. W. Bang.....	R. S.	800	2 0 0 0 0—2	7
		900	4 2 0 0 0—6	
A. J. Hennion, Jr.....	S. S.	800	0 0 0 0 0—0	6

Captain Bodine won and received the badge with a score of 45, in a possible 60. His score of 18 at 800 yards was an excellent one, and he made more, as may be seen, on the 1,000 yard range than at 900. Mr. Roux's score of 19, in a possible 20, at 800 yards, is a very fine record, though he seems to have slipped up at the longer ranges. At half past three the *Turf, Field and Farm* Badge was shot for:—

SUMMARY.

Sixth competition for the *Turf, Field and Farm* Badge, open to members of the National Rifle Association; distance, 200 yards; position, standing; weapon, any rifle not over ten pounds in weight, with a trigger pull not exceeding three pounds; number of shots, five; about the same light as at the first match; Wind toward the conclusion of the match about III, and slightly puffy.

Name.	Rifle.	Score.	Total
E. H. Madison.....	Ballard	4 3 3 3 4	18
R. B. Lockwood.....	Remington	4 4 3 3 3	17
A. Wood.....	Remington	3 3 3 3 3	15
G. W. Wingate.....	Springfield	3 3 3 3 3	15
A. G. McCook.....	Sharp military	3 2 4 3 3	15
T. M. McMillan.....	Remington	3 3 3 3 3	14
General T. S. Dakin.....	Sharp military	3 3 3 3 2	14
A. V. Davis.....	Sharp	3 4 2 3 2	14
H. A. Gildersleeve.....	Sharp military	4 4 2 2 2	14
A. J. Hennion, Jr.....	Sharp sporting	3 3 2 2 4	14
C. F. DeBoist.....	Remington	2 3 4 2 3	14
J. S. Conlin.....	Remington	3 2 3 3 3	14
H. B. Dominick.....	Remington	3 2 3 3 4	14
A. J. Roux.....	Remington	3 3 4 2 2	14
W. F. Edmonston.....	Ballard	2 2 3 4 3	14
J. L. Price.....	Sharp	2 2 3 3 3	14
J. McEwen.....	Ballard	2 3 4 2 2	14
Philip Klein.....	Remington	3 2 3 3 3	14
F. P. Fairbanks.....	Sharp	4 4 2 2 2	14
George Crouch.....	Ballard	2 2 3 3 4	14
F. F. Millen.....	Winchester	3 3 3 3 2	14
H. B. Smith.....	Remington	3 3 3 3 2	14
L. M. Ballard.....	Sharp	3 3 3 3 2	13
L. C. Bruce.....	Remington	3 3 3 2 2	13
G. F. Man.....	Sharp	2 3 3 2 3	13
J. S. Conlin.....	Sharp	2 3 3 2 3	13
S. H. Mead, Jr.....	Remington	3 2 3 3 3	13
J. Bodine.....	Remington	2 2 3 3 3	13
C. F. Robbins.....	Ballard	3 2 3 3 2	13
E. W. Price.....	Remington	2 4 0 3 3	12
C. D. P. Gibson.....	Maynard	2 0 3 3 4	12
Andrew Anderson.....	Winchester	4 1 3 0 2	12
H. Fulton.....	Maynard	3 2 2 2 3	12
D. Cameron.....	Remington	2 2 3 2 2	11
T. Lloyd.....	Maynard	0 2 3 3 3	11
A. Alford.....	Remington	2 2 3 2 2	11
J. W. Coady.....	Remington	2 2 3 2 3	11
J. W. Gardner.....	Remington	2 2 3 2 3	11
W. S. Smith.....	Remington	3 2 2 2 2	11
A. V. Canfield, Jr.....	Ballard	3 0 3 3 2	11
P. G. Sanford.....	Remington	2 2 2 2 2	10
Alexander Pyle.....	Remington	3 2 3 2 0	10
C. W. Bang.....	Remington	2 2 2 0 2	8
W. W. Rossiter.....	Ballard	3 2 3 0 2	9
L. Backer.....	Remington	0 2 2 2 2	8
Asa Farr, Jr.....	Ballard	2 2 2 0 2	8
R. Kelly.....	Remington	2 0 2 0 3	7

In marking there was some slight delay in the first match, but not of sufficient consequence to be more than commented upon. Errors of judgment will sometimes occur on the range from persons thinking that when they hear the thud of the ball it is on the target. The sleepers on which the targets stand are plated with iron, and it follows that a shot striking the plating is frequently thought to be on the targets. Of course, perfection in marking is very desirable, and, we think, may be attained in time. What is wanted are two more glasses and a telegraph. Both of these auxiliaries will be forthcoming in time. In summing up these two matches we think the efforts of the marksmen became somewhat exhausted in the long range match, as the off hand match suffers somewhat by comparison.

In future matches for the badge the Amateur Rifle Club have decided that hereafter the twelve highest shall fire at 1,000 yards, instead of only at 800.

On July 4th, at three P. M., there will be a match at 1,000 yards, any rifle, twenty shots, and two sighting shots; entrance fee, \$1; the best score to take what amount of money may remain after the markers have been paid for.

We are pleased to announce that the challenge thrown out by the Canadians for a simultaneous match, which appeared in our last issue, is in a fair way of being taken up by our marksmen. The arrangements are being made for a match say of seven rounds at 200, 500, and 600 yards. Time, probably about August 1st. We shall be very glad to facilitate this pleasant match in any way.

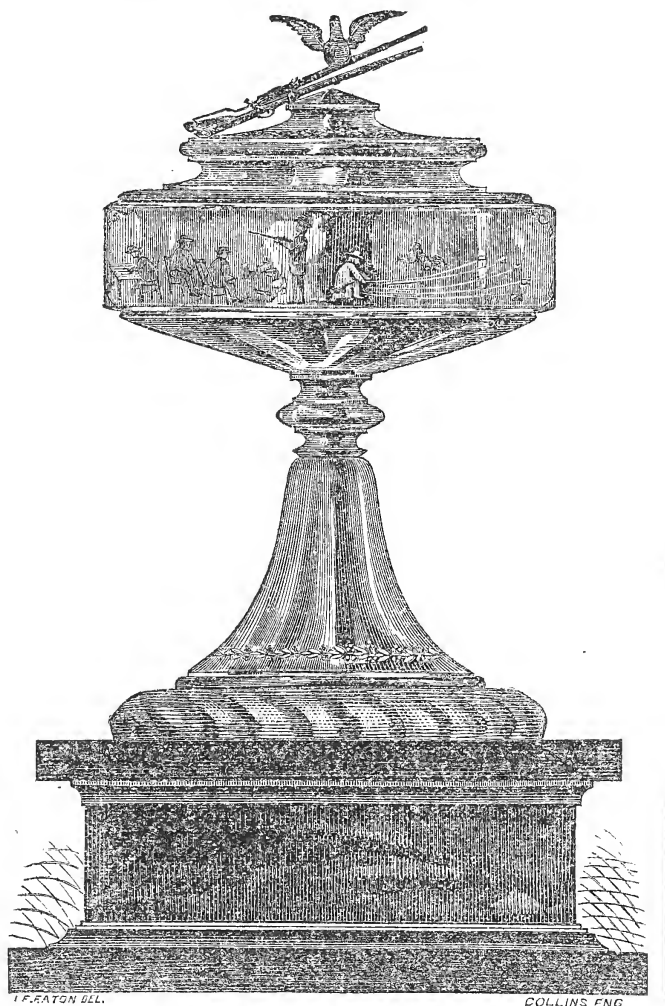
Quite a gallant match—to be called the Ladies' Day—is on the tapis, to be shot for at Creedmoor. One rule governing the match is that every gentleman is to bring one lady or more on the range. The prizes, in accordance with the presence and the circumstances, are to be ivory fans, parasols, gloves, etc., etc.

—On Monday the Seventy-ninth Regiment, about 200 strong, went to Creedmoor, under command of Colonel Shaw. Ranges were 200 and 500 yards. Ninety-three competitors failed to make the average eight points at 200. The best 12 shots made 351—by far the best shooting made by any team as yet. Mr. Edmundstone's practice at 500 yards, nineteen in a possible twenty, is very tall shooting. We give the shooting of those scoring up to twenty:

Name.	200	500	Tot.	Name.	200	500	Tot.
	yds	yds			yds	yds	
Private Edmundstone.....	14	19	33	Captain Munro.....	12	13	25
Captain Lindsay.....	15	17	32	Quartermstr S. McEwan.....	14	10	24
Captain Clarke.....	15	16	31	Private Birnie.....	10	13	23
Private Duke.....	13	17	30	Private Wilson.....	10	13	23
Captain Ross.....	15	15	30	D. M. Samo.....	13	10	23
Private Stevenson.....	15	16	31	Alexander Gray.....	11	12	23
Sergeant Anderson.....	10	18	28	Lieutenant Baird.....	8	14	22
Lieutenant Addison.....	11	17	28	Sergeant Maylor.....	10	12	22
Sergeant Cameron.....	12	16	28	Private Embree.....	12	10	22
Alex. Pyle.....	12	16	28	Sergeant Bell.....	8	13	21
Private Melville.....	12	15	27	Lieutenant Quinn.....	12	9	21
Sergeant Molloy.....	13	14	27	Corporal Conquohoun.....	8	13	20
Sergeant Irwin.....	13	14	27	Private Napier.....	9	11	20
Private Moore.....	15	12	27	J. Strawn.....	11	9	20
Private Ralston.....	12	13	25				

THE FOREST AND STREAM VASE.

THIS silver vase, designed and manufactured by the Gorham Manufacturing Company, was presented by us to the New York Association for the Preservation of Game and Fish. It was won by B. B. Harmon, Esq., of the Central City club of Syracuse. We congratulate this gentleman on his skill, and believe the FOREST AND STREAM vase could not have fallen into better hands.



—Ward of Toronto, Can., won the pigeon match at Ottawa, on Monday, against Paine of New York, by four birds on the single rise and two on the double rise.

—Persons leaving the city for the summer can have the FOREST AND STREAM mailed to their address for two months for one dollar.

MINK BREEDING.—Messrs Phillips & Woodcock, of Canada, New York, commenced two years ago the business of breeding mink for their fur. A correspondent of the *Buffalo Express* describes the "Minkery" in the following terms:—

"The 'Minkery,' designed to accommodate one hundred minks for breeding, consists first of an enclosure about forty feet square, made by digging a trench one foot deep, laying a plank at the bottom, and from the outer edge starting the wall, which consists of boards four feet high, with a board to cap the top, projecting upward eight or ten inches to prevent their climbing over. Within this enclosure is a building 14 by 24, supplied by running water, from which the mink catch living fish, that are often furnished, with the greatest delight.

"The building is constructed by an alley three feet wide around its circumference. Within are two rows of cells four feet deep and two and a half wide, each having a door ventilated at the top and bottom with wire screens, as is also the front entrance, what the proprietors call the ante-room, four by four feet, which must be fastened within every time the building is entered, to prevent the escape of the imprisoned animals. On entering the main hall, which the minks have access to (when not rearing their young), they present a very playful group.

"The person feeding them is often mounted, for their food and their tenacity of hold is so strong that they may be drawn about or lifted without releasing their hold upon the food. The nest of the female is very peculiarly constructed with grass, leaves, or straw, with a lining of her own fur so firmly compacted together as to be with difficulty torn in pieces. The aperture leading to the nest is a round opening, just sufficient to admit the dam, and is provided with a deflected curtain, which covers the entrance and effectually secures her against all invasion when she is within. About the middle of March the females are separated from the males until the young are reared. The necessity for this arises from the fact that the males seem inclined to brood the young almost as much as the dam, when both are permitted to remain together.

"The expense of feeding these animals is almost nominal, being supplied pretty much entirely from the usual offal of a farm yard, with occasional woodchucks and game in general. They eat this food with equal avidity after decomposition has taken place, devouring every particle of flesh, cartilage, and the bones. The flesh and bones entire of the woodchuck are consumed often at a single meal. While the expense of keeping is thus trivial, the profitable yield of the animal is comparatively immense, it being considered a moderate estimate or claim that the mink with her increase will equal the avails of a cow."

—At Pontiac, R. I., recently a pair of American river tortoises (*gymnopus spiniferus*) of great size, were observed coming down the Pawtucket River, with the current. When first seen they were engaged in fierce combat, which they kept up till the current carried them over the dam. The shock occasioned by the fall of their heavy, unyielding weight on the rocks below, appeared to put an end to the fight, and they were seen just under the dam, many times during the day. They were afterwards shot, and were found to weigh respectively forty-one and thirty-eight pounds, and measure nearly four feet in length.

Answers To Correspondents.

We shall endeavor in this department to impart and hope to receive such information as may be of service to amateur and professional sportsmen. We will cheerfully answer all reasonable questions that fall within the scope of this paper, designating localities for good hunting, fishing, and trapping, and giving advice and instructions as to outfits, implements, routes, distances, seasons, expenses, remedies, traits, sports, governing rules, etc. All branches of the sportsman's craft will receive attention. Anonymous Communications not Noticed.

R. & C.—1st. Consult Appleton's Railroad Guide for 1874. 2d. We cannot say. 3d. Ask for July flies at your fishing store. In June.

J. D. C.—Information such as you require would take up too much space to describe. You can find all about rifle shooting in Wingate's Manual, targets, method, &c., &c.

CULEXIFUGE.—A Potsdam angler says that camphor dissolved in sweet oil, adding $\frac{1}{2}$ part of glycerine oil to the mixture, is as good a protection against flies as the tar and oil and much more cleanly.

FRANK, N. Y.—There is no fishing nor any hotel at Sloatsburg. There is good fishing at Greenwood Lake, about eleven miles off, where excellent board can be had.

F. D. H., Cambridgeport.—I have been told that the Legislature of Nova Scotia has passed a law prohibiting the killing of moose for three years; is this so? Ans. Correct.

ALOSA.—I see you continue the shad in your list of fish in season for July. Did not the close season begin June 20? Ans. The Fish Commissioners have removed all restrictions against catching shad with fly at any season.

F. P., Montello, Wis.—Can you give me the address, No. and street of the *Field and Bell's Life*, published in England? Ans. The *Field* is printed by H. Cox, 316 Strand, London; *Bell's Life* William Clement, East Strand, London.

SUFFERER.—The following recipe is simply dead shot against either poison ivy or poison oak: Saturated solution of nitrate of potash, applied frequently to parts affected. Have a bottle prepared by any druggist to carry in your satchel.

J. H. W., Fort Wayne.—About mixing sweet oil and tar for fly and insect preventive, what proportions of each? Please give me name of some of your correspondents who propose a trip to Neepigon this summer? Ans. Three parts oil, one of tar. No memorandum of persons going to Neepigon, though several are booked.

F. M. Stone, Brooklyn.—The cheapest place for good fishing, boating, &c., at this season is Sag Harbor, Long Island. Take steamer W. W. Colt from foot of Wall street, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 5 P. M.; fare \$1.50; board \$7 a week at several places. Enquire at Tucker's fancy goods store, Sag Harbor.

W. E. T., Brooklyn.—I am about to start for the west central part of Minnesota, but while talking with a doctor about that section, he said in the months of July and August there was a fever, caused by the streams drying up. Will you ascertain if it is correct or not? Ans. Have passed several summers in Minnesota, but never heard of such a fever.

P. W. T.—Cost of the leading sporting papers in the States and Europe is as follows: New York—FOREST AND STREAM, \$5 a year; *Turf, Field and Farm*, \$5 a year; *Spirit of the Times*, \$5 a year—London, *Field*, 28s.; *Land and Water*, 28s.; *Bell's Life*, 28s.; *Sporting Gazette*, 15s.; Paris—*Chasse Illustrée*, 20f.

SUBSCRIBER, Brooklyn.—What is the best bait for catching fresh water eels with a hook, and what time of day will they bite most? Are we allowed to catch trout in August from the mill-ponds in Smithtown, L. I.? What is the best bait for perch? Ans. Eels bite best at sunrise and an hour after sunset. Fresh worms are the most killing bait. You can fish for trout in the preserves as late as September. Minnows.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCUCLATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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A discount of twenty per cent. for five copies and upwards. Any person sending us two subscriptions and Ten Dollars will receive a copy of Hallock's "Fishing Tourist," postage free.

Advertising Rates.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, July 3d.—Huntingdon Driving Park, Huntingdon, Ind.—Utica Driving Park Association—Corinthian race for sloops—Columbus Driving Park Association, Ohio—Riverside Driving Park, Ottawa, Ill.—Galesburg Driving Park, Ill.—Blood Stock Association, Denver, Col.

SATURDAY, July 4th.—Utica Driving Park Association—Annual regatta Seawanhaka Yacht Club—Maine Boating Association, Portland, Me. Monmouth Park races—Regattas at Buffalo, Boston, Newburg, Salem, Lowell, and all over the United States—Driving Park Association, Huntingdon, N. Y.—St. George Cricket Club vs. Alpha at Salem—Columbus Driving Park, Ohio—Galesburg Driving Park, Ill.—Auburn Driving Park, N. Y.—Watkins Driving Park, N. Y.—Yale vs. Mutual at Brooklyn.

TUESDAY, July 7th.—Shooting Tournament at Detroit—Yale vs. Princeton at Brooklyn—Monmouth Park races.

WEDNESDAY, July 8th.—Tournament at Detroit—Dixon Park Association, Ill.—Boat race, George Brown vs. William Scharff, Springfield, Mass.

THURSDAY, July 9th.—Atlantic vs. Boston at Boston—Dixon Park Association, Ill.—Tournament at Detroit—Monmouth Park races.

TO THE PUBLIC.

EDWARD MOORE, who was formerly connected with the FOREST AND STREAM as canvassing agent, is no longer in the employ of this Company, his connection having ceased on the first day of May last.

PROTECTION OF GAME.

THE New York State Association for the Protection of Game took a long stride in advance at its late Convention, when it issued a call for a National Convention to be held next September, that is, if we assume that the object of the call is to secure better legislation and better protection for game, and a more rigid enforcement of the laws and vigorous prosecution of the offenders. No doubt this was the intent of those who moved and voted for a convention, though there is nothing in the resolutions to indicate it. As the resolutions stand the call has no significance or weight except as predicated upon the predilections of the delegates assembled, and the proceedings of the week. What these were may be inferred from the fact that some 9,000 wild pigeons were slaughtered on the grounds after the approved fashion of trap shooting. Pigeon shooting engrossed almost the entire attention of a large majority of the delegates. Only a few were interested in fly casting, or in rifle and pistol practice, while the bench show of dogs was nil. Upon these plain facts, we have a

right to assume that the call for the National Convention is to rectify the abuses of trap shooting, alleviate the sufferings of pigeons caged *in transitu*, and to diminish the slaughter which at a single week's sport requires a holocaust of 9,000 birds.

Now, it is most obvious to all persons interested in the preservation of game,—whatever the purport of this Oswego call may be,—that some immediate revision of the game laws is necessary, and that any new system must be based upon the intelligence which grows from a thorough study of the subject. Hence it has been deemed important that any convention called for such purpose should combine the wisdom of the naturalist, the breeder and the sportsman alike, the wisdom of men who have studied the characteristics of game in its haunts and in the field, of men who have bred and propagated the creatures, and of those who are enabled by scientific comprehension to determine varieties and species.

Thinking men have had this matter in mind and hand for many years, but it was not until last spring that thought and study took definite shape and were embodied in the scheme presented to the American Fish Culturists' Association and adopted by it at its convention on the 10th of February last. Pre-eminent among its endorsers stood Baird, the Chief of the United States Fishery Commission, who was warmly supported by naturalists from various sections of the United States and Canada. And so the scheme went out from that body for the world's approval. We have printed it several times in FOREST AND STREAM—first on February 19th, 1873, last in our issue of 25th of June just past. The Oswego Convention, when it issued its call for a National Convention, would have done wisely, and secured the confidence of all persons interested in the preservation of game and fish, had it received this scheme just as it came from the convention of February, and on the strength of its integrity issued its call. Then the public would have had some solid ground plan for work, something tangible out of which to form new and better creations, if such were desirable or practicable.

It was our intention to submit it to the Oswego Convention—indeed, we handed it to its officers for examination, and were assured that we should receive a hearing upon the floor of the convention; but when we presented our credentials as delegate from the "New York (city) Society for the Protection of Game," of which Royal Phelps, Esq., is President, and Hon. Robt. B. Roosevelt Vice President, we were excluded on technical grounds; and so the matter lapsed. As long ago as May 11th the society just named had endorsed the scheme and prepared a call for a National Convention through a circular letter, (for copy see FOREST AND STREAM June 25th) but deferring to the precedence due the State Association, held the call in abeyance until the Convention should meet in Oswego, that it might emanate from that body. The exclusion of its delegate prevented both the tender of the intended courtesy and the reception of the scheme.

Under these circumstances the (city) Society for the Protection of Game had no alternative than to send out its circular on its own responsibility to the various natural history societies, fish culturists' associations, and sportsmen's clubs, as provided in the resolutions adopted by its committee; and it has so done. The circular is merely a call for a National Convention upon the basis of the resolutions adopted at the meeting of Fish Culturists. Those interested in the matter will doubtless give it thoughtful attention, and determine for themselves in whose hands the matter can be left with the greater confidence and safety.

STEAM LAUNCHES AND THE STEAM-BOAT LAW.

EVERYONE conversant with boating must have observed the rapid increase of small pleasure boats driven by steam within the past two years. This is even more noticeable in England than in the States; but since their construction here has been so simplified and cheapened, and one company at least, as will be seen by our advertising columns, has made a specialty of building such boats, their evident adaptation to the purposes of the sportsman and pleasure seeker must speedily bring them into extensive use among us, unless in the zeal of our amateur law makers they shall be legislated out of existence.

When our very proper and wholesome "steamboat laws," designed to provide against the dangers of travel on the waters of the United States, were framed, such small boats were practically unknown, except as tenders to naval vessels, and therefore it is not surprising that provision was not made for them in that act. As it stands, therefore, if rigidly enforced, all such boats would be compelled to conform to all the rules and regulations laid down for the government of larger craft, or those under fifty tons. These rules require:—Regular inspection of hulls and machinery, regulation safety valves, pumps, feed water heaters, etc., with the possession, in a conspicuous position, of an official certificate of such inspection, an independent or "donkey" pump, fitted for fire hose, with five fire buckets and an axe, and the employment of a licensed pilot and engineer. We say "if rigidly enforced," because the requirements of the act being so obviously unadapted to small open boats or launches, and its enforcement, in most cases, an evident hardship, uncalled for by the circumstances of the case, most inspectors have conveniently refrained from taking official notice of such boats when used for purposes of pleasure. But though this method of meeting the necessities of the case would do sufficiently well when such boats were rare, for obvious reasons it is not the proper way to

overcome the difficulty. No law should be permitted to stand on the statute books which is not, for any reason, enforced; and when circumstances arise which require a modification of an otherwise good law, the sooner such changes are made the better. If the steamboat law be an unnecessary hardship in any case, or if its enforcement under any particular condition is not called for in the interests of the public welfare, then it should be amended at once, so as to except all such cases.

Now, wherein is its enforcement uncalled for in the case of steam pleasure boats? The government has an undoubted right to protect the lives of its people, and that the restrictions of the steamboat law were called for was only too painfully evident from the fearful "accidents" happening from the cupidity or criminal carelessness of the owners and managers of passenger steamers. But there is no more reason why the government should "inspect," "license," or otherwise control the private steam yacht than that it should inspect, license, or otherwise control the construction and management of a sailing yacht or a private carriage, or compel the employment of licensed cooks and coachmen. The inspection of hulls and machinery, however, cannot be called a hardship, unless it be in the fact that it is compulsory, for it is really in the interest of all parties—that of the public, who may be injured by the explosion of unsafe boilers, though they run that risk continually on land; that of the owner or purchaser, that he may not be cheated by unscrupulous builders, even though he be not thus protected in other matters; and that of the honest and respectable builder, to protect him against the competition of dishonest and reckless persons, who would risk the lives of their fellows to secure a temporary advantage. But the provisions for fire extinguishing apparatus, and for the employment of licensed engineers and pilots, is certainly uncalled for, unnecessary as pertaining to private boats, and not in accordance with the practice of government in other matters. Let so much of the law, therefore, as makes these provisions applicable to private boats be repealed, and they be placed on a par with all other establishments for private pleasure and individual enjoyment.

BETTING AT CONVENTIONS.—Some nine thousand birds having been killed at Oswego, we hope to see 20,000 shot at Niagara Falls next September, and that next year 50,000 more will be slaughtered somewhere else. With these special advantages, sure to draw the throng and be appreciated by the gun-maker and cartridge manufacturer, there is another element which such tournaments (not conventions) draw forth, and that is, that people are inclined to hazard a little money on the events. Mr. A, of such a club, is backed for a cool thousand in a quiet way, to kill more birds than Mr. C, of a rival association. We are pleased to see that Mr. Lamberton's movement to do away with all betting at meetings of sportsmen met with many supporters at Oswego. Would it not be well to remove the cause entirely at future conventions, and have neither fly casting nor pigeon or rifle shooting? A convention is one thing, a tournament is another. Half the mistakes in this world come from people not calling things by their right names. Some two weeks ago we received the following card from the Monroe Sporting Club, which we much regret want of space prevented our publishing at the time:—

ROCHESTER, June 5, 1874.

DEAR SIR:

At a regular meeting of the Monroe County Sportsmen's Club, held at their room last evening, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That any member of this club who shall hereafter be guilty of betting in any manner or way (on the ground where the shooting is taking place) at any of our club shoots, either on individual skill, or the result of matches, shall be summarily expelled from this club by the secretary erasing his name from the roll. A certificate properly signed with the names of two competent witnesses, who are members of this club, shall be the secretary's warrant for erasing the name of the offending member.

Resolved, That no betting on the result of shooting be allowed to any person on the grounds where the shooting is taking place, and that the officers of this club are directed to use the necessary means to prevent or suppress the same.

Resolved, That no ale, beer, or any intoxicating liquors shall be sold or dispensed on the grounds during any of our club shoots.

L. A. PRATT, Secretary.

What better comment can we pass on these measures, which we fully endorse, than by copying in full the excellent letter of our well known correspondent, which accompanied the resolutions passed by the Monroe County Sportsmen's Club?

ROCHESTER, N. Y., June 12, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

On the enclosed card are series of resolutions of which the Monroe County Club have a right to be proud. This is a step in the right direction. It is to be hoped that other clubs throughout the State and county will follow this example. Our angling and shooting clubs should be noted as composed of sportsmen and not of sporting men. The members of our clubs who imagine that these exist as a means for professionals to make money, are laboring under a delusion; these were not originated for trap shooting solely, and much less for any species of gambling. A careful review of the history of these clubs, and of our State Conventions, will show that trap shooting grew up as an incidental affair. There were no trap shoots at the early conventions. A few gentlemen, lovers of out-door sports, met together to discuss the best means to protect game and song birds and fishes. Now, these objects are almost lost sight of in the yearly meetings of our State Association, while trap shooting and betting are the main attractions for many of the members of the various clubs throughout the State. Last year gamblers flocked from the cities to Batavia, where they assembled from day to day on the grounds of the association where the shoot took place, taking and taking bets as though they had been in a faro bank. Yours, very truly,

A. B. LAMBERTON.

—We fairly stagger under a load of honors. Down to posterity will go a collar called the FOREST AND STREAM collar, manufactured by the Metropolitan Collar Company. May we trust that in warm weather this collar may never grow limp.

PROFESSOR BAIRD'S VISIT TO THE FISH MONGER'S ASSOCIATION.—Among the many tasks, Professor Baird, chief Fish Commissioner of the United States, has imposed upon himself, is to determine the exact quantity of salt water fish received into the principal markets of the United States. Without positive data of this character, it would be impossible to determine whether certain kinds of fish were diminishing in certain localities on our coasts, or whether peculiar kinds of fish were replacing others. To get at the bottom of this and many other fish problems, the worthy chief commissioner, at a meeting of the Fish Monger's Association of New York, held on Thursday last, addressed the members begging that they would assist him in his labors, by giving him quarterly accounts of the fish which pass through their hands. Professor Baird, certainly the leading ichthyologist in the country, combines with his thorough knowledge the most practical ideas. Perhaps our fishermen may or may not be indifferent to the classification of fishes, but certainly Mr. Baird's straight forward talk must have interested them, for he told them, as they have been already informed by Mr. Brevoort in the columns of the FOREST AND STREAM, that anchovies could be found in abundance on our coast. He assured them that in season he would guarantee to deliver in New York, any day, one hundred barrels of anchovies, quite as good as the foreign fish; also that pompanos existed on our coast, but that the fishermen did not know how to catch them. Professor Baird explained to the meeting in his practical, straightforward manner the advantage of fish culture, and how in time, it was hoped, that shad and salmon would be found in our rivers in abundance. Many of the gentlemen present gave interesting data of the catch of fishes, and how they might be in quantity at one season, and not found at all the next. It was exactly in regard to these points, and the determination of the reasons of the scarcity or abundance of certain kinds of fish, that Professor Baird begged their co-operation in collecting for him the statistics of the fish trade. The President of the association promised to give his personal attention to the matter, and all the members agreed to render an account of the fish they disposed of. Professor Baird's plan is to have blanks printed, which will be distributed among the various large dealers in the city, which blanks they will fill up and forward to him from time to time. We feel certain that the gentlemen of the association will give Mr. Baird their aid. Our own experience in Fulton Market is, that no class of men can be found who, in conjunction with their business, take greater interest in the work of the Fish Commissioner, and we believe the assistance they will give will prove to be of the most valuable character.

NEW YORK STATE ASSOCIATION.

SIXTEENTH ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE NEW YORK STATE ASSOCIATION FOR THE PRESERVATION OF FISH AND GAME AT OSWEGO—A LARGE ATTENDANCE AND AN EXCITED MEETING.

We are indebted to our correspondent, "Mohawk," for a full report of the proceedings of the New York State Association's Convention, held at Oswego last week, the same having been furnished conjointly to our valued contemporary, the *Turf, Field and Farm*, and ourselves. We condense largely the report of the first and second day's proceedings, already published in the *Turf*:—

June 22.—The delegates assembled in the Oswego Board of Trade Rooms, in the Doolittle House, at eight o'clock, and were called to order by the President of the Convention, Hon. A. C. Mattoon, who, in a few appropriate remarks, welcomed them on behalf of the citizens of Oswego.

The Recording Secretary, John B. Sage, of Buffalo, being unavoidably absent, on motion, Mr. H. L. Davis, of the Leatherstocking Club, was chosen Secretary.

The delegates from the following clubs then presented their credentials:

Andubon Club, Rochester.
Audubon Club, Buffalo.
Albion Rifle Sportsmen's Club, Albion.
Central City Club, Syracuse.
Dean Richmond Club, Batavia.
Forrester Club, Buffalo.
Genesee Sportsmen's Club, Irondequoit.
Jefferson Sportsmen's Club, Watertown.
Livingstone Sportsmen's Club, Genesee.
Leroy Sportsmen's Club, Leroy.
Leatherstocking Club, Oswego.
Lockport Shooting Club, Lockport.
Monroe County Sportsmen's Club, Rochester.
Madison County Sportsmen's Club, Morrisville.
Mohawk Game Club, West Troy.
Niagara Falls Shooting Club, Niagara.
Onondaga Sportsmen's Club, Syracuse.
Phoenix Club, Seneca Falls.
Queen City Shooting Club, Buffalo.
Wayne County Sportsmen's Club, Clyde.

The four following new clubs applied for admission and were admitted: Skaneateles Sportsmen's Club, Jordan's Sportsmen's Club, Mad River Sportsmen's Club, and Iliion Sportsmen's Club.

Besides these there were several county delegates whose clubs were not represented in the Convention.

Mr. Babcock, of the Monroe County Club, Rochester, called up his resolution, which, in conformity with the by-laws, he had sent to the Committee on Rules and Regulations three months previous to the meeting of the Convention, amending the by-laws to the effect "that no one shall contest for prizes offered by this association unless he be a member in good standing of some regularly organized club of this State or a county delegate, and he must have been a resident of the State of New York for six months previous to the last annual meeting of the association."

Mr. Poucher moved that the by-laws take effect next year.

Mr. Manning, of Syracuse, chairman of the Committee

on Rules and Regulations, stated that the committee had that matter in charge.

After much discussion, Mr. Flower, of Watertown, moved that the report of the committee, which was in favor of the resolution, be substituted for the resolution. Agreed to.

The Treasurer's report was read, which showed as follows: Receipts during last year, \$814.32; disbursements, \$291.46; balance on hand, \$522.86.

Mr. Murray, of Niagara Falls, invited the Association to hold their next meeting there.

Mr. Peck, of Lockport, offered a resolution that justice dictated giving it to any place competent to entertain the members who had never had it in preference to one that had had it. Considerable discussion followed.

Mr. Corbett, of Syracuse, moved as a substitute to Mr. Peck's resolution, that Syracuse be designated as the next place for holding the Annual Convention.

On motion of Mr. G. W. Flower, an informal ballot was taken, with the following result: Niagara Falls, 17; Watertown, 12; Syracuse, 26; Genesee, 17; Buffalo, 12; Lockport, 5; Oswego, 1.

F. B. Klock, of Syracuse, and C. L. Burgess, of Lockport, were appointed Captains of the State shoot on the following day, and the Convention adjourned to Tuesday evening at eight o'clock.

Second Day, June 23.—Tuesday was occupied with the State shoot, open to all members of clubs in the State belonging to the Association, and county delegates—10 birds each—the losing side to pay for the birds; and pistol and rifle shooting both at short and long range.

Sides having been chosen, the State shoot, or, as it really is, the practice shoot, the value of the birds being all that is shot for, the losing side paying for them, commenced. As will be seen from the figures I append, it was very close, Captain Burgess winning by only four birds.

Name.	Killed.	Name.	Killed.
Klock.....	5	Burgess.....	10
Barroughs.....	5	Hudson.....	8
Peck.....	10	Wakeys.....	3
Rumsey.....	8	Flower.....	8
Tanner.....	7	Strong.....	8
Hinsdale.....	7	P. Tompkins.....	9
Rudley.....	6	Johnson.....	10
Church.....	3	Wilmer.....	7
Mowry.....	6	Lockwood.....	9
Long.....	6	Lobb.....	3
Mayhew.....	7	Gerber.....	10
Murray.....	8	Barnum.....	8
Fulton.....	9	Turrill.....	9
Nichols.....	7	W. Tompkins.....	8
Warner.....	5	Sargent.....	5
Hutchinson.....	7	Cledennin.....	2
Truman.....	8	Cook.....	7
Nutting.....	5	Stevenson.....	6
Griffith.....	5	Crane.....	7
Patrick.....	7	R. P. Flower.....	3
Weidner.....	5	Rhodes.....	8
Trowbridge.....	6	Taylor.....	4
Higham.....	7	Seymour.....	7
Richmond.....	4	Franklin.....	9
Kimber, Jr.....	5	Catchpole.....	8
Laverick.....	6	Cameron.....	7
Robins.....	5	Crozier.....	4
Newell.....	9	Hintz.....	8
Dort.....	7	G. Smith.....	10
Luck.....	5	Marsh.....	3
Poucher.....	7	Allen.....	4
Griffiths.....	1	Bowen.....	3
Peer.....	9	Lyman.....	6
Hooker.....	8	Rafferty.....	8
Winslow.....	3	Sreator.....	8
Downs.....	10	Brown.....	10
Soule.....	9	Babcock.....	6
Pope.....	5	Porter.....	6
Page.....	5	Bishop.....	2
Garrison.....	9	Dingen.....	4
Barber.....	7	Manning.....	8
E. Loder.....	10	Carter.....	8
Gale.....	9	Jones.....	6
Ely.....	1	Bedford.....	5
Walzer.....	8	General Smith.....	7
Lucas.....	9	McManus.....	2
Abbey.....	7	Wright.....	8
Hoag.....	10	Rogers.....	6
Barnes.....	8	Millet.....	3
Shreves.....	9	Curry.....	3
Wilson.....	7	Sherwood.....	6
Remsdell.....	4	Bailey.....	7
Paine.....	3	Marshall.....	4
Hoyt.....	9	Harman.....	6
Total.....	352	Total.....	356

THE LONG RANGE RIFLE SHOT.

The distance was 300 yards, and the first prize, which was won by Mr. Rogers, was a silver-plated ice pitcher. Mr. Nichols won the second prize, an opera glass. The following is the score: Wm. Ramsdell, Albion, 60 9-16 in.; E. B. Rogers, Albion, 32 in.; J. Binley, Albion, 57 in.; R. J. Rathbun, Auburn, 39 9-16 in.; C. Farer, Syracuse, 42 7-16 in.; John Nichols, Syracuse, 37½ in.; W. S. Barnum, Syracuse, 44 3-16 in.; L. Eggleston, Baldwinsville, 52½ in.; E. G. Chase, Genesee, 47 5-8 in.

THE SHORT RANGE RIFLE SHOT.

The distance was 100 yards, off-hand, open globe sights, and the first prize, which was a Remington breech-loading rifle, was won by O. G. Jones, Central City Club, Syracuse; the second prize, a Hunter's Pet Rifle, E. G. Chase, of Livingstone County Club, Genesee, won. The following is the score: J. Rafferty, 61½ in.; J. Carter, 48 in.; E. G. Chase, 44½ in.; S. V. Rhodes, 46½ in.; L. Barber, 49 in.; O. G. Jones, 40½ in.

PISTOL SHOOTING.

The distance was 15 yards, single barrel, off-hand, fired at word. Mr. John B. Higham, Buffalo, won first prize, a silver-mounted Smith & Wesson No. 3 revolver, with case. J. M. Witmer, Niagara Falls Club, won the second prize, two hunting shirts.

In the evening, at eight o'clock, the Convention assembled again, and after a lengthy and warm discussion finally came to a vote, and Watertown was elected by one majority over Niagara Falls.

OFFICERS ELECTED.

The Convention proceeded to ballot for officers as follows, and they were elected:

President, George W. Flower, Watertown; First Vice-President, L. J. Peck, Lockport; Second Vice President, N. W. Nutting, Oswego; Recording Secretary, J. B. Sage, Buffalo; Corresponding Secretary, Charles R. Skinner, Watertown; Treasurer, S. M. Spencer, Rochester. Standing Committee—Charles Burgess, Lockport; H. C. Tanner, Oswego; James Manning, Syracuse; W. H. Bowman, Rochester; W. J. Babcock, Rochester.

A NATIONAL CONVENTION.

Mr. Mattoon called Vice President Klock to the chair and advocated taking steps for a National Convention. He offered resolutions that this Convention indorse the call for a National Convention, issued in the *American Sportsman*, and that we name Niagara Falls as the place,

and on the 9th of September next as the time; that we elect five delegates, and that other States be invited to do the same.

Mr. G. W. Flower, of Watertown, and Dr. Rowe, of the Mohawk Game Club, warmly advocated the measure.

The resolutions were adopted.

Mr. Murray moved that Hon. A. C. Mattoon be the chairman of the delegation, and that he appoint the other four delegates. Carried.

The President named Mr. Murray, of Niagara Falls; Dr. Rowe, of Mohawk Game Club, West Troy; George W. Flower, of Watertown; Mr. W. J. Babcock, of Monroe County.

Mr. Flower moved that each delegate to the National Association have power to appoint five delegates to accompany him. Carried.

Adjourned to Wednesday evening at eight o'clock.

Third Day, June 24.—Fly-casting at half-past eight o'clock this morning commenced the sports of the day.

First prize, an elegant silver-mounted split bamboo fly rod.

Second prize, a silver-mounted fly rod.

Third prize, No. 1 Orvis fly rod, silver-mounted.

Fourth prize, Prof. McCord's double spool and reel line.

Fifth prize, Fowler's rubber reel.

The following is the cast:

Name.	Feet.	Inches.
R. Wood, Syracuse.....	68	6
S. M. Allen, Oswego.....	65	6
C. Northrup, Rome.....	63	6
J. F. Miller, Oswego.....	62	6
N. W. Wright.....	56	8

Fourth Day.—Single trap-shooting. Judges, Capt. Bogardus and C. D. Page, of Rochester; Referee, J. L. Paris. The first prize, a gold hunting case watch, presented by the Oswego lumbermen, was won by E. Hudson, of the Central Club of Syracuse. The second prize, a silver pitcher, presented by Jules Wendel of Oswego, was won by E. B. Hambleton, of the Forrester Club. The third prize was won by W. S. Murray of the Phoenix Club.

In the evening the fourth session of the convention was called to order, and the following committee was appointed on the revision of the Constitution and By-Laws:

W. H. Bowman, Rochester; C. W. Hutchinson, Utica; J. B. Sage, Buffalo; L. J. Peck, Lockport; S. Green, Rochester; S. M. Allen, A. F. Smith, Oswego; J. M. Witmer, Niagara Falls.

Also the Sub-Committee to attend the National Convention at Niagara Falls, September 9, 1874, as follows, each member of the general delegation having the right to name five delegates to accompany him:

By Dr. Rowe.—F. A. Carroll, F. B. Klock, Syracuse; Col. F. G. Skinner, Utica. (The other three to be named hereafter.)

By Mr. Murray.—Hon. William Pool, Cyrus E. Davis, William Samways, Niagara Falls; J. B. Sage, Buffalo; J. T. Fullerton, jr., Niagara Falls.

By Mr. Mattoon.—Delos Dewolf, F. T. Carrington, A. S. Page, C. T. Richardson, John G. Kellogg, Oswego.

By Mr. Babcock.—C. C. Morse, Seth Green, A. B. Lambertson, Rochester; Milton Hoag, Seneca Falls; Horatio Seymour, Utica. (Applause.)

Mr. Lambertson of Rochester offered a resolution that no betting of money be allowed on the grounds when the shooting by members of the association is taking place. After an interesting discussion, in which Messrs. Nutting, Poucher, Babcock and Murray took parts, advocating the measure, the resolution was passed, and the committee on the by-laws directed to report on the same. A complimentary resolution was then offered by Mr. Murray of Niagara Falls, as follows:

Resolved, That the thanks of the Association be returned to Hon. A. C. Mattoon for the very courteous, patient and efficient manner in which he has conducted its affairs as its presiding officer; and also to the Leatherstocking Club of Oswego for their hospitable reception, kindly care, the fine field and efficient police regulations provided by them for the association.

After a pleasant response on the part of Mr. Mattoon, the Convention adjourned *sine die*.

Want of space in this issue will prevent our giving in detail the various scores made in the single and double shooting on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday last. In our next number we shall publish such scores in full for the sake of reference. For double birds: E. B. Hambleton and George Smith of the Forrester Club of Buffalo, each with nineteen birds, divided the first prize, a very fine Remington Breech loader. Of the eighteen ties, R. Newell took the second prize, the *Turf, Field, and Farm* Cup. Of the ties of seventeen, F. Truman of the Iliion sportsman's club won the third prize. The ties of sixteen was won by W. S. Lansing, who took a Parker belt.

For single trap-shooting, E. Hudson of the Central City Club took the first prize, a Parker gun. In the ties of nine the second prize was awarded to R. B. Harmon, of the Central City Club, of Syracuse, who carried off the FOREST AND STREAM Vase. For the ties of eight, P. Tompkins, of the Dean Richmond Club, of Batavia, won the third prize, a pocket rifle. The fourth prize was given to W. S. Lansing of the Forrester Club of Buffalo. The Dean Richmond Cup was won by the Forrester Club of Buffalo with a score of 50.

—The following from the *Field*, shows that eggs of birds will stand long transit from India to England. It is probably not as much the length of the voyage as the extreme heat which may spoil the eggs. A correspondent of the *Field*, W. J. S., writes as follows:—

Two or three years after my return from India in 1861, a friend sent me a sitting of thirteen partridge Cochin hen eggs from Bombay, which were packed very tightly in a box in bran, with thick folds of paper inside the box, at top and bottom. These eggs I was informed were quite fresh, being laid the day previous and the one on which the steamer was despatched from Bombay. Three chickens only out of the thirteen eggs, were hatched (one cock and two hens, if I recollect right), all the other eggs being rotten; and these three grew remarkably large and fine fowls.

The loss of seventy-five per cent. of the eggs is not of course a good result. The result of this experiment is, however, useful to us, as it seems to show that the eggs of our own game birds might be sent to England without much risk. It is, however, one question to hatch out the birds in England, and another one to raise the progeny.

We await with some interest reports from the other side in regard to quite a number of the eggs of our pinnated grouse sent by Mr. Richard Valentine, of Janesville, Iowa, to England, and in due time will inform our readers of the results.

CHILDREN'S EXCURSIONS.—George F. Williams, Esq., to whose excellent administrative powers, much of the success attending the *Times* children's excursions were due, will resume this year the management of the Poor Children's Excursion Fund. Some \$550 are already in hand. Further subscriptions will be received by Wm. Butler Duncan, 11 Nassau street, Edward King, Union Trust Company, Charles H. Marshall, 38 Burling slip, Theodore Roosevelt, 94 Maiden lane, George H. Brodhead, 12 Wall street, Trustees, &c. While many of our readers are enjoying the sports of the forest and stream, drinking in pure mouthfuls of air, and acquiring renewed health, let them not forget the poor inmates of the slums.

YESTERDAY THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY opened their garden at Fairmount Park. We have before this noticed the progress made by this society. It is highly creditable that the work they have inaugurated is entirely due to private exertions. We believe with the nucleus they now have that in time they will have the most extensive collection in the United States.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JULY.

Salmon, <i>Salmo Salar</i> .	Salmon trout, <i>Salmo confinis</i> .
Trout, <i>Salmo fontinalis</i> .	Shad, <i>Alosa</i> .
Land-locked Salmon, <i>Salmo gloyeri</i> .	Michigan Grayling, <i>Thymallus tricolor</i> .
Black Bass, <i>micropterus salmoides</i> .	Micropterus nigricans.
Striped Bass, <i>Roccus lineatus</i> .	Sea trout, <i>Salmo immaculatus</i> .
Bluefish, <i>temnodon saltator</i> .	Weakfish.

—Salmon plenty in market at twenty-five cents. Bulk of salmon coming from the Provinces. We saw one at Middleton & Carman's weighing over forty pounds. Moon fish mentioned by us some time ago, as a fish almost unknown, is now becoming appreciated, our principle hotels buying them. Before long when their excellence is known, they will be among the most highly prized fish in market. Spanish mackerel plenty at twenty five cents. The first caught in our neighborhood was off Monmouth, N. J., and brought \$1 a pound. Bass still plenty, and very cheap, fifteen cents for big ones, three cents advance for smaller ones. The catch off Cape Cod is said to be very large. Blue fish abundant at six cents. Soft crabs scarce, and diminishing in quantity. King fish rather scarce at twenty cents. A big catch of pompinos, fully 350 pounds, came into market last week, sold at fifty cents.

—Bass-fishing is in order now at Squidnocket, West Island, Cuttyhunk, Pasque Island, Gay Head and all along the shores of Rhode Island and Massachusetts. When the bass begin to take bait there is some inducement to try them. In the early part of the season nothing will kill but the old bass bob, and the sport connected with fishing with it may be easily expressed by a —. The fish thus far taken have been unusually clean and handsome. The heaviest weight we have yet heard of is forty-seven pounds.

—Tautog are plentiful and run in fair weight.

—Cod-fishing on the eastern shores of Prince Edward Island has been more than usually successful this season.

—The oysters at Fair Haven, Conn., both those that were planted in the early spring—about 150,000 bushels from Virginia—and the native ones, are dying off very rapidly from some unknown cause, and there is a prospect of high prices next fall.

—Shad continue to be taken with fly at Holyoke Dam, in the Connecticut River, Mr. Chalmers having taken several there last week. White miller and brown fly the most attractive.

—A New Haven correspondent mentions having taken a shad with a hook baited with angle worm in the Housatonic River.

—Fishing on the Racquette River, Adirondacks, has not been as good as usual so far, on account of cold weather and high water.

—The very best trout pond in the Adirondacks is one in which the boundary lines of three counties intersect. If any one can find it, he is welcome to the secret, for the first time divulged.

—Trout fishing in the tributaries of the Housatonic has been very good this season, large quantities having been taken from the brooks in Stockbridge and Sheffield, Mass., and in the vicinity of Canaan and Salisbury, Ct. A week ago Mr. Pease, of Twin Lakes, took a large number of ten-inch trout from a branch of the Blackberry River to stock his pond with. Bass and pickerel fishing is now in its prime at Twin Lakes. This locality can be reached by New Haven and Housatonic Railroads, or by Harlem and Connecticut Western Railroad.

—Joe Jefferson (Rip) and son, and Mr. Pope of the St. Louis Theatre, were on the Beaverville last week, and exulted in the capture of several fine trout. There is the very best rabbit shooting in the mountains in this vicinity, and when the shooting season comes next fall, Joe is going to take "Schneider."

—F. Hosley, F. G. Kelsey, C. Nellis and Seymour Harvey, of Durhamville, spent one day at the Williams Hotel, Osceola, Lewis county, and before night caught one hundred pounds of trout.

—A party of gentlemen from Lyndon Center, Me., visited Portage Lake, Me., recently and brought home one hundred pounds of nice trout as the results of two day's fishing.

—For a useful handy little guide to the magnificent region of country which surrounds Moosehead, we would call the attention of tourists and sportsmen to the "Guide to Moosehead Lake," just published. The map will be found very accurate, giving a thorough picture of the innumerable lesser lakes which fill up the county. The book can be had for a dollar, either of Messrs. A. Clerk & Co., Maiden Lane, New York, or of John Krider in Philadelphia. We would advise any one going to that section of country, to take the Guide with them.

—Mr. W. W. Hill, of Albany, captured in the Adirondacks, last week, a trout that weighed four and a quarter pounds, and measured twenty-one inches in length. It was taken with red fly and six ounce cedar rod.

—Our Minnesota correspondent, "Haviland," writes from Brainerd, June 20th, thus:—

"I have had rare fishing this season in Gull Lake; this week four of us caught forty-two black bass in part of an afternoon, some of them weighing six pounds, with live bait, next day 130 pike perch (wall-eyed pike). Later, at Withington (Serpent Lake) 300 pounds in one day, (same party), black-bass, rock-bass, pickerel, "croppys" and perch. If any good fellows want some star fishing, have them write to me; I will be pleased to do anything for your friends or readers."

—At Janesville, Wisconsin, on Saturday, June 20th, Richard Valentine and brother took fifty-four black-bass, average weight two pounds, in little over three hours, using minnows for bait.

—Messrs. J. H. Wilder and H. G. Olds, of Fort Wayne, Indiana, start for the Nepigon River on 16th July. Quite a number of anglers are booked this month for the same locality.

—Salmon fishing is now excellent on the Lower St. Lawrence, although it was much retarded by the lateness of the season and high water in the rivers.

—The Massachusetts Anglers' Association of Boston is rapidly increasing its strength and its usefulness. Its efforts have already greatly curtailed illegal fishing in the Bay State.

—We are indebted to W. F. Whitcher, Esq., Canadian Fish Commissioner, for valuable printed documents relating to the Dominion fisheries.

—A very good pack basket for camping purposes can be seen at Pritchard Bros., 94 Fulton street, New York.

It is the regular Indian wicker basket covered with canvas and arranged with hasp and lock. The canvas cover of course adds to its strength, and renders it water-proof. The lock is adjusted in such a manner as to make it quite secure and perfectly safe to send by freight or express. The basket is intended to be packed at home and to go to the camp, as it is arranged with straps for a man's back, or so it can be carried as a pannier upon a horse. The great trouble of repacking at the end of the railroad and at the beginning of the tramp is thus dispensed with. It is very easy to get at along the route, and makes a capital and durable camp stool. As it is secured with a lock, the railroad companies do not object to checking it, as they frequently do camp equipage without a lock. Messrs. Pritchard Bros. will have these baskets for sale.

—A letter from Manitou, Colorado, dated June 20th, says that certain parties had just returned from the South Park with five hundred pounds of speckled trout.

RANGELY LAKES.—Our first letter from Camp Kinnebag, which appears herewith appended, was inadvertently left over from the week previous, much to our regret.—Ed.

CAMP KENNEBAGO, Me., June 13, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Our party arrived in good condition this evening, although the roads were pretty rough from Phillips to camp, and the "carry" in a very moist state, on account of the rain of the past few days. We find the Rangely and Kennebag Rivers very much swollen, the logs not having all departed, a boom of some two and one-half million feet being still retained above the dam on the Rangely stream. The weather has been quite cold and disagreeable, but to-day is very delightful and the thermometer indicates 69 in the shade. The Kennebag stream has furnished the best fishing so far, although "Indian Eddy," on the Rangely, holds its own as usual. The only large trout so far were taken by Mr. T. L. Page's party, ten days since, two weighing each 5 and 6 pounds. We encountered snow banks on the road from Phillips to Rangely Lake. The following gentlemen are at camp this week: Mr. R. G. Allerton, Secretary of the Goodyear Rubber Co.; C. L. DuBois, Washington, D. C.; Albon Man and E. D. Griswold, Brooklyn, N. Y.; S. V. C. Van Rensselaer and N. Perry, Jr., Newark, N. J.; E. M. Stillwell and Henry O. Stanley, Fish Commissioners of Maine; J. H. Kimball and Clarence Warden, Bath, Me.; Adon Smith, Jr. New York; R. C. Taft, Providence, R. I.; G. A. Robbins and Wm. Adams, Jr., New York; Lewis B. Reed, New Jersey; Thomas Sedgwick Steele, Hartford, Conn.; C. D. Wood, New York; George Dawson, editor *Albany Evening Journal*; Dudley Olcott, Albany, N. Y.; Abraham Lansing, State Treasurer of New York; Arthur Brown, Bath, Me., of the Androscoggin Railroad.

Messrs. Stanley and Stillwell placed in the Rangely stream this week some 20,000 young land-locked salmon, and it is thought they will add greatly to the sport in this vicinity. The black flies have just put in an appearance, but as they are an indicator of fine sport among the fish at this season, we rub in the tar oil and laugh at them.

June 20th.—The following bits of news are all I am able to communicate since my last favor from this region. With the exception of Monday, June 15th, it has rained all the week, thermometer ranging from 48 degrees to 58 degrees; quite cold, you see. Nevertheless, we have had very fair fishing. For the information of those members of the O. A. A. desiring to come here, I would say that the last of the logs were boomed out of Rangely River yesterday, June 19th, and the water is rapidly falling. A large number have been taken on a fly already, the following being the "cast" used: Silver doctor for stretcher, brown hackle for 1st, and red hackle for 2d, dropper flies.

Mr. R. G. Allerton, who has been here for two weeks past, has taken the following score over two pounds. Four trout which weighed each 2½ pounds; nine, 2½; two, 2½; three, 3. One each of 3½, 4, 5, 5½, 6, 6½ pounds. Mr. Geo. Dawson (Editor of the *Albany Evening Journal*) caught on a fly last night one which weighed 6 pounds, and an outsider landed one of 7 pounds this morning.

There has been very fine fishing at the "upper dam," and now that the logs are out it will greatly increase at this camp.

Some of the most elegant trout as regards color and marking have been landed this week, one of them, a three-pounder, having no less than *eighty-six distinct vermilion spots on one side* of it, to say nothing of a large number of orange spots, which increased its beauty. Some trout have also been caught with *red spots* on the dorsal fin, and also on the sides of the head, but these freaks of nature are very rare.

JOE.

MURKIRK, June 29, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Last Thursday, the 25th inst., a party of three went up to the Great Falls to try our luck at black bass fishing. We found the water alive with gar fish, about two feet long; they would steal the minnows about as fast as put on. The bass were very scarce, although a few striped and black bass were caught. Parties at the Falls say that the gar fish have driven the bass away. Either this, or else they have come in such numbers as to destroy the food of the bass and compel them to leave for other parts. I fished with a fly the first day, but could not get a rise. The gar fish would come up to the fly, but would not take it. While fishing I saw some gars attack a striped bass that was being played by another party; the gars followed the fish up and struck at it until it was captured. Are these gars considered good to eat? We had some cooked and found them very good eating, but were not satisfied with the color of the back bone. It had a greenish tinge, so that we hesitated about eating them. We were well taken care of by Messrs. Garrett and Maus, who keep a very good hotel.

Yours, &c.,

C. E. C.

We are indebted to an ardent friend of our journal for the following letter, dated at Utica, June 24th:

Sir:—In your answer to a correspondent a week ago, as to the best manner of reaching the Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence, you mentioned the old route via Rome, Cape Vincent. Last fall the Utica, Black River and Odgensburg Railroad, completed its track directly to Clayton, and I enclose you time table. Their trains connect directly with Hudson River and New York Central Railroad here, passing through Trenton Falls, Boonville, Port Leydon, Lowville and Carthage, Boonville and Port Leydon being the better points for reaching the chain of lakes of Brown's tract, the last named point affording the better roads, while Louisville is but eighteen miles from Fenton's on Beaver River, which affords the sportsman a route through Smith and Albany Lake, either through Tupper's to Long Lake, or an eight mile portage to the Big Moose, to the fourth lake of the chain, or down the Moose River to Arnold's and the old Forge.

Yours truly,

C. W. H.

—Captain Taylor, of this journal, sends the following salmon fishing notes from Cape Breton, dated in camp, on the Northeast Fork of the Margaree River, Inverness county, June 22d:—

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I arrived here safely, accompanied by my friend Mr. A. C. Lawrence, and attended by two servants (Gaffer and Cook), on June 20th. Started from New York June 14th, arrived in Boston at four P. M., thence on to St. John, N. B., which train now stops at Bangor, Maine, over night, (sad inconvenience). Arrived at St. John Tuesday, June 16th; bought supplies, and again took cars for Point du Chene. Wednesday, June 17th, raining, and blowing a gale; took steamer for Charlottetown, P. E. I. Good sea trout fishing on the river Dunk, twenty-five miles from Charlottetown. Gale blowing on the Northumberland Straits. Started for Pictou, N. S.; weather rainy; blowing like a Scotch mist, with a touch of hurricane behind it. June 18th, started for Hawkesbury, Cape Breton; thence drove eleven miles to West Bay; took steamer across the treacherous Bras D'Or; still blowing a gale, and arrived at Bedeque on Friday night, June 19th. On the morning of the 20th we again started to drive the thirty-five miles, and so arrived safely at the forks of the magnificently lovely valley and river of the Margaree; the water roily and high; very few salmon caught as yet this season. The nets at the mouth of the river are all blown away, and so the water is free for the fish to come up. The fly casting is easy. There are several English officers here at the different pools. We have half a mile of the river on both sides. P. S.—June 22d, six A. M.—Mr. Lawrence has just landed a rattling fine salmon of fifteen pounds, and hooked a larger fish on single gut.

J. N. T.

FISHING ON THE JERSEY COAST.

PHILADELPHIA, June 26, 1874.

Our mutual friend, Dr. Kenworthy, can supply reliable reports of such tremendous catches of Blue Fish at Barnegat, that I feel no disposition to attempt competition with him, although I have been led to flatter myself that I could hook and handle a blue fish as expertly as the generality of men. To be frank with you, I have in a great measure lost my desire to become the capturer of more fish than I can find mouths to consume, and hence am content to leave to the agile doctor the well-merited glory of being the most successful blue-fisherman on record, and what is more, a man who always manages to make a judicious and wise disposition of his big takes.

So far as the Jersey Coast is concerned, Barnegat is undoubtedly the most desirable point for blue-fishing, or for weakfish, king fish and bass. This fact is only beginning to be fully understood, thanks to FOREST AND STREAM and a few other papers. I have had fine sport there, and hope to have again before this season is over, but just for variety sake I visited Atlantic City this week, arriving there just in time to find that the big bluefish, which were very plentiful there, for ten days previous had taken their departure northward. As I learn by a note from Dr. Kenworthy, he intercepted them on Monday at Barnegat, capturing 154, weighing 900 lbs. A trial at Atlantic City resulted in a beggarly account of seven fair sized fish.

On Wednesday and Thursday we tried the black fish, bass, and weak fish, at the wreck of the Flying Dutchman, on Brigantine shoals. The first day the water was exceedingly rough, so that while we caught a great many fish, there was not the comfort that we desired. On Thursday, the ocean being nearly calm, we tried it again, having to use the oars to reach the wreck, our success was good. Abandoning the hand line entirely, we, to the amazement of our boatman used only the rod and reel. Many were the predictions in regard to the fate of our tackle, all of which were happily unverified. Our first catch was a porgy, of all things the most desirable, as it furnished us

with capital weak-fish bait. The water was perfectly clear, and for full ten feet down, we had a view of all that was transpiring. The first cast was followed by a strike, away went the fish for full thirty yards, followed by at least twenty others of equal size. It was a most exciting scene. Bringing the hooked fish up on a round turn, we brought him towards the boat, his mad companions dashing wildly around him, either eager to rescue him from his toils, or desirous of taking the remaining bait. Suspecting the latter, I played him awhile, when one of the followers seized the bait, and then I had two three pound fish to manage, with only a small rod and a light line. The boatman was wild with excitement; he had seen thousands of these fish captured with hand lines, but never with a rod and reel. Frantically appealing to me to land them, I at length complied, and much to his surprise and relief, they were soon floundering in the barrel.

The sport continued for some time, when a change of the tide stopped the biting and we returned to Atlantic City with the first catch of weakfish seen there for many a day. Some seven or eight other boats came on the ground after our arrival, but as they all fished with hand lines, they were rewarded with sea bass, porgies and black fish, but no squeteague.

Just here let me mention an interesting fact. Brigantine Shoals, as you are aware, are covered with the remains of vessels wrecked there in years gone by. Sailing over these wrecks, or drifting over them rather, we saw hundreds, yes thousands, of magnificent sheephead, black fish, sea bass and weakfish playing over and around them, as indifferent to the presence of the boat suspended over them, as though it were a passing cloud. We tried them with tempting bait, but in vain. They gracefully resisted all our allurements, rubbing their noses and tails against our lines and baits, but refusing to bite. It was tantalizing to be sure, but as there was no remedy for it, we had to content ourselves with feasting our eyes upon the splendid fellows swimming around so independently among the debris of the wrecked vessels.

A. M. S.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston.
July 2.....	H. M. 1 41	H. M. 10 26	H. M. 9 41
July 3.....	2 28	11 11	10 28
July 4.....	3 14	11 59	11 14
July 5.....	4 2	eve 49	eve 2
July 6.....	4 55	1 42	0 55
July 7.....	5 51	2 37	1 51
July 8.....	6 51	3 38	2 51

THE LADIES' REGATTA OF THE NEW YACHT CLUB.—We were sorry to see so little enthusiasm manifested by the members of the New York Yacht Club, in regard to this new event, which we hope will become an institution in the Club. To us it seems to possess many advantages, in addition to giving the ladies a most enjoyable sail. Many yacht owners contend that they do not enter their vessels in races, from the fact of the trouble and expense entailed—hauling out, balloon sails, additional hands, and the damage to the internal fittings from the stowing anchors and all weighty articles below. That these are very valid reasons there can be no doubt, but why is it, when a race is offered them without any one of these objections, and a race which it seems to us is fully as great an honor to win as one of the other species, that so few boats are entered? Last Thursday's entries comprised only ten yachts of all classes, out of which nine started, viz:

FIRST CLASS CENTRE-BOARD SCHOONERS.

Name.	Owner.	Area, Cubic feet.
Tidal Wave.....	Mr. W. Voorhis.....	9 152 16
Idler.....	Mr. S. J. Colgate.....	7 944 84

SECOND CLASS CENTRE-BOARD SCHOONERS.

Magic.....	Mr. W. T. Garber.....	5 077 59
Cornelia.....	Dr. Vondy.....	2 659 94
Comet.....	Mr. W. T. Langley.....	Not measured.
Clio.....	Bradhurst & Asten.....	3 728 52

SLOOP.

Vision.....	Mr. J. J. Alexandre.....	2 544 75
Vindex.....	Mr. D. Center.....	3 258 91
Egeria.....	Mr. Sturges.....	1 420 32

The day was fine, and at the opening of the race a nice breeze was blowing from the south'ard and west'ard. The Committee and representatives of the press were on board of the Madeline, from which the starting signals were given. The course was the usual one, and the prizes the amount of the entrance fees in each class. At ten minutes past eleven the second gun from the Madeline announced the time to cross the line, and the yachts having a margin of ten minutes to get over, passed in the following order:

Name.	H. M. S.	Name.	H. M. S.
Cornelia.....	11 12 49	Idler.....	11 16 38
Egeria.....	11 14 54	Magic.....	11 17 58
Tidal Wave.....	11 14 54	Vision.....	11 18 50
Clio.....	11 15 50	Vindex.....	11 22 14
Comet.....	11 16 31		

The Tidal Wave soon took the lead, and began opening the gap between herself and the Idler, which in her turn had taken second place. There were few other changes in position until after the Southwest Spit had been rounded and the yachts headed for the Light Ship. Here the wind pegged out slightly, and the Comet going wonderfully well in the light wind passed the Idler and became second boat; she perceptibly hauled on the Madeleine too, who, in the mean time, had come down through the Sound channel to take the time of the yachts at the different turning points. As the Tidal Wave approached the Light Ship, the wind died out completely for a short time, when she got a puff from the eastward, which compelled her to flatten aft her sheets; however, after one stretch, she rounded the Light Ship and started for home, the other yachts meanwhile having lost their wind, waited for it, and naturally got it again from the old quarter. The Idler had meanwhile crawled to windward of the Comet; the Magic led the second squad, composed of the Vision, Clio, Cornelia and Egeria, the Vindex to the south'ard of them, and coming down fast. The time of rounding was as follows:

Name.	H. M. S.	Name.	H. M. S.
Tidal Wave.....	1 22 18	Clio.....	1 51 12
Idler.....	1 47 13	Vindex.....	1 53 05
Comet.....	1 47 38	Cornelia.....	1 53 53
Magic.....	1 50 04	Egeria.....	1 54 54
Vision.....	1 50 59		

From here on to the home stake boat the wind was light and there was little variety. The Tidal Wave sailed as she has done in every race this season, in the most splendid manner. The Comet also sailed marvelously well, and the Vision had her own day. There was too little wind for the Idler and Vindex to show any sailing. The race was finished as follows:

Yacht.	Arrival.	Actual time.
Tidal Wave.....	H. M. S. 4 33 16	H. M. S. 5 18 22
Comet.....	4 46 29	5 29 53
Vision.....	4 54 32	5 36 17
Magic.....	4 58 14	5 40 16
Idler.....	4 59 38	5 43 00
Clio.....	5 16 28	6 00 38
Vindex.....	5 24 06	6 01 52
Cornelia.....	5 45 00	6 32 12
Egeria.....	Not timed.	

The Tidal Wave therefore wins in the first class schooners, the Comet in the second class schooners, and the Vision in the sloops.

A RAPID RUN.—The schooner yacht Idler, Rear Commodore S. J. Colgate, of the Seawanhaka Yacht Club, on her trip to Newport, last week, sailing outside Long Island has, we believe, accomplished the quickest time between Sandy Hook, and Fort Adams, Newport, on record. Leaving the Battery at midnight, she worked down the Bay and through the Narrows against a strong flood tide, hauling up on her course to the eastward at 1h. 41m. A. M. There was a strong breeze from the north-west, veering more to the north on the following morning, giving her the wind just abaft the beam until she rounded Montauk Point, where of course it was necessary to trim aft. She carried during the greater part of the run double reefed mainsail, whole foresail, fore stay sail and jib.

Fort Adams was passed at 3h. 12m. P. M., making the time elapsed just thirteen hours and thirty-one minutes, and an average speed for the whole distance of ten and a half knots.

—The Corinthian Race for sloops, full particulars of which has already appeared in the columns of the FOREST AND STREAM, bids fair to be a most interesting event. Although the practice of Corinthian sailing was first introduced in this country by the Seawanhaka Yacht Club last summer, this race of to-morrow will be the first in which our large sloops have ever contended. We trust it won't be the last, and that Corinthian sailing may become as popular here as it now is in England. Nor is there any reason why it should not, unless we confess that as sailors we are inferior in pluck, skill and endurance, to our cousins across the water. The lists for entries will continue open until 2 o'clock this afternoon, (July 2d,) and the race will take place to-morrow over the course of the Seawanhaka Yacht Club, from Oyster Bay. The entries up to the present time are as follows: Addie, Mr. H. L. Roosevelt; Alert, H. Vail; Anna, Mr. Cummings; Vindex, Mr. R. Center; Vision, Messrs. Alexandre; Ida, Mr. Crocker; Kate, Mr. Lawrence; Qui Vive, Mr. Clapham; Helena, Mr. Flint; Kaiser Wilhelm, Mr. Greenleaf.

—The Oceanic Yacht Club of New Jersey, held its annual regatta on Monday, the several contests being open to the yachts of other clubs. There were nine yachts entered, and these were divided into three classes. The distances to be sailed were about twenty-five, twenty and fifteen miles, respectively. The first and second class yachts carried jib and mainsails, and the smaller yachts were all cat-rigged. The Brooklyn was awarded the Union prize in the first class. There was no club prize, as there were no club boats entered. The Emily P. won the Union prize in the second class, and the Tough won the Union prize in the third class, and the King the Club prize.

—A Union Regatta, under the auspices of the Perth Amboy (New Jersey) Yacht Club, will take place on the Fourth of July, open to all jib and mainsail boats not exceeding thirty feet at the water-line. There will be two classes. First class, 25 to 30 foot boats; prizes, \$100 and \$50. Second class, boats under 25 ft., prizes \$75 to \$30. Course twenty-one miles, around great Kills buoy and return. Time allowance, two minutes to the foot. Entrance money payable to Mr. Evan Thomas, Treasurer, 24 Broadway, N. Y., before noon, July 3d, or at the Raritan Bay Club House, Perth Amboy, N. J., before 9 P. M. same day. Entries must be made in writing, stating name and length of boat. Copies of the sailing regulations will be furnished boat captains on application, and a diagram of the course will be posted at the Raritan Bay Club House. By order of the Committee.

—Mr. Geo. Barclay Ward's yacht Aida, of which we gave a detailed description recently, has been shipped on the steamer Erin for London. Our readers will watch with considerable curiosity the result of her encounters with the English twenty tonners.

—The steam yacht Mermaid, Mr. J. Buchanan Henry, is now lying off Stapleton, Staten Island, having accomplished her first voyage, viz, from Philadelphia to New York, outside, in twenty-two hours.

—The schooner yacht Eva, Mr. E. Burd Grubb, has been on the ways at Red Hook for repairs to her centre board.

—The Wanderer, since her sale, has rapidly been fitting out at City Island, and we will soon have the pleasure of seeing that beautiful boat once more in commission.

SHIFTING BALLAST.—At a special meeting of the Dorchester Yacht Club, held June 19th, at the Club House, Commercial Point, the rule prohibiting shifting ballast was stricken out of the sailing regulations by a very close vote. This action is much regretted by many of the most influential and most thorough yachtsmen in the club, and it is feared that some of the best yachts will be withdrawn on this account. Already four yacht owners have intimated that their resignations would be sent in at an early date. Hitherto the Dorchester Yacht Club has enjoyed an uninterrupted flood of prosperity; its regattas and cruises have always had large numbers of yachts in attendance, but for the future the prospect is not so encouraging. However, it is to be hoped that seeing the error of their way, recreant ballast heavers will reconsider their rash movement, and that the Club will once again take its place in the foremost ranks of those that encourage the best interests of yachting.

It is worthy of note, that in the regatta of the 20th inst., the yacht owned by one of the most prominent advocates of sand bags, was beaten badly by a smaller boat that under the old regime was scarcely ever able to come to the front, and many of the yachtsmen are curious to know how such a result comes about, for of course if under the old

rule neither of the boats shifted ballast, they now sail on the same equality as before.

It would seem that in respect to the ballast question, we should be safe in following the example of the English Clubs; they have tried shifting ballast much longer than we, and finally given it up. When the English yachts, with their extreme narrowness and consequent want of initial stability, decide to abolish shifting ballast, it is obvious that we with our yachts of extreme beam and enormous natural stability, can not want shifting ballast on the score of safety. It is only the "jockey interest" in the Clubs, that desires to reduce the sport to the level of professional horse racing, boating or base ball, that advocates this pernicious method of sailing. This "jockey interest" is also opposed to owners sailing their own boats, and insists upon the privilege of hiring professional skippers, being determined to win the prize at any cost, (of money and hired brains,) caring nothing for the advancement of the true interests of yachting, or the encouragement of skill on the part of yacht owners.

CITY OF BOSTON SAILING REGATTA.—The following is a list of entries made up to Monday noon for the sailing regatta to take place July 4th in Boston harbor, off City Point, under the auspices of the city, the prizes for which were published in our last issue:—

FIRST RACE.

Boat.	Length on Water line.	Owner.	Rig.	Keel or Centreboard.	Where from.
Fearless.....	54 ft. 3 in.	E. P. Phillips.....	schr.	C. B.	Swampscott
Phantom.....	71 ft.	W. W. McField.....	schr.	keel.	Boston.
Edwin Booth.....		Thomas Cooper.....	schr.	keel.	Boston.
Florence.....		William C. Fowler.....	schr.	keel.	Boston.
Ettie.....		E. G. Martin.....	schr.	keel.	Boston.
Tartar.....	38 ft.	W. B. Hastings.....	sl'p.	C. B.	Boston.

SECOND RACE.

Clytie.....	33 ft. 6 in.	A. H. Meredith.....	sl'p.	C. B.	Boston.
Sea View.....	29 ft.	Charles Shepard.....	schr.	keel.	So. Boston.
Elsie.....	25 ft.	H. M. Martin.....	schr.	keel.	Boston.
John Bunyan.....	26 ft.	B. McLaughlin.....	sl'p.	C. B.	So. Boston.
Lillie.....	28 ft.	J. R. White.....	sl'p.	C. B.	So. Boston.
Gypsey.....	25 ft.	W. H. Howe.....	sl'p.	C. B.	So. Boston.
White Cap.....	34 ft. 16 in.	J. Malcolm Forbes.....	sl'p.	C. B.	Quincy P't.
Albina.....	33 ft.	W. A. Devine.....	sl'p.	keel.	Boston.
Naiad Queen.....	26 ft. 1 in.	E. Kilner.....	sl'p.	C. B.	So. Boston.
Osceola.....	30 ft.	H. Schellenger.....	schr.	keel.	So. Boston.
Geal.....	26 ft. 6 in.	W. McCormick.....	sl'p.	keel.	E. Boston.
Eva.....	25 ft. 4 in.	A. W. Bangs.....	sl'p.	C. B.	Boston.
Starlight.....	25 ft. 6 in.	Fred Wright.....	sl'p.	keel.	So. Boston.
Spitfire.....	25 ft. 6 in.	J. Winnett.....	sl'p.	keel.	So. Boston.
Mary Ellen.....	36 ft. 6 in.	W. S. Lord.....	sl'p.	keel.	Salem.
Vanitas.....	26 ft. 9 in.	Francis Clarke.....	schr.	keel.	Boston.
Sparkle.....	26 ft. 6 in.	A. A. Lawrence.....	cat.	C. B.	Chatham
Patience.....	30 ft.	Geo. W. Lawlor.....	schr.	keel.	Boston.

THIRD RACE.

Uncle Moses.....	21 ft.	C. H. & T. E. Dolbear.....	sl'p.	keel.	Boston.
Agnes.....	22 ft. 3 in.	E. P. Adams.....	sl'p.	keel.	So. Boston.
Gertrude.....	21 ft.	Joel Tuttle.....	cat.	keel.	So. Boston.
Racer.....	19 ft.	J. G. Lanning.....	sl'p.	keel.	So. Boston.
May.....	18 ft. 6 in.	C. F. Gorman.....	N't	C. B.	So. Boston.
Niagara.....	22 ft. 6 in.	Arthur L. Dean.....	N't	C. B.	So. Boston.
Fannie.....	21 ft. 3 in.	Walter L. Dean.....	sl'p.	C. B.	So. Boston.
Clyde.....	23 ft.	Lutted & Hatch.....	sl'p.	keel.	So. Boston.
Cyela.....	23 ft. 6 in.	H. R. Smith.....	sl'p.	C. B.	So. Boston.
Ruby.....	19 ft.	Q. W. Preston.....	cat.	keel.	So. Boston.
Mabel.....	13 ft. 2 in.	J. N. Roberts.....	cat.	C. B.	So. Boston.
Fearless.....	20 ft.	J. A. Woodward.....	cat.	keel.	So. Boston.
Ripple.....	22 ft. 2 in.	C. D. Macomber.....	cat.	C. B.	So. Boston.
Gamecock.....	25 ft.	J. Boyle.....	schr.	keel.	So. Boston.
Olive.....	24 ft. 6 in.	J. Roach.....	sl'p.	C. B.	So. Boston.
Stella.....	20 ft.	D. E. Bryant.....	sl'p.	keel.	So. Boston.
Queen Mab.....	21 ft.	M. J. Kiley.....	cat.	C. B.	So. Boston.
Louise.....	22 ft. 4 in.	J. W. Donovan.....	sl'p.	keel.	So. Boston.
Bull Bow.....	19 ft. 4 in.	Andrew Jackson.....	schr.	keel.	Chatham
Sunbeam.....	24 ft. 1 in.	W. S. Nickerson.....	sl'p.	keel.	So. Boston.
Unique.....	19 ft. 10 in.	J. M. Stuart.....	cat.	C. B.	So. Boston.
Kate.....	20 ft.	Thos. Scott.....	sl'p.	keel.	So. Boston.
White Wing.....	21 ft. 6 in.	Bartlett & White.....	sl'p.	keel.	So. Boston.
Bessie.....	18 ft.	F. A. Taylor.....	sl'p.	keel.	So. Boston.
Unknown.....	22 ft.	C. H. Bigham.....	cat.	keel.	E. Boston.
Truant.....	17 ft. 6 in.	Geo. L. Hall.....	cat.	keel.	So. Boston.

Very few entries have yet been made for the rowing regatta. It is not usual for them to enter until within a day or two of the race.

—A spirited four oared race between the Argonautas and Buffalos was rowed on the Kill von Kull, on Friday afternoon, resulting in a victory for the Argonautas by about two lengths. The race was for three miles, from off the wharf at New Brighton to a stake-boat off the light-house on Shooter's Island. The crew of the Argonautas consisted of Edward Smith, bow; Walter Man, 2d; Benj. Stephenson, 3d; Fred C. Eldren, stroke. The crew of the Buffalos consisted of Charles W. Baldy, bow; John N. Dorr, 2d; John B. Green, 3d; Charles E. Dunbar, stroke. A severe rain squall prevailed during the race, which somewhat interfered with the time made, which was 16 minutes 46 seconds, the Buffalos being 8 seconds behind.

—We were pleased to receive a visit at our office from Charles F. Vose, Esq., President of the Halifax Rowing Club. Mr. Vose came to New York for the purpose of selecting a referee for the approaching race between Brown and Scharff. This race, an International one, will take place on the Connecticut River, at Springfield, Mass., on July 8. Brown is already in training in the vicinity. Since the contest between Hamill and Brown, it will be the most important race of the last few years.

—On June the 27th, a single scull race, which turned out to be one of the closest and most interesting of the season, took place on the Charles River, between Plaisted and Ahern. Distance two miles. Won by Plaisted, who was two seconds ahead of Ahern. Time of the two miles, 15:36.

—The great three mile race for single sculls, \$500 a side, between William Scharff, of Pittsburgh, and James Ten Eyck, of Peekskill, rowed last Thursday, resulted in a victory for Ten Eyck. The betting on the previous day had been two to one on Scharff, and the result must have astonished many people. There was quite a breeze blowing and the water was rather rough, or the race might have terminated differently. Ten Eyck took the lead at the start and kept it for about a quarter of a mile, both men pulling about thirty-four strokes a minute. Scharff now spurred, and the Pittsburgh boat shot ahead and kept the lead all the way to the stake boat, which she turned ten seconds before her opponent. On the return, it became evident that Scharff's boat had shipped considerable water, and although he pulled pluckily on the last quarter of a mile, Ten Eyck, in a magnificent spurt passed him, and at the finish was in advance about four lengths. The following is the summary:

Peekskill, June 25, 1874.—Single scull race, one and a half miles and return, for \$500 a side. Judges, James O'Neil and William Coates. Referee, Benjamin F. Brady.

James Ten Eyck, of Peekskill, one; William Scharff, of Pittsburg, two. Time—24m. 30s.

PHILADELPHIA, June 29, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

After the excitement of the regatta of the 17th and 18th, things along our river front seem very dull. However, last week, found the river well dotted with single scullers, getting ready for the local regatta, which was set down for next Saturday, July 4th.

Three or four four-oared shells make their regular trips, and one of them, the Quaker City, was doing some right pretty work.

On Saturday however, the Naval Board held a special meeting, and at that late date saw the error of their ways, and altered the date at which we may contend for the Navy flags to September 26th.

Now the boys can row to the Falls for their customary Fourth of July breakfasts, and have their races at a time when the thermometer is not so likely to be in the 90's.

Truly yours, SCULLS.

CORNELL UNIVERSITY, Ithaca, N. Y., June 2.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Our Saratoga crew have been hard at work at their quarters for about four weeks now, and to all appearances they will be ready to put in a strong—at least a heavy—claim for recognition on the 16th of July next. The crew is formed of the following men: Ring, Corwin, Garvin, Clark, Southard and Ostrom, with Henderson and Myres for subs. They are all, with one exception, large, strong, and hardy men, and will undoubtedly do enough extra work to more than offset their extra weight. Your information in regard to our stroke being changed was not correct. Mr. King acts in that capacity at present, as he did last year, and as he undoubtedly will in the race. The crew will leave for Saratoga next week, if possible; if not, then immediately after commencement, which takes place July 2d.

Rational Pastimes.

Secretaries and friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other outdoor Clubs will kindly mail their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

—The St. George's Club, of St. Louis, and the St. Louis Club, played their second eleven on June 20th, on which occasion the St. Louis party won by 138 to 100. St. Louis went in first and scored 75, of which T. Hopwood contributed 22—not out—and T. Warren 11, Lindley taking the majority of wickets. St. George then went in and ran up 60, of which Houston's 11 was the only double figure score contributed, Caddick the most wickets. In the second innings of the St. Louis eleven, Grayson made 21, and Whittaker and Warren a dozen each, the total being 63, Lindley again leading in bowling. The St. George then went in to get 79 to win, but they were disposed of for 40 only, Houston leading with 12, and Simpson making 11, Grayson bowling the most wickets. This is the second defeat for the St. George team.

—The St. George and Manhattan Clubs played their first match together on June 27th, at Hoboken, the result being the equal success of the St. George ten over the Manhattan eleven, by the appended score:

ST. GEORGE.										
Bance, c and b, Errington.....	29									
Cashman, c Ronaldson, b Errington.....	5									
Cookson, b Errington.....	2									
Palmer, b Ronaldson.....	5									
Moeran, c Gilbert, b Ronaldson.....	5									
Soutter, run out.....	21									
Bowman, b Hayward.....	0									
Jones, run out.....	31									
Lemmon, b Errington.....	2									
Sleigh, run out.....	2									
Percy, c Camwell, b Errington.....	1									
Byes, 4; leg byes, 2; wides, 1.....	7									
Total.....	110									

RUNS SCORED AT THE FALL OF EACH WICKET.										
1st. 2d. 3d. 4th. 5th. 6th. 7th. 8th. 9th. 10th.										
St. George.....	8	12	17	23	35	71	76	78	109	110—110

MANHATTAN.										
FIRST INNING.					SECOND INNING.					
Hosford, b Jones.....	5				5					
Cammell, run out.....	7				14					
Ronaldson, b Soutter.....	0				4					
Greig, b Soutter.....	21				7					
Gilbert, b Jones.....	0				2					
Errington, b Jones.....	0				4					
McDougal, st Bowman, b Soutter.....	4				7					
Heyward, b Jones.....	0				0					
Hayward, b Jones.....	0				1					
H. Tucker, not out.....	2				2					
Oakley, c Sleigh, b Jones.....	0				2					
Byes.....	1				1					
Total.....	21				54					

RUNS SCORED AT FALL OF EACH WICKET.										
1st. 2d. 3d. 4th. 5th. 6th. 7th. 8th. 9th. 10th.										
First inning.....	11	11	15	15	19	19	19	21	21—21	
Second inning.....	11	20	21	35	39	41	45	53	54—54	

Umpires—Messrs. Smith and Tilley.

The St. George were to leave town on Thursday for Boston, to play in Boston and Salem on Friday and Saturday.

—The Baltimore Club has been busy lately getting their players into training in readiness to meet any Club which might feel giving them a call. On the 22d of June they had a grand game on their grounds on the western suburbs, the full score of which is appended:

Tiffany, b Winslow.....	7									
Ewens, b Winslow.....	0									
Schofield, b Winslow.....	1									
Kneller, b Johns.....	2									
Murray, b Johns.....	3									
J. Thomas, b Johns.....	0									
C. Gathier, b Winslow.....	2									
Deford, b Jones.....	1									
Yeaton, run out.....	0									
Bowdoin, b Johns.....	0									
G. Gathier, not out.....	2									
Byes.....	12									
Total.....	30									

—In the second game between the Garden Citys of Tallahassee, and the Jeffersons, of Monticello, for the championship of the State, the Garden Citys were victorious, beating the Jeffersons by a score of 19 to 17.

—The College Club tourney at Saratoga, will commence July 13th.

—The match between the Germantown and Philadelphia clubs which was commenced June 20th, ended on June 27th in the following result:

Philadelphia, 1st.....	83
Philadelphia, 2d.....	164
Germantown, 1st.....	87
Germantown, 2d.....	81
	—168

Philadelphia's plurality..... 79

—The second innings of the Germantown eleven, played on the 27th, yielded 81 runs, of which James Hargreave's contributed 22, James Large 14, and John Hargreave's 12.

—Cricketers desirous of joining the tourists from Philadelphia, who are to go to Halifax to take part in the August tourney there, should send word to A. A. Outerbridge, 707 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

The professional games played since our last issue were as follows:—

June 22—Chicago vs. Hartford at Hartford.....	14 to 10
June 22—Philadelphia vs. Baltimore at Baltimore.....	13 to 7
June 22—Athletic vs. Atlantic at Brooklyn.....	5 to 4
June 23—Atlantic vs. Mutual at Brooklyn.....	14 to 7
June 24—Athletic vs. Mutual at Philadelphia.....	15 to 6
June 24—Boston vs. Chicago at Boston.....	10 to 2
June 25—Boston vs. Hartford at Hartford.....	14 to 13
June 25—Philadelphia vs. Mutual at Philadelphia.....	13 to 12
June 26—Boston vs. Chicago at Boston.....	8 to 7
June 27—Boston vs. Chicago at Boston.....	29 to 6
June 27—Mutual vs. Hartford at Brooklyn.....	7 to 3
June 27—Athletic vs. Philadelphia at Philadelphia.....	16 to 15
June 29—Chicago vs. Atlantic at Brooklyn.....	5 to 3

The record of championship contests to June 30, is as follows:—

Name	Games won.	Lost.	Played.
Boston.....	26	6	32
Athletic.....	13	9	27
Mutual.....	14	12	26
Philadelphia.....	11	9	20
Chicago.....	8	12	20
Hartford.....	6	14	20
Atlantic.....	5	12	17
Baltimore.....	5	19	24
Total.....	93	93	186

Thus far 93 games out of the 280 to be played before October 31 have taken place, and the first third of the season is over.

—The three Clubs which take the lead in games won by scores of nine runs and less, are the following:

	Played.	Won.
Mutual.....	12	10
Boston.....	13	9
Philadelphia.....	8	5

These lead in the best fielding games, the Hartford being last.

—The model games of the season in the professional arena thus far, are as follows: We limit the score of a model game to six runs for the winning nine.

Philadelphia vs. Mutual at Philadelphia.....	2 to 0
Mutual vs. Atlantic at Brooklyn.....	2 to 0
Boston vs. Baltimore at Baltimore.....	3 to 2
Chicago vs. Athletic at Chicago.....	4 to 0
Boston vs. Philadelphia at Boston.....	4 to 3
Athletic vs. Atlantic at Brooklyn.....	5 to 2
Mutual vs. Boston at Brooklyn.....	5 to 2
Mutual vs. Hartford at Brooklyn.....	5 to 2
Athletic vs. Atlantic at Brooklyn.....	5 to 4
Boston vs. Atlantic at Brooklyn.....	6 to 2
Atlantic vs. Boston at Boston.....	6 to 2
Philadelphia vs. Hartford at Philadelphia.....	6 to 4

—On the occasion of the Second Annual dinner of the employees of Messrs. Wynkoop & Hallenbeck's establishment, two nines were formed, respectively, "Monitor" and "Wild Oats." The "Wild Oats" were sent to the bat, followed by the "Monitors." After playing five innings, the score stood 22 for "Wild Oats" to 16 for the "Monitors."

THE LIVE OAKS AT LYNN.—The strongest amateur men in New England, played a match with the Chicago professionals last Monday, the latter winning by 12 to 4 only.

—The Maple Leaf Club, at Guelph, Canada, and the Easton nine, are to be among the contestants for the \$500 prize at the Watertown, N. Y., amateur tourney next month.

—In the grand match, North vs. South, on June 4th, in England, the North won by three runs only; G. F. Grace's 57 and Lockwood's 58, were the best scores on the North side, and Tupp's 52 on the part of the South, W. G. Grace scoring 29 and 37 for the South. The score was North, 251; South, 248.

—On Saturday last, Hugh Donahue completed at Springfield, Mass, the astounding task of walking 1,000 miles in 1,000 hours, a feat only accomplished once before, and that was by Captain Barclay. The time seems to have been accurately kept, commencing May 16th at 3.40, and ending on June 27th, at ten o'clock A. M. A medical man in attendance vouches for the facts and assures us that during the time of the walk Donahue never used alcoholic stimulants, nor had any medicine administered to him. Seven persons, swear that at least two of them were always present during the arduous walk. Donahue is a mill spinner, and in this business thirty miles walking to and fro with the machines is an every day task. We have so far every reason to believe that the performance was a bona fide one.

—The Yale College nine defeated the Princetons by 16 to 1 on June 29th, at Hartford. The latter were short their pitcher and second baseman.

—Beach of the Princetons and Sanford of the Yales are to play in the Staten Island nine against the Concorda on July 4th.

—The amateur rules will be published next Spring.

—Over a hundred base ball matches are arranged for the 4th of July by our metropolitan clubs. The grand game of the day will be Atlantics vs. Mutuals on the Union grounds.

NEW HAVEN, June 27, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The Base Ball tournament between the Freshmen nines of Harvard and Yale, June 22d, Harvard, 10; Yale, 4. June 28th, Yale, 28; Harvard, 14. June 29th, Harvard 16; Yale, 7. Although the series was won by Harvard, the result cannot be otherwise than encouraging to the Yale University nines, when it is taken into consideration that three of Harvard freshmen nine also belong to the University nine of that college, while Yale has none thus

situated. If under these circumstances the Harvard Freshmen nine can only with difficulty defeat the Yale Freshmen nine, Yale must appear to stand the best chance in the coming contests in Saratoga. It will be seen that Harvard made 40 runs in all, while Yale made 39. This afternoon, (Saturday), the Club plays a match with an amateur Club in Hartford, instead of with the professionals of that city, as announced last week, and on Monday, instead of Thursday they play the Princeton nine in that city.

TYRO.

—Among the novelties to be indulged in by our friends at the "Hub" on Independence Day is a timber race at South Boston. The contestants are to use forty-five feet pine logs, planks and squared logs; distance for men a mile and a half; for boys, half a mile.

New Publications.

Publications sent to this office, treating upon subjects that come within the scope of the paper, will receive special attention. The receipt of all books delivered at our Editorial Rooms will be promptly acknowledged in the next issue. Publishers will confer a favor by promptly advising us of any omission in this respect. Prices of books inserted when desired.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

1840 TO 1870. Agricultural Products of the United States and Territories. By Samuel B. Ruggles, of the New York Chamber of Commerce. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

This work at the present time affords much valuable information upon many subjects known but little, if indeed, many of the facts here stated were known at all. Mr. Ruggles' book comes to us as a reminder that this continent, by the force of its great agricultural expansive power and the native energy of its productive element, is destined to feed and clothe not only its own rapidly increasing millions of human beings, but millions of people who now dwell in the old world, or upon the islands of the sea. We would gladly quote from this epitome of the agricultural population of America, and notice many very grave as well as interesting facts in relation to the productiveness of this country; such facts as this: "That ten States, in 1870, produced more than 21,000,000 tons avoirdupois of cereals alone, and at the end of the century these products are estimated at 40,000,000 tons annually." This is by no means a dry book, but one rich in the kind of knowledge that coins gold. The price of this little work is only 50 cents.

FIELD ORNITHOLOGY. Comprising a Manual of Instruction for Procuring, Preparing and Preserving Birds, and a Check List of North American Birds. By Dr. Elliott Coues. Salem Naturalist's Agency, 1874. \$2.50.

We have in this book a companion indispensable to every one who has read carefully Dr. Coues upon North American Birds, and who has seen and examined his "Key" to the same. Every reader will be impressed with the great value of this work to every student of ornithology. Want of space in Dr. Coues' other works induced him to devote a special volume to the topics embraced in "Field Ornithology." Young ornithologists will be specially repaid in the careful perusal of the first portion of the book, which treats upon the collection, preservation and preparation of birds. Chapter 3 is of great value to those who use the dog as an aid to their success in the collection of many kinds of birds, whose habits render them difficult to take. The "Hygiene of Collecting" is very valuable, as the writer can personally testify, for we have often lost fine specimens of birds from a lack of the very knowledge so pleasantly and plainly imparted by Dr. Coues. We have lost birds, both live and dead, for the simple reason we did not know how to manage them. We have learned much from the careful study of Dr. Coues' books, and desire to impress their great value on all who love the sports of the chase, or the study of ornithology.

THE THREE JUDGES OF CHARLES I. By Israel P. Warren. New York: Wyman & Warren.

This is a very well written work upon the existence of the regicides for some considerable time in the State of Massachusetts. There are persons even at the present day that would, if they could, deny the very existence of Washington; who see nothing venerable and truthful in many old historical facts that are as true as the existence of the world. Such men are of no benefit to society, do but little good, and believe but little of anything. We like men who candidly and for truth's sake examine all the old traditions and without captiousness seek after and give utterance to great truths, especially the facts of history and biography. The work before us is a biography that belongs to the times of the early Puritans, and the existence and residence of these men have always been received as one of the great facts that make the names of the famous regicides, Whalley, Goffe and Dixwell, like our most cherished household memories.

LAKE SUPERIOR GUIDE. With Township Map, including Lake Superior Region and Northern Minnesota. Philadelphia: J. Disturnell, 1874.

In a convenient form this Guide book embodies the geography and topography of the Lake Superior Region. Routes and distances are given, and all objects of interest indicated to the traveler. The Neepigon River and the explorations in that region are embodied within the "Lake Superior Guide," and the book will be found useful to travelers who may take a trip to our great inland seas.

GUIDE TO MOOSEHEAD LAKE AND NORTHERN MAINE. With Map. T. W. Ripley. Boston: 1874.

This is an exceedingly compact little book, having no end of useful information in it, not only as to the lay of the land, the routes, the railroads, steamboats and stopping-places down East, but contains a great deal that is instructive about the animals, the canoes, guides, outfits, and the general expenses of the tourist in Maine. The map of Moosehead Lake, with the countless other lakes that cluster round it is quite a good one, and will be found immensely serviceable to those who fish or hunt in this most magnificent region.

GEOLOGICAL SURVEY OF NEWFOUNDLAND. Alexander Murray F. G. S. Director. Report of Progress for the year 1873.

—In compliance with repeated demands that we shall "exalt our horn," we print this exceptional "hoister."

KNOBNOTER, Mo., June 12, 1874.

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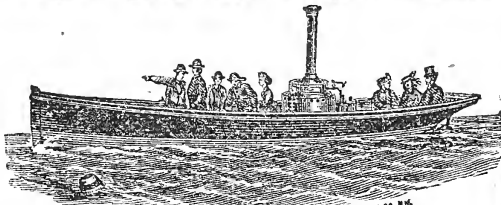
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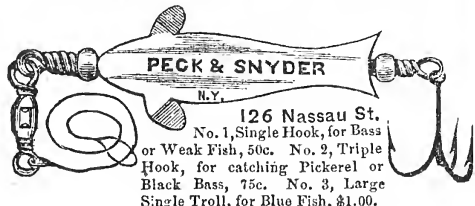
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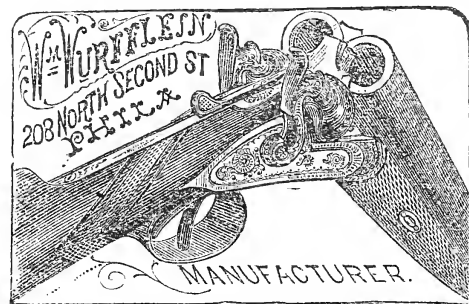
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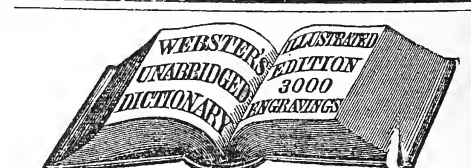
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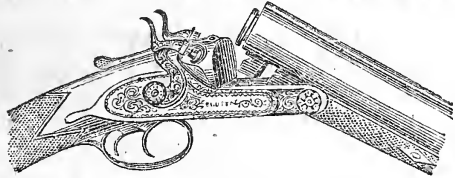
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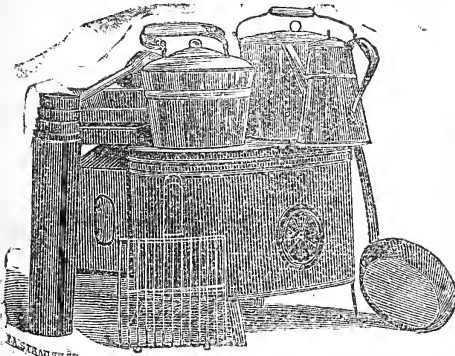
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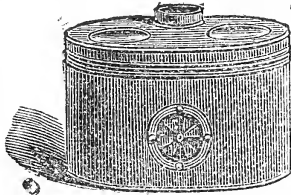
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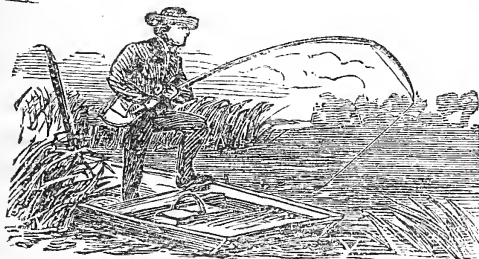
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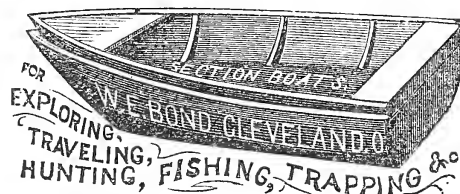
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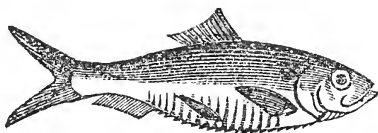
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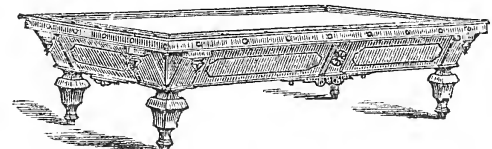
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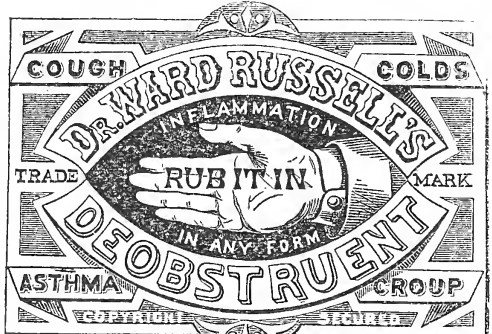
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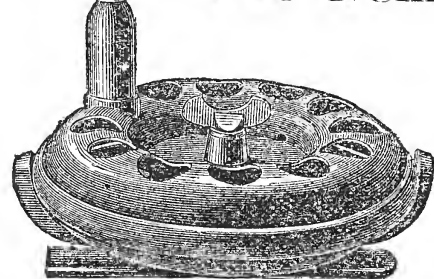
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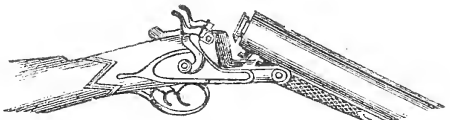
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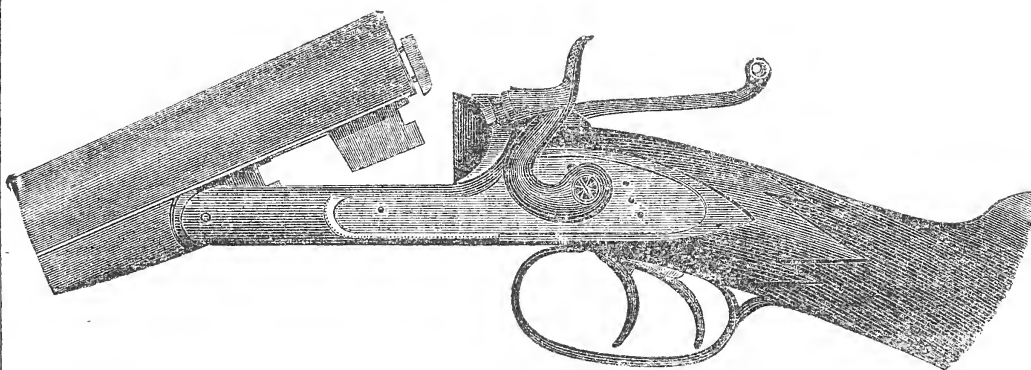
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cessfully passed through all the tests.

The following is the report of the Board:
"Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for
the military service by all nations is only a question
of time; that whenever an arm shall be devised which
shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the
best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at
the same time possess a safe and easily manipulated
magazine, every consideration of public policy will re-
quire its adoption.

Resolved, further, That the experiments before the
Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine System have
so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun,
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Competent Judges will be selected, who will decide
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Competitors will start at the firing of a pistol, and
in case of a false start a tap of the bell will be given
as a recall, and whoever refuses to obey shall be ruled
out.

Any competitor starting before the signal is given
will be put back one yard, and on a repetition of the
offence will be ruled out.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1874.

{ Volume 2, Number 22
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sqr.) }

For Forest and Stream.
THE COMING MAN.

FOOTFALLS sound on the pavement,
Footfalls ring on the floor,
A summons is struck at my portal,
A summons is rung at my door;
And my heart re-echoes the throbings
It oft has echoed before.

He comes with the early songsters
That herald the morning light,
With the glare of the noon and the sunshine,
That for me is no longer bright,
And at eve when the tardy shadows
Are lengthening into night.

From the storm-cloud breaketh the thunder
And falleth the dismal rain,
And the north wind, blown from the ice land,
Howls like a wolf in pain;
But in storm and sunshine and shadow,
He cometh, and cometh again.

Well I know why he ceaseth never
To harrow my tortured soul;
Well I know why my life is haunted,
When the angry thunders roll,
And the forked lightning flashes
Like the light of the Boreal pole.

Well I know why his presence haunts me
Like the wrath of an injured God;
Well I know why my fated portals
By his feet are ever trod;
'Tis the Nemesis of tenants,
'Tis the man with the lightning rod!

J. J. ROCHE.

For Forest and Stream.
Guadalupe.

LA ISLA DE LA PIEL DE ORO, SIN DUDA
ALGUNA.

A WAY midst the snows of the Sierras, in midwinter of 1868, was conceived by a few adventurous Nevadans the project of hunting, for their hides, tallow, and flesh, the wild goats then flocking Guadalupe Island, in the Pacific Ocean, and of supplying their places with a nobler race—the magnificent fleece-bearing Angora goat from Asia Minor. A Mexican citizen was forthwith enlisted in the enterprise, and through him the governor of lower California, Señor Don Carlos F. Galan, was petitioned for the right of entry into possession. The paper presented recited that the petitioner, “a Mexican citizen of the National Guard, desiring to promote the prosperity of his native land, has organized a company with the view of raising Cashmere goats on said island;” that “it has never been inhabited; that it possesses all the qualities for such an object;” etc.; and the petitioner “solicits possession in order to bore artesian wells while the case is under consideration by the supreme government.” [The designation “Cashmere” is a misnomer as above used. The fleece-bearing goats of California are all of the Angora race, which is distinct from the true Cashmere species].

Within twenty days Governor Galan had granted his petitioner's prayer, and in the August following (rapid transfers of interest having in the meantime been made) an agent of the claimants took possession for them. He remained upon the island twenty-two months—alone during most of the time—until relieved early in June, 1870, by a member of the company sent out for that purpose.

Guadalupe Island lies in twenty-nine degrees north latitude, about 190 miles in a southwesterly direction from San Diego, the run to that port being made by schooner in from fifty to seventy-five hours, according to wind and weather. A nearer port is that of San Quentin, ninety miles distant on the peninsular coast. The island is twenty-six miles long, averages ten miles in width, and embraces an area of 166,000 acres. Its general trend is north and south. The northern end is mountainous, the highest peak—Mount Augusta—rising 3,900 feet above the sea level. On this end there is considerable sugar and pine

timber, with palm and some sycamore trees, and an abundance of copious springs, good grasses, and other vegetation. Forests cover some 4,500 acres of the island; the timber is mostly white cedar and pine, and is valuable at San Diego for building, fencing, railroad ties, telegraph poles, wharf and bridge material, and for fuel. The west side of the island is broken into numerous deep cañons, filled with growing palms. On the east side there is a two story frame house (sure sign of *los Americanos*), built by one of the former claimants some years ago, and at other points there are old stone houses of the low-roofed Spanish model. The south end is flatter, but still hilly, and is without running water, though water is found in the rocky fissures after rains. In other parts of the island, besides the numerous living springs, water may be had by excavating from three to ten feet. The beach at various points is frequently alive with the fur-seal and sea elephant, while all the bays abound with barracuda (*Sphyræna barrocuda*), a fish of the pike species, the same as found in the seas about the Bahamas and West Indies, from six to ten feet in length, and with other choice fish, which can be taken in great quantities. The southern extremity terminates in Whaler's Bay, formed by a deep indentation of the island shore, protected in front by a long rocky ledge, with two *buttes* at either end—a capital breakwater. The entrance is from the east, and within may safely anchor the largest ship that floats, sheltered from all winds. Jack's Bay, on the west side, has at the distance of 600 yards from the shore twenty-five fathoms of water. These bays are the frequent resort of whaling and other vessels. About eight miles from the northern extremity of the island on the eastern side, is Espaza Bay, another fine inlet, formerly the customary landing place of the goat hunters. Its anchorage, forty yards from the shore, is fifteen fathoms, and it is admirably sheltered on three sides. During the late terrific gale on the coast in March the schooner Louisa Harker lay to in this safe harbor for several days. In the central portion of the island is the principal range of the goats, though Spring Valley, further north, has a grazing area of five square miles. A deep valley, covered luxuriantly with a carpet of living green, extends from Jack's Bay across the centre. This principal range begins at the corrals and houses used by the goat killers, at a height of 2,900 feet above the sea, and stretches southward on the west side over a *mesa* (table land) covered with spruce timber, and eastward down a long valley; both *mesa* and valley having plenty of clover and alfillerillo. The central section has no running stream, but like the northern part of the island is full of fresh water springs.

How the progenitors of these goats came upon Guadalupe Island is not fully settled. One account says the immense flocks of recent years are descended from a few pairs left on the island in the last century by the famous navigator, Captain Cook. Other writers say the missionary *padres* first placed goats there sixty or seventy years ago. However that may be, certain it is that they are there now, and in vast numbers—so vast that in 1870 they were estimated to number 100,000 head or more. There being no beasts of prey upon the island, and the ewes being extremely prolific, the flocks increase with wonderful rapidity. Thousands have been slaughtered within a few years. In the fall of 1870 alone 7,000 hides were taken, and report says that once 30,000 goats were killed by men from Santa Barbara. Here must have been hunting more abundant than that described by Mortimer Kerry in a late number of FOREST AND STREAM, who tells about hunting the Rocky Mountain sheep near the cascades of the California mountains. The practice has been to ship the skins, tallow, and meat to San Diego, thence to San Francisco, and there sell them. Mazatlan and Guayma, in Mexico, are also excellent soap markets. By 1873, when the island passed into the hands of the present owners, the work of slaughter had only reduced the number of goats there to about 20,000.

During 1869 and 1870—exceptionally dry years—only a few light showers fell. For this, however, the heavy fogs

which almost constantly envelope the higher regions somewhat compensated. Generally the rainfall at the island is more abundant than in either lower California or the southern portion of upper California. In dry seasons the goats subsist mainly upon a species of *chemisal* that is found green all over the island, and thus the damaging effects of extreme drouth are obviated. Indeed, the goat is essentially a browsing animal, the Angora race consuming some forty-five more varieties of aromatic shrubs and plants than any other herbivorous animal. They eat not only with impunity, but with beneficial results, many vegetable growths that are rank poison to sheep and cattle.

In good rainy seasons beautiful growths of nutritious grasses spring up spontaneously late in the fall and grow luxuriantly during the winter, spring, and early summer, affording the finest cropping for the flocks, which require no prepared food. So rich is the soil that nearly all the vegetables and fruits common to this latitude might be produced in great abundance by cultivation. English walnuts, almonds, orange, lemons, limes, citrons, pine apples, prunes, dates, plantains, and all the semi-tropical fruits, in short, besides the grape, flourish on the peninsula as well as on the main land of southern California, and it is believed would grow to perfection on Guadalupe Island. This, however, is a resource yet to be developed.

The climate is not hot, as might be inferred from the degree of latitude. There is frost occasionally, and ice has been seen on standing water there. The sea breezes make the summers delightful, and the salubrity and healthfulness of the atmosphere rival the famed *buenos aires* of San Diego and Santa Barbara. A clergyman from San Francisco spent a portion of the summer of 1870 there for his health, and it is not impossible that the island may yet take rank as a sanitarium with the favorite health resorts of the Pacific coast, now admitted to excel those of Nice, Mentone, and the Rivera, in southern Europe.

But there are objects for future consideration. The immediate and practical value of Guadalupe Island lies in its adaptability for the production of Mohai, or the fine fleece of the beautiful Angora goat, to the growing of which animal it is now devoted. The territory and flocks passed into the hands of the Guadalupe Island Company, an incorporated association of California capitalists and practical wool growers, in January, 1873, and its new owners commenced at once the work of carrying out the original project, viz., the gradual supplanting of the native flocks by the more valuable fleece-bearing race. With this view they sent to the island early in the spring of 1873 their first shipment of Angora goats, embracing fifty of the finest bucks procurable in California (which were promptly “put where they would do the most good”), and sixty ewes for breeding pure bucks to supply future demands. The company's flocks were increased during the ensuing summer by the purchase of fifty more fine bucks and some 1,300 high grade ewes, which latter band was allowed to remain on the main land until the workmen on the island could complete the necessary inclosures for separating the fine from the common stock. The next step in the work of extirpating the plebeian race was to commence the slaughter of all the native bucks, numbering 10,000 or 12,000 head. This was continued throughout last winter. The small force of men on the island have been able to “get away with” only 1,200 head thus far, besides curing their pelts ready for sale to the morocco men, castrating 800 head of young bucks, and completing a large inclosure; but the company will next month put on an extra force to clear the island of the remaining bucks of the common stock, so as to leave nothing but wethers and ewes of this breed to run with the fine Angoras. The carcasses of the goats hereafter to be slaughtered will be utilized to the best advantage—the hams dried, the meats canned, the pelts and tallow properly handled—so as to produce the largest possible results from this source.

The natural increase of these flocks is something wonderful and the results of the recent kidding season, when,

they come to be known, will astonish you. I will send the figures as soon as the "returns" come in.

RESULTS ACHIEVED.—May 12th.—To the description of Guadalupe Island heretofore given (the outlines for which were supplied by goat men who arrived at San Diego from the island) I will now add the results of the kidding season of 1874, recently closed. The facts have been obtained from gentlemen at the head of the project, who report the following substantial results as achieved thus far. The company's first kidding season on Guadalupe Island shows an increase of 100 per cent. from the ewes in their flocks; and the aggregate number of goats, great and small, pure grade and common on the island has been swelled to about 35,000 head. A large number of these have more or less Angora blood in their veins. The previous estimates of the managers, which were based upon an anticipated natural increase sufficient to double the number of bearing ewes every year, have thus been made good so far, and the managers think they have sound reasons for expecting far better results in future years, because the rates at which the superior animals increase become proportionately higher every year as the males of this race supplant those of the common stock.

The condition of the flocks is reported as excellent, and the feed on the range as never better or more abundant. It would support 100,000 goats, say they. The company's men report the grade kids shining white all over the island—the practical result of work done by the Angora bucks since May, 1873. These have taken and held the field against the native bucks wherever the two have come in contact.

This fact would seem to confirm the statement of the well-known traveller, Rev. Henry J. Van Lennep, D.D., for thirty years a missionary in Turkey, and author of "Travels in Little Known Parts of Asia Minor." This author, writing from Angora in 1864, says:—"It is worthy of notice that in particular districts the Angora breed excludes all others." As to the origin of this goat there is much diversity of opinion among naturalists. Cuvier believes the Angora to be descended from *Capra agagrus*, the paseng of Persia. M. Sauc traces it back to Falconer's goat (*Capra Falconeri*), which inhabits the mountains of Tibet. M. Brandt intimates that the race was produced by the domestication of other wild species than *C. agagrus* or *C. Falconeri*. Dr. John Bachman, the eminent American naturalist of South Carolina, in a paper written many years ago and published in a government report, says:—"The varieties of goats are equally numerous and equally varied in different countries. They are all of one species, the varieties mixing and multiplying into each other *ad infinitum*. They all claim as their origin the common goat (*Capra hircus*), which, it is admitted by most reliable naturalists, derives its parentage from the wild goat (*Capra agagrus*) that still exists in the European Alps." Which of these theories may be the true one is not important. The practical fact of consequence to this country is the steady improvement realized in the cross of the pure Angora buck upon females of the common species. When this practice is skilfully and systematically persisted in the progeny improve with each succeeding generation, and all traces of the plebeian blood seemingly disappear after a few years. But care must be exercised by the breeder lest his stock "breed back." The amelioration of the plebeian race is a work of time, requiring the exercise of skill and patience.

How the Angora thrives on this coast may be judged from these facts:—In one flock on the main land, near the Pajaro Valley, not over forty kids of this year's dropping have been lost out of 1,400. I have been shown a letter from a breeder in Oregon at The Dallas, who purchased a small band three years ago. He writes:—"I have been running my goats in a band of 1,500 sheep; all fared alike and corralled together. I lost in the storms 540 head of sheep and not a goat. All the goats came out in fine condition. The snow on my place was fourteen inches deep." The acknowledged success attending the culture of this valuable animal on the Pacific coast has greatly stimulated the production. Many stock growers are going into the business for the first time. One old breeder informs me that he has sold fine and grade breeding goats to the value of over \$7,000 within the past four months.

The rate of increase realized in the Guadalupe flocks thus far will, if kept up, produce in ten years nearly four hundred thousand goats—a result so astonishingly large that I am almost afraid to tell it, lest I be charged with Munchausenism. It should be stated, however, that the flocks will be reduced from year to year by slaughter and sale, so that the island will at no time be overstocked.

Seguramente esta es la isla de la piel de oro! Surely this is the isle of the golden fleece; and these Pacific wool growers be veritable, not mythical, Argonauts, for they are not only seeking but finding, or, what is better, producing

"A fleece more golden than that famed in Greece,
Which ventures Jason on his Argo bore
From the lulled dragon and the Colchian shore."

They have planted themselves on the solid bed rock of a visible, tangible reality. Yours,

BUENA ESPERANZA.

For Forest and Stream.

FORT CAPRON, FLORIDA.

IN a late number of your paper I noticed an inquiry made by a correspondent—from St. Louis, as well as I recollect—asking information with regard to a locality in Florida suitable for the establishment of a hotel. Having served about two years in South Florida during the last Seminole or "Billy Bowlegs" war, I think it probable that I may have it in my power to furnish your correspondent with the information he seeks. I believe Fort Capron, opposite Indian River Inlet, to be the very place for his purpose. Its mild and salubrious climate, together with the abundance of fruit, game and fish to be found in its immediate vicinity, render it a place of unsurpassed attractions for both sportsman and invalid. There is absolutely no endemic disease at this place. Its mild, genial climate banishes all coughs, colds and rheumatisms, while a line of hills in its rear effectually intercept the malarial exhalations of the fresh-water swamps of the interior. The chlorinated vapors brought by the trade-winds, which are constantly blowing from the sea, also exercise their powerful sanitary influence. The abundance of game and fish in the vicinity of Fort Capron is truly astonishing. During the prolonged period that I was stationed at that fort we were never, in the proper season, without game, fish, oysters or green turtle. The fish found in the vicinity are red fish (a species of drum, commonly called "red bass,"

the "rouge" of the Creole French about New Orleans) red-snapper, sheeps-head, cavalls, sea trout, sea mullet, and the far-famed pompano. These two last-mentioned fish do not take a bait. There are also two other remarkable fish inhabiting Indian River and the adjacent coast whose scientific names I am unaware of. These are called by the natives the "Jew fish" and the "Tarpon." The former sometimes attains a weight of two or three hundred pounds, and resembles a bass in its general contour, while the latter presents more the appearance of a doze. The "Tarpon," owing to its graceful outlines and lustrous coloring, is a fish of most surpassing beauty. The scales on its sides are about the size and of the brilliancy of a silver dollar, out of which the native females fabricate beautiful baskets. When a school of these fish are sporting themselves upon the surface of the waves, as is their frequent habit, the bright reflections from their sides produce an effect not unlike that presented by the burnished arms of a squad of soldiers at drill. This fish attains a length of about five or six feet, but is not so heavy as the Jew fish. The bar at Indian River Inlet is an unrivalled locality for short spearing for those who are fond of that thrilling amusement. I have myself, in a common "Whitehall" boat, aided in harpooning fifteen or twenty in a morning. The rivers and creeks emptying into Indian River are filled with black bass (miscalled "black trout" by the natives). This species of black bass reach a much greater size than any other species of this fish I have ever met with. I have taken them weighing in the neighborhood of ten pounds, and I have seen others swimming in the water that seemed to be almost as large again. Like the bass of the Upper Mississippi and lakes of Minnesota, and unlike the bass at present inhabiting the Potomac and its tributaries, it will readily rise to spoon or fly. They are apt to have a grassy taste during the summer, but as winter approaches they have as fine a flavor as any other fish of the genus. The streams which they inhabit, flowing as they do through the sandy soil of the "pine barrens," which contains but little sediment, are almost as transparent as the celebrated trout brooks of New England. Indian River, so called, is not properly a river; but rather a sound or salt water lagoon, being separated from the ocean by a narrow strip of sandy land overgrown with palmettoes and mangroves. It is about one hundred and fifty miles long, and ranges from several miles to forty yards in width. On the east it is fed by several inlets from the sea, through which the tide ebbs and flows freely. Several large rivers enter it from the West, the principal of which are the San Sebastian, Santa Lucia, and Locha Hatchee. No country that I have ever visited affords as great a variety of game and fish as South Florida. Besides large game, such as bear, deer, turkeys, etc., this region literally swarms with snipe and ducks, at least during the winter months. Partridges (bob whites) are also sufficiently numerous to afford sport; but I have never seen a woodcock in that section. The snipe shooting on the savannahs is simply superb. These savannahs (or natural meadows) afford sufficient moisture to attract the birds, without being so miry as to render the walking difficult or fatiguing, as is so often the case at points further north. On one of these snipe grounds of many hundred acres in extent, several miles in rear of Fort Capron, I used to enjoy most delightful sport, seldom returning without a full bag.

I would advise sportsmen desirous of snipe shooting in that section to take pointers instead of setters, for the long hair of these latter are likely to harbor the numerous sanguinivorous insects which there abound; its mild climate is also more suitable to the nature of the pointer.

I have been highly delighted by the eloquent and graphic descriptions of South Florida by your accomplished correspondent "Fred Beverley." "Fred" was mistaken, however, in supposing the Okee Chobee (big water) region to be a *terra incognita* previous to his visit, as the lake has often been explored by officers of the regular army engaged in the several campaigns against the Seminoles in that section. The gallant Captain Gréland, of the Fourth Artillery, once a professor at the United States Military Academy at West Point, now lies buried upon its banks. But your correspondent certainly deserves great credit for the admirable manner in which he has unfolded its mysteries to the general public. Your correspondent makes honorable mention of a gallant exploit of one of his followers whom he calls "Jim." Now, if he alludes to "Jim" Russell, of Fort Capron, (and I am pretty sure he does), I am happy to state that I am well acquainted with "Jim," and have had many a jolly day's sport in his company. After relating another gallant exploit of "Jim's," of which I was an eye witness, I will bring this rather unreasonably prolonged effusion to a close. During a sailboat trip to Morrit's Island in company with Lieutenant, now General, Jeff. C. Davis, of Captain Jack notoriety, and several others, among whom was our hero, we had occasion to take along a famous pointer of mine, "Old Nat" by name, for the purpose of varying our amusement by a little snipe shooting. Now, although "Old Nat's" moral status was none of the best, for he would "steal like a quatermaster," yet his admirable hunting qualities made him a great favorite with all. Like most of his species, he was very fond of consulting his own comfort and convenience. At the fort he was accustomed to sleep in a nice shady spot on my porch, and seeing a similar locality on the boat, produced by the shadow of the main sail, he soon ensconced himself therein. After getting through with his snooze, and thinking himself, no doubt, still in his accustomed spot at home, he suddenly got up, and, much to our surprise and dismay, leaped overboard. As there was a violent gale blowing at the time, the "white caps" running angrily, and, furthermore, as the dog's chain soon became entangled with his legs, his peril became extreme. We luffed up promptly; but in spite of all our efforts the fate of the dog seemed sealed, when "Jim," throwing off his coat, boldly plunged into the seething, surging waves. A few strokes brought him near enough to lay hold of the collar of the drowning dog, but owing to the helpless condition of the latter he could not make much progress on his return to the boat. Owing to the increased violence of the storm we now became aware of the alarming fact that we were slowly but surely falling to leeward, and our fears now became excited for "Jim's" safety also. We shouted to him to abandon the dog and save himself; but the gallant fellow would not do it. By letting the sail fall and using the oars with desperate energy, we were enabled to hold the boat in a stationary position, so that "Jim," swimming with one arm and aided by the waves, succeeded, after a desperate struggle, in coming alongside with the

dog. I soon pulled them both in and we all applauded "Jim" for his manly daring; but to this day "Jeff" swears that I pulled the dog in first; but this, however, I can never bring myself to agree to. A. W. Winchester, Va., June, 1874.

ALL SUMMER IN THE SIERRAS.

BY J. H. BATTY, UNITED STATES GEOLOGICAL SURVEY.

THE entire country knows of the wonders of the Yellowstone, its dizzy heights, its yawning chasms, its boiling springs and spouting geysers. It was through geological expeditions that this valuable accession to our knowledge of the geography of our land was obtained. These explorations were commenced from a small beginning by Dr. F. Hayden, and their past achievements and future aims may be best told in a recapitulation of the Doctor's experience.

Dr. Hayden was born in Massachusetts, graduated at Oberlin, Ohio, in 1850, studied medicine with Prof. J. S. Newberry, the present eminent geologist of Ohio, and graduated at the Albany, New York, Medical College in 1853. In the spring of the same year the Doctor began his explorations by a visit to the Mauvaises Terres, or Bad Lands of Dakota, for Prof. James Hall, of Albany, New York, for the purpose of procuring a collection of the remarkable fossil animals in that ancient cemetery, or great lake basin. He returned late in the autumn with a very large collection, and much important geological information. In the spring of 1854 he started again, and ascended the Missouri alone, and on his own account, on the fur company's steamer from St. Louis, which at that time made a trip but once a year. He was absent two years, without a cent of money from any quarter, having earned his living by putting his hand to any labor that presented itself, and gained the good will of the fur company. He accompanied the leading expeditions among the Indians, and thus secured a great amount of valuable information and a large collection of fossils. The attention of Profs. Henry and Baird, of the Smithsonian Institution, was called to his labors, and they secured a position for him as geologist to the expedition of Lieut. G. K. Warren, United States Topographical Engineers, which explored the Missouri and lower Yellowstone river under the auspices of Gen. Harney in 1856, then in command of the troops in the Sioux war. He remained with Lieut. Warren until the spring of 1859, when he accompanied Capt. W. F. Reynolds in an expedition to the head waters of the Yellowstone and Missouri rivers as geologist. In the meantime he prepared a number of official reports, and published many articles in the various scientific journals of the day. He also collected material for a volume on the languages of the Indians of the upper Missouri, embracing seventeen different dialects, forming a quarto volume of 230 pages, with a map and two plates. This was reported as the longest contribution of entirely new matter to our aboriginal literature that had been made by any one up to that time.

Up to the autumn of 1860 he had explored the country bordering on the Missouri River from Omaha to its source in the Rocky Mountains. In 1861 he joined the army as a surgeon of volunteers, served four years in various capacities, and was breveted Lieutenant Colonel at the close of the war for meritorious services. In 1865 he made another expedition to the great bone deposits of the Bad Lands of Dakota for the Academy of Sciences of Philadelphia, with an order from Gen. Grant on the military posts for such facilities as could be granted without detriment to the service. He obtained at Fort Randall, Dakota, a six mule team, with five soldiers, was absent sixteen days in a hostile Indian country, and returned safely with about a ton of the valuable vertebrate fossils, a portion of which was deposited in the museums of Philadelphia, Boston, and New Haven. About the closing of the session of Congress in the spring of 1867 an appropriation of \$5,000 was made for a geological survey of Nebraska. This was the commencement of that which is now denominated the United States Geological Survey of the Territories. A preliminary report and a finale were published of the survey. The survey was continued from year to year since 1867, the appropriation annually increasing in amount, and the results have been proportionately valuable. Six annual reports, containing entirely new matter, have been published. The publications of the survey, as now organized, will consist of three kinds—the annual reports, which are published in large editions, and distributed to the people; miscellaneous publications, embracing mostly special reports, not suitable for the other two series, and a series of quarto volumes, containing the more original and technical results of the survey. The success that has attended this survey would appear to have entitled it to the confidence of the people, and it is believed that Congress will continue it as a legitimate government enterprise. It is inferred from its great popularity throughout the country that it supplies an existing want, and that its power should be gradually increased from year to year to meet the needs of the government so far as its needs are concerned. The management of the Territories, as well as that of the public domain, is under the Department of the Interior, and it is believed that this great interior survey should remain in that department as an integral portion of the government, and be so regarded and provided for by annual appropriations by Congress. If the survey is so regarded it will continue to be successful, and will send out reports and maps to the people from year to year, increasing our knowledge of the great and wonderful west, and adding to the honor of our country at home and abroad.

After leaving our camp on the Tarryall Creek, we made another camp further up the creek, and then "struck out" across the hills for Crater Mountain, distant two days journey. Our second camp was made three miles from the base of the mountain, and although at so great a distance from camp it appeared to be very near. So clear is the atmosphere in Colorado that the distance of any large object is very deceiving. At that camp game was very abundant. All the streams in the vicinity were obstructed by large embankments made by the beavers, and deer trails were seen all over the woods. Antelope were also seen in bands near the edge of the timber. I succeeded in shooting two black tail does one evening, and as it was late in the day when they were killed, and my horse was two miles away at camp, I concluded to leave them until the next morning. Having dressed one and lifted it into a fallen tree six feet from the ground, I started for camp by a short cut, and, as is often the case, my short cut proved to be a long one. After having floundered in the dark

through mud, willow thickets, and a series of "beaver dams" for two hours, I finally reached camp. The "boys" had a tremendous large fire of cottonwood logs for a beacon, and rolling a log up to the fire for a seat I took off my wet clothes and put on dry ones. When dressed, "the Judge" (our cook) called my attention to a fawn which had been killed by one of our party (known as "Taggart, the unconquerable geologist,") and baked whole for supper in the ever useful dutch oven. When supper was over we turned in, and the next morning I set out with two companions for my deer. We took our little pet pack mule "Mexico" to carry the spoils, and we found it quite a task to persuade her to cross the beaver dams in our course. Having reached the place where the deer had been left, I dismounted, and having walked into the timber a few rods I found the fallen tree covered in places with the coat of the deer, but the deer was gone. Returning to my companions, I told them my deer had vanished, and that there was a prospect for a bear fight. One of our party remained to watch our horses, and the other member of our party and I went in search of the thief, determined to take his skin, whether it was a bear or panther. There were two trails leading from the tree where the deer had been left. Each of us took a trail, and after I had followed mine for about five minutes my companion called out, "Come here." As I approached the place where he stood he pointed to the remains of the deer and said "panther." About one half the deer had been devoured, and the ground was torn up for twenty feet around. There in the loose earth were the large round tracks of the panther, which a hunter is not likely to mistake. The panther must have been a large and powerful animal, as it had carried a full grown doe seventy-five yards over fallen timber. The deer had not been dragged but carried the whole distance, as the teeth marks in the back were plainly seen where the panther had carried it in his mouth, and there was no trail visible where the deer could have been hauled along the ground. There was a large pile of loose earth and leaves scraped together near the body of the deer, and it was evident that the panther had finished his feast, and was about to cover what remained for future use. But hearing us as we approached it had sneaked away before we had an opportunity of trying our rifles on it. We followed the trails of the panther for several hours, but could not overtake it. On our return to our horses we shot another deer; so our journey was not altogether useless.

Nearly all the streams in the mountains run over the rough rocks, making a succession of waterfalls. They are not often seen by the whites, except by miners and hunters, who cannot appreciate their natural beauties. These streams on which we camped are formed by the melting snow banks on the mountain peaks.

Trout are caught in some of the larger streams below the falls, and in some waters they are very abundant. They are, no doubt, a distinct species from the common brook trout of the east.

Rational Pastimes.

Secretaries and friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other outdoor Clubs will kindly mail their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

—The St. George club were not as fortunate on their eastern trip this season as they were last year, the fact being that the New Englanders have improved in their play since then. On July 3d, in the game between the Boston and St. George clubs, played at East Cambridge, the New York eleven were defeated by the appended score, only one innings being played on each side.

ST. GEORGE.		BOSTON.	
Bance b Roddick.....	3	Draper b Souther.....	11
Sleigh l b w b Shaw.....	3	Howarth b Palmer.....	7
Cashman c Curtis, b Roddick.....	1	Hussey c Bance, b Souther.....	14
Charles b Shaw.....	0	Shaw b Souther.....	0
Souther, not out.....	31	Farley c Charles, b Palmer.....	78
Harcombe c Curtis, b Roddick.....	2	Barron c Bance, b Palmer.....	10
Bowman b Barron.....	11	Heigh c Cashman.....	5
Palmer c Dwight b Shaw.....	0	Roddick c Sleigh, b Lemmon.....	11
Lemmon c Curtis, b Farley.....	15	Curtis b Cashman.....	8
Talbot c Farley b Hussey.....	3	Mason b Cashman.....	2
Green b Shaw.....	3	Dwight, not out.....	2
Byes, 3; leg byes, 1.....	4	Byes, 12; leg byes, 4; wide balls, 3	19
Total.....	74	Total.....	168

—At Salem, on July 4th, the St. George eleven played the Alphas, and the New Yorkers were easily defeated, with nine wickets to fall.

—The Manhattan Cricket Club of New York visited the Prospect Park Club of Brooklyn on July 4th to play their annual holiday match together, and taking over a good team, they polished off the unpracticed Brooklyn eleven in handsome style, to the tune of 153 to 65. The Manhattans were hospitably entertained and they fully enjoyed the same. This is the only match outside their own club that the Prospect Park players take part in, as they play the game for recreative exercise only, and not to win matches. The score shows what was done:

MANHATTAN.	
Hosford ct Dexter, b Stewart.....	16
Greig ct Shaw, b Dexter.....	22
Caminell ct Dodge, b Dexter.....	41
Oakley b Stewart.....	9
Ronaldson b Dexter.....	7
Tilly b Woodhouse.....	7
Gilbert ct and b McLean.....	15
Heywood ct Stewart, b Dexter.....	19
H. Tucker, not out.....	8
Loneragan b Dexter.....	0
Beattie bowled McLean.....	0
Byes, 4; wides, 3; no balls, 2.....	9
Total.....	153

RUNS SCORED AT THE FALL OF EACH WICKET.										
1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	10th.	
Manhattan.....	34	58	72	81	100	126	131	149	152	153

PROSPECT PARK.			
FIRST INNING.		SECOND INNING.	
Dodge, run out.....	3	ct and b Ronaldson.....	1
Stewart b Ronaldson.....	4	ct Oakley, b Ronaldson.....	5
Peters ct Gilbert, Ronaldson.....	21	b Tilly.....	5
Thompson b Tilly.....	9	not out.....	8
North ct Oakley b Ronaldson.....	0	not out.....	34
Dexter ct Loneragan, b Gilbert.....	0	b Tilly.....	0
Woodhouse ct Tilly, b Gilbert.....	7	b Gilbert.....	15
Shaw, run out.....	8	run out.....	1
McLean, run out.....	5	ct Tucker, b Tilly.....	1
Jarvis b Hosford.....	1	1 Byes, 7; leg byes, 1; wides. 2.....	10
McCauley, run out.....	1		
Byes, 4; leg byes, 1; wides, 1.....	6		

RUNS SCORED AT FALL OF EACH WICKET.										
1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	10th.	
First inning.....	6	7	35	35	48	50	63	65	65—65	
Second inning.....										

Umpires—Messrs. Heyward and Hallowan. Time of game, 4 hours, 45 minutes.

The Prospect Park eleven had to follow their innings, and they had scored 80 when rain stopped the game.

—The grand match in England between the Gentleman's eleven and the Universities, played at the Oval, June 15th, resulted as follows:

UNIVERSITIES.			
FIRST INNING.		SECOND INNING.	
W. S. Patterson b W. G. Grace..	1	run out.....	31
W. Blacker b Appleby.....	3	b Appleby.....	6
F. E. R. Fryer b W. G. Grace.....	9	c A. Hornby b Appleby.....	17
C. Booth b Appleby.....	15	c V. Walker b G. Grace.....	31
T. B. Jones l b w b W. G. Grace.....	1	b Shand.....	15
W. H. Game b Appleby.....	18	c V. Walker b Shand.....	0
H. G. Tylecote b W. G. Grace.....	1	run out.....	3
C. J. Brune c A. N. Hornby b Grace.....	5	c Hadow b Shand.....	1
C. Tildard b Appleby.....	3	b G. F. Grace.....	5
C. A. Absolom c G. F. b W. Grace.....	6	not out.....	3
D. Buchanan, not out.....	0	b Shand.....	0
Byes, 1; leg byes, 1.....	2	Byes, 14; leg byes, 5.....	19

Total.....	58	Total.....	131
GENTLEMEN.			
W. G. Grace b Tillard.....	12	C. L. Hornby b Buchanan.....	23
A. N. Hornby c Fryer b Tillard.....	16	A. Appleby c Jones b Buchanan.....	6
I. D. Walker b Absolom.....	23	F. L. Shand b Buchanan.....	15
G. F. Grace b Absolom.....	15	V. E. Walker c Jones b Brune.....	21
P. F. Hadow b Absolom.....	20	Byes, 11; leg byes, 6.....	17
F. J. Cooke c Jones b Absolom.....	26		
G. Bird, not out.....	71	Total.....	265

Absolom led the bowlers on the Gentlemen's side, with a score of 168 balls, 78 runs, 8 maidens, 5 wickets, and no wides, W. G. Grace leading on the other side with 6 wickets for 24 runs, and Shand with 4 for 10.

—Yorkshire beat Surrey the same week by 467 to 259. Humphrey's 74 was the best single score for Surrey and Greenwood's 77 for Yorkshire.

—Upperham School scored 443 runs in one innings, June 11, D. Q. Steel getting 166.

—The money taken in at the match for the benefit of the cricketer's fund, played June 4th, was £382, or nearly \$2,000 at a shilling admission.

—In a match last June, S. D. Maul, one of the Uppingham school players, took six wickets for no runs with seven balls.

—The highest score for June was W. W. Pulman's 269 not out, in a Cambridge match.

—Amongst the cricket items of news, it will be seen that the Marylebone Club have decided to charge 2s 6d instead of 1s admission on the Eton and Harrow days, with the view of diminishing the attendance, and increasing the comforts of the members and friends who visit Lord's in such numbers on that occasion.

—The committee appointed by the Philadelphia Cricket Clubs to select a representative American eleven to take part in the grand *fete* at Halifax in August, have chosen the following first class team:

C. A. Newhall, S. Meade, R. S. Newhall, E. Hopkinson, R. L. Baird, J. M. Fox, R. Ashbridge, D. S. Newhall, F. E. Brewster, G. Ashbridge, and R. N. Caldwell, of the Young America, Philadelphia, Germantown, and Marion Clubs of Philadelphia. The substitutes include H. Magee, R. W. Clay, J. P. Newbold, and W. Welsh, Jr. Practice games are to be played in which a strong team will play against the above eleven.

—The Yale and Harvard Clubs play at Glen Mitchell, Saratoga, on July 13th and 14th.

—At New Orleans, on June 26, a very fine game was played between the new Amateur nine and the Lone Stars, resulting in the defeat of the State champion Stars by 8 to 1. The Amateurs only earned one run of the eight they scored.

—The Fleet club of Easton defeated the Actives June 23 by 6 to 0, the best game of the season in Easton.

—The record of the leading championship clubs up to July 7th, is as follows:

Clubs.	Games Won.	Lost.
Boston.....	27	7
Athletic.....	21	9
Mutual.....	17	13
Philadelphia.....	12	11

The Boston and Athletic clubs play farewell games prior to their departure for Europe, July 16, as follows:

July 11—Athletics vs. Philadelphia, at Philadelphia.
July 11—Bostons vs. Mutuals, at Boston.
July 13—Bostons vs. Athletics, at Boston.
July 14—Bostons vs. Mutuals, at Brooklyn.
July 15—Boston vs. Athletics, at Philadelphia.

—The Yales were badly whipped by the Mutuals, July 6, at Brooklyn, by a score of 21 to 1. The fact that the Mutuals changed Matthews for Hatfield in the last two innings alone saved the Yales from a trip by Express to Chicago.

—The professional contests since our last issue:

June 30—Mutual vs. Chicago at Brooklyn..... 8 to 2
July 1—Athletic vs. Chicago at Philadelphia..... 13 to 7
July 1—Atlantic vs. Philadelphia at Brooklyn..... 5 to 3
July 2—Mutual vs. Philadelphia at Brooklyn, ten innings..... 12 to 9
July 4—Athletic vs. Philadelphia at Philadelphia 7 innings..... 12 to 6
July 4—Chicago vs. Boston at Chicago, 10 innings..... 17 to 16
July 6—Philadelphia at Philadelphia..... 14 to 2
July 6—Boston vs. Chicago at Chicago..... 12 to 6

—In the amateur championship tourney in New England the Live Oaks of Lynn stood first, the Grafton Club second, and the Clippers, of Webster, third. The first two have not yet sustained a defeat.

—The Bostons defeated the Blue Stockings at Grand Rapids, Canada, on July 3d, by 36 to 5. Over 1200 people witnessed the match.

—The Roane and Chicago Cricket Clubs were to play a match July 7th.

—On July 3d the Canada champions, the Maple Leaf, of Guelph, defeated the Oneida Club at the Watertown tourney by 13 to 4, and the same day the Eastons beat the New York Fly-Aways by 13 to 7. On the 4th the Maple Leafs defeated the Nassaus of Brooklyn, and the Eastons the Chelseas. On the 6th the Maple Leafs and Eastons were to play for the \$500 prize.

—The opening game of the Maine Junior Base Ball tournament came off at Deering on the forenoon of June 29th, between the Dirigos, of Portland, and White Stockings, of Deering, resulting in favor of the latter club by a score of 30 to 7.

The second game was played in the afternoon by the Mountaineers and Arids, both of Portland—the Mountaineers scoring 38 runs to their opponents 30.

—On July 2d the Harvards defeated the Princeton nine at Boston by 19 to 4.

—One of the most exciting professional contests of the season was that played on the fourth of July on the Union Grounds, Brooklyn, the occasion being the return match between the Mutual and Atlantic Clubs. An old time gathering of spectators crowded the grounds, over 8,000 people witnessing the contest, the final result being the success of the Athletics by the small score of 3 to 2 only. The runs each innings were obtained as follows:

Mutual.....	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	—
Atlantic.....	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—

Total wides pitched by Matthews, 23; by Bond, 13. Time of game, 2 hours and 15 minutes.

—One hundred games of the series of 280 to be played in the professional arena this season have been played up to July 6th, inclusive, and the Bostons still have the lead, with the Athletics a good second, the Mutuals third, and the Philadelphia a grand fourth. The record to date, July 7th, is as follows:

Club.	Games Played.	Won.	Lost.
Boston.....	32	26	6
Athletic.....	29	20	9
Mutual.....	29	12	13
Philadelphia.....	23	11	12
Chicago.....	22	8	14
Atlantic.....	19	7	12
Hartford.....	20	6	14
Baltimore.....	24	5	19

—The Yales came within an ace of defeating two crack professional nines last week, inasmuch as on July 1st they played a 9 to 8 game with the Hartfords at Hartford, and on July 4th a 7 to 6 game with the Baltimore nines at Baltimore.

—The Boston club defeated the Maple Leaf nine at Brantford, on June 30, by 26 to 6, and at Guelph, on July 1, by 20 to 6.

—The Brooklyn Chelseas defeated the Rochester at Watertown, July 26th, 18 to 2.

—The Bridgeport nine defeated the Montagues of Brooklyn, July 4, by 16 to 0.

—The New York Silver Stars played the Newark Stars, on July 1 by 14 to 11.

—The Hartford Amateurs nine defeated the Middletown Amateurs July 2 by 9 to 2 in a prettily played game.

—The Maine Junior Base Ball Tournament was held at Deering, Maine, last week. Five clubs were entered, but owing to bad weather, only eight games were played, with the following result:

Club.	Played.	Won.	Lost.
White Stockings, of Deering.....	3	3	0
Haymakers, of Portland.....	3	2	1
Mountaineers, of Portland.....	4	2	2
Dirigos, of Portland.....	3	1	2
Arids, of Portland.....	3	0	3

—On the forenoon of the 4th, the Androscoggin, of Lewiston (Seniors), beat the White Stockings of Deering 29 to 9. In the afternoon, the Resolutes (Seniors) and Haymakers, of Portland, played the former, winning by a score of 29 to 7.

—A closely contested game marked the seventh match between the Boston and Chicago nines in Chicago, on July 4th, the latter winning by 17 to 16 in a ten innings game.

—At the Watertown tourney, which ended July 7th, the Maple Leaf regular amateur nine of Guelph, Canada, the Champions of the Dominion, and the Easton Club, of Easton, Pa., some professionals, defeated all other opponents, and played together for the first prize on July 7th. The Maple Leafs defeated the Nassaus, of Brooklyn by 13 to 8, and the Eastons whipped the Fly Aways, of New York by 13 to 7, and the Chelseas, of Brooklyn, by 18 to 3.

NEW HAVEN, June 27, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The past week has been very prolific of games in which College clubs were interested, as the following record will show: Monday, June 29, Yale 16, Princeton 1. Tuesday, June 30, Princeton 13, Harvard 11, Hartford 7, Yale 0. Wednesday, July 1, Hartford 9, Yale 8. Thursday, July 2, Harvard 19, Princeton 4. Friday, July 3, Princeton 14, Hartford 8, Baltimore 15, Yale 4. Saturday, July 4, Hartford 18, Harvard 1, Baltimore 7, Yale 6. These last two games were only six innings. From the above it will be seen that Princeton and Yale have each played five games, and Harvard 4 games, this week. Truly, before Harvard and Yale play in Saratoga they ought to be in excellent practice, and a close game is looked forward to. The betting is now said to be 100 to 75 in favor of Harvard against Yale. It is reported that the first base of the Harvards is to accompany and play with the "Bostons" during their European tour.

—The Athletic Games at Barnum's Hippodrome, inaugurated on Friday, June 26, and terminating Thursday, July 2, proved a decided success, the several prominent athletic societies being well represented by their best athletes. Our friend, Mr. F. J. Engelhardt was, we understand, entrusted with the management of this noteworthy event.

New Publications.

FUR, FIN AND FEATHER. A Compilation of the Game Laws of the different States of the Union and Canadian Provinces. With notes on Field Sports and Angling. Latest revised edition for 1874. Charles Suydam, Publisher, 155 Chambers street, New York.

The compilation of the many and various laws in the States of the Union in regard to the periods when it may be legal or illegal to kill game or catch fish, must render "Fur, Fin and Feather" an absolute necessity to every sportsman throughout the country. In a comprehensive and convenient form can be found the numerous provisions adopted by the various Legislatures, with all the recent changes. It requires no little attention on the part of the most conscientious of hunting or fishing men to keep always within the law, but with this *vade mecum* in their hands the possessors of the book can always find out whether they transgress or not. To "Fur, Fin and Feather" has been added a useful appendix describing the resorts of game, and when and where it can be found in season, and quite an extended list of hunting and fishing localities is given and how to reach them, all of which must render the last edition of "Fur, Fin and Feather" invaluable to those who use gun or rod.

HOLDEN'S BIRDS. By Charles F. Holden. Boston: From the Boston branch house of the New York and Boston publishers we have received this little *bijou* upon singing birds and the manner of taking proper care of them. Said a lady to us a week since: "I love canaries, and would keep them, but I do not know how to take care of them. One tells me this, and another that method, as the right way to use these little pets, and I am confused, rather than instructed. What shall I do?" Go to No. 9 Bowdoin square, Boston, and ask Mr. Holden to give you that little elegant gold-edged work of his on birds, and you will find within its ample pages information upon every subject relating to the purchase, rearing, feeding, and in fact the entire treatment of the canaries and other singing birds, not to be found in any other work of the times.

For Forest and Stream.
TO A CANARY.

HAIL, tiny songster, in thy golden cage,
Flooding the air with melody divine,
What happiness, what rare content is thine?
E'en in captivity thou dost not rage,
As would thy mistress, did a hand restrain
Her liberty, and shut her up like thee!
Thy little breast holds naught of jealousy;
But all the day thou sing'st with might and main
Of the sweet joy that thrills thee; and though none
Shall lend a list'ning ear, thou carest not,
Thou art not discontented with thy lot,
But, swinging in the window where the sun
Sheds warmth and gladness, uttering no cry,
Thou still wilt sing and let the world go by.

R. A. WILSON.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Cultur-
ists' Association.

TROUT GROVE FISHERIES.—This quite well-known establishment is situated some two miles from Randolph depot and about a mile south of East Randolph, in Cattaraugus County. The main pond covers an extent of about five acres of ground; over one hundred springs have been counted. Scarcely any of the springs diminish their flow in the height of the summer, and the temperature of the water is unusually cold. A commodious hatching house, some 24 by 64 feet, is used, with properly arranged troughs and screens, and by means of syphons a constant and plentiful supply of water is had. The rearing ponds are numerous, and adapted to the ages of the fish. The stock on hand at the Trout Grove Fishery at last accounts was as follows: Young fry, 200,000; yearlings, 20,000; two year olds, 2,000; three year olds, 400. In the larger pond are many very fine fish. Mr. Thomas, the Superintendent, has devoted a great deal of time and skill to his fish ponds, and has met with merited success. All the fish Mr. Thomas could raise were sold this spring at remunerative prices. The Trout Grove establishment is quite a recent undertaking, and when all the improvements are completed a large number of trout will be raised there, as the water is in the greatest abundance. We are indebted for many interesting facts in regard to Trout Grove to the *Jamestown Daily Journal*.

The *Revue Maritime et Coloniale* furnishes us with a summary of the sea fisheries of France for 1872. The total product for the year amounts to 74,000,000 francs, showing an increase of 4,000,000. French fisheries are divided into two classes, those conducted on the banks of New Foundland and in Iceland, and those carried out on the coast of France. The products from the foreign sources of fishery are taken by 187 vessels, an increase of some 24 vessels over 1871. The Iceland fishery employs 252 vessels. The shore fisheries of France yielded, in 1872, some 24,204,000 francs. In a prior number we stated the care with which France prepared the statistics of her fisheries, and how Professor Baird was desirous that we should, in the United States, arrive at some determination of the kind and quantity of the fish caught on our shores.

—The aquarium car arrived at San Francisco, June 12th with eleven varieties of the fish on board in splendid order, and the expedition there is considered a great success.

HATCHING WHITE FISH.

CLARKSTON, Mich., June 29, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Allow me to state through your columns as briefly as possible something of my discoveries in the *modus operandi* of hatching white fish, a native of this State; and as this species of fish has been found to be the most difficult of all the salmonoid family to successfully carry through the process of incubation, I deem it of sufficient importance to lay before your readers.

About November 15th, 1869, through the kind assistance of Mr. Seth Green, I placed 50,000 white fish ova in my hatching troughs in spring water at a temperature of 47 degrees Fahrenheit, at this place, where I was then hatching brook trout successfully. I soon discovered that these eggs were entirely different in their nature from those of the brook trout, for within two weeks' time nine tenths of them had turned white and were worthless, and I was about to abandon them in despair. At this critical time Mr. Green came to my relief, and after a careful investigation we found a small portion had indications of vitality in them, and he advised me to carefully remove all the good eggs, and by this means I succeeded in hatching about two thousand in good condition January 15.

These fish were entirely different from the young trout when first hatched out, as the moment they emerged from their shell they darted off and exhibited a rapid motion in the water, while the latter were quite inactive owing to the fact that young trout retain a large umbilical sack which sustains them some sixty days without food, while the white fish have a very small appendage which is absorbed in about twenty days. These escaped from my charge through the meshes of No. 12 wire cloth down the stream, and I had no opportunity to experiment further with them that year. On the following November, 1870, Mr. George Clark, who is an intelligent and experienced fisherman, kindly aided me in securing the same number of the ova from the Detroit river that I took the previous year. I placed these in the same water as before and succeeded in hatching a much larger proportion; and from my previous experience I selected No. 40 copper wire cloth, which proved effective in retaining them in their troughs. This gave me an opportunity to use all the skill possible to keep them till spring. Soon after these were hatched James W. Milner, U. S. Deputy Fish Commissioner, visited my hatchery, and we decided that he should take home with him one hundred of these swift-motioned fellows, and the balance, being then

some three thousand, were to remain in their hatching boxes. Our plan was to learn what artificial food would best sustain them till spring, as Mr. Green had not yet learned what they required at this infantile period. All our efforts failed, as all died within four weeks, notwithstanding our constant watchfulness over them.

This result quite puzzled me, and I began to study the causes that produced this failure, and as I knew that the water in which the parent fish naturally deposit their ova about the shoals of our great lakes becomes frozen over about the middle of November and remains so until about April first; it occurred to me that the low temperature of the water in which these eggs lay from the middle of November till April first (being at a uniform temperature of from 32½ degrees to 33 degrees) retarded the process of their incubation to the season of the year when the ice leaves the shoals and the animalculæ develop sufficiently to sustain them, which is about the time their umbilical sac, which is absorbed, naturally disappears.

These ideas, which suggested themselves to my mind, led me to try practically and prove the truth of my theory. Consequently I caused to be erected a large hatching house in the fall of 1871, and took water from a pond raised on a small stream which became frozen over early in November and remained so until April, at which time they hatched out. The water that flowed over these eggs during this time stood at a uniform temperature of about 33 degrees. A much larger proportion of these ova hatched out than previously, and remained vigorous and healthy till the time they were planted in some of the desirable lakes of this county. A good number were also placed in the Detroit river. This natural and scientific method settled the question in my mind that I had discovered the only true mode that would result in perfect success.

About the last days of February, 1873, I sent to the Deputy U. S. Commissioner at California over 300,000 well matured white fish ova under the auspices of Prof. Spencer F. Baird, U. S. Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries, and James W. Milner, Deputy U. S. Commissioner, was present, and assisted me in packing and shipping them in good condition. The first lot of these ova, being 216,000, I regret to state were frozen in passing over the Rocky Mountains. The last lot, being 116,000, arrived at the place of their destination in good order.

The next fall this State provided by law for the appointment of a Board of Fish Commissioners, who made arrangements with me for the use of my hatching establishment, and employed me to take charge of it, and we succeeded in placing some 1,700,000 white fish ova in my patent hatching boxes. With the aid of this improved hatching arrangement I was enabled to hatch over 1,500,000, all in the best condition. These were distributed among 194 lakes in different parts of the State during the month of April last.

The above result shows a loss of less than 15 per cent. of all the ova placed in the hatchery, which, considering the uncertainties heretofore attending the incubation of this species of fish ova, it is believed is without a parallel in the world. I have retained one or two hundred of these fish in a small tank, and it has given me an opportunity from practical and scientific observation, of learning the nature of the food which sustains them during this infantile period of their existence, and in due time I hope to be able to report upon the discoveries I have noticed in my diary from time to time. At this date, June 28, these fish, now 79 days old, have obtained a length of one and one-half inches; are active and remarkably rapid in their motion, and will weigh thirty times more than when first hatched out, and we hope further to be able to mark their various changes in growth from time to time.

N. W. CLARK.

CHARLESTOWN, N. H., June 25th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

May I take the liberty of calling your attention to a slight error (probably a misprint) in your issue of June 18th? In answering the queries of a correspondent on the subject of traveling with live trout you answer "that the temperature of the water in which they are kept should be in the neighborhood of 65 degrees." We never allow the temperature to rise to 50 deg., and if possible keep it below 50 deg. I sent from the Cold Spring Trout Ponds to New York City, and from there to Oakland, in New Jersey, a distance of over 350 miles, about two weeks since, 1,668 yearling trout in five of our conical tanks, capable of holding 130 gallons of water, and only two trout were lost in transit.

A few days since, in reading the French pamphlet published by the *Société d'Acclimatation* of Paris, on what the fish culturists in America have done, I noticed that the Maine salmon, from which Prof. Atkins took spawn, are said to have been kept in pound for some months previous to the spawning season. I have also noticed that every one who has spoken through the newspapers of the California salmon has mentioned particularly the great size they had attained for fish of their age, their liveliness and fat growth, and that in these points they went far ahead of the Maine salmon.

Now I know that the spawn of the California salmon was taken from fish that were seined while on their spawning beds, and the ova taken immediately from them, and would be glad to know if the different circumstances under which the spawn from the two different kinds of fish was taken may not have had a good deal to do with the vitality of the young fish, or is the difference only owing to the fish being of two different species? I should be very glad to have the opinion of some intelligent fish culturist on the subject.

May not the fact of the Maine salmon having been kept (so to speak) in a semi-stagnant condition of life for these months before the spawning season, have prevented the progeny from becoming as full of vitality as they should be? Large numbers of both kinds were hatched in our hatching-house this last winter, and I observed a vast difference in them. Many of the Maine alevins clustered down against the screens, and their yolk sac was continually being drawn through the wires and burst, in this way killing them, and leaving only the head and vertebrae on the inside of the screens. The California alevins were constantly struggling up stream and trying to jump very high cleats, and reach the fall of water at the head of the troughs, making so much noise about it as to tempt me to go and watch them to see what they were about.

The French writer also spoke of the shad spawning, saying that the ova of shad had been found to be worthless, unless the parent fish were captured while actually upon their spawning beds.

All these facts have made me think that keeping the breeding fish in confinement any length of time before the ova is taken, prevents the young fry from being as healthy as they should be.

I have noticed a vast difference in the young of the trout. Those coming from parents fed entirely on curd being weak and puny, and having among them a large proportion of deformed ones, while those coming from parents fed mostly on meal were vigorous and well formed, with hardly a curved spine or double-headed one among them.

F. M. WEBBER.

BOSTON, June 26th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Captain Charles A. Ranlett and others, of Bellerica and Bedford, Mass., having petitioned the Massachusetts Commissioners of Inland Fisheries, praying that young salmon might be placed in the Shaushine River, and

fishways be constructed for the passage of migratory fish, in answer to the first clause of the petition, Commissioner E. A. Bracket, Captain Ranlett and your humble servant left the State fishing hatching house at Winchester on Tuesday last, having two large cans of water containing 12,000 young salmon. We rode to the John Cummings' brook, a lively tributary of the Shaushine, and placed there 6,000 young salmon, 600 of which were land-locked salmon. Going thence some three miles we deposited the remaining 6,000 in what is called the Governor's brook, also a clear, cold, brawling tributary of the Shaushine. The little fish soon hid themselves under stones and projections of sod, and will each have its little feeding ground near by. The salmon were placed in the small brooks, that they might be protected from the larger fish. When about six inches long they will drop down to the river. On the second year the migratory salmon will go over the dams to the sea, returning on the third year large fish. They will pass once up the fishways and seek their old home, where they were first deposited; finding the brooks too small they will push on up stream until suitable spawning grounds are reached, then returning to the sea again, completing the round of the law which the Lord has established in the existence of our dumb favorites, and furnishing food for all who seek them.

J. A. O.

FISHWAYS.

WASHINGTON, June 23, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Much disappointment has been expressed by piscicultural friends at the alleged or supposed failure of the fishways in the Connecticut at Holyoke, and in the Susquehanna at Columbia, Penn., the apparent apathy of the shad in regard to the ascent being considered indicative of a want of proper construction in the apparatus.

There is another view to be taken in this matter. It is one of the axioms of fish culturists, and that upon which the efforts at stocking rivers are essentially based, namely, that the fish return to spawn to the place where they were born, or where they were first introduced into the water. As far as my information extends, no young shad have ever been placed above the Holyoke dam in the Connecticut, and those hatched out at Newport, in Pennsylvania, (above the Columbia dam) have not had time to return from the sea.

The efficiency of the experiment at Holyoke can only be determined by a trial, which were best made during the present season, namely, by planting a large number of young fish, say at Bellows Falls in the Connecticut, and waiting the period of three or four years for the result.

The shad hatched at Newport in 1873 will probably decide this question in two or three years' time. I think it extremely probable that there is something in these considerations, and it will be well not to condemn fishways in general too hastily, as far as shad is concerned, but wait for the result of the experiment. Yours truly,

SPENCER F. BAIRD.

Natural History.

THE GRAYLING IDENTIFIED.

WE have followed up the matter of the Michigan grayling from the date of its earliest introduction to the notice of naturalists, and have, we think, succeeded in establishing its identity as the true grayling, though some of our correspondents seem still inclined to reject the evidence. We have also discovered that the grayling is found in Montana, as well as in Michigan, and that it probably exists in Wisconsin. We know that it exists in sub-Arctic circles. More recently, we have endeavored to compare it with the English grayling, in order to ascertain if it were identical, or an entirely new species, and with a view to consulting the best authority, sent what data and material we had to Jackson Gillbanks, Esq., for many years attached to the staff of Frank Buckland's paper, *Land and Water*. As respects the relative proportions of the English and American grayling, referred to in the sub-joined letter, we will say that the fish in the engraving is much more slender than in life, and it was so remarked the instant it was received from the artist. We take much satisfaction in presenting Mr. Gillbanks' letter to the notice of our readers:—

CUMBERLAND, ENGLAND, June 16th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Your number of FOREST AND STREAM and letter of June 4th just arrived. If I had no hint whatever on the subject I should have pronounced the fish, so admirably depicted in your paper, to be the grayling, *Salmo Thymallus*, at once. Yarrell's illustration is taken from a fish also ten inches long, which appears to be the average size of a well grown fish. It is some years since I had hold of a grayling, as there are none in the extreme north of England, but I am perfectly acquainted with them and their habits. They are numerous about Buxton in Derbyshire, and although very numerous when met with, they are very local. As far as I know all attempts to hatch them have as yet failed though tried with great perseverance. Their ova will not bear the slightest carriage. Some years ago some gentlemen took some fish from Derbyshire to Scotland and turned them into the Clyde. A year or two after, on enquiry, I was told they had multiplied amazingly, so as to supersede the trout. In other parts of England where they have been introduced into fresh streams, no matter how apparently suitable, contrary to the habit of trout, they keep moving down stream season by season, till at last they have vanished. This fish has the peculiar advantage of being nearly always in season. The best months are October and Christmas. In England they require very fine tackle, a small fly made of a bluish feather from the inside of a sterling's wing, is the favorite one in Derbyshire. But the most killing bait is the grasshopper on a small leaded i. e., weighted hook, "sink and draw." I have compared your wood cut with Yarrell, and other standard works, and find that your fish is somewhat slenderer than his, and has a larger back and tail fine in proportion, but not at all so different as to justify me in pronouncing them to be distinct varieties. There is a much more marked difference in the common trout in different streams on my own estate within a circle of two or three miles. Anatomists insist that counting the fin-rays is the only true test of a distinct variety. Yarrell gives us these for our English fish:—Dorsal, twenty; Pectoral, fifteen; Ventral, ten; Anal, thirteen; Caudal, twenty; Vertebrae fifty-eight. I have been told there is a considerable difference in the appearance of the grayling of different rivers in the west of England, where they are only to be found in any abundance, both in form and coloring, in my opinion an account of different geological conditions. I had a long article on the subject in *Land and Water* about a year ago, headed "Variation of Coloring in Trout." JACKSON GILLBANKS.

WHAT SOME BIRDS EAT.

RUSSELL COUNTY, Kan., June, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have noted the contents of crop and gizzard of such birds as I have collected this spring. Thinking it might interest some of your readers, I have made out a list which you can publish if you choose. The birds were collected during the months of March, April and May, namely, several of each species; locality, prairie and narrow strips of timber along the Smoky Hill River, Kansas. Few cultivated farms near. Perhaps in a different locality and in other seasons the same birds might eat different food.

Insects only.—Western lark, mountain plover, burrowing owl, chestnut collared bunting, Western ground robin, field plover, bluebird, yellow billed cuckoo, red-eyed vireo, scarlet tanager, Baltimore oriole, orchard oriole, night hawk, eared grebe, Hudsonian godwit, rail, Wilson's tern-Esquimaux curlew.

Insects and Seeds.—Yellow-headed blackbird, cow blackbird, white crowned sparrows, cardinal, Wilson's phalarope.

Insects, Feathers and Bones of Small Birds.—sparrow hawk.

Insects, Green Plants.—Pinnated grouse.

Insects, Ant's Eggs.—Yellow-shafted flicker.

Sumac Berries.—Red-shafted flicker.

Seeds.—Indigo birds.

Leaf Buds.—Louisiana tanager.

Plants, Water Snails.—Blue-wing teal.

Fish.—Sheldrake, green heron.

Seeds and Insects.—Lark bunting.

I have an eared grebe (*Pardiceps Auritus*) that was killed here this spring. They are very rare, the only ones I have ever seen being this and one other, killed in Northern Illinois last summer. "Jacobstaff" inquires about rail in May. In Davis county, Kansas, May 16th, 1874, I killed a rail (*Porzana Carolina*); male, average size, in good condition. Saw several others the same day.

May 14th I killed a Louisiana tanager (*Pyrranga ludoviciana*) at the mouth of the Saline River. This is the farthest east that I ever knew of their being obtained. Their range is from the Black Hills westward.

Red-shafted flickers were quite abundant during their migratory season. This is about their eastern limit. Saw some hybrids. At present none but golden shafts are to be found.

Perhaps it would interest some of your New Jersey readers to know that, under certain conditions, pinnated grouse are migratory. They were tolerably plenty here last fall, but during the winter not one could be seen. This spring they made their appearance about the middle of April. They were quite abundant for a couple of weeks, then grew less so. I think they went east last fall into the colder settlements, probably driven away by the scarcity of food, as the frost killed insects. As no crops were raised here last year, they had to go where they could find corn and grain fields. F. S. B.

WISCONSIN STATE POULTRY ASSOCIATION.
JANESVILLE, Wis., June 27th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Mr. Wanmaker's supposition that black bass exterminate themselves in a period of ten or fifteen years, if not increased by outside supplies, is not borne out by my experience. We have near this place a small lake which was stocked with bass 27 years ago. No fish have been put in it since, and yet the bass fishing is good every year, my brother and I having taken out this month in three hours' fishing, fifty-two fine bass. In regard to the Geneva Lake ciscoes being identical with the much-talked-of grayling, I would say that I have, in common with most anglers of this section, caught many a cisco, and there are peculiarities about them, a knowledge of which may aid you in determining whether or no the cisco and grayling are the same. The ciscoes begin to "run" as we call it, between the 5th and 10th of June, at which time the "ciscoe fly" makes its appearance in great numbers. For a few days after the run begins the fish can be taken in great numbers and the fly is used for bait. Then fish and fly both disappear and are seen no more until another year. They are by no means a game fish in the sense that trout or bass are game, and I never could find much sport in catching them, though they certainly are fine eating. Yours, A. M. VALENTINE.

—In the last report of the *Société d'Acclimatation* of Paris, we find that for 1873, sales of animals were made to the amount of 295,472 francs, on which the profits were 41,204 francs, and that 452,697 people visited the establishment. In 1870, 302,305 francs worth of animals were sold. This was owing to the Prussian war. In fact the collection of animals had to be entirely made up after the war. The society offers prizes to those who propagate new animals or birds into France. We notice that for our prairie chickens, who ever can show twelve birds of this species any time before the close of 1875 in France, bred and born there, will receive the prize of 250 francs. We also see that a prize of 350 francs will be given to any one introducing our hickory (*carya alba*) into the country.

CAVALRY BARRACKS,
ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 29th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your paper of June 25th, 1874, amongst the answers to correspondents, is one to "Idaho," relating to a species of fish found in a small lake, a tributary of the Peyette River. Idaho's description of the fish is correct, excepting possibly to size. I don't believe that he will find many ten pounders among them; but he is evidently mistaken about this fish having only been discovered last summer, for I heard of them repeatedly during 1869, '70, and '71, while in camp at our fort. In 1869 a party of miners prospected the headwaters of the Peyette and Wieser Rivers for gold, and while there caught great numbers of these fish. On returning to Lewistown they brought a small keg-full back with them pickled. The heads and tails were cut off and consequently worthless as specimens. I did not get any on that account. I write this simply to corroborate Idaho's statement that such a fish actually exists there, and that it is of a deep red color: it is not bony and is of excellent flavor. Fish of the best kind are so plentiful in that country that unless it is of the very best quality nobody would eat them. The lakes—I believe there are three of them—are perfectly alive with these fish, and game of all kinds is exceedingly plentiful. The lakes can be reached in about four days travel from Boise City, and should any one of your readers wish to go there to get this fish and all the bear he wants, I can give him the directions. Yours respectfully, CHAS. BENDER, Capt. First Cavalry.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS,
NEW YORK, July 5, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending July 4, 1874.

One great Horned Owl, *Bubo Virginianus*. Presented by Mr. James Purnell Toadvin.

One Petz's Connre, *Conurus petzii*. Hab. Mexico.

Four Ground Parakeets, *Calopsita norae-hollandiae*. Hab. Australia.

Two Laughing Kingfishers, *Dacelo gigantea*. Hab. Australia. Placed on exhibition by Mr. L. H. Caldwell. W. A. CONKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

THE WISTARIA SINENSIS.

"Day stars! that ope your frownless eyes to twinkle
From rainbow galaxies of earth's creation,
And dew drops on her lonely altars sprinkle
As a libation."

HORACE SMITH.

IN continuation of the subject of the *Wistaria* as a flowering shrub—too much overlooked in our home gardens, arbor and pot plants—we shall in this concluding paper offer some suggestions for the aid of such of our florists as really and truly love a most beautiful, easily cultivated, and long-lived shrub.

Treated only as a shrub, this plant will fully repay any one in any locality for all the pains he or she shall take in giving it the very best of culture. We are rejoiced to know that within twelve years' time there has been a greater love manifested for this flower, and more thought and care given to its cultivation, than had been given to it during the entire period of fifteen years previous to these last twelve years. For a dwarf tree, grown on the lawn or in pots, it is very easily cultivated. I once had a very fine plant that occupied a prominent place in the centre of a lawn of one acre in extent, and which had been planted in this situation by an oversight of the "man of all work" about the grounds. As a matter of course it was not possible that so fine a plant should stand alone in the middle of the lawn when there was a very fine elevated plateau at the upper part of the lawn, upon the left of a fine drive way, and a little in the rear of the fine dwelling house, which elevation was of some thirty feet, and overlooked one of the finest ocean views in old Massachusetts. This place being just the location for a rustic summer house the plan was suggested, and the work commenced at once, the design being of so simple a plan—the rural Gothic—that soon, under the manipulating saw and hammer of the village carpenter, a pleasant Gothic structure 30x40 feet, with a projecting roof, rose in clear and well defined outlines against the blue horizon. This structure was made of red cedar, at an entire cost of some fifty dollars only, including the *Wistaria* and *Laburnum* planted at the front and at each end of the same. It was recommended to remove the *Wistaria*—a plant of some ten feet stem or trunk—from the lawn and plant it at one end of the structure. Having carefully removed the same with unbroken roots, and carefully planted it in its new home, we trimmed off all the superfluous wood, leaving only six long arms or shoots, which we trained over the roof of the arbor. These shoots, as well as the others from younger plants, made a very vigorous growth the first season planted, and for a compensation for labor expended gave us some fifty or sixty fine blossoms and a luxuriant growth of new wood and brilliant green leaves. It was deemed advisable to plant some two plants of the great *Begonia radicans* at each end, and two golden *Laburnums* to give additional beauty to our rustic arbor. The plants therefore chosen (as they always should be from the best plants obtainable) at the next season gave out their huge scarlet and trumpet shaped flowers, intermingled with the royal purple of the princely *Wistaria* in great abundance, almost covering the entire arbor.

Now our readers, particularly our lady readers, can have all this, or something very like it, at a very moderate expense, and at a less cost than the one we have sketched if they so ordain. No plant that we know of has so many good qualities to recommend it as a combination plant, to be used with other running vine plants, as ivys, honeysuckles, etc., as the *Wistaria*, of which we have two colors, the purple and the pure white. In this application I took what would have made a very fine dwarf tree, and changed all its future by the use of the shears and the pruning knife. It soon forgot its old home, and as a denizen of the lawn, and obedient to the master's will, it easily assumed its rambles over the rustic palings of the new summer house. Suppose we had so willed it that the future life of our shrub should have been that of a tree form, what then? As before advised, prune well, cut back, and make a more compact form of plant, having in your eye the identical form of the tree you would produce. Follow this close pruning system, and you will readily find your dwarf moulded imperceptibly to your hand.

Here at this stage we take the *Wistaria* plant and make it a "pot grower," and to do so successfully requires but the simplest of treatment and the most common of our good soils. Do not commit the error with this plant, often fallen into by many, of giving it too good soil. An ordinary sized pot and common garden soil are all the requisites you need. Again, do you wish to force your pot *Wistaria*, now is the time to do it. This plant only requires a moderate heat to send forth finely developed blossoms in profusion and great elegance, and can be started in the greenhouse, before being placed out, with good results. We think were this mode resorted to by our skilful florists, in a systematic and thorough manner, it would prove a very valuable acquisition to the most attractive plants of the greenhouse. We know of no flower that is a finer bloomer, or of more fragrance or beauty than this.

This plant, when used as a screen, or as a decorative pillar plant, has no equal. It will soon cover an old tree in the garden with a verdure entirely its own. I have often used it to cover a tall pole, upon the top of which was placed a picturesque bird house. Planted at the foot of this support, side by side, was a *Begonia radicans* and a prairie rose, or honeysuckle. It is one of the most attractive ornaments of the garden, and, as a lady friend remarked to me, "so simple; how beautiful; I'll go home and have one made just like it." And she was true to her word, and has had one of these beautiful pillars of life with in her garden for the last eight years.

From what I have already written of this plant, and the many different ways the same may be used as a decorative plant, it will readily be seen that you have a very valuable accession to real ornamental decoration in the garden, as an out door plant, or side or screen plant—a climber which will beautify the tallest mansion, or nestle over the lowest of rustic retreats. In all my practice with covering plants for rustic work of any kind I have found none equal to this. When you use it as an accessory to the more costly adornment of the water landscape, what is so appropriate to throw across the ruins of the old stone bridge, or to festoon the rustic gateway to our porter's humble lodge?

But as we have already made our paper long, we close it with the suggestion that all our friends, if they will only take to their arms the *Wistaria* and study the wants and

capabilities of its truly homelike, simple nature, they will find in our paper a moral as well as a tale in the habits of this "always at home" beautiful plant.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

ANSWER TO EVERETT, OF SALEM, WISCONSIN.—"Are sun flowers of any value?" Not the sun flower particularly, but the seeds have always had a high value placed upon them by many farmers of Ohio, where considerable space is allotted to them. The flowers of the sun flowers always abound in honey, yielding as much or more sweet saccharine matter for the bee than even flax. As an article for bee food you cannot plant anything they like better than buckwheat, flax, and sun flower seed. The seeds of the sun flower contain a very large quantity of an oleaginous matter, at the rate of one gallon to the barrel, and which oil, in its pure state, is quite as good as olive oil. Some farmers have raised fifty bushels to an acre. Horses eat of the seeds of the sun flower quite readily, and for poultry it is thought to be a good stimulant. The American Indians had the seeds in their possession at the same time they had Indian corn, and used them, macerated, for bread, mixed with Indian corn meal. The stalks contain a considerable amount of potash, and should always be burned upon the ground where they grow if possible. OLLIPOD QUILL.

The Kennel.

THE DOG SHOW AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE, &C.

[From our Special Correspondent.]

THE dog fanciers had expected something worth seeing at the Crystal Palace this week, but I think few of them were prepared for the brilliant success which attended the reunion in the shape of a grand entry of 1,187 nominations. This formidable array of names makes the show the largest which the last ten years has produced, and no little of the *clat* attaching to it is due to the fact that the judges names were previously advertised so that subscribers knew to whom they intrusted their dogs.

From the large size of the edifice and multitude of trains constantly running to both stations, bringing every few minutes some hundreds of visitors, the Crystal Palace is admirably adapted for the purposes of the show which was held under canvas at the southern end; the dogs being judged on the terrace outside, on which were constructed rings of movable fencing. The weather was perhaps rather too warm for the dogs and even for the judges, but the supply of water for the one and champagne for the other being unlimited, it was after all more agreeable than a cold and rainy season. The Prince of Wales was not behind hand in his entries, and amongst his favorites were some dachshunds, or German badger hounds, of very beautiful proportions. When I say beautiful, however, I rather over-shoot my mark, as the little hounds are extremely ugly to the taste of every one but connoisseurs. They are becoming very fashionable, and almost interfere with the rage for fox terriers and Highland collies which set in a few years ago. The dachshund proper is black and tan, with a fox hound's head and ears in miniature, though his auricular appendages are never cut short or rounded. His forelegs are as crooked as a ram's horn, and bend in and out in all directions. In his native country he goes to ground to a badger like a ferret after a rabbit, and his pluck and determination is very great.

Amongst the other proteges of the royal exhibitors were the Princess of Wales' magnificent St. Bernard "Hope," given her by the Rev. J. C. Macdona, and a deer hound and Roman boar hound sent by the Prince received special praise. The boar hound was very remarkable, being like the gigantic hounds in old German pictures.

Prince Albert Victor sent a very handsome Dalmatian, or Danish carriage dog, of the sort one sees so many of now in the Park behind the heavy old fashioned Britchka, with coronets on their panels and powdered coachmen on the boxes. The beauty of these dogs is the distinctness and number of their spots, which should be clearly defined even to the end of their sterns; but a few years ago this last peculiarity was rare, and every spot on the tail was worth a sovereign. They are often very sensible, and will occasionally point partridges like the pointer, to whom they are no doubt related, but in my opinion the best dog behind a dog cart is a deer hound or greyhound. Captain Patton Sanders, however, informed me that he has bred a lighter kind of bull dog which is admirably adapted for the purpose.

When I first went on the Terrace the judging of the mastiffs had commenced, and it was worth while looking at them, as the champion class included eight of the best dogs which the world can produce, and I don't suppose that £150 in hard cash would have purchased either one of them, except Miss Hale's Tabias, who was not so good as the rest. The judge was the Rev. Thomas Pearce, author of "The Dog," who was not present at the last year's show; nor did he, I can personally vouch, know either of the dogs he selected, even by name. Nevertheless he placed "Monarch" first, and gave him the prize for the best mastiff of the show, thus putting him in front of "Gramby" and "Breton," two celebrated dogs. This judgment was fully borne out by previous decisions, and it shows how accurate his judgment was, and how settled a thing has become this scale of a mastiff's points and qualities, which he has himself more or less determined in connection with the *Field*.

This breed of dogs has only lately become so numerous. About fifty years ago there were but few specimens extant of the strain that accompanied the British warrior queen Boadicea and her scythe-wheeled chariots. At Lyme Hall, in Cheshire, the seat of Captain Legh, they are said to have

presided since the battle of Agincourt, where a favorite bitch saved the life of her master, but in later times the breed has been crossed. Possibly, as "Idstone" suggested, the mastiff has resuscitated by crossing the gigantic boarhound with the bull dog, the latter of which is very much of the same nature as the mastiff, though the brindle color, which has always been a bull dog color, has now given way to the fawn and black points. The St. Bernard class was a very good one, and nearly all of them more or less traced back to the Macdona importations. They are divided into two classes, the smooth and the rough; perhaps there is no dog about which there are more opinions, and the question whether they should have close claws or not has excited many a fierce controversy in the columns of the *Field*. They are very powerful animals, but utterly incapable of carrying home rescued travellers on their backs, which we see them represented as doing in pictures. Their chief use I take it, is to track them in the snow and find them by their wonderful power of scent, which is equal to the bloodhounds, or should be. The prize for champion pointers went to Mr. L. Price's "Bang," a dog who has proved his excellence in the field as well as on the bench. This shows that good looks do sometimes go with good work. Mr. Whitehouse, of Ipsley Court, Warwick, has the most celebrated strain of pointers in the world, but he was not so successful this time as of yore, though he took several prizes. Mr. Laverack took the champion prize for setters with his old "Blue Dash," who is now thirteen years old, and his "Blue Prince" was second in the open class. In fact, little as I like them, I must own the Laveracks were everywhere victorious, as Mr. Llewellyn's took several prizes with them, and so did Mr. F. R. Henning, the owner of "Peasant Boy," who ran for the Waterloo Cup this year. In retrievers the curly coated class prizes fell to Mr. J. W. Morris, and for wavy coated dogs the second prize fell to "Mentor," an Idstone retriever bred by the Rev. Thomas Pearce. The Harrier class was well filled, but the Fox hounds were absent, as the presence of hydrophobia and dumb madness prevented the owners from sending them. A telegraph board being on the Terrace, the awards were soon made known to the public. The pleasant part of a dog show is that it serves as a meeting place for men of sporting taste. There is a sort of freemasonry amongst fanciers, and they are all "hail fellows, well met." You don't need much formal introduction if you are at all known for any particular specialty. A gentleman comes up to you and says, "I beg your pardon, but are you Mr. so and so, the owner of 'Bang'?" You modestly answer, "Yes," and he asks your opinion about his kennel, listens to you like a junior barrister to a Queen's Counsel, and very likely ends by introducing you to his wife, and offering you a week's shooting on his moor.

The horse show at the Agricultural Hall was a novel attraction all last week; but as most doggy men are not particularly horsey, it did not interfere much with the Crystal Palace. Among the judges of horse flesh were the Marquis of Waterford, Sir George Wombwell, Bart., Lord Shannon, Colonel Luttrell and Colonel Ashley Maud, C. B. On Wednesday the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Duke of Edinburgh and other persons of distinction occupied the Royal Box, and they were both competitors and prize winners. The day for thoroughbred stallions was withdrawn, as the risk incurred by owners is too great to allow the presence of valuable sons of Stockwell, Blair Athol or Marsyas. About four hundred animals were judged, but Mr. J. Chaworth Musters, a popular master of hounds, was absent, as he had met with an accident a few days previously.

The prize of £60 for weight carrying hunters was taken by Palmerston by "Ali Pasha," "Iron King" being second. I liked the look of the winner immensely, as, though he has plenty of size, you don't see it till you are close up to him, from the excellent proportion of his limbs. He is very good tempered, too, and as good a horse to ride to hounds as a man of large proportions could wish to find. The class of hunters, without restriction to weight-carrying powers, was a good one, and there were plenty of covert-hack and roadsters, but most of them priced tremendously high. The park hacks excited much admiration by their beautiful condition and high action. I noticed a splendid stepper, bred in Egypt, and ridden by a lady. He was named the "Beau," and was quite my "beau ideal" of a lady's park hack. His mane and tail were of course luxuriant, and his rich bay color, with black points, neat Arabian blood-like head, and general stamp of quality, made him well worth the £350 asked for him by his owner. Mr. H. Frisby won the prize for the best tandem with his matchless "Empress" and "Eclipse." They were well handled, too, stepping up to their chins and doing, I should say, some fourteen miles an hour. Sir D. Salomons exhibited three horses driven together, tandem fashion, and they were quite a feature in the show, as the man on the box turned them round a post as easily as if he had but one horse, and cut figures of eight in the most innocent manner; but of course much depended on having a well-broken leader. There was but one four-in-hand, and that belonged to Sir Talbot Constable. He also won the prize for phaeton horses under 15.2 with park action. The Duke of Edinburgh won the £10 prize for foreign horses for his iron grey Arab stallion "Livadia." A horse called "Sultan" was also exhibited in this class, who was fourteen years old, and had carried his master, Colonel Bray, eight hundred miles in the Abyssinian campaign. Viscount Valentia, the Vice-President of the Polo Club, and Viscount Cole judged the polo ponies, and gave first prize to "Cockern," belonging to the Hon. T. W. Fitzwilliam, who is so

well known as a breeder of fox terriers, and awarded prizes to that class of dogs at the Crystal Palace.

The leaping I did not see, but the *Field* said it would be a burlesque. At any rate it is generally instituted more to give amusement to the spectators than to really test the capabilities of the hunters. Next week the Eton and Winchester cricket match comes off, shortly to be followed by the Eton and Harrow match at "Lord's." There is also the Oxford and Cambridge match, which is almost equal to it for the 29th. Mr. W. G. Grace playing in the Gloucester eleven did not make one of his usual big scores, as he was first caught out for six and then next innings stumped for thirty-five. He is generally supposed to be as good as an ordinary eleven, and is seldom got out for anything under three figures.

Underhand slows are getting quite fashionable, and there is nearly always a bowler of this description attached to an eleven. This year is the centenary of cricket, and it is proposed to hold a dinner of some sort to celebrate the anniversary of the day when Sir Horace Mann first framed the laws and rules of cricket at the Star and Garter in Pall Mall.

Treat, who ran very decently in the Derby, is first favorite in the grand prize of Paris, and Saltarelle, the winner of the Prix du Jockey Club at Chantilly, will do her best to beat him. Apropos of this horse, it is the rule that when the Prix du Jockey Club is won by a mare, that the young lady who vends bouquets shall bear the riders' colors for a twelve month after the race, and then the fair "Isabella," whose fair figure is so familiar to the eyes of French race-course habitués, saw the yellow and black barred jacket pass the post first, her exclamation was, "Oh, mon Dieu! must I look like a wasp for the whole year?"

IDSTONE, JUNIOR.

Faversham, England, June 19th, 1874.

PORTLAND, ME., June 29, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Some time since you published the particulars of a brutal outrage in Connecticut, where two valuable and highly bred setter dogs were wantonly shot by a person calling himself a man. You gave at the time your personal condemnation of the act in strong terms that I believe met the approval of every reader of your paper as fully as they did mine.

I wish to relate to you a similar outrage here, in the hope that you will publish it, and think that by placing the often recurring brutalities of this nature before the public you will in time bring about some remedy. A gentleman of this city owned two excellent dogs, each of a pure and valuable breed, and to each of which himself and family were strongly attached. One was a Newfoundland, the other a Gordon setter, (whose father was a prize dog at the Crystal Palace Exhibition in London some two years ago, and was poisoned by some unknown scamp last spring); last week the setter came home badly wounded, a rifle ball had cut off the tip of his ear and passed through his right shoulder, probably crippling him for life, even if he lives, which is still uncertain.

It seems that the two dogs had strayed away from home—a thing unusual with them—and were seen in a pasture in the neighboring town, some two or three miles away; afterwards two dead goslings were discovered in the same pasture. The owner of the goslings upon hearing of it loaded his rifle and "went gunning" for the dogs; he finally found them over a mile away, on another man's property, and deliberately slaughtered the Newfoundland dog, then loaded up again and shot the setter, as he came back to look for his play mate, wounding him as described. The owner of the dogs offered a reward "for the detection of the scoundrel" who shot them, and soon got information that led to detection; he obtained a warrant for his arrest for "malicious mischief," placed it in the hands of an officer and went out himself to find the right man—he found him—the man confessed and was apparently proud of his butchery; the owner's patience gave way and he thrashed the fellow soundly. The shooter was soon after arrested and was brought before our Municipal Court, but, mark the result, he was discharged, the court saying there was not "probable cause" to hold him for trial because there was no proof he killed the dog willfully and maliciously, and that he was justified under our statute which says that a man "may lawfully kill a dog." * * * "FOUND worrying, wounding or killing any domestic animals," etc.; in other words, that if a dog is suspected of "killing a domestic animal," he may be shot at any time, or any where thereafter.

The verdict of the community is, that if owners of valuable dogs have no other protection for their rights, they are justified in taking the law into their own hands also, and punishing those who destroy their property.

Have owners of valuable dogs no rights that cowardly scoundrels are bound to respect?

Yours,

PORTLAND.

P. S.—I understand that the recipient of the thrashing has brought suit for heavy damages against the giver. If there is law for such brutes as this dog-shooter, shall there be none for the dogs?

—The absence of our Kennel Editor for a month past will account for our apparent neglect in answering the queries of correspondents interested in the Dog. Next week we shall be able to attend to their favors, we trust.

A SIMPLE DISINFECTANT.—Roasted coffee, says the *Homeopathic World*, is one of the most powerful means not only of rendering animal and vegetable effluvia innocuous, but of actually destroying them. In proof of this, the statement is made that a room in which meat, in an advanced degree of decomposition, had been kept for some time, was instantly deprived of all smell on an open coffee roaster being carried through, it containing one pound of newly roasted coffee; and in another room the effluvia occasioned by the clearing out of a cesspool, so that sulphurated hydrogen and ammonia could be clearly detected, was entirely removed within half a minute, by the employment of three ounces of fresh coffee. The best mode is to dry the raw bean, pound it in a mortar, and then roast the powder on a moderately heated iron plate until it assumes a dark brown hue; it is in this state ready for use.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR JULY.

Woodcock, *philohela minor*. Squirrels.

Details of pigeon shooting and scores of rifle matches, and other interesting matter, should be mailed so as to reach this office on Tuesday morning in each week.

—Woodcocks are just making their appearance in the markets. Pretty fellows with their delicate rosy brown plumage and long bills, and tucked up legs, suggestive of the first cock shooting, and of \$1.25 a pair. The woodcocks are coming in from Norwich, Connecticut, and from Fulton County in this State, and the first batch from Illinois arrived on Tuesday. Seventy-five cents for a pair of woodcocks is to give them away; (one dollar is about a normal figure.) It is a mighty *skeerce* bird anyhow. A great many people pretend to know where they are, but the experts won't tell. Some few woodcocks you may find on the line of the New York and Oswego Midland Railroad, and they are scattering on Long Island. Alas! for the days of our boyhood, when we shot off the porch of our father's house at Lemon Hill (the park was Pratt's garden then) the last of the Philadelphia woodcock. Those were times when the hand was steady, and the eye was clear, and our best gun was a plain single barrel, but a good one. How many years ago it was we do not like to tell; but once, taking a boat from Newcastle, Delaware, and crossing over to the Jersey shore, with our own hand and the single barrel, and without a dog, in an hour we flushed sixteen woodcocks, and shot twelve of them. We have never done that since and never expect to do so any more. Everybody tells us woodcocks are scarce so far, though those that are taken are sound, plump, and fully matured.

—Woodcocks are in fair abundance in Passaic County, near the line of Bergen, but the cover is so thick as to amount almost to a prohibition. Mr. Shepard, a friend residing in the neighborhood, bagged five on Monday, and missed ever so many.

—Frank Good's fishing and hunting moccasins, advertised in our paper, are rapidly finding their way to the notice and use of sportsmen who read our columns, and receive after every trial unqualified approval.

—The Gun Club, of Chicago, had a day's shooting at Tom Stagg's grounds at Lake View, near Chicago, on July 2d, which proved to be quite an enjoyable affair. The arrangements included a trial of skill in shooting at ten single birds and five pairs, under the regular rules of the club. The principal prize being an elegant gold medal and purses of \$25, \$15 and \$10. The medal is to be held for a year against all club competitors, subject to a challenge with thirty days' notice. Mr. J. H. Turrell was appointed referee, and R. Clark as scorer. The first match was between Messrs. Brice and Edwards at five single birds. In the trial Edwards won by 9 to 8. The Messrs. Hamilton and Wilcox had a similar contest, the former winning by 8 to 7, after which Messrs. French, Ballou and Phillips tried their hands, the result being the success of the former, the score being 6, 5 and 3 respectively.

In the shooting at ten single birds in H. and T. traps, 21 yards rise and 80 yards boundary, the score stood as follows:

H and T traps, 21 yards rise, 80/18 yards rise, 100 yards boundary, 5 pair.

Name.	Killed.	Str.	Name.	Total.	Grand
Turrell.....	10	10	Turrell.....	7	4 17
Brice.....	9	8	Brice.....	9	9 18
Stagg.....	10	10	Stagg.....	9	4 17
Abbey.....	9	5	Abbey.....	4	1 13
Hamilton.....	7	3	Hamilton.....	9	8 16
Wilcox.....	8	7	Wilcox.....	8	8 16
Gillespie.....	8	5	Gillespie.....	5	1 13
Taplin.....	6	3	Taplin.....	3	1 9
Martin.....	5	3	Martin.....	6	3 11
Hiland.....	3	2	Heiland.....	1	1 4
Kenney.....	8	4	Kenney.....	7	5 15
Ballou.....	9	9	Ballou.....	5	2 14
Ennis.....	4	1	Ennis.....	3	1 7
French.....	7	4	French.....	7	4 14
Sollitt.....	5	3	Sollitt.....	5	4 10
Quigg.....	7	3	Quigg.....	5	3 12
Phillips.....	7	3	Phillips.....	7	4 14
Edwards.....	9	7	Edwards.....	9	5 18
Hawkins.....	5	1	Hawkins.....	8	5 13
Waller.....	4	3	Waller.....	4	2 8

The final result was the success of H. Z. Edwards in winning the gold medal. Messrs. Turrell and Stagg dividing second money, and Hamilton third, and French the fourth purse.

—The great pigeon shooting tournament at Detroit, Michigan, commenced on Tuesday, and will continue through this week until Friday evening. Cash prizes to the value of \$1,000 are being shot for. We shall print a full report in our next.

—At Dexter Park, Chicago, on the 26th of June the Kenicott Club shot a handicap pigeon match for two club prizes—a gold medal valued at \$150, and a buck's head of gold, fashioned as a watch charm, costing about \$50. The former is an emblem of superiority in the club, and can be challenged for every three months; the latter becomes the property of the person making the second best score in the match at which it was won. Conditions, ten single rises per man from plunge traps. The champion one-armed shot of the world, Hon. Solomon P. Hopkins, of the General Assembly, killed nine straight birds in fine style. Abe Kleinman, shooting from thirty-one yards, and Tom Wilmarth, shooting from twenty-six yards, tied for the medal on ten birds each, and there were seven nines for the watch-charm. The tie between Kleinman and Wilmarth was shot off immediately at five single rises, and from 36 and 31 yards respectively. Wilmarth won, killing five to Kleinman's three.

The successful competitor in ties for the second prize was J. J. Kleinman, whose record is not marred by a single cipher, and who gave as fine an exhibition of single and double bird shooting as was ever witnessed in this city.—*Chicago Post*.

—There is a family of four brothers, all famed shots, who throw out a challenge to the world to shoot with any similar band of brothers; rules to be those of the Illinois Sportsman's Association, of Chicago, Illinois. The prize to be a family medal worth \$100. An Ohio family wants to take it up, there being five brothers. It looks as if there would be a brotherly match out West between the Price and the Klinnan brothers, they numbering four each.

FINE PIGEON SHOOTING.

LAWRENCE, Kan., June 20th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Having noticed in your issue of the 11th inst., an account of a pigeon match which took place lately at or near Detroit, and your query as to whether the winner's score of 16 out of 20 at 30 yards rise, ground traps, had ever been excelled by any member of any recognized club at home or abroad, I beg to call your attention to Nos. 1,068 and 1,069 of Vol. XII of the *Field*, where you will find reports of two matches shot under the auspices respectively of the Gun and Hurlingham Clubs of London, Eng., in which the winner's scores certainly equal, if they do not excel, that of Mr. Long. At page 572, No. 1,068, you will find the report of the 30 yards champion sweepstakes (25 sovereigns each) shot at the grounds of the Gun Club, Nottingham, wherein the winner, Captain Shelley, killed 25 out of 30 pigeons; and at page 617, No. 1,069, is reported the International sweepstakes of £10 each at the same distance, shot at the Hurlingham park grounds. The latter event was won by Count E. de Lambertye, who killed 17 out of 20.

True, in these matches the competitors were allowed the use of both barrels, yet in neither case do I find any mention of their use, and these matches were shot at blue rocks, from five traps, five yards apart, which would, in my opinion, more than counterbalance any advantage to be gained from the use of the second barrel.

In order that your readers may be able to judge somewhat of the relative difficulty of killing the different kinds of birds, I would call their attention to a match shot by the well known Captain Bogardus about the 20th of February, 1871 or '72, in which Mr. N. Doxey backed him to kill 45 out of 50 single pigeons, at 21 yards rise, 1½ oz. shot, and being furnished blue rocks, he killed but 4 out of the first 10, thereby losing out of hand. The record of this match, from which I quote, was cut from the *Clipper*, and unfortunately has not the year appended. I have not the slightest wish to undervalue Mr. Long's performance, which undoubtedly was an excellent one, and would like to know your opinion, after giving the facts above alluded to due consideration.

Here in the West much interest is felt in all sporting matters, and though exiled from the trout region, the sprightly articles of the *FOREST AND STREAM* recall many a reminiscence of the days when we were "thar" ourselves.

Our shooting here is good, ducks, geese, grouse, quail and snipe abounding in their respective seasons. I will mention *en passant*, that a gentleman of this place bagged 28 couple of snipe, and nine or ten ducks before twelve o'clock one morning this spring, and it wasn't much of a day for snipe either.

If any of the friends of the *FOREST AND STREAM* chose to make us a visit this fall we will try and give them an opportunity to "collienate."

A. H. S.

PARIS, Ky., June 26th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The following score was made here to-day by the Nimrod Club at wild pigeons, double birds, 18 yards rise, 100 boundary, &c., 7½ pairs birds each:—

Name.	Killed.	Name.	Killed.
C. F. Clay	11	J. W. Kidd	9
C. Woodford	14	J. M. Russell	10
W. C. Goodman	8	W. F. Champ	12
C. A. Keamey	9	M. A. Kinney	10
J. H. Kerr	12	J. W. Ferguson	12
G. R. Bell	5	C. F. Clay	11
C. M. Clay, Jr.	13	M. M. Clay	9
Thomas E. Clay	11		

I send a copy of our by-laws. Yours,

C. A. K.

PHILADELPHIA, June 29th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I regret that I should have caused "Old Smedy" the trouble of correcting me. The facts respecting that remarkable shot, as I have stated them, not from my own knowledge, but as they were communicated to me two years ago by a correspondent at Berlin are, happily, not disputed by "Old Smedy," but rather admitted as true, if that gentleman is not much mistaken. The evident object of my statement, was to show by a minute description of the position of the three deer, how strange a course a bullet may take. This being the main point and the only matter of interest in the case to sportsmen, it is quite irrelevant by whom and when that shot was made. By way of embellishment, I recollect that a Herr von Schneider was, some thirty years ago, an officer in the Prussian 4th Regiment of Cuirassiers. In my opinion it would be of no consequence whether a shot like that in question was made by old Emperor William himself, or by the last of his huntsmen. Yours truly,

LEHMAN.

MEETING OF THE AMATEUR RIFLE CLUB.—The Executive Committee of the Amateur Rifle Club of New York met at No. 194 Broadway, on Thursday last, Col. Geo. W. Wingate in the chair. The Building Committee reported that the club-room and lockers on the ground at Creedmoor were ready for occupancy. It was resolved to have a series of six competitions on the 15th, 18th, 22d, and 29th of July, and 1st and 5th of August, open to all native-born Americans. In each competition fifteen shots are to be fired at a distance of 800 yards, fifteen at 900, and twenty at 1,000 yards, the twelve competitors making the highest aggregate score in any four of the competition to practice for the coming match with the Irish eight who won the Elcho Shield at Wimbledon. It was resolved that three markers be furnished each week to mark for those who had been chosen to practice for the team, and that a hundred rounds of ammunition be given to each man. It was also resolved that the President of the club be authorized to supervise and exercise control in all matches, and in his absence, the Vice President, subject to appeal to the Executive Committee. It was further resolved that in the terms for the contest for the long range badge, the number to shoot at 1,000 yards be twelve instead of eight. The committee then decided that the day for the International match shall be Saturday, September 26. After the election of Messrs. Perry, Yale and Edmonston the club adjourned.

—At the meeting of the Liverpool Rifle Association at the Altcar Rifle Range, the shooting was very good. Color Sergeant Ruxton at 200 yards, seven shots, made 28. Corporal Pullman, at 500 yards, seven shots, scored 27. At 200, 500, and 600 yards, seven shots at each range, Private Hinde made 74.

CREEDMOOR.—The anniversary of our independence was celebrated at the range by a sweepstake shooting match. There were seventeen entries. Conditions of the match were 20 shots at the 1,000 yard range. The following were the best scores made:

Name.	Arm.	Score	Total.
General T. S. Dakin	R S	34344430334043403203-54	
J. P. M. Richards	S S	04303344442404030234-51	
Thomas Lloyd	S M	22343303302323204324-48	
Henry Fulton	R S	34443400322342204022-47	
Leon Baeker	R S	32233044240323220440-47	
A. V. Canfield, Jr.	R S	3333400343243332020-45	
John Trageser	S S	33303042244033030440-45	
L. M. Ballard	S S	03303323232323232302-44	
H. Tolley	R S	33330023244343002230-44	
George Crouch	S S	32003033343304333300-44	
Col. H. A. Gildersleeve	R S	00434304420333240030-42	
George Wood	R S	02344400003022002224-34	
P. G. Sanford	R S	23320340230000030230-30	
James L. Price	S S	00000332000034320230-25	

General Dakin's score is a fair one. The weather was objectionable in every way, now clear, now hazy, with a reefing breeze blowing all the time, rendering everything like exact computation for effects of wind impossible.

—On Friday last the Seventy-ninth Regiment met at at Creedmoor. The following five scores led the shooting:

Name	At 200 Yds.	At 500 Yds.	Total.
Captain Ross	23324-14	43323-15	29
Sergeant Irwin	23322-12	32322-12	24
Private Melville	40332-12	32222-11	23
W. H. Jones	23340-12	04033-10	22
H. Johnson	40223-11	22402-10	21
John Cooper	22320-9	22400-8	17

SAN FRANCISCO, June 30, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

We members of Co. E, 1st Regiment, keep up our practice with our military rifles (Sharp's) but have been limited to short ranges lately for two reasons: 1st, practicing for the annual regimental target practice, which is the old-fashioned three shots at a 6 by 2 feet target at 150 yards. The second reason is that our Colonel has challenged the Colonel of the 3d Regiment to shoot 50 men from each regiment for \$500 or \$1,000, and the match will probably be shot in the same manner, so the boys keep up their practice. Previous to this we have practiced at 200 and 500 yards, Hythe or Wingate system, and much of our practice is even now at 200 yards. The last time out one man made 19 points in 5 shots off hand, two 18, three or four 17, and many 15 or 16. A little long range practice has been had by different parties, but it will not do for record, because it has been made with heavy rifles, and is not within the rules. Unfortunately all our long range rifles are heavy, 17 to 25 pounds, and we have not yet got light ones. One gentleman went out last month and fired 20 shots at a target with an 18-inch bullseye, distance 700 yards; sight, globe and peep; position, lying. 15 of the shots were in the bullseye, and all would have been inside a 3 feet bullseye. We have very strong winds here, and a good deal of calculation is necessary in shooting above 500 yards.

We watch the columns of the *FOREST AND STREAM* closely for news, and I am afraid from the signs that the Irish team will get the credit of beating all America, and having to shoot against only one club. Also that our shooting will be confined to the rifles made by Remington and Sharp, without much chance for a test of the relative merits of different classes of guns. I am sorry for this, as many of us are firm believers in muzzle loaders for target rifles. Nor such guns as are made by many first-class makers, which having a slow twist may do good work up to 500 yards, but a rapid gaining twist, such as a few rifle makers have the guides for cutting. When such guns shall come into competition, using the proper ammunition, you will see a fair test between the breech and muzzle loaders, but at present, with a few exceptions, I believe the rifles of Remington's and Sharp's are almost our only long range guns. We received a letter from Rigby the other day, in which he states that his rifles are a rapid gaining twist, false muzzle, and in fact the regular American target rifle in almost every particular. Referring to breech loaders, he says that although they have some which shoot very well in calm weather, yet no one would use them in a match if they could use a muzzle loader. How is that as the result of fifteen years' experience at long range?

G. H. S.

[We beg to state that we have always urged the necessity of bringing into the competition with the Irish team both muzzle and breech loaders of American make. Manufacturers of muzzle loaders have had this match with the Irish team before them for the last four months. If such good guns exist, and we see no reason to doubt it, why are they not tried at Creedmoor? The challenge is one directed not only towards English rifle makers, but looks to finding out the best rifles, muzzle loaders or breech loaders, manufactured in the United States.]

SAVANNAH, GA., June 22, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM.

The third annual shooting of the Savannah Schutzenfest Gesellschaft took place on the 22d of June at their park at Greenwich. The first prize was a punch bowl, valued at \$150. Distance, 100 yards; to be shot for by members of the various military companies, five members from each regiment to make three shots. The following were the scores—15 shots each: Georgia Hussars, 110 3-16 inches; Company A, Savannah Volunteer Guards, 140 1-16; Company B, Savannah Volunteer Guards, 156 10-16; Company C, Savannah Volunteer Guards, 140 3-16; 1st Volunteer Regiment, Blues, 171 14-16; Oglethorpe Light Infantry, 184 8-16; Irish Jasper Greens, 186 11-16; Johnstown Light Infantry, 189 14-16; Johnstown Cadets, 189 14-16; Phoenix Rifles, 191 15-16; German Volunteers, 191 15-16; Chatham Artillery, 204 7-16. The cup was awarded to the gallant Hussars.

The Schutzenfest Gesellschaft now commenced their practice at 200 yards. Targets 3 feet square, 12-inch black bullseyes, with a 6-inch white centre. The greatest number of centres to win. The first prize was won by J. Scholl. The winner on the target of honor was C. Sletztler. The victor of the eagle target was I. Paulsen. The shooting on the whole of our German friends in the South was not equal to their performances last year, when Charleston, New Orleans, and Savannah competed. On that occasion J. P. White, of the Savannah club, scored 316 six-inch cen-

tres in four days, and Major Shipley, of New Orleans, 216.

I have seen some articles on rifle sights in the *FOREST AND STREAM*, but I think the sight on White's rifle which he shot at our Fest in 1873 far superior to any you have described, either English or American. He can readily register the 1-1000 part of an inch with his sight, which may, in a measure, account for his shooting. On the second day of the Fest, between ten o'clock and half-past three, Mr. White made 160 shots, 100 of which were centres. That day he made 20 centres in succession, and the next day 21, which we consider pretty good shooting at 200 yards.

Answers To Correspondents.

C. S. R., Fulton.—Is there any clause in the present game law as amended by the last Legislature prohibiting fishing on Sunday? Ans. Yes; \$25 penalty for fishing on Sunday.

WESTERN RURAL, Chicago.—See correspondent's column in several previous numbers of *FOREST AND STREAM* for various preventives against the bites of insects.

DR. STILES, Poughkeepsie.—Consult Railway Guide for fares to Adirondacks and Port Kent, Maine. Take trouting tackle with flies of July varieties, such as the July dunn, wren-tail, red ant, ibis, &c., and trolling rod with McHarg or Buel spoons.

P. P., Verson, France.—The only revolving arm in use in the United States is Colt's. We have not any adapted to firing shot.

L. H. S., Saratoga.—I am very anxious to get a good hunting dog, but I do not know which is the best, a pointer or a setter, and where I can get one. I will be very much obliged for the information? Ans. A setter is the best dog for all work. We know of two Gordons nine months old, bred in Delaware, that can be bought "dog cheap."

H. S., East Saginaw.—Can you give me any information about the trout fishing around Bedford, Pa., and how best to get there? Not acquainted with Bedford county. It is in the region of mountains and streams, and presumably a good locality for trout. Take Cleveland and Pittsburg Railroad.

C. E., Springfield.—Use Belmont oil for preventing rusting in barrels, but not for a lubricant. For oiling mechanism take the best sewing machine oil.

QUAKER CITY.—Period of military matches not yet decided. For the international see to-day's issue. Every Saturday some match takes place at Creedmoor. Should think a 10-pound Sharp's would answer every purpose, and would advise a change. Can see no danger in the use of the patent wooden-loaders. Powder may be made to explode by very violent compression of air, but not in such a simple machine as you propose using.

W. S. S., West Bedford, Mass.—Please inform me whether or not there is a firm in this State (Mass.) who manufacture split bamboo fishing rods, and precise locality, if such there is? Ans. Don't know of any. Write to H. L. Leonard, Bangor, Me., or to J. B. McHarg, Rome, New York.

H. H. T., Randolph, N. Y.—With regard to the fry of young trout, not knowing how to treat and having to learn it all, would they go in search of food, or will they starve unless food accidentally reaches them? Ans. Take a handful of weeds from the bottom of your pond, and examine it carefully for a moment and you will see how wonderfully nature provides for the young trout with a variety of creeping, wriggling, succulent food that ought to satisfy the voracious gourmand among them all.

P. N. T., Washington.—Is there any good fishing or hunting in Loudoun county, Va., during the months of July, August and September; if so, how can they be reached? What tackle is required for fishing in the Potomac? What would be the probable cost of such tackle? Ans. Loudoun is so near Washington city that it is pretty well hunted and fished. It has been a very good woodcock ground, and would be now, were it not for the pot hunters. For Potomac fishing see *FOREST AND STREAM* June 11th, page 285.

THREE BOYS, Washington, D. C.—1. What will it cost and which is the best route to take to reach the Adirondack Mountains from Washington, D. C., also what is the probable cost per day (including everything) when there? Ans. Via New York, Saratoga, Whitehall and Plattsburg for North Woods, Utica and Black River Railroad for John Brown's Tract. Cost about \$3.50 per day. 2. What outfit is needed as to fishing tackle, clothes, &c.? Thick woolen clothes, stout boots, fly and trolling rods, felt hat, tar and oil; see *FOREST AND STREAM* October 16, page 153. 3. Is there good fishing and hunting, and are there any black flies? Ans. Lots of each. 4. Which are the best months to go; are the guides perfectly reliable, and who would you recommend? Ans. For both fishing and hunting take August and September. Guides generally reliable. Let your landlord select for you. 5. How long will it take to get there? Ans. Three days, via Plattsburg. Take morning train from Washington. 6. Do you think the trip advisable for three boys of 17 years? Ans. Go it, but better take some one who knows the way.

SHRIMP.

BOSTON, June 27th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your issue of June 25th I notice under head of "Answers to Correspondents," in reply to the query of C. W. A., Newark, as to the best method of keeping shrimp, you say "pack in damp seaweed and they will keep 24 hours." The smelt anglers in this vicinity would give up in disgust I am afraid, if they could not easily keep shrimp alive longer than 24 hours. The method usually adopted is to put them, clean and solid, into a box or basket, the latter preferred, and place it on the ice in a refrigerator. I have tried covering with seaweed, mixing with sawdust, meal, &c., but for a handy home method nothing works better, in my experience, for keeping shrimp alive 24 hours—a week in fact—than the ice chest. If you are going to carry them some distance before using, it is well to pack the box or basket in ice. If you are located near the water the best way of all is to have a tight covered basket or a box, full of small holes, so as to allow a free circulation of water, and with the live shrimp therein, anchor it off shore. The Guilford Club, during the smelting season, have always adopted the latter method at Black Rock with perfect success, with the simple difference that the shrimp basket was secured inside a large floating lobster car, and they never were troubled with dead bait, but always found them alive and kicking when wanted, if there was any life in them when put in. The basket or box answers the purpose of a "car," and by its use it was found that shrimp could be kept alive for an indefinite time.

If any of your readers know of any better methods we should be pleased to have them ventilated for the benefit of smelters. EBEN.

—Now is the glorious summer hour when our exchanges come to us smeared and disfigured with the smashed carcasses of June bugs, daddy-long-legs, and beetles, that have been unsuspectingly and remorselessly run through the press and not caught out on the fly.

—Atmospheric perturbations are widespread and frequent. Wiseacres say the comet causes it.

—The St. Louis bridge is finished. It cost \$11,000,000.

A few copies of Roosevelt's "Superior Fishing"—now out of print—may be had at *FOREST AND STREAM* office.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCUCLATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible. CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, July 10th.—Hartford vs. Mutual B. B. C. at Hartford—Indianapolis Trotting Association—State Agricultural Society, St. Paul, Minn.—Pigeon Shooting Tournament at Detroit.

SATURDAY, July 11th.—Triton Rowing Association, Pamapo, N. J.—Boston vs. Mutual B. B. C. at Boston—Atlantic vs. Hartford B. B. C. at Hartford—Beacon Park, Boston, Mass., races—Mystic Park, Boston—Utica Park Association—Scott County Association, Davenport, Iowa—Argonauts and Atlantas, Harlem River, 11 A. M.

MONDAY, June 13th.—Boston vs. Athletic B. B. C. at Boston—Mystic Park, Boston—Utica Park Association—Rochester Driving Park Association—Yale vs. Harvard B. B. C. at Glen Mitchel.

TUESDAY, June 14th.—Boston vs. Mutual B. B. C. at Brooklyn—Mystic Park, Boston—Catskill Driving Park—Utica Park Association—Yale vs. Harvard B. B. C. at Glen Mitchel.

WEDNESDAY, July 15th.—Boston vs. Athletic B. B. C. at Boston—Beacon Park, Boston—Mystic Park Boston—Catskill Driving Park—Goshen Driving Park Association, N. Y.—Society of Agriculture, White Plains, N. Y.—Fairfield County Society, Norwalk, Conn.—College regatta, Saratoga, single sculls.

THURSDAY, July 16th.—Boston and Athletic B. B. C. sail for England—Mystic Park—Catskill Driving Park—College regatta, Saratoga, Freshmen and Universities, races, 6-oared.

FIGHTING CONVENTIONALISMS.

THERE is a vast amount of very absurd conventionalism which wants combating. We impose upon ourselves in the United States certain restrictions, which, if they were not alone stupid in their character, are absolutely injurious in their tendency. This subject we have frequently written about, and it seems to us to be one which, if we would redress, requires constant repetition. Expressed in its simplest form, it is "that we work too much and play too little." All natural impulses within certain limits ought to be followed, and from it we may make this deduction, that although most of us do work hard, and have an inclination to play at times, we are afraid that the play will be hurtful to our business, because our clients, if we are lawyers, or our patients, if we are doctors, or our congregations, if we are ministers, might not like to know that on a certain afternoon in the week we had been sailing in a boat, or taking our stand at the rifle range, or had played a game of cricket.

This absolute narrow mindedness, which imposes chains and shackles on the brain worker, is most hurtful in its effects, and exerts a kind of terrorism on those who are afraid of emancipating themselves. That certain inherent yearning that man has to find relief from pressure exists in every one of us. If not found in physical recreation it too often seeks to allay its cravings in dissipation.

Brave, even heroic, are those who, arriving at the middle age of life, having devoted their best days to commerce, the law, medicine or divinity, do throw aside all recreation, crush even the inclination towards it, and become martyrs to those false tenets which declare that a man shall toil all his life and take no breathing spell.

We know that in England statesmen, lawyers, divines, far past the last period of human existence, to-day still undergo a life of work and toil which an American many years younger, in the same position of life, would break down under. Abroad men seem to mature later, and keep on ripening with advancing years, while with us mental and physical ills seem to carry away our brightest workers just when experience would have certainly given them that higher destiny which their early genius had almost attained. The secret of the premature waste of life in our own men is that they are afraid to seek opportunities for rest.

Take particularly the case of the English clergymen. Do we superarrogate to ourselves that our ministers are nearer to the eternal grace, are more solicitous for the welfare of their flocks, than our spiritual brethren on the other side of the water? But would an American clergyman dare to go on the ball field, or play cricket, or sail a boat, as does our Englishman? And pray why should he not? Is he not made of the same flesh and blood as all of us? The reason in nine cases out of ten why he does not is because a very blind and narrow community would first open their eyes, then chatter, next clamor, and he knows how terrible a thing it is to fight with his bread and butter. If he is a lawyer, who, by his unceasing toil, cares for the life, the honor, or the money of his client, does he seek a day's relaxation, and should his name be announced in a public paper as having been the leader of certain rational sports, the chances are, we regret to say, in the present most absurd state of public opinion, that neglect of duty, incompetency even, would be laid at his door. Of course you cannot carry men out and force them to take rational and reasonable recreation, but the slur and odium cast upon those who do now and then play, by the tyrannical force of public opinion, crushes out in them the very faintest desires they may have to amuse themselves.

It is true we are getting somewhat over this condition of taboo so long imposed upon our professional men. It was a struggle first before those who were engaged in commercial pursuits could shake it off. It has been found that a banker can sail a yacht, or a leading merchant take his week's shooting, and still manage his own business and the interests of others in a perfectly satisfactory way. A little bit of recklessness on the part of our professional men would be of service. Let the community gape and stand aglance for awhile, and it may do them good, for perhaps in the moment of astonishment they may compare their own general humdrum, plodding existence with the lives of those who do the thinking, writing, counseling, tending, and even praying for them. No matter how obtuse this general public may be, it will find that in time it can be just as well served in the long run, perhaps better, by those who can both work and play. It is time that this Philistinism of public opinion, which prevents professional men from taking any amusement, in its narrow mindedness should be held in derision.

A CALL FOR MUZZLE LOADERS.

WE are in receipt of numerous letters from friends and correspondents in regard to the kind of rifle to be used at the coming International Match. Not only California, but all sections of the Union, show their interest in the match. Most of these letters urge that some of the riflemen at Creedmoor should use muzzle loading rifles, and that it is only by means of such arms that we can hold our own with the Irish team.

A partizan of neither muzzle or breech loading rifles, all we have to say is, that those making American muzzle loading rifles seem to us to have been singularly indifferent to having their arms tested at Creedmoor. If muzzle loaders will shoot at long or short distances better than breech loaders, why are they not brought forward? We do not pretend to say that the winning rifle at Creedmoor, whether it be a muzzle or a breech loader, must definitely settle the claims of the particular system of arms, but we venture to affirm that American riflemen will hold in such high esteem the rifle making the highest score at the International Match that a rich harvest awaits the manufacturer of the successful rifle. With inducements of this character, one would suppose that innumerable rifle makers at home would have at least tried their arms at Creedmoor. The most perfect apathy has existed on the part of the muzzle rifle makers. From personal experience we can cite but a single exception. We know of a case where a most intelligent country gunsmith, famed for making a very excellent rifle in the western portion of the State, came to New York some three weeks ago, and tried his rifle at Creedmoor, and made a most creditable performance with his arm.

As for ourselves, we must declare that we have taken no small amount of personal pains to encourage any attempts that have been made by makers of muzzle loaders to introduce their special arms at Creedmoor. It is true we have received numberless letters from rifle makers and their friends, and we have forwarded innumerable copies of the regulations of the National Rifle Association, but somehow or other—certainly not from our fault—no results have been attained. Our experience so far has been, that though our country makers produce rifles which are

miracles of skilful handy work, they are either ignorant or indifferent as to the other requisites necessary to bring out all the best shooting qualities in their arms. Accurate measurements of distance they do not seem to care for. A few rods more or less they think will make no matter of difference. They are even inclined to smile in an incredulous fashion at the extreme care with which our most skilful marksmen load their arms. A few grains of powder more or less is of no moment to them, and as to the bullet, whether it be perfect in form or swaged, country rifle makers think has little to do with the accuracy of the flight of the projectile.

We beg to state then to our numerous friends, those desirous of having muzzle loaders fully tested, to direct their efforts towards inducing the manufacturers of such arms to place themselves in prominence, and we promise to give them every assistance in our power. As we have written before, if any one can convince a member of the American Rifle Association, that in absolute shooting, any particular muzzle loader, coming within the regulations at Creedmoor, will make a single point on a score better than a breech loader, such simple proof will make him discard his Remington or Sharp, or Ward-Burton or Ballard.

It is puerile to attach any blame to our leading breech loading rifle makers for putting their arms in prominence. They would be worse than stupid did they hide their light under a bushel. The mistake most of our correspondents make is, to think that certain guns or any guns run Creedmoor. There are no restrictions; the range is open to all and every kind of arm. Only show, as we said before, the members of the National Rifle Association that any special rifle, whether muzzle or breech loader, can perform better than another arm, and such a weapon will be in instant demand. We would guarantee that if on any two matches at ranges over 500 yards, a rifle was used, manufactured by a maker whose name during the match could be concealed, which would beat all others in the match, it would find purchasers in sufficient quantity to keep the maker busy for the next year.

We say then, bring on your muzzle loaders, urge on the makers to come and try them, or put them in the hands of experts, so that we may see the practical results. The proof lies in the test.

So that we beat the Irish team, we are indifferent as to whether the gun be a muzzle or breech loader. We would advise all our rifle friends to read the report of the last meeting of the Amateur Rifle Club.

THE OSWEGO CONVENTION.—The Syracuse Journal of last week says of the Convention recently held at Oswego:

Now that the Convention has passed, a proper inquiry is, what was done for the protection of fish and game? The question is easily answered—Nothing. As a pastime for trap shooters, it was moderately enjoyable; but we venture to say that not one seine less will be drawn during the season because of any action taken by the convention. All through Central New York there have been most flagrant violations of laws protecting fish, but we do not know of a single instance, except one, where any attempt to bring the offenders to justice was made, and in the exception referred to the attorney of the sportsmen who brought the suit, failed to put in an appearance at the trial, and judgment was therefore given to the defendant. Both fish and game are more indebted for protection to the Legislature, game constables and to informers, than to many of the clubs purporting to be organized for such a purpose, and until trap shooting ceases to occupy nine-tenths of the attention of such clubs, game and fish will continue to receive very little attention from them.

The foregoing strictures accord exactly with the views we have repeatedly advanced in the same connection. There is certainly an incongruity in an organization which calls itself an "Association for the Protection of Game" resolving itself once a year into a convention of trap-shooters. The Association is in duty bound to abandon either its name or its practices. Individual clubs have the right and prerogative to select their own pastimes, but an aggregation of these clubs—effected for the express purpose of securing, through the wisdom of combined deliberations, the best legislation for the protection of game and fish, should live up to its profession of faith and ostensible calling. By a neglect of these duties, and perversion of its avowed objects, it cannot but lose its influence with those who have given it their confidence. An organization dignified by the title of "State Association for the Protection of Game," is naturally regarded by people abroad as a purely deliberative body, similar in its composition and aims to the "American Fish Culturists Association;" and from whose annual proceedings it would do well to take pattern. To compel the respect of law-breakers, our officials must at least wear the wig and gown, and not deliberately assume the motley and fanfaron of the ring.

CHANGES OF TROOPS IN THE DEPARTMENT OF THE MISSOURI.—To our numerous friends in the service on both sides of the Mississippi the following changes in the commands as to localities may be of interest:

The 3d Regiment of Infantry, now serving in the Department of the Missouri, have recently received orders to move to the Department of the South. They will proceed by rail to St. Louis and from there to Holly Springs, Miss., where they will encamp till the fall. The 19th Regiment, now in the South, have been relieved, and are now on their way to relieve the 3d. On their arrival in the Department of the Missouri, the companies of the regiment will be stationed at Forts Larned, Dodge, and Wallace, in Kansas, at Camp Supply, Indian Territory, and Fort Lyon, Colorado. The 6th Regiment of Cavalry, now in Kansas, has orders to relieve the 5th in Arizona, but the movement has

been postponed till fall. In the Department of the Platte the 8th Infantry will change with the 23d in Arizona, and the 1st Infantry on the lakes will change with Stanley's 22d in the Department of Dakota.

THE MUSKOKA DISTRICT.—In our advertised list of summer resorts, mention will be found of one whose name is euphonious but altogether unfamiliar; and yet it is the most accessible, the cheapest, and most prolific in genuine sport, of any we have yet had occasion to visit or refer to. This is the Muskoka Lake region, which comprises a chain of lakes and net-work of rivers that abound in three pound brook trout, salmon trout, black bass, and pickerel, some of these localities almost virgin in their primitive wildness, and yet nearly all accessible by railroad and steamboat, in forty-eight hours from New York, *via* Toronto and the Northern railroad of Canada. The chief among them are lakes Simcoe, Couchiching, Muskoka, Rosseau, Joseph, Nipissing, (the first four navigated by the very excellent steamers advertised in our paper,) and the Muskoka and Magnetawan rivers. By this route the tourist can go to Georgian Bay. These lakes are no fish-ponds. Simcoe is thirty miles long, and the rest are of pretentious size. And while the most remote are inhabited only by the Ojibewa Indians, there are handsome towns of several thousand population on the others, that furnish every comfort to invalids or parties not desiring to camp out. One can take the round trip in the steamer, or he can leave the city of Orillia on one morning, steam away off into the wilderness, camp one night, and return the next evening. The round fare is only \$6, ticket good for a month. This district, although familiar to residents of Toronto and the immediate neighborhood, seems to have been a sealed book hitherto to citizens of the United States, and is not even mentioned in any tourist's guide. It was not until this year that any special effort was made to bring it to the notice of sportsmen. We are proud to be able to print in our columns its first published announcement. Those of our readers who follow our advice in this matter, will have occasion hereafter to thank the Hon. A. P. Cockburn, M. P., for the very servicable and comfortable means he has placed at the disposal of the public for reaching this freshest and most attractive region. Intending visitors should take night train to Niagara Falls and Toronto. We will furnish descriptive pamphlets to those who wish them.

A PIPE.—Sometime ago we published for the benefit of smokers and the world in general an invention of our friend "Piseco" for coloring pipes in the most elegant way. The process was to fill the pipe with tobacco, light it, of course, and then make water power do the smoking and artistic tinting. Very few inventions spring from a man's head-perfect, as the patent Minerva did from great Jove's brain; hence, we have more than once been fearful that some of our friends might burn tobacco in vain by the hogshhead-full and get no results. The other day the inventor of this process showed us his pipe—a great, big, capacious, wonderful one, carved into almost animate life, representing a fox making his way through a thicket, and ogling two birds cooing, all unsuspecting of danger. The skill of the artist was marvellous—but the coloring was surpassing! It was of the softest, most beautiful shades of purple, umber and chocolate. In fact it was a pipe so perfect that to carry it in one's mouth would cause the smoker to be stopped every five minutes like a handsome nurse-maid carrying a pretty baby. That pipe was the achievement of the patent process, the automatic water-smoking arrangement described by us some time ago. In Thibet they pray to the grand Lama by means of water power; the smoking American can color pipes in the same way.

THE CHICAGO GUN TRIAL.—We beg to acknowledge the receipt of the tables of the shot gun trial at Chicago, as published by the *Field and Stream*. We are prevented by the pressure on our columns from publishing them in detail. We beg to state that we by no means consider such statements of performances of guns as conclusive, or tending to decide the comparative excellence of any gun. In the Chicago trial, undoubtedly, charges and shot, and thickness of paper were the same for all, but what we require, in order that a comparison may be made between the guns in New York and Chicago is, that the same kind of paper shall be used at all gun trials. Pattern may be had most any way, but penetration is a more difficult question. We consider ourselves, then, at sea on this subject without any fixed standard of rules.

We beg to state that the Chicago trial, as reported in the *Field and Stream*, appears to us to have been well managed, and the tables are carefully and systematically given. We add to this brief summary of the gun trial a letter from one of our correspondents on this subject:—

JACKSON, MISS., July 2, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—*Field and Stream* of June 27, is before me with the Gun Trial of June 4th, 5th and 6th, at Chicago. There is some excellent shooting recorded, especially when taking the explanation of the *Field and Stream* editor into consideration; the pads used being 240 lbs. to the ream heavier than those used at English trials.

I do not intend to say anything about the superiority of one gun over the other, but must mention the only muzzle loader shot at the trial which was simply nowhere; the gun is a Jos. Manton, and, while its penetration is as good as the most of the breech loaders, its pattern (distribution of shot) is so miserable that the poorest breech loader beats it 19 pellets and the best beats the Manton 103 pellets, its average being 88; what a comment on the gentlemen who stick to what they are pleased to term their "old potmetal," meaning muzzle loaders, as superior to breech loaders in shooting.

One lesson I learn from this trial is, that it is folly to handicap a gun in regard to amount of powder, or to prescribe the weight and number of shot for the different size guns. Here is where I think they make the

mistake at the Chicago trial. One ounce of shot is not enough for a ten bore but just the thing for a twelve bore; in regard to powder, let them use the same make and grain, but allow them to shoot any quantity they see fit, from one drachm to a pound, provided the gentlemen using the latter quantity give timely notice to those standing around.

Glance at the record and you will see that the difference of one-fourth of a drachm of powder makes quite a difference in favor of some and damages the shooting of others. A gentleman and sportsman of high standing wrote to a friend some time since that he found, when testing an English gun just received, that the charge of powder and shot as marked on the case, was the very worst for the gun that could have been suggested.

The only thing the trial has shown is, what the different guns can do with four to four and a quarter drachms of powder and one ounce of shot, and I dare say not a single gun there showed what it is capable of doing, when loaded to its tried capacity, and not, as I said before, handicapped.

Yours truly,

G. C. E.

Sporting News from Abroad.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

June 26.—The iron net which the last fifty years have woven so tightly and flung so skilfully over hill and dale, imprisoning our rural villages, corn fields, and orchards, our crowded cities and scattered hamlets, has gone far to demolish those brilliant coaches and teams which were the pride and admiration of our ancestors. Where are now the horsey looking, close shaven old knights of the whip, in the smallest of trousers and largest of coats, who pulled up their four bays so jauntily at the bow windows of the roadside taverns, and quaffed huge bumpers of foaming ale from white hands of rosy blackeyed barmaids? Where is now the "high-flyer," that famous coach of yore which started from Salisbury twice in every week, with old Joe Evans on the box, with a conductor on the knife board who blew his yard of tin like any trumpeter? The roaring smoking engines burst forth in their tunnels from the very bosom of the earth, and in vain poor old Joe double-thonged his wheelers, and let his lash fall down his leaders' flanks, he couldn't do more than fourteen miles an hour, and his steaming rival did fifty, so he gave it up, and his old wagon is now tinderwood, whilst the daisies are growing over its potent driver's grave. Ah me, the coach in those days was a sight to see, as it left the old house's gate-way, as spick and span as red paint and varnish could make it. There were mail bags and blunderbusses to guard them, and a luncheon box and fish hung on the lamp irons, and the tits which gladdened the coachman's heart were pawing the ground, as blood one's do, and plunging at the bits, till Dick or Joe or one eyed Bill Chifney gathered up his ribbons, and sprang lightly to his seat. "Let 'm go," said he, like Napoleon giving orders to his guards, and in a twinkling the ostlers stripped off the yellow half clothes and away they rattled at a slapping pace.

For years, however, coaching has languished, and it has only shortly met with a real revival. During the past few days we have had four of those grand sights in the park, which are so characteristic of our Anglo Saxon blood. The Four-in-hand and The Coaching Club, have each held the opening meets with marked success in point of attendance of members. The senior club was started some twenty years ago, though it has only lately been in a flourishing position. From the nucleus of a few energetic sporting spirits, the Duke of Beaufort, a well known master of foxhounds, the best whip and perhaps the best man in the saddle of his day, has invested the club with an importance which makes its meets one of the greatest attractions to beauty and fashion of our London season. We have lost Mr. Morritt, whose yellow coach and roans were a distinguishing feature, but we have a worthy successor to him in Lord Aveland and Colonel Armytage. The Coaching Club is in its third year, and has over seventy members and can turn out fifty coaches at a meet. On its opening day they numbered thirty-three, and showed considerable improvement over former years, though some of the old school said they saw too much of the harness and too little of the horses. I disliked, too, the bearing reins, which are a thoroughly cockneyfied institution, and I prefer to see a horse driven on the cheek to seeing his mouth pulled to pieces with the rein on the bar. If you see a barbarous bit, a nose strap, and heavy curb-chain, look at the man's hands, that's where the fault generally lies. Ten years ago such meets as these were scarcely recognized. Now it requires policemen to keep the ranks, over two miles of park and streets, and but for their energy the coaches could make no parade at all. Formerly the rallying point was the Apsley house, then the Marble arch, and now it is the Magazine, and the dinner takes place at Greenwich. Ascot this week will probably be patronised by a good number of drags and the "turn outs." These are always noted for their style and splendid appearance. Coaches now run from Rochester to London, under Colonel Haworth's care. Tunbridge Wells (forty miles) is kept open by Lord Bective and Colonel Hawthorne, and Mayor Withington runs a coach to Dorking. But it must not be supposed that a long purse, a good family, and a name with a hand to it, are certain proofs of good driving. Indeed they are often far from it. Of course Lord Poulett was all these with his well matched team of blacks, Lord Carrington had command over his rather leggy "flyers," and the Duke of Beaufort, who cares more about work than show, handled right well his strips of leather. But more than one noble coachman is not only nervous but unpractised. It is the whip that bothers them. "Look at that swell, master," whispered a critical bus driver mine ear. "Wh y, the whip is in his way." And sure enough his hands seemed too full; some of them actually

tied the thong to the handle before starting, others made casts as if they had got a salmon rod, and in one case the boxwood might have been a mop or a billiard cue. No man should ever try to drive till he can use a whip, and not one man in twenty can. "Don't keep flicking the horse with the whip, my boy," said an old stager to me when I first learnt driving; "hit him like this from the wrist and you won't break the quill at the top." Thereupon he let the white leather fall, and though it was only a gig whip, he drew blood on the old slug I was learning with, who then and there burst into a smart trot and never wanted another touch for an hour.

What strikes the spectator's eye as well as the grand display of horse flesh, harness and carriage work at one of these gatherings, is the elegance and taste of the women on the drags in that expensive but necessary article, dress. These aristocratic beauties certainly hit off the right shades in a most charming manner, and it matters little whether the body of the vehicle is cobalt, orange, or vermillion, their costumes and dainty Parisian bonnets look equally "*recherché*."

The Prix du Paris, worth about £5,500, fell to an English horse in the shape of Trént, who ran in passable form, in the English Derby. The French were very confident of success of their crack mare Saltarelle, but Cannon held her tolerably safe throughout and landed an easy victory. There was a bad accident during the race, occasioned by some man, as often is the case, foolishly trying to cross the course, the Lord knows why, before the two last horses came in. They bowled him over and carried him some yards between them, and he was picked up and carried away insensible, frightfully bruised and knocked about. There are always some of these unfortunate imbeciles, who risk life and limb for no possible motive, just as you see men, who jump out of a train before it stops, or blow down one gun barrel whilst the other is on full cock. The French "upper ten thousand" are beginning to think horse racing on Sunday rather a mistake, and the correct thing for them to do is to draw up in a splendidly appointed barouche, about three hundred yards from the judges' box and merely talk to their acquaintances, without seeing anything of the race.

Those sportsmen who have large kennels of dogs will be glad to hear the Spratt's Biscuit Company have determined on opening an agency in New York for the sale of their dog biscuits, if they can get them to America on payment of a moderate duty. These biscuits have received most flattering testimonials from owners and breeders of English dogs, and one gentleman even recommends them for feeding horses on a journey. It is a well known fact that coarse and unsavory food, such as sheep paunches, greaves and horseflesh more or less tainted, as they generally are, very frequently destroys for the time the powers of scent in the setter, retriever, pointer, or foxhound, and this serious defect in feeding dogs on artificial food is got over by the use of these biscuits. To test the proof of the assertion that strong smelling viands impair the nose, eat yourself some garlic and onions, then ask your chemist for a bottle of eau de cologne, and another like it full of patchouli, or rondeletia, and see if you can tell which is the latter. It will puzzle you amazingly. How then can you expect your black and tan setter, who has stuffed himself with strong smelling carrion, to discern between the delicate scents of larks and snipes, and eschew the one and stand to the other? On the highland moors where the kennels are perhaps twenty miles from a railway station, these biscuits have been found invaluable, as they occupy a small space in luggage and keep forever, besides not requiring any boiling or other preparation like barley meal and greaves. I have no doubt but that they be found equally servicable on the prairies. As to dogs doing well when fed on them, I may mention that they are in use at the dogshows throughout England, and I personally tried them, and though I am fond of changing a dog's diet, and giving him boiled green food, skim milk, and potatoes in addition to biscuits, yet I think for "the staff of life" in a dog nothing beats them.

During these hot months croquet is almost an indispensable accomplishment. The popularity this game has obtained is unprecedented, and it is now quite as much an institution as cricket, football or polo. Last year there was an attempt made to supplant it by the introduction of badminton, or lawn tennis, another form of battledore and shuttlecock, played over a piece of netting, but the attempt ignominiously failed, and the hoops and mallets are once more familiar adjuncts of every county and town house. I myself am not at all an ardent admirer of the game. As an excuse for flirtation it answers but indifferently well, as, though it may show off a neat foot and ane to advantage, Adonis and Venus are in the centre of a ring of chaperons and spectators, and during the present prevalence of actions for breach of promise, it is very injudicious to show a young lady how to go through a hoop in the presence of witnesses. It is rather an excuse for cheap entertainment. You can ask forty people to come and play croquet and all you require is a large lawn, some strongish coffee, and a few pounds of strawberry ice. At three o'clock the company assemble, and at five o'clock they go or think about going, and they will all swear they have enjoyed their afternoon as much as if you had given them turtle soup, a haunch of venison and 1820 port. The most proficient country players are the high church parsons who come out in long black coats and white ties, constituting what I believe the French call the third sex. But very different

from rural kettledrums and teafights are the croquet tournaments at Wimbledon. Here the ground is smoothed and bevelled till the turf is like a billiard cloth, and the hoops are almost as small as the balls. The players have their own terms, and talk about giving "bisques," and other technicalities unintelligible to the ear of the uninitiated. They have made their play quite a science, and it is as difficult every bit to make certain strokes as to be certain of a kiss cannon or to take W. G. Grace's balls off. The champion player of England is Mr. Walsh, the editor of the best sporting paper, "The Field," and I have heard that one of his greatest opponents is no one else but that radical Baronet, who is trying to upset "our Vendôme Column," namely Sir. Charles Dilke, M. P. IDSTONE, JUNIOR.

THE OSWEGO PIGEON SHOOT.

We append herewith the scores of the pigeon shooting matches that took place at the late State Convention, which may prove serviceable to many of our readers for reference.

Fifth day—shooting at double birds:

SCORE.			
Eighteen yards—10 double rises each.			
Name.	Killed.	Name.	Killed.
Barnum.....	18	Roberts.....	15
Witmer.....	15	Shimer.....	14
Nichols.....	14	Pitz.....	12
Jones.....	13	Stein.....	14
Babcock.....	13	Garrison.....	3
Hinsdale.....	16	Lobb.....	19
Morse.....	14	Sargent.....	12
Hoag.....	12	Dr. Kennedy.....	17
Hooker.....	18	Helntz.....	14
Peer.....	15	Kimber.....	17
Abbey.....	11	Couch.....	18
Burroughs.....	16	Dorr.....	13
Fisher.....	14	Hambleton.....	19
Brown.....	15	G. Smith.....	19
Lamberton.....	18	Weiss.....	14
Seymour.....	10	Newell.....	18
Murray.....	14	Truman.....	17
Stevenson.....	17	Babcock.....	16
Ely.....	16	Lansing.....	16
Nutting.....	15	Gale.....	13
Higham.....	12	Green Smith.....	13
Walzer.....	14	Gerber.....	16
P. Tompkins.....	18	H. Smith.....	14
Hudson.....	11		

E. B. Hambleton and Geo. Smith, both of the Forester Club, of Buffalo, had killed nineteen birds each and as they concluded not to shoot off the tie, the first prize, one of Remington's best breech-loaders, was awarded to them jointly to dispose of as they might think proper.

Ties of 18—21 yards, 5 double rises.

Brown.....	5	Couch.....	5
Walzer.....	1	Newell.....	8

The second prize, the *Turf, Field and Farm* cup, was awarded to R. Newell, of the Forester Club, of Buffalo.

Ties of 17—21 yards, 5 double birds.

Barnum.....	4	Kimber.....	4
Murray.....	2	Truman.....	9
Kennedy ruled out.....			

The third prize, a case (24 pounds) of Oriental Falcon ducking powder, was awarded to F. Truman of the Iliion Sportsmen's Club.

Ties of 16—21 yards, 5 double birds.

Hinsdale.....	5	Babcock.....	5
Abbey, ruled out.....		Lansing.....	8
Stevenson.....	0	Gerber, Jr.....	0

The fourth prize, Parker's belt, was awarded to W. S. Lansing, of the Forester Club, of Buffalo.

Immediately after the conclusion of the double bird shoot, the single trap shoot was commenced; 59 entries; E. Garrison and S. T. Johnson, judges, S. H. Turrill, referee.

SCORE.			
Long.....	8	Lusk.....	1
Hoag.....	10	Waterman.....	8
Barnum.....	8	Estes.....	7
Porter.....	5	Hudson.....	10
Hambleton.....	10	Hooker.....	7
Burroughs.....	8	Babcock.....	6
Lawrence.....	9	Lamberton.....	7
Lucas.....	9	McManus.....	1
Stevenson.....	10	Lyman.....	6
Trowbridge.....	8	Cozer.....	6
G. Loder.....	9	Carter.....	6
Bex.....	9	Truman.....	8
R. Tompkins.....	8	Burroughs.....	7
Page.....	8	Sargent.....	7
Couch.....	8	Fulton.....	7
Witmer.....	8	Morse.....	7
Higham.....	10	McKinley.....	9
Geo. Smith.....	9	Nichols.....	7
Laverack.....	6	Allen.....	8
Walzer.....	7	Poucher.....	7
Hinsdale.....	7	Harnan.....	9
Wright.....	10	Lansing.....	7
Flewer.....	7	Lockwood.....	7
Murray.....	9	Hoyt.....	7
Stalbaum.....	9	Nutting.....	7
Lobb.....	4	Newell.....	10
Morse.....	9	Brown.....	6
Gale.....	6	Smith.....	7
Green Smith.....	9	Stroup.....	5
Dorr.....	8		

SIXTH AND LAST DAY—SATURDAY.

Shooting of ties on the match of the previous day.

Ties of 10—26 yards.

Hoag.....	0	Wright.....	0
Hambleton.....	1	Lusk.....	1
Stevenson.....	3	Hudson.....	5
Higham.....	4	Newell.....	4

Ed. Hudson, of the Central City Club, of Syracuse, first prize, Parker Bro.'s breech loader.

Ties of 9—26 yards.

Lawrence.....	0	Morse.....	0
Lucas.....	5	Green Smith.....	1
Loder.....	3	McKinley.....	1
Bex.....	0	Harmon.....	0
George Smith.....	2	Hoyt.....	5
Murray.....	2		

The second prize, the FOREST AND STREAM vase, was awarded to R. B. Harmon, of Central City Club, of Syracuse.

Ties of 8—26 yards.

Long.....	Withdrew	Witmer.....	0
Burroughs.....	0	Hinsdale.....	0
Trowbridge.....	2	Dorr.....	2
Tompkins.....	5	Waterman.....	0
Page.....	1	Truman.....	0
Barnum.....	0	Allen.....	3
Crouch.....	1		

The third prize, a pocket rifle, was awarded to P. Tompkins, of the Dean Richmond Club, of Batavia.

Ties of 7—26 yards.

Laverack.....	0	Fulton.....	1
Walzer.....	1	Morse.....	0
Flewer.....	3	Nichols.....	0
Estes.....	4	Poncher.....	1
Hooker.....	0	Lansing.....	5
Lamberton.....	4	Lockwood.....	0
Burroughs.....	2	Nutting.....	0
Sargent.....	1	Hiram Smith.....	0

The fourth prize, a silver mounted revolver, was awarded to W. S. Lansing of the Forester Club, of Buffalo.

THE DEAN RICHMOND CUP.

The single trap shoot was concluded at 11 o'clock, and the contest for the grand State prize, the Dean Richmond Cup, open to all organized clubs of this State, members of the State Association, was in order. The cup to be the property of the club winning it three times.

We give below the names of clubs and the representatives from them, with the official score.

OFFICIAL SCORE.			
Forester Club, Buffalo.			
R. Newell.....	16	George Smith.....	18
F. B. Hambleton.....	16		50
Central City Club, Syracuse.			
E. Hudson.....	16	H. Watkeys.....	14
R. B. Harmon.....	17		47
Dean Richmond Club, Batavia.			
P. Tompkins.....	19	F. R. Lusk.....	11
O. J. Waterman.....	10		46
Niagara Falls Shooting Club.			
S. T. Murray.....	12	B. O. Fulton.....	14
J. M. Whitmer.....	17		43
Monroe County Club, Rochester.			
H. G. Lucas.....	14	Hiram Smith.....	11
J. H. Brown.....	16		41
Audubon Club, Rochester.			
A. B. Lamberton.....	14	C. C. Morse.....	13
W. J. Babcock.....	11		38

The Foresters won the cup. This being the second time, they have only to win it next year to retain it.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JULY.

Salmon, <i>Salmo Salar</i> .	Salmon trout, <i>Salmo confluis</i> .
Trout, <i>Salmo trutta</i> .	Michigan Grayling, <i>Thymallus tricolor</i> .
Land-locked Salmon, <i>Salmo gairdneri</i> .	<i>micropterus nigricans</i> .
Black Bass, <i>Micropterus salmoides</i> .	Sea trout, <i>Salmo immutatus</i> .
Striped Bass, <i>Morone saxatilis</i> .	Weakfish.
Bluefish, <i>temnodon saltator</i> .	

—It rarely happens that salmon retail in the market at twenty cents, but this is about the price to-day of the bulk of the fish coming from the Miramichi River. Maine salmon are scarce in New York. It is not to be supposed from the fact that we do not see them on the slabs in Fulton Market that they are not caught. Boston takes all that is offered, and pays from thirty to thirty-five cents for them. Just now the heavy demand for the Saratoga hotels commences. The Grand Union's fish consumption is about 200 pounds of salmon per diem; multiply this by six or seven and you get some 1,400 pounds of salmon to be eaten up per diem at Saratoga alone, not counting the trout, bass and fresh mackerel. Spanish mackerel coming in nearer home. Some fine fellows were caught early this week off Long Island and New Jersey and brought seventy-five cents a pound. The bulk still coming from the south and selling at thirty-five cents. Pompanoes in good supply from North Carolina and down to forty cents. The epicures now are not alone in the market for this delicate fish; the first class restaurant keepers now add them to their bills of fare. Bass coming in plenty from Rhode Island. On Monday last some 3,000 pounds arrived in one fishing smack, averaging thirty pounds, worth fifteen cents for big ones and eighteen cents for the smaller ones. Sheep's heads rather scarce, the rush being over; worth twenty cents. Blue fish in quantity, coming from everywhere from the Delaware coasts, away up to Cape Cod; worth eight cents. Halibut from the Georges plentiful, and selling at fifteen cents. There never was such a mass of turtle on the market. The big city is not alone the exclusive green turtle soup maker and consumer. Country town restaurateurs purchase turtle, and rural populations glory in him. Absent or scarce are the soft crabs just now, but they are off and on, (we mean the crabs and their shells,) and we may have them again in plenty, as the soft crab harvest lasts until October. Good handsome lobsters are arriving from the Jersey coast. Fishermen are now making a business of catching them, and perhaps 800 pounds a day are coming in. Now if Jersey men will only be careful to let the little ones alone, it may become a good business. Fish dealers, restaurant keepers and canners ought to refuse all small lobsters, so as to preserve the species.

—A good fishing ground for black fish at Barnegat is near the boiler of the wreck Idaho.

—A Rhode Island correspondent speaks of having taken a fifty-eight pound bass last week, but does not tell where.

—The Fall River *News* is responsible for whatever there is fishy about the following story:—One day last week the fishing tug A. W. Hathaway, Captain Nickerson, belonging to Joseph Curch & Co., of Little Compton, pursued up about 3,000 barrels of menhaden, and when they supposed they had them secure, the fish in a mass started off shore, towing the steamer after them some ten miles, when the fishermen cut the seine clear and let them go. It is a good story for warm weather.

—By buying a ticket to Tuckerton Southern Railroad of Jersey, and going to Capt. Bond's Long Beach House, the best sheephead fishing can be enjoyed. They have been averaging twelve pounds apiece.

Canarsie Bay at present is bare of fish, and an attempt off Sandy Hook last Monday to take blue fish resulted in total failure.

—Our Shrewsbury correspondent, "Check Cord," writes

us a doleful letter deploring the great waste of weak fish, bass and other valuable food fish on Raritan Bay and river, where they are caught by cart loads and used by the farmers for manure. If there is no other law to prevent or punish this prodigality, we surmise that those who spread these fish upon their land might be indicted for an intolerable nuisance. Surely, fish ought to be cheap in the markets of New York City, with such abundance at its doors, and prices could be kept at such a figure as to make it more remunerative to fishermen to bring them to market than to sell them for manure, and still not be burdensome to the poor.

—Our correspondent M. M. B., who has recently visited Cape May and Atlantic City, reports the season late, with but few visitors at the hotels. Blue fish were abundant.

—Ashland House, Atlantic City, N. J., by Rodgers & Wilkins, is open for the season.

—Last week Mr. B. F. Howard, of Wareham, Mass., caught seventy-six striped bass with hook and line, above the bridge and within five hundred yards of the railroad depot at Wareham, in about two hours. Other parties were equally successful.

—Buzzard's Bay and its estuaries continue to furnish an abundance of sport to its visitors. We are continually in receipt of good reports from that vicinity. Blue fish, striped and rock bass, tortog, scup and squeteague are its inhabitants.

—D. L. D., of St. Louis, who is a member of the Murdock Lake Fishing Club, informs us that club is still in a flourishing condition, though its membership is limited to a small number. Another club recently formed has a club house and resident superintendent at King's Lake. D. L. D. has just returned from a short excursion to the lakes around Oconomowoc, Wisconsin, where he captured some splendid bass and pickerel. He says:—"I know of no point so convenient in this section of country where one can go and enjoy a few days' fishing with such prospects of success as Oconomowoc, about thirty miles north-west of Milwaukee."

—Trout fishing exceptionally good in Northern New Hampshire at present.

—There is a law now on its passage through the New Hampshire Legislature which protects black bass during the months of May and June. This restriction ought to pass, and apply to other States as well.

—Corbin's Union Hotel at Canaan, Connecticut, affords first rate accommodations at very reasonable rates; is the centre of a large sporting region, and can be reached by the New Haven & Housatonic roads at 8 A. M. and 3 P. M. from Grand Central, (for \$3.00) or by Harlem & Conn. Western railroad, at 9.30 A. M. or 3 (?) P. M., fare the same. Boats, baits and tackle to be had at Twin Lakes.

—Our correspondent S. C. Clarke, whose winter sketches of Florida so frequently entertained our readers, is booked for the Nepigon. No less than twenty subscribers of FOREST AND STREAM will visit that grand fishing ground this season, and we have respectfully solicited for them every attention from the Hudson Bay Company's agent at Red Rock, Robert Crawford, Esq.

—A friend who visited the fish stall of F. H. Johnson, Fanueil Hall Market, Boston, last Friday, found a 33lb. salmon from the St. Lawrence River, near Quebec. Canadian salmon are running unusually large this year.

—John Wilkinson, of Chicago, with a party of three, started for the Nepigon River, July 8th.

—We tender our thanks to Messrs. Thomas & Co., proprietors of the Manitou House, at Manitou, Colorado, for courtesies and invitation extended. Manitou is in one of the best trout fishing centres of the Rocky Mountain region, and the season extends through July and August.

—One of the best trout regions within striking distance of New York lies on the borders of Sullivan and Ulster counties, and includes the famous Beaverkill and the Willemoc rivers. Frank Forester years ago sang the praises of the Willemoc, and although its trout are not so abundant now as then, they are nevertheless numerous and often large, thanks to the efforts of a number of Poughkeepsie gentlemen to protect the river. At the head of the Willemoc is the beautiful lake of that name, set in a basin formed by hills, on the borders of which stand the snug quarters of the Willemoc Club, composed of the gentlemen named. From this lake to where the river flows into the Delaware the distance is about fourteen miles, and the lower six miles of stream is free to all, and affords really excellent fishing. The bed of the river is broken into rapids and pools, the water is clear as crystal, and the width of stream ample for comfortable fly-casting. By taking the 6 o'clock morning train of the Oswego Midland Railroad the angler can reach Morrston at noon, distance one hundred and seventeen miles, enjoy the afternoon fishing, and fish all the next day until 3½ o'clock, when the train will bear him back to this city and land him at Courtland or Desbrosses street at 10½ o'clock with his fish fresh and ready for the morning breakfast. We give this information for the especial benefit of gentlemen who have no opportunity for long vacations. Mr. Davis keeps a snug hostelry at Morrston, and will show the readers of FOREST AND STREAM every attention, at most moderate charges—\$1.50 per day we believe. Railroad fares say \$3.50 each way.

Eight miles from Morrston by wagon road is Murdock's celebrated summer boarding house on the Beaverkill. His guests are afforded every facility for trout fishing.

CAMP KENNEBAGO, June 29th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Nothing of great interest has happened the past week at the "head-quarters of the Oquossoc Angling Association," and only four arrivals—Mr. W. D. Lockwood, Providence, R. I.; Dr. C. R. Agnew and Dr. F. N. Otis and son, New York City. The fishing is growing better every day, but about two weeks behind that of last June; but the trout in the streams about camp run smaller than ever before. A member of the club who has been here three weeks has just departed, taking home with him, packed in ice, over a hundred pounds of trout, and has caught while here 175 trout, which weighed 231 pounds, and among the lot one eight pounder*. Mr. George P. Rowell and Mr. John A. Moore of New York, passed through here on Thursday, having entered this region at Dixfield Notch and passed up through the entire chain of lakes. They speak of the trip as delightful, and no difficulty in making the carries from Lake Umbagog to Rangely Lake, provided you go light. The "log drivers" are willing to assist at every dam, and the journey is one of variety and novel experiences. This camp is 1,511 feet above the level of the sea and the air is consequently pure and delightful. Most of the flies used here are of gay colors, but the "cast" mentioned in my last letter has been the most successful. The great preventative to the usual good fishing in this locality has been the high state of the water, which could not be remedied until the logs had passed the upper dam. The logs are now through, and the water is going down very fast. It has also been very cold. One morning last week, at 5 A. M., the thermometer indicated 33 deg. The Rangely stream has been fished very close this past week, eighteen rods being on the stream at one time, and the stream is only two miles long! But it is now experiencing a little rest and will be better before long.

JOE.

*Our attention was called to this noble specimen of trout after its arrival at New York. It was caught by R. G. Allerton, Esq. in Mooseluckmaguntic Lake, June 25th, and exhibited at the restaurant of Mr. George Marthaler, 16 Dey street.

CAMP KENNEBAGO, RANGELEY, Maine, June 30, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The high state of the water, which has delayed our sport for the past two weeks, is still on the decrease, and the best fishing to be had this season at the camp is now at hand. A few fine trout have been taken on the Kennebago Rapids, and one of the guides took off our dock in sight of the camp, two trout weighing each 1½ and 2½ pounds, and in view of that fact, it was a standing joke that there was no necessity of leaving camp when fish of that size were just at hand.

A party also visited the Capsuptuc Falls on Friday last and caught about three dozen trout averaging three-quarters of a pound each. The only place on the Falls where the fish were taken was just above the "Jam" and at the landing two hundred feet below. Here the sport was quite lively, and three times a "tandem team" was driven, and six times a span.

The large trout, over three pounds, have all been taken while trolling with minnows, but under that weight many have been landed with flies, mostly with bright colored flies, with plenty of reds and yellow in their composition. The last fishing on the Mooseluckmaguntic Lake has been off Sandy Point and Bugle Cove. Mr. George Dawson's six-pounder was caught off the former and R. G. Allerton's eight-pounder off the latter place. One of the club, while at the "Upper Dam" the past week, left his tooth brush. Some days afterwards he recovered it, and the question arising as to its having been used in the mean time, he settled all differences of opinion by immediately marking it "Oquossoc Angling Association, *Pro Bono Publico*," attaching a string to it and suspending it in our wash room, where it now remains.

Casual visitors to the "Rangeley Region" cannot of course enjoy the accommodations of the "Oquossoc Angling Association" without the company or permit from one of the stockholders, but there is plenty of good fishing in that vicinity.

The following are the rates, distances, hotels, &c., from New York to "Kimball's," which is at the head of Rangeley Lake. Leaving New York Monday morning on the first train you reach Boston at 5:40 P. M., fare \$6. Tuesday morning take the 8:15 train from the eastern depot and you can check all baggage to Farmington, Maine, as well as purchase tickets, fare \$5.50; cars change at Portland, with thirty minutes for dinner. You reach Farmington at six P. M., and after supper at the Forest Hotel, which is the best house, you take the stage, which is driven by the agreeable story-telling "John" to Phillips, a distance of eighteen miles, fare \$1.50, which place you reach at 11 P. M. Stop at the "Larden House," and Wednesday morning take the stage to "Kimball's," head of Rangeley Lake, distance eighteen miles and fare \$1.50. This ride alone is worth going to Maine to enjoy, and passes through a lovely section of country, one bill of which, (Beach Hill,) is 3,000 feet above the level of the sea, from which fine views of Saddleback, Abraham and other mountains can be obtained.

You reach "Kimball's" at 1 P. M., where you can find good accommodation, or you can go on to the "city," (as they call the village of Rangeley,) from either of which points excursions can be made to the lake and brooks in the vicinity. I also omitted to say good fishing could be had at Phillips, but as larger trout can be had at Rangeley Lake and vicinity, people generally push on. Board can be had for about \$10 a week almost anywhere. A pleasant trip home is made by passing down Rangeley Lake and through Rangeley Stream, on the latter of which is "Camp Kennebago," headquarters of the "Oquossoc Angling Association," thence across the Mooseluckmaguntic Lake, twelve miles to the "Upper Dam," and then through the other three lakes, ending with Lake Umbagog and entering New Hampshire at Dixfield Notch.

Before I close allow me to pay a compliment to the shoe packs and moccasin boots manufactured by Frank Good, of Manchester, N. H., whose advertisement I notice in your valuable paper. No such ease and comfort can be given to a sportsman's feet as that obtained by their wear; a number are in use at camp.

JOE.

ANGLING IN NOVA SCOTIA.

NEW YORK, June 30th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have been very much interested reading "D.'s" account of "Trout-ing in Nova Scotia," published in FOREST AND STREAM of June 11th, as it was my good fortune to pass my happy days of childhood in Yarmouth and Chebogue, a small town three miles from Yarmouth on the road to Tuskent. I can assure your readers that the account was not in the least exaggerated; it has often been a wonder to me how such a paradise for sportsmen could remain so long unknown. The great trouble seems to be that parties have an idea that a trip to Nova Scotia is about the same

as a trip to England, whereas it occupies no more time and costs no more—if as much—than a trip to the Adirondacks. You can leave New York at 8 o'clock Monday night, leave Boston on Tuesday at 12 o'clock per steamer Linda, and reach Yarmouth at about 6 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, the whole trip costing about thirteen dollars. Can you not induce some energetic, go-ahead man to go on there and start a sportsmen's hotel, similar to those they have in the Adirondacks? I believe there is a fortune in it if conducted right. Let the place once become known, and my word for it it would be crowded. I should go into it myself but unfortunately have not the necessary capital; however, I don't wish to be "a dog in the manger," and if any of your readers have an idea of trying it you are at perfect liberty to give them my name and address, and I will cheerfully give them all the information in my possession.

For fresh or salt water fishing, or game of any kind there is no place on this hemisphere superior to Nova Scotia.

I hear from my friends there that for the last two years they have been catching pollock in the harbor of Yarmouth with a fly. I don't know what the American name for pollock is; as near as I can remember it is a very similar fish to our bluefish.

LUKE TRIPP.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston.
	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
July 9.....	7 55	4 40	3 55
July 10.....	9 0	5 45	5 0
July 11.....	10 0	6 46	6 0
July 12.....	10 57	7 40	6 57
July 13.....	11 46	8 30	7 46
July 14.....	morn.	9 20	8 33
July 15.....	0 33	10 3	9 17

—In the Jersey City Yacht Club sixteenth annual regatta sailed on Tuesday, June 30th, twenty-five miles course for 2d class; (no 1st class vessels competing), Incognita, of Keyport, Capt. Ricker, took first prize; 3d class boats, eighteen miles, Irene; and 4th class boats, same course, Jennie winner.

—The Third Annual Regatta of the Seawanhaka Yacht Club sailed July 4th at Oyster Bay may fairly be called one of the finest ever witnessed in American waters. There was a magnificent southeasterly wind, and some of the fastest yachts were among the entries. The steamboat D. R. Martin arrived with her quota of spectators from Laurelton and other places along the shore, at 9 o'clock. The judges, Messrs. F. G. Foster, W. Krebs, J. H. Elliott, M. R. Schuyler, and E. M. Townsend boarded and began to arrange for the race. It was found that there were present the Avinel, Feiseen, Mirth, Undine, and Uncle John, of the second class, and the Alcione, Cettie, Jeta, May, and Mary Emma, of the third class. At 10:42 A. M. the first signal was made to get ready, and at 10:45 another "to go" was given, and up went the boats' jibs, and away they sped with a free wind to the Middle Ground Buoy and stake-boat, which they passed in the following order: Mirth, Mary Emma, Undine, Uncle John, Feiseen, Alcione, Avinal, Jeta, Ettie, May. Having turned this, they hauled their wind and stood for the stake boat off Hog Island Buoy, keeping it on the starboard hand, thence to and around a stake-boat off Lloyd's Neck Buoy, thence to and around a stake-boat off Red Buoy No. 2 on the Middle Ground, and back again over the same course to the stake-boats on the Middle Ground, finishing at stake-boat off Steamboat Creek. Cruising about in Cold Spring Harbor, to keep out of the way, were found the boats of the first-class, eight in all, four schooners and four sloops—Idler, Ariel, Triton, Peerless, Vindex, Addie, Alert, and Glance. The course for the first-class yachts in this race differed from that of the previous day. Starting from the Middle Ground Buoy, thence to Centre Island buoy, then the Corinthian course, omitting Matinicoek, and finishing at the Middle Ground buoy.

The judges only waited sufficiently long to see the little ones clear, then blew the preparatory signal, followed ten minutes later by a whistle to go. The breeze had been steadily increasing, and at the time of the start was stiff from the southward, and the yachts crossed under a cloud of sail, and going very fast through the water, headed for Centre Island buoy. The start was a flying one and timed as follows:

	H.	M.	S.		H.	M.	S.
Idler.....	11	58	50	Vindex.....	12	5	5
Addie.....	12	1	44	Peerless.....	12	6	8
Ariel.....	12	4	5	Glance.....	12	7	9
Triton.....	12	4	0	Alert.....	12	7	9

To the first stake-boat the run was short, but soon in that distance the Triton passed the Addie and Ariel, and rounded next after the Idler. The times of rounding this buoy were as under:

	H.	M.	S.		H.	M.	S.
Idler.....	12	15	5	Peerless.....	12	21	18
Triton.....	12	19	20	Ariel.....	12	21	30
Addie.....	12	19	50	Alert.....	12	24	8
Vindex.....	12	21	5	Glance.....	12	24	58

As they all hauled up for Eaton's Neck, the full force of the wind became perceptible, and as the yachts heeled until their rails were under, and threw the white foam from their bows, it was a most magnificent sight. The Idler still held her lead, and was apparently increasing it. She carried her sail, too, wonderfully well, and stuck to the large club maintop sail with which she had started. The Triton, although compelled to take in her jib topsail, and fore gaff topsail, seemed to go none the slower for it, and rushed through the water with enormous speed. Following her came the Peerless, and in the wake of that schooner was the Vindex, who had already passed the Addie, and was carrying her sail and going through the water in the most magnificent manner. The time of rounding the stake boat at Eaton's Neck was as follows:

	H.	M.	S.		H.	M.	S.
Idler.....	12	57	6	Vindex.....	1	8	39
Triton.....	1	4	56	Addie.....	1	9	20
Peerless.....	1	6	26	Ariel.....	1	14	4

The rest were not timed, as the steamer had to hurry to Shippan Point to time the leaders. The run across was not interesting, nor was the starting position of the yachts much changed:

	H.	M.	S.		H.	M.	S.
Idler.....	1	31	10	Addie.....	1	50	16
Triton.....	1	39	55	Ariel.....	1	57	41
Peerless.....	1	44	28	Alert.....	2	05	42
Vindex.....	1	47	13	Glance.....	1	10	53

From here to home stake-boat was a dead beat, and all the yachts wore around the buoy, and went off on the star-boat tack but the Commodore, who stood by with his port

tacks on board to break tacks with the fleet, and have a try at luck. Beating across, the superiority of the Vindex was again shown, and she continued to increase her lead on the Addie:

	Start.	Finish.	Time.
Yacht.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Idler.....	11 58 50	2 44 32	2 45 42
Triton.....	12 04 10	2 54 47	2 11 57
Peerless.....	12 06 08	3 05 40	2 59 41
Ariel.....	12 04 05	3 30 06	3 29 00
FIRST CLASS SLOOPS.			
Vindex.....	12 05 05	3 01 44	2 56 29
Addie.....	12 01 44	3 09 41	3 07 57
Alert.....	12 07 09	3 27 47	3 20 36
Glance.....	12 07 09	Not timed.	

The Triton wins the first prize by about two minutes. The Vindex is the winner of the first-class sloops, without doubt, and her speed in the smooth water was wonderful. The race of the smaller boats was well contested to the end. The Feiseen is the winner of the second-class sloops, her time of the race being 4h. 22m. 55s., and the Mary Emma of the third-class sloops, she making the race in 4h. 31m. 42s.

The sailing regulations of this club compel the owners of all yachts, large or small, to steer their vessels in a race, so that all their regattas are Corinthian to a certain extent.

The winner in the second-class, the Feiseen, sailed upon this occasion with an entirely Corinthian crew, as did several other yachts.

—The Corinthian Race for sloops, at Oyster Bay, sailed July 3d, was a great success in every way, and we may say that Corinthian yachting has been fairly introduced in this country, for we do not anticipate any more trouble in the handling of the large schooners at Newport than is required in the management of such sloops as were entered for the race of the 3d.

Early in the forenoon of Friday, the seven contestants for Corinthian honors, together with the schooners "Idler" and "Ariel," got under way and proceeded to work down from Oyster Bay Harbor to Centre Island buoy, the place for the start. The wind was light, and from every possible direction, and a long time was occupied by the fleet in getting to the more open water selected for the course, which was starting from Centre Island buoy to and around stake-boat at Eaton's Neck, thence to and around stake-boat off Shippan Point; from there to stake boat anchored off Matinicoek Point, and from there to place of starting, crossing an imaginary line drawn between Centre Island stake boat and the Commodore's yacht "Ariel."

The starting yachts and crews were as follows:

VISION—J. J. Alexandre, owner and captain. Henry Alexandre, Frederick Tams, L. Hoppock, Charles Gimbernat, P. Gimbernat, C. W. Betts, John Duer, Henry Remsen, and J. Foster.

VINDEX—Robert Centre, owner and captain; H. Carry Smith, Henry Steers, William Krebs, W. S. Wood, D. B. Kendall, Mr. Blanchard, Gouverneur Morris, Jr., M. Roosevelt Schuyler, Mr. Roosevelt, Mr. Jackson and Mr. Trotter.

QUI VIVE—Thomas Chapman, owner and captain; W. Bryant Godwin, Edward B. Mott, Wallace Mott, A. W. Wardell, J. D. Acker, H. W. Eastmond, W. I. Taber, William Abbiecrombie, and Peter Bogart.

HELENA—F. W. Flint, owner and captain; E. E. Towle, J. E. Walsh, H. L. Phalon, Thomas Donaldson, Charles Prior, and James Brown.

IDA—David Crocker, owner and captain; B. W. Vail, Stanley Creacen, M. Goldsmith, Arthur Weeks and Fred Weeks.

KAISER WILHELM—W. E. Greenleaf, owner and captain; J. V. S. Oddie, J. W. Thorn, Jr.; N. C. Thorn; T. Bartow, N. Edgar, and O. B. Smith.

ADDIE—H. L. Roosevelt, owner and captain; Cornelius Roosevelt, Bayard Foulke, William Foulke, J. W. Beekman, Jr., Fred De P. Foster, and John Roosevelt.

When the Ariel reached the starting point it was two o'clock in the afternoon, so much time had been lost beating down the harbor in the light wind, that it was determined to make a start, and at sixteen minutes past three the preparatory gun from the Ariel was fired, and ten minutes later the gun to start. The yachts meantime had been dodging about or lying hove to, keeping in the best position for crossing at the signal. And as the report of the gun was heard, up went jib topsails and helms, and the yachts bore down for the line which they crossed at the following times:

	H.	M.	S.		H.	M.	S.
Kaiser Wilhelm.....	3	27	13	Ida.....	5	32	42
Alert.....	3	27	19	Addie.....	3	32	50
Qui Vive.....	3	27	32	Vision.....	3	33	01
Helena.....	3	29	40	Vindex.....	3	33	17

It was a most beautiful start, and as the wind had increased to a light, though steady breeze from the west northwest, the yachts went flying off with their sheets well started and all their light sails. The Vindex displayed marvelous speed for such a light wind, and on the way to Eaton's Neck the first turning point picked up and passed the entire fleet, winding ahead. The Ida on the same run found her topsail was too much for her topmast which unfortunately went over to leeward. The Kaiser was handled beautifully, as indeed they all were, and after passing stake boat at Eaton's Neck, flattened aft her sheets and stood on across the Sound on the port tack. The Vindex wore around the stake boat and trimmed aft on the starboard tack under the impression that she could lee bow the tide. The Vision followed the Vindex at first but afterward concluded she would see what she could do on the other tack. And the Addie by this time was well across, looking for a breeze from the Connecticut shore.

The Idler, after taking the time at Eaton's Neck, laid her course for Matinicoek, and the Ariel, which after the start had crossed to Shippan Point was now found ready to time the racers as they rounded. Soon the wisdom of short tacks along the Connecticut shore became apparent, for the little Kaiser was able to round ahead of the fleet. It was a beautiful sight to see each yacht as she rounded and bore away for Matinicoek, loose and set her balloon sails, and although the day was unfortunately a light one, the amateur sailors must have had a little "sailorizing," setting, shifting, and taking in their large balloon jib topsails. The run across to Matinicoek, with everything set, did not take long, and that stake-boat was rounded as follows:

	H.	M.	S.		H.	M.	S.
Vision.....	7	01	30	Kaiser Wilhelm.....	7	09	20
Addie.....	7	07	30	Vindex.....	7	11	35

From here to the home stake-boat the wind was free again, the Vision still far ahead; the Vindex overhauled and passed the Kaiser, and rapidly gained on the Addie. The line was crossed as follows:

Yacht.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed Time.
H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Vision.....	3 33 07	7 35 10	4 02 03
Addie.....	3 32 50	7 45 22	4 12 30
Vindex.....	3 33 19	7 46 28	4 13 09
Kaiser Wilhelm.....	3 27 13	7 49 44	4 22 31
Alert.....	3 27 19	Not timed.	
Qui Vive.....	3 27 32	Not timed.	
Helena.....	3 29 40	Not timed.	
Ida.....	3 32 40	Not timed.	

Thus the Vision wins the race, with the Vindex a good second on the allowance of time.

CITY OF BOSTON SAILING REGATTA.—The sailing regatta in Boston Harbor, under the auspices of the city, July 4th, was a perfect success, being the largest ever there held, there being entered twelve first class, thirty-four second class, and sixty-four third class, making in all one hundred and ten yachts, besides sixteen fishing boats in the special race. A fresh southeast wind gave the contestants plenty of motive power. We are obliged to omit the details of the race, and give the return time of those yachts only whose time was taken:—

FIRST RACE.
Distance, 23 miles. Start made at 2 P. M.
FIRST CLASS SLOOP.

Name.	ft. in.	Owner.	Port.	Time of Return.
Coming.....	57 3	R. D. Tucker.....	Beverly....	5 57 14
Tarter.....	38	W. B. Hastings.....	Boston....	5 54 21
Niba.....	36 8	R. S. Whitney.....	Boston....	5 43 30

FIRST CLASS SCHOONERS.

Azalia.....	60 6	J. M. Forbes.....	Boston....	5 4 20
Fearless.....	54 3	E. P. Phillips.....	Swampscott..	5 5 14
Tempest.....	53 8	James Lee, Jr.....	Boston....	5 24 27

SECOND RACE.

Distance, 13 miles. Start made at 2:15 P. M.

SECOND CLASS CENTRE-BOARD SLOOPS.

Clytie.....	33 7	A. H. Meredith.....	Boston....	4 13 35
Cognette.....	32 6	F. W. Lawrence.....	Boston....	4 37 1
Keble.....	29 10	S. J. Capen.....	Boston....	4 3 5
Mary Ellen.....	26	Andrew Lane.....	Weymouth...	4 31 46
Nimbus.....	33 7	Edward Burgess.....	Boston....	4 15 45
Sparkle.....	26 6	A. A. Lawrence.....	Charleston..	4 36 33
White Cap.....	34 10	J. M. Forbes.....	Quincy....	4 7 44
Mabel.....	32 11	A. N. Higgins.....	E. Boston..	4 19 29

SECOND CLASS KEEL SLOOPS.

Albina.....	33	W. A. Devine.....	Boston....	4 37 10
Geal.....	27	W. McCormick.....	E. Boston..	4 34 25
Mist.....	29 8	J. H. Pittman.....	Boston....	4 26 38
May Ellen.....	36 6	W. S. Lord.....	Salem.....	4 31 46
Starlight.....	35 6	Fred. Wright.....	S. Boston..	4 25 1

SECOND CLASS SCHOONERS.

Elsie.....	25	H. M. Martin.....	Boston....	4 56 4
Ennie.....	31 3	C. E. Polson.....	S. Boston..	4 45 49
Vanitas.....	27 6	Francis Clark.....	S. Boston..	4 31 40

THIRD RACE.

Distance, 9 miles. Start made at 3:15 P. M.

CENTRE-BOARD BOATS.

Cycia.....	23 6	H. R. Smith.....	S. Boston..	4 45 12
Emily.....	23	J. A. Douglas.....	Squantum..	4 50 44
Enreka.....	23	J. N. Fuller.....	S. Boston..	4 39 19
Eugenia.....	22 7	Frank Bird.....	Boston....	4 46 5
Fannie.....	21 3	Walter L. Drew.....	S. Boston..	4 39 52
May.....	20	C. F. Gorman.....	S. Boston..	4 48 45
Mabel.....	20	J. N. Roberts.....	S. Boston..	4 42 32
Maud.....	18 6	C. E. Fuller.....	Boston....	4 48 46
Maisie.....	21	James H. Shade.....	Quincy....	4 54 54
Niagara.....	22 6	Arthur L. Dean.....	S. Boston..	4 41 11
Posey.....	21	McKee & Murphy.....	S. Boston..	4 41 43
Ripple.....	22 2	C. D. Macomber.....	S. Boston..	4 42 54
Qu'n Mab.....	21 9	M. J. Kelly.....	S. Boston..	4 38 47
Unique.....	20	J. M. Stuart.....	Weymouth...	4 48 36
Wanderer.....	21 8	Charles E. Russ.....	Boston....	4 40 25

Special Race—Distance, 13 miles; start made at 2:45 P. M.

In this class for fishing boats there were sixteen entries, all of which went by numbers and not by names. The judges have awarded the first prize, \$100, in the first race for sloops to the Coming, and the second prize, \$50, to the Nina. For schooners, first prize, \$200, to the Fearless, second prize, \$100, to the Azalia. In the second race for centre-board sloops the first prize, \$90, was awarded to White Cap, and the second prize, \$50, to Clytie. For keel sloops, in the second race, the first prize, \$90, to sloop Mist, and the second, \$50, to sloop Starlight. In the same race for schooners, first prize, \$90, to Vanitas, second prize, \$50, to Ennie. In the third race for centre-board boats the first prize, \$70, to Fannie; second prize, \$35, to Ripple; third prize, \$25, to Mabel. For keel boats in the third race the decision is reserved. In the special race for fishermen's boats the Saint John took the first prize, \$50; second prize, \$25, to Primrose.

BOSTON, July 2, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The annual regatta of the Eastern Yacht Club took place yesterday at Swampscott. The entries were as follows:—

FIRST CLASS SCHOONERS.

Name.	Commander.	Length on Water Line.
Azalia.....	Commodore Forbes.....	63 50
Brenda.....	J. G. Little.....	61 02
Foam.....	T. D. Boardman.....	76 50
Halcyon.....	Vice-Com. Jeffries.....	79 35
Rebecca.....	J. H. Reed.....	66 75

SECOND CLASS SCHOONERS.

Edith.....	G. O. Hovey.....	56 75
Fearless.....	E. B. Phillips.....	51 15
Latona.....	J. G. Cushing.....	55 05
Romance.....	C. W. Armory.....	55 06

FIRST CLASS SLOOPS.

Coming.....	Rear-Com. Tucker.....	57 —
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SECOND CLASS SLOOPS.

Clytie.....	A. A. H. Meredith.....	33 56
Imogen.....	A. C. Wheelright.....	34 01
Nimbus.....	Edward Burgess.....	33 55
White Cap.....	J. M. Forbes.....	35 00

General Butler's yacht America, with the General aboard, sailed over the course with the competing yachts.

The weather was anything but favorable at the start, as it was almost a dead calm, with here and there little southerly puffs, the first boats having a little breeze, which took them well out to the eastward, while the last had barely steerage way. The fleet soon separated, the Imogen going down east in search of flukes, the leading boats going well to the eastward and then taking a short tack to the southward.

About 2:55, two hours after the start, a brisk south-east breeze set in, carrying the eastward division down to the buoy, the Imogen carrying a balloon jib and the Foam a jib topsail. At 3:10 the breeze reached the Halcyon and she started, close hauled for the buoy, which was rounded as follows, the White Cap having given up:—

Imogen.....	H. M. S.	Rebecca.....	H. M. S.
3 27 00	3 35 40	3 29 20	3 36 40
Azalia.....	3 29 20	3 38 10	3 29 20
Brenda.....	3 29 50	3 38 35	3 29 50
Coming.....	3 32 25	Not timed.	
Fearless.....	3 35 05	Not timed.	
Latona.....	3 35 05	Not timed.	

Just after the Coming had rounded, a puff carried away her topmast, and then striking the America, took off the tip of her jibboom, though it did not prevent her from carrying her jib topsail.

The America at this point, instead of keeping out of the way, cut the corner and bothered the Nimbus badly, making her luff three times.

The run down to half-way rock and thence home, was made in quick time, the boats crossing the line as follows:—

Foam, Brenda, Halcyon, Azalia, Fearless, Latona, Rebecca, Romance, Nimbus, Clytie, Edith, Imogen.

The following are the actual and corrected times:—

Yacht.	Actual time.	Correct time.
Halcyon.....	5 45 14	5 45 14
Brenda.....	5 45 39	5 34 51
Foam.....	5 46 17	5 44 29
Fearless.....	5 58 34	5 56 34
Azalia.....	5 59 11	5 48 05
Latona.....	6 01 37	6 00 25
Rebecca.....	6 03 22	6 01 52
Romance.....	6 17 02	6 16 14
Nimbus.....	6 18 07	6 17 19
Clytie.....	6 22 29	6 21 41
Edith.....	6 22 27	6 32 27
Imogen.....	Not timed.	

The America reached half-way rock after the Halcyon, but cut the corner, blanketed the Halcyon and came in second boat. It would be more gentlemanly for outsiders to keep out of the way of the racing boats.

The Azalia showed the most remarkable sailing of the fleet on the home run, as she is rigged without a jibboom or fore topmast and could only set a staysail and gaff topsail, while the other boats carried balloon jibs and other light kites.

At present the prize list stands as follows:—Brenda, \$125, first prize, with allowance; Foam, \$75, second prize, with allowance; Nimbus, \$75, first prize, with allowance; Fearless, \$125, first prize, with allowance; Halcyon, \$75, quickest time over the course, but the Halcyon protested against the Brenda for carrying more men than the rules allow, and for compelling her to keep off when she had the right of way. W. L. J.

—The National Association have settled upon Thursday and Friday, September 3d and 4th, as the days for the Troy Regatta. The races are to be four-oared shells, pair oared, double sculls and single scull.

—The yacht Silver, of the Eastern Yacht Squadron, was recently purchased at Boston by Thomas Nye, Jr., Esq., New Bedford, and has arrived at that port and been delivered to Capt. Nye. She is one of the finest yachts afloat, is schooner rigged, and registers 106.2 tons, old measurement, and 52.19 tons, new measurement. Her length is 82 feet, breadth of beam 24.3 feet, and depth 6.6, and she draws 6 feet of water with centreboard up. She will make 13 knots an hour, and last year sailed from Newport to Marblehead, a distance of 160 miles, in 13 hours. Mr. Charles V. Whitton, her former owner, and four other gentlemen, went round in the yacht from Boston. She was originally built by the famous yacht builder George Steers, but has since been rebuilt at a cost of many thousand dollars. The vessel is a great acquisition to the yacht fleet of New Bedford.

—The Schooner Yacht Lizzie Wellington, nine tons, has been purchased by Dr. S. Palmer of Fairhaven, from Capt. Samuel Curtis of Lynn.

—The Sloop Yacht Narragansett, Capt. Frank Tufts of Boston, left that port July 4th, having on board Noah Curtis, Samuel S. Sias, and John Sylvester, Esq., for a "down east" cruise. They were to meet the Portland Yacht Club at Boothbay, Me., and accompany them on their cruise, thence proceed to Mt. Desert, Penobscot Bay, &c., with the intention of being absent six or eight weeks.

—Steam yacht "Havemeyer," of New York, was at Cuttyhunk last week.

—A rowing race for four-oared shells took place at Savannah on June 22d, between the following boats:—Sappho, by the Vernon Boat Club; Lina, by Forest City Club; Lula, by Couper Boat Club; Lucille, by Forest City Club. Distance, one mile. The boats came in as follows:—Sappho, 1; Lina, 2; Lula, 3; Lucille, 4.

GALVESTON, June 27, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I enclose you an account of our first race. The white flag had the advantage of comparatively less current than the Jennie; blue flag; had a length start, pulled against six mile current.

Yours truly, JOSEPH LABADIE.

Race boats having only speed in view, are built as light, narrow and sharp as possible. They are rowed by from two to twelve oars, and are from fifteen to seventy feet in length, and generally not more than eight inches above water. The two-oared boats are called shell boats, scull boats or wherries; the larger ones sometimes barges.

On the 25th of September, 1873, some of the young men of Galveston, fond of aquatic amusements, met and organized what is now known as the Galveston Rowing Club.

The result is exhibited by the meeting yesterday. For the first race four-oared boats, two miles, there were three nominations, as follows:—William Boyd, Gipse and Jennie.

The men entered for the race were, by preference or selection, assigned as follows:—

Wm. Boyd—Crew: John Boyd, stroke; M. Grigg, p. s.; Ben Otway, No. 2; Wm. Bondies, bow; Frank Hitchcock, coxswain.

The Gipse—Crew: Wm. Boyd, stroke; John Crotty, p. s.; Harry Lidstone, No. 2; John Hitchcock, bow; N. D. Lidstone, coxswain.

The Jennie—Crew: E. T. Mathews, stroke; Joseph Labadie, p. s.; J. S. Smith, No. 2; Leo Nichols, bow; R. W. Shaw, coxswain.

At Kuhn's Wharf the boats were aligned for the start as follows:—Gipse on the right; Jennie next, and the Wm. Boyd on the left.

The start was made at 6:4, the Gipse leading, followed by the Jennie—the Boyd bringing up the rear. Boyd had been the favorite before the start. The following is the result:—Gipse, 24; Jennie, 25; Wm. Boyd, 25.

The second race was for single scull skiffs, the contestants being Frank Hitchcock and Alex. Nichols. At the start Nichols took the lead and made quite a favorable impression by the skilful handling of his oars; but after the first mile had been rowed, Hitchcock came in with his steady strokes, took the lead and won handsomely by two minutes, the time being—Duke, 21 minutes; Collins, 23 minutes.

The Galveston Rowing Club have recently constructed a handsome boat house off Kuhn's Wharf, which was formally baptised yesterday.

PORTLAND, Me., July 7th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The Fourth of July Regatta of the Maine State Boating Association, at Portland, was not sailed, and as the city makes no appropriation for a celebration, the day was allowed to pass without the usual boat and

yacht races. The Longshore four rowed at Boston, and most of the rowing fraternity went to the Hub to see the regatta there. The yacht club started on their annual cruise to the eastward on Monday, July 6th. VERDI.

PORTLAND, ME., July 6, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Our "crack four," (the Longshore crew,) have again carried off the honors in the "4th of July Regatta," at the Hub, coming in easy winners in the six-mile race in forty minutes and two seconds, taking the first prize of \$350. They are "good enough to row anybody."

At the last moment a few interested parties raised a sufficient sum, by subscription, to purchase prizes for a yacht race, which came off in the afternoon of the Fourth. But little interest was manifested, only five entries being made. The corrected time is given below:—

1ST CLASS.	H. M. S.	2D CLASS.	H. M. S.
Ray, (sloop).....	1 24 35	Gracie, (sloop).....	1 30 32
Sparkle, (schooner).....	1 35 12	2D CLASS.	
Alarm, (sloop).....	1 39 18	Frolic, (sloop).....	1 32 15

The distance for first and second class was twelve miles, and for third class, ten miles. VERDI.

The Horse and the Course.

MONMOUTH PARK—THE JERSEY DERBY.—On July 4th, the handsome track and grounds of the Monmouth Park Association were inaugurated for the season of 1874, with some very brilliant racing. Praise is due the excellent methods adopted for the transportation of the immense crowd of people who left New York to witness the contests. To carry some 4,000 people is no easy task. The following were the results of the day's sport: One mile dash—Bingaman first, Galway second, Jean Valjean third; time, 1:47. Mile heats—Survivor won the first, and Artist the second and third; time 1:46, 1:47, 1:47. Jersey Derby, a dash of a mile and a half—Brigand first, Saxon second, Aaron Pennington third; time 2:44. Steeple chase of about three miles—Bullet first, Victor second, Henrietta third; time, 7:00.

For the Jersey Derby there were no less than fifty nominations, and nine horses started. The Jersey Derby is for colts and fillies of 1871. The following horses started: Saxon, Brigand, Aaron Pennington, Rutherford, The Hoaxer, Macaroon, Count Hampton, Reform, and King Amadeus, the last six horses making up the field. Coming round the last turn, the excitement was intense, Saxon ahead, leading Pennington by a neck, while Brigand was apparently doing his best, two lengths behind. It was a clever piece of horsemanship on the part of Heyward, who as they turned in the home stretch, gave Brigand his head, who now launched at the top of his speed, was a winner by fully two lengths.

The steeple chase terminated the day's sport. Five horses started—Bullet, Tammany, George West, Henrietta, and Victor. At the start Victor led, Bullet and Tammany second, West fourth, and Henrietta last; they ran in this order, taking the first jump, when Henrietta fell, threw her rider, who remounted, but was a long way in the rear. At the water jump, Victor passed Tammany, and took the lead. Going over the stone wall, George West fell, and sprawling on the field, brought Tammany to grief. Three horses being now out of the race, Victor and Bullet then went for it. Very unfortunately, Victor got hurt badly, dislocating his fetlock, so that Bullet came in a hundred yards ahead. We are glad to state that neither Gaffney nor Tully, the plucky riders of West or Tammany, were hurt, though the very fine horse Victor, we are afraid, is ruined forever. Since this was written, Tammany is dead, and Victor was so helplessly hurt that he was shot.

—Columbus, Ohio, July 1—the Summer meeting of the Columbus Driving Park Association—first race, running race, mile heats, five horses started; won by Nellie Bush; time 1:45, 1:47, 1:48. A trotting race followed; won by Granville; time, 2:35, 2:33, 2:33. A pacing race concluded the meeting—won by sleepy George; time, 2:19, 2:24, 2:34.

—Columbus, Ohio, July 3—second day's meeting—trotting race, best three in five, won by Ohio Boy; time, 2:31, 2:27, 2:30. The second race was a running one; won by War Jig; time, 1:47, 1:49, 1:48.

—At Evansville, Indiana, on July 2d, the July meeting attracted an immense audience. The race was between Goldsmith Maid and Judge Fullerton. Won by the Maid in three straight heats. Time, 2:25, 2:20, 2:21.

—At Evansville, Ind., second day's racing. First race, a trotting match, won by Jim Fisk; time, 2:42, 2:47, 2:46. Second race, won by Ella Wright; time, 2:42, 2:42, 2:37. On July 4th, the third day, four races were contested for. The first race was won by Sam Houston; time, 2:36, 2:40, 2:41, 2:40. The second, for pacing horses, won by Sucker State; time, 2:28, 2:33, 2:34. The third, won by Ella Wright, time, 2:45, 2:41, 2:37; and the last, a running race, won by Harry Todd, time 1:48.

—July 2d, at the Barrie Riding and Driving Park Association Grounds. First race, for running horses, mile heats, best two in three, won by Goldfinch; time, 1:47, 1:50. Second race, for trotting horses, five starting, won by Forest Maid; time, 2:40, 2:43, 2:42, 2:42, 2:41. Third race, a trotting one, won by Lady Star; time, 2:30, 2:33, 2:32.

—July 3d, at Barrie, Ontario, the first race was a handicap, with hurdles, 2½ miles. Three horses started; won by Mitchel in 4:55. Second running race, two mile dash, won by Moor; time, 3:49; third trotting race, best three in five, won by St. John; time, 2:37, 2:35 and 2:38. The final race of the day was a trotting race for untried horses, nine starting, Emily winning; time, 2:48.

—At Barrie, July 4th, in the trot for horses which had not beaten 2:45, there were four starters; won by Bailiff; time, 2:42, 2:44, 2:43.

—On the 6th, at the Fleetwood Course, a trot between Sorrel Jake and Brown George. Won by Jake. Time, 2:47, 2:47, 2:45, 2:52.

—At Monmouth Park, on Tuesday, there were three lively races. The first was for the Hopeful Stakes, two year-olds, half mile; seven entries, and won by Babylon. Time 51 sec. For the two mile race there were five entries. Won by Donnybrook in 4:01. The event of the day was the race for the Monmouth Cup, two and a half miles. There were four entries. Won by Tom Bowling in 4:32. Village Blacksmith fell on the home stretch, and was hopelessly disabled.

—At Chicago, July 2, the Dexter Park Races took place—mile heats for running horses, all ages. Gleaner won the first race; time, 1:48, 1:51. Second race, mile dash, won by Nelly Grenim; time, 1:48.

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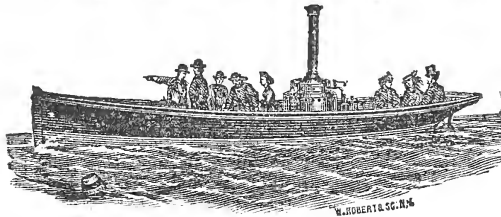
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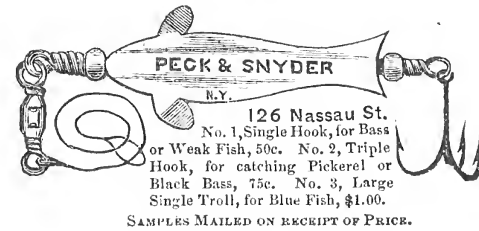
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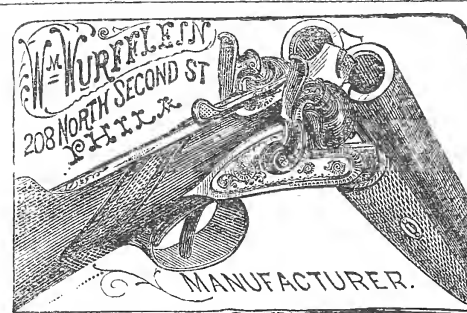
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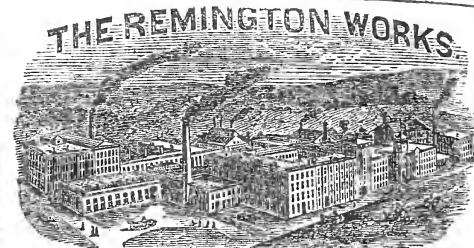
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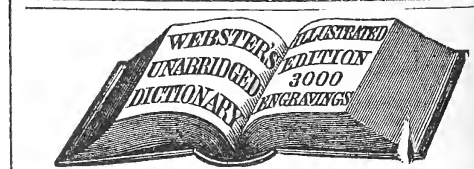
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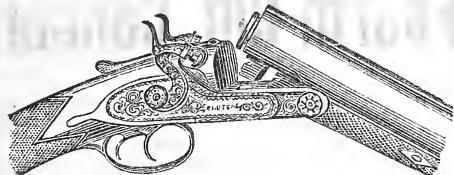
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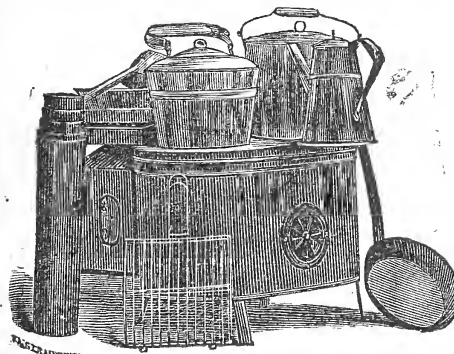
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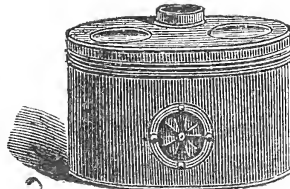
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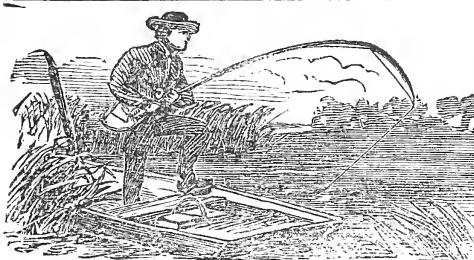
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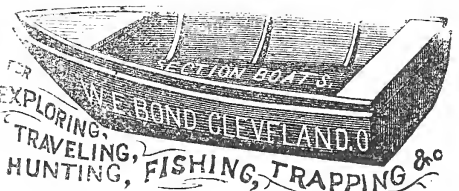
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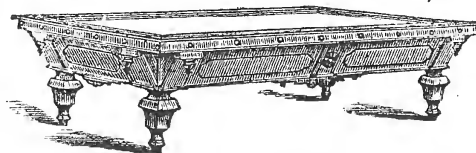
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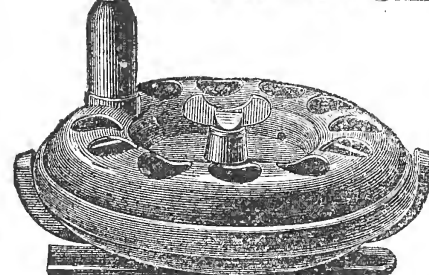
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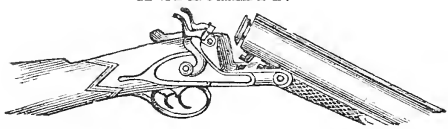
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of the shot off-
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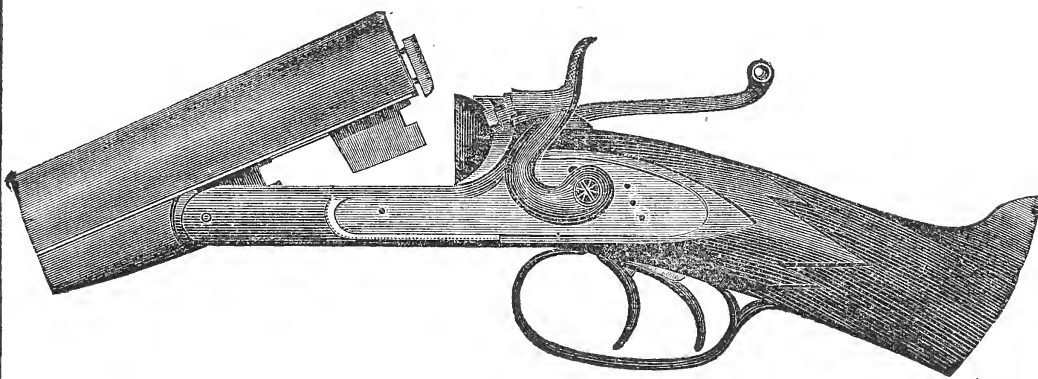
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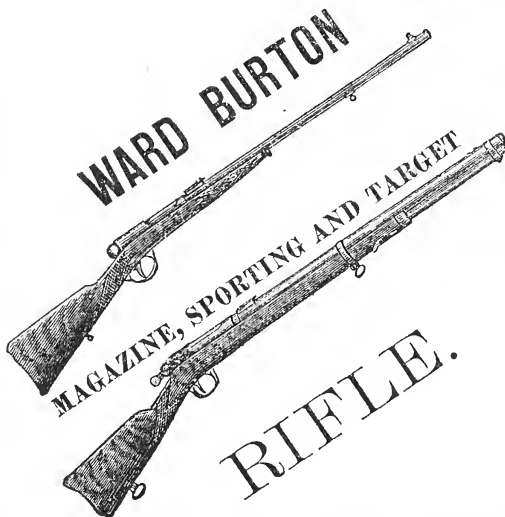
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This arm was submitted in competition with over
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by Act of Congress, 6th June, 1872, for the pur-
pose of selecting the best arm for the service, and of
which Brig. Gen. A. H. Terry was President. It suc-
cessfully passed through all the tests.

The following is the report of the Board:
"Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for
the military service by all nations is only a question
of time; that whenever an arm shall be devised which
shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the
best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at
the same time possess a safe and easily manipulated
magazine, every consideration of public policy will re-
quire its adoption.

Resolved, further, That the experiments before the
Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine System have
so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun,
that they consider it as more nearly fulfilling the con-
ditions above specified than any other tried by them
or of which they have any knowledge, and it does
recommend that a number of magazine muskets be
made on the plan for further trial in the field." (See
Ordinance Report.)

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notice will be given in this paper when they are ready
for delivery.

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Military,

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RIFLES.

EXCELS ALL OTHERS

Accuracy, Strength & Safety

No Premature Discharges Ever Occur.

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RIFLE, weighing 10 lbs., for target practice. This
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prizes in the match for military rifles at 500 yards;
the first and second prizes being won with it by scores
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Every Rifle Warranted a good shooter;
Calibres 40, 44 and 50-100 in., of any length
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Charge of powder, 50 to 100 grains;
Weight of balls, 220 to 540 grains;
Stocks, plain, also pistol grip and checked;
Sights, plain, globe and peep, Vernier with in-
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Every variety of ammunition for above guns con-
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The Farmers' National Bank, of Richmond, Ky.,
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The Fifth Gift Concert,

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BE GIVEN UNDER THIS CHARTER, will come off
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divided into twenty thousand gifts, will be distributed
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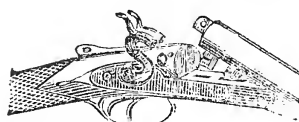
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One Grand Cash Gift.....	\$250,000
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And 19,995 gifts, ranging in value from \$20,000 to \$50.	
Grand Total, 20,000 Gifts, all cash.....	\$2,500,000

PRICE OF TICKETS.

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Fast Breech Loader

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stand unrivalled. The action is simple in construc-
tion, quick and easy to load. They may be inspected
this season at all the principle gun stores in the Uni-
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The second edition of "Modern Breech Loaders,
Sporting and Military," will be shortly published by
W. W. GREENER,
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OF ATLANTIC, PACIFIC AND COAST STEAM-
SHIP FLAGS, FUNNELS AND NIGHT SIG-
NALS; CHARTS OF ALL THE UNITED
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THOMAS MANNING,

138 Fulton Street, N. Y.

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The Life Saving Stations include the new districts.

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The Compilation has been carefully made, and is
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Ten Cents a Copy.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1874.

Volume 2, Number 23.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sqr.)

(Selected.)
THE SALMON RUN.

O! away to the Tweed,
To the beautiful Tweed,
My much loved native stream,
Where the fish from his hold,
'Neath some cataract bold,
Starts up like a quivering gleam.

To the Tweed, then, so pure,
Where the wavelets can lure
The king of the waters to roam,
As he shoots far and free,
Thro' the boundless sea,
To the halls of his silvery home.

From his iron-bound keep,
Far down in the deep,
He holds on his sovereign sway:
Or darts like a lance,
Or the meteor's glance,
As far on his bright-winged prey.

As he roves thro' the tide,
Then his clear, glittering side
Is burnished with silver and gold,
And the sweep of his flight
Seems a rainbow of light,
As again he sinks down in his hold.

O! then hasten with speed
To the clear running Tweed,
The river of beauty and song,
Where the rod swinging high,
Throws a Coldstream dress'd fly
O'er the hold of the salmon so strong.

With a soft western breeze
That just thrills thro' the trees,
And ripples the beautiful bay,
Throw the fly for a lure—
That's a rise! strike him sure—
A clean fish, with a burst he's away.

Hark! the ravel line sweet,
From the fast whirling reel,
With a music that gladdens the ear;
And the thrill of delight,
In that glorious fight,
To the heart of the angler is dear.

Hold him tight! for the leap;
Where the waters are deep,
Give out line in the far, steady run;
Reel up quick, if he tire,
Tho' the wheel be on fire,
For in earnest to work he's begun.

Aroused up at length,
How he rolls in his strength,
And springs with a quivering bound;
Then away with a dash,
Like the lightning's flash,
Far o'er the smooth pebbly ground.

Tho' he strain on the thread,
Down the stream with his head,
That burst from the run makes him cool;
Then spring out for the land,
On the road change the hand,
And draw down for the deepening pool.

Mark the gleam of his side
As he shoots thro' the tide—
Are the dyes of the dolphin more fair?
Fatigue now begins,
For his quivering fins
On the shallows are spread in despair.

His length now we'll stretch
On the smooth, sandy beach,
With the flap from his gills waxing slow;
The sport of an hour
Spent the strength of his power,
And the fresh-water monarch lies low.

M. A. FOSTER.

For Forest and Stream.
Trip After Grouse.

BY HERBERT.

THE 31st day of July, 1873, a buggy stopped at my door, and as I stepped out to see what was wanted I was saluted with "The judge and myself leave on the ten P. M. train for Kansas; can you accompany us?" The gentleman who extended the invitation was that veteran and genial sportsman, Col. L., the popular and efficient president of the Hannibal and St. Joe Railway, which is with the travelling public one of the most popular roads west of the "father of waters." I gladly accepted the invitation, and ten P. M. found three sportsmen, with their guns and dogs, on board the western bound express. During the night our number was augmented to six, and in the morning we were called to the surface by the porter of the sleeping car, and by the time we had made our toilet our train had arrived at St. Joseph.

At the station we were met by a gentleman of the city, who was to go and locate us in a favorable place for game. We were also met by the superintendent of the St. Joe and Denver road, who generously placed a passenger coach at our disposal, with the remark that we were to have the liberty of the road, that any of the trains would haul us where we wished to go, and that the car was entirely at our service until we chose to return—an offer which we were not slow to accept. Changing cars, and taking our dogs, guns, and baggage into our special car, we moved out over the magnificent new bridge which spans the "big muddy," and joins Missouri to Kansas by an iron band. St. Joseph can well feel proud of the structure, as it was by her energy and enterprise that it was built.

We soon left the river bottoms and wound our way over the rolling prairies of northern Kansas, until a little past twelve M., when we arrived at the town of Beattie, in Marshall county. Here our car was side-tracked, and our dinner obtained at the little hotel. In the meantime Mr. H., who was our director in chief, had secured the services of teams. Dinner dispatched, guns unlimbered, the dogs given an opportunity to stretch their cramped limbs, and we were ready for business. In dividing our party reference was had to some bantering that had been carried on between different members of the party on the journey out, Col. L. and S. being pitted against Judge H. and E., the two former and E. having breech loaders, while Judge H. was still using an old favorite muzzle loader, consequently, where birds were plenty, the Colonel and S. had somewhat the advantage.

During the arrangement about starting, by some means Judge H. and E. imagined that they were not going to be placed to suit them, so they very quietly shouldered their guns and hurried away to some shooting ground which had been recommended by some of the village sports. Col. L., S., and his brother Judge S., who by the way used a muzzle loader, went in a party together, while H. and the writer, putting ourselves under the charge of Farmer Sweet, who claimed to be an old sport, and fully conversant with the abiding place of the "chicken," hurried off about three miles, where Farmer S. assured us we would find birds, and so we did, a short time before sundown. The ground was very hot and dry, and the scent did not lay well, but we succeeded in bagging over twenty fine birds, when dusk coming on we turned our faces towards town, stopping on our way at the house of Farmer S. to partake of a supper prepared by his excellent housewife. It was about nine P. M. when we had all assembled at our headquarters and counted up the results of the evening's shoot. The Judge and E. had seventeen, Col. L., S., and his brother had twenty-six, and H. and the writer twenty-four, consequently my partner and myself led the crowd. After consultation in regard to the programme for the next day, it was decided that H. and myself should return with our farmer to his house for the night, leaving the rest of the party in town to make their arrangements in the morning. About three A. M. the next morning we were routed out to an early breakfast, which was soon dispatched, and the team at the door. This time S. concluded to take his little boy along to drive and draw the birds as soon as they were killed, while he took along "Old Betsey," just to show the city chaps that when Betsey spoke a bird was doomed. We drove out over the wild rolling prairie as the sun was mounting the eastern horizon and commencing to drink up the dew which had collected during the shades of night. The weather was excessively hot, and great cracks in the earth attested to the extreme dryness which was then prevailing. We were obliged to carry water to quench the thirst of our heated dogs. For about three hours we had good sport, and then we were obliged to leave the field, not only on account of the heat, but because Mr. H. must

reach town in time to take the train for St. Joseph, as he had only gone out, as I said before, to get us located. When we arrived we found the rest had been driven to cover by the intense heat, and learned that in the morning Judge H. and E. had interviewed the section men, and agreed with them to take them out early on the line of the road to a point where they would find plenty of birds. As they were behind Col. L. and S. the evening before, they had high hopes of getting even, but they were again doomed to disappointment, for when they reached a part of the ground they intended to shoot over, having marked some birds down there, they were chagrined to find that their opponents, who had gone by team, were already on the ground and going through the birds at a slashing pace, loading their guns, the Judge said, on the run, and scarcely stopping to retrieve the birds as they fell.

Mr. H. taking the train for St. Joseph, we sent by him about 150 birds to be put on ice at St. Joseph and forwarded to our friends, as H. and myself had again brought in a heavy bag, which was somewhat assisted by "Old Betsey." Although we did not think to mention it, the Judge and E. concluded that as my partner was gone, and we had been particularly successful, they would go with me, so we returned with Farmer S., got our dinner, and about four o'clock drove out for the evening shoot. We crossed and recrossed the old California trail, which, starting from St. Joseph, winds its serpentine course away over the rolling plains of Kansas towards the setting sun and the Eldorado of the gold seeker. Now, however, the whole thing is changed, and the fiery iron horse, with its swiftly moving train, has taken the place of the long lines of white tented wagons which used to drag their weary way along this trail towards the Rocky Mountains, many of them bearing all the earthly effects of those pioneers who were seeking to find in a far distant land the golden grains that would make the possessor one of the wealthy men of the land, and enable him to enjoy the comforts that such wealth brings. In imagination I could see the long line as it pursued its winding course, leaving a trailing cloud of dust to mark its passage—could see the many different faces of the pilgrims to the land of promise, some of them showing high hopes in the future to come, some turned half wearily back towards civilization and home and friends they had left, for whose sake they were risking their lives and all. Again I could see some vehicle draw aside from the moving line to deposit by the wayside all that was left of the manly form and aspiring hopes that had left the far off eastern home, alas! never to return. All that waiting friends would ever hear would be, "died and buried on the road," the last words that trembled from the whitening lips being the names of the loved ones at home, no mark being left to show the resting place of the form that was once the pride and dependence of a happy home. Again could be imagined the lone wagon as it moved slowly forward suddenly surrounded by the knights of the road—a few pistol shots, the shriek of despair, a few dying groans, a hurried secretion of the murdered ones, and the team quickly driven from the trail and hurried to the retreat of the banditti.

The house at which we staid had for a long time been the headquarters of a daring band that had been the terror of the road, and many a dark deed and wild wassail had no doubt been enacted under the very roof where we were entertained. The band had flourished for a long time, but at last swift vengeance came, and all but one were found either gracing a limb or with a bullet through the head. A swift horse saved the one, and report says he still frequents his old haunts, but under a strange garb and a different name. Although the trail has long been abandoned, its course can be marked for miles by the dark, rank vegetation along its borders, that have been enriched by the bones of many a traveller and the bodies of many a worn out beast of burthen, and watered by the tears of many a homesick one on his onward way, as well as the poor and disappointed ones who were dragging their weary bodies back again from whence they started. Alas! how few that travelled that westward road ever obtained the coveted prizes and returned to their homes and friends. And how many laid themselves down to rest under the golden skies of California, their earthly pilgrimage o'er, and their weary bodies at rest.

But stop! there are a whole covey of birds dusting themselves in the road, and out we tumble and at them, one or two of the party getting a shot before leaving the wagon. The days of '49 and the gold fever are out of our minds in a moment. During the evening we had but fair shooting, and shortly after dusk we returned to the farm house thoroughly tired, and ready to pay our respects to a substantial supper that was awaiting us.

The dogs fed and taken care of, the guns put away, the next day's work laid out, and three tired fellows were

—The forests of Russia cover 470,000,000 of acres, being 71 per cent. of the whole forests of Europe. The wood of Russia is getting to be rapidly used up. In 1871 the price of wood in St. Petersburg rose 70 per cent. The estimated value of the timber cut in Russia every year is about 40,000,000 of dollars. In 1872 about 10,000,000 dollars, worth of timber was sold in England.

tucked away in their little beds, to be awakened now and then by some enterprising dog bolting in or out through the open window. Morning came full soon, for our aching limbs had scarcely recovered from the previous day's fatigue. Our fervent hope had been that there would be rain during the night to cool the atmosphere; but only a few drops was all that came. The morning, however, was somewhat cloudy, and the dew hung thick and heavy on the prairie grass. To-day we were to take a new route, and it was hoped that plenty of birds would reward our exertions. We were soon in the field, each one taking a course of his own. E. soon found birds, and the Judge, who was as anxious to keep even with him as he was to beat their opponents, soon went to help him out. They were shooting right and left, while I had not yet found birds. At last, one that they let slip came over to me, and I killed it. A short distance farther, on the crest of a hill, in some very short cover, Dash began to draw; presently he sank quietly down with his muzzle high in the air. [I am not writing about dog breaking, so I trust I may not be lectured by some professional because he did not come to a stand; but he knew what he was about as well as though he had been the image of a marble statue]. I walked up to him, when up got an old cock grouse. I pulled trigger, and down he came. I knew by Dah's actions that the old fellow was not entirely alone in that locality, and soon the covey was found, and none of them were left to swell the census of the next year's shooting except one young bird, that got up with two others, and the old hen, and she went away minus numerous feathers. By this time I was well loaded down, and I made my way back to the team, where I found the others. I had not more than unloaded before the dogs had again found birds, and we all then advanced to take a shot. The birds got up, and three were knocked down, while two more went away badly wounded, and one of them was afterwards gathered as we advanced. After the discharge, E. and myself having loaded, the Judge was busy making some very lively motions about one end of the muzzle loader. "Hold on," shouts the anxious Judge, "you fellows with your infernal breech loaders are not going to run over me in that way. You can't play any of the swine on me, and if you don't wait until I get loaded there'll be a funeral not far from here; this thing is played out." "Well, Judge, seeing it is you, I suppose we must wait; but we are pleased to inform you that a man of your standing going out amongst a covey of grouse alongside of a breech loader is not entitled to any rights that a white man is bound to respect." The Judge is constitutionally a little nervous, and we seldom let a chance go by that will put the old muzzle loader in an unfavorable position.

The few clouds that had obscured the sun and saved us from its rays were now dispelled, and things began to get burning hot—too hot, in fact, for men or dogs, and we drove to a little farm house and besought the privilege of putting our team in the stable, and an opportunity to shield ourselves from the noon day sun. Only the lady of the house was there, and she, in broken English, directed us to an adjacent corn field, where her husband was at work. He came out barefoot and bareheaded to learn our wishes, which we made known. He replied that he would go to the house with us, and returned and got an old Springfield musket, which he kept in the field to shoot at any stray "shicken" that might come along. We returned to the house, put out our team, laid our blankets in the shade of the house, and prepared our lunch. Our Teutonic friend brought forth a water melon, a dish of clabber, and an urn of coffee, and we made an excellent dinner, the Judge and E. vieing with each other to see which one could get outside of the most clabber, but the bottom of the dish being reached before that matter was decided, the match had to be considered drawn. Hans was quite loquacious, and asked, with a knowing wink, "Do you fellows belong to that barty that got fined the other day," referring to Gov. Woodson and party.

The statement went the rounds of the papers that the Governor and party *accidentally* followed a covey of grouse *across the line*. Had the originator of that statement studied his map and the facts of the case a little closer he would have discovered that between Missouri and Kansas, in the vicinity of St. Joe, flows the rapid Missouri river; consequently, the story that they were accidentally across the line won't hold water. The gallant Governor, General Craig, Frank Hopkins, and the rest of the party, may be ardent sportsmen, but it is a little too much to accuse them of wading in the "big muddy" and tramping eighty-five miles into Kansas after a covey of birds, no matter how large.

The plain, unvarnished tale can be told in a few words. The Governor and party had gone out on the St. Joe and D. C. road on the afternoon of the 14th in order to be ready for the next day, and having part of a day on their hands, and nothing to do, they concluded to drive out with their dogs and see what the prospect was. Some discussion had arisen before starting about taking guns along, when a gentleman of the place remarked, "Take them, and if you get complained of I'll pay your fine." Some little pitcher with large ears, immediately conveyed the remark to a party who, in business or otherwise, was a rival of the gentleman who made the statement. The dogs were taken out, and accidentally, of course, some guns. The dogs found birds, and accidentally somebody's gun went off. Spies had been sent out to watch, the act was at once reported, and when they returned to town they found that the laws of Kansas would apply to the Governor of Missouri just the same as to any other individual.

I trust that whoever may read this will please note that the Governor of Missouri did not accidentally violate the laws of Kansas. But I have again forgotten my mutton, and unless I adhere closer to it, for want of space the editor, and for lack of patience the reader, will never find the end of this hunt. At four P. M., the mercury still indicating 100 degrees, we took the field and had quite good success. Not one half of what we might have had, however, had the ground been damp and the weather less hot. As it was, however, we bagged sixty-eight birds. That night we again staid at the farm house, and in the morning went into town to prepare for the noon train, shortening our intended stay a day on account of the intense heat; besides, we had enough, and more than enough, birds for our friends and ourselves. We found that S. and the Colonel had taken the field, leaving instructions for the train to take them up when it came along, as they would be on the line of the road, which was done.

After we had all got together, and the contending parties began to count up, a stumbling block came in the way in the shape of Judge S., who had hunted along with the

Colonel and his brother. When he was called upon to tell how many birds he had killed he didn't know. He said whenever birds got up, and they all fired, his brother and the Colonel claimed all the birds killed, and the only way that he could get a bird at all was to shoot one when they did not see him, for if they did they were sure to shoot and then claim the bird, and he could not tell how many birds he ought to claim. So the matter was not finally settled, but was disputed *ad libitum* on the way home. The last thing I heard that night as I went to sleep was Judge H. saying, "Now, Eli, that's too thin; you know that Charlie and the old muzzle loader beat you, and you have tried to count in your brother's birds to save yourselves." A hearty laugh was the reply, and I heard no more.

For Forest and Stream.

ON THE UPPER MISSISSIPPI.

BY HAVILAND.

ONE of the most thoroughly enjoyable excursions in the whole extent of this new country of ours is the trip from Aitken to Brainerd, nearly one hundred miles down stream *via* the Mississippi River. Two years ago a party of us, now scattered far and wide, made this trip the first time it was ever done or even attempted by sportsmen; not that it was a hard or dangerous route, but from the supposition that it would be monotonous and game scarce it was given the go by.

We shipped our two boats and supplies to Aitken one afternoon, landed them carefully, poled our way down Mud River, killing half a dozen ducks in the rice fields as we passed along, and an hour or so before sun down our joyous party of six were floating down the Mississippi. As we floated along we noticed on the oozy banks frequent signs of deer, and though a little early in the season, it was unanimously agreed that for "just this once" we should, if we could, have some venison, and so shipping the oars we silently sent the boats around the curves with the paddle, hugging the brushy banks closely, but it was useless; the wary deer would smell or see us, and get out of our way quietly.

"Do you know anything about 'shining' deer, Junior," asked Senior, of the steersman in the forward boat, as they came together at the mouth of a small lake.

"I reckon," was the response, "and here is good ground for that business."

The boats were drawn on shore and unloaded, the canvas fly spread, fire lit, and our camp all in good shape at short notice while Junior busied himself in improvising a "jack." Selecting a white birch about a foot in diameter he carefully removed the bark a foot in length and pared off the edges till the roll assumed a half circle in shape, then fitting a crescent shaped piece of wood in each end, secured in place by small wooden pins, he fastened a short stout pole to one end securely, fitted two small rolls of birch bark inside, in which he placed two candles, and then secured the whole thing firmly in the bow of the boat, and a "jack" was completed; one that, if the paddler and shooter knew their business, is equal to Murray's far famed, intricate contrivance, made with a fireman's hat, plate glass front, etc.

While we do not defend or believe in the practice of jack shooting generally, we claim that when a party of sportsmen want venison, have no dogs, or do not know the country, and are particular not to shoot at anything but a buck, and only then when needed for camp use, that it is as legitimate a sport as driving deer on a runway, and it takes a cool hand both in the bow and stern of a boat to get a deer. Try it, some reader who has never had any of this experience, and though he may be a crack shot in the field or the forest, though his nerves may be as steel under ordinary circumstances, he will find that when his paddler, with noiseless stroke, drives the light boat within shooting distance of a big buck some dark night that his trusty rifle will shoot wild, or his favorite double barrel throw the buckshot over or under the game instead of into it.

All ready now, supper was eaten, and as soon as it grew dark Junior pared down the edges of his paddle to a thin, sharp edge, wrapped a handkerchief around the staff, so as to avoid any thumping in the boat, and placing Senior in the bow with a heavy double gun, took his place in the stern with a "navy six" on the seat beside him, and pushed out into and up the winding outlet.

A few moment's work and the lake was reached, and as the boat was turned towards the west side, keeping just outside of the rushes and lily pads, Senior lit the candles; the broad stream of light lit up the foliage and shore so that every object was distinctly visible. As the boat moved along without a ripple, Junior thought of his sport in the Adirondacks with cherished friends of years ago, of just such nights and just such sport in prospect on Meachem River with Criss Crandall, with his noiseless paddle behind him, or on Marion River, or lovely Blue Mountain Lake with Jim Cross or jolly Frank Hobart in the stern; but his reverie was suddenly broken as his practiced ear caught the familiar "plop, plop, plop" sound made by a deer feeding, and in a whisper Senior was warned to be cautious, and the boat's head turned towards the sound. Out of the fog and darkness rose the form of a deer, half immersed in water, looking white and spectral-like. Senior's gun was at his shoulder, he shaking from head to foot, and the muzzle of his gun describing circles in the air.

"Pass, Senior," said the paddler, "it's a doe, and her fawns can't spare her just yet," and slapping his paddle on the water away with a snort and a whistle went the frightened animal.

"Senior, keep cool, and come down to business; no buck fever allowed in this boat," was Junior's whispered caution.

"Confound it," was the muttered response, "what ails me; I was cooler and steadier up the Red River when we cleaned out Banks."

On went the boat, ripping the glassy surface of the still lake as noiseless as a knife blade, and disturbing the frogs and night birds that with many a splash and flutter got out of the way of our boat. Suddenly, to the left of us two glaring, fiery balls appeared through the darkness, and as the boat stole nearer a lordly buck stood gazing at us, head and tail up.

"Steady, Senior, and let him have it," and bang, bang spoke the heavy gun—one cartridge ploughing up the water just ahead of the boat, the other going far above and beyond the deer, who gave one or two frantic jumps and stood staring at the light, whistling and snorting like a small engine. Junior whirled the boat half round, and

cocking his revolver blazed away—one, two, three shots—the first taking effect in the fore leg, the second a miss, the third through the neck, bringing the animal down, and another shorter range shot through the head as the boat came nearer effectually laying him out. To say that Senior was wild—as he raved about his luck, his gun, his nerves, and filled the calm night full of "chin music" and double headed adjectives—is drawing it mild indeed. He pleaded earnestly for one more chance, but Junior shook his head, and loading the deer into the boat they started for camp.

"Here they come," said M., as he kicked the smouldering embers of the camp fire together, and set the tea kettle on the blaze, "and you bet they have got a deer, or Junior would not be rowing as he is; wake up, boys, and give them a hand."

As he spoke the prow of the boat touched the beach, and all hands helped carry the game to camp, where, beside the bright fire, the story as to how it was done, who did it, etc., was told. Senior had to come in for his full share of chaffing, which he bore with his usual good nature, promising the party that he would keep trying till he could "shoot a deer at night on the jump with a revolver."

Rolled in our blankets we slept the sleep such as comes only to those who enjoy life in the woods, and awoke as the sun began to show himself over the tree tops. We sat down to a breakfast (fairly earned) of venison steak, wood duck, and fish—fresh fish with the usual appropriate fixings.

En route again—down the rapid river for an hour or so without incident of note, save that Senior got a long range shot at a bear, and peppered his shaggy hide with a charge of No. 5. We ran our boats ashore at an inviting spot, filled a pail full of ripe, luscious whortleberries, and shot a few pigeons. A mile farther down we saw a camp of Chippewa Indians, and as some of our party were from the east, to whom the greasy loafers were a curiosity, it was decided to make them a call. Four lazy Indians, as many frowzy squaws, a horde of beady-eyed papposes, and a lot of mangy dogs composed the outfit. Dirty, lazy, poor, and proud of it, they lay in sullen silence and would not speak a word; even the dogs did not bark, but grumbled suspiciously at our heels. We tried to engage some of the "noble reds" in conversation, and essayed the same thing with a squaw, to whom was offered a cigar. The cigar was taken as quickly as a trout takes a fly, but no further would she trust herself. Some of the party wanted some beadwork, pipes, or something of the kind, but their mulish silence tired us all out, till a bright thought struck S., who, turning to the filthy crowd, got off the old, old story, "Have a drink, Nitchee?" Quick as a flash their expressions changed from wolfy selfishness to a hound-like begging. They sprang to their feet like acrobats, and crowded around our boats. The genial Senior seated himself in the stern of our supply boat, and drew cupful after cupful of the foaming lager (the strongest fire water we had), till each Nitchee had had a beaker. Then they were willing to talk and to trade. Bead work was found, stone pipes were produced, and one big Indian wanted to give S. his dog. Finally, the fun was brought to a sudden close by a squaw trying to kiss Senior, who, in his most pleasant tones, "begged to be excused, madam; but if another drink of beer," etc., all the time making for the boat, where he seized a paddle and kept her at bay with one hand while he proffered a cup of lager with the other. It was a picture we would have given something to have had photographed. The wild scene, the bluff in the background, the rushing river in front, and the flat boats in the foreground, side by side with the Indians' bark canoes, the grinning Indians, the perplexed Senior, the wizened old Hecate of a squaw, and the noisy sportsmen, who enjoyed it all. It was rich in the extreme, and has brought up many a laugh since then.

Onward again, with many a laugh and joke, the Indians watching us till we had rounded the point, we stopped where the trail leads from the Big Bend to Rabbit Lake. We had been told that this carry was about a mile long. We found that a woodman's mile is as long in this country as anywhere else, viz., two miles and a half. It was a warm day, our supplies were numerous, our boats heavy enough to carry, and it was evening before we got our outfit over and our tent pitched on the shore of Rabbit Lake, famed for bass fishing and duck shooting in its eight miles of outlet.

We were tired enough to go to sleep early, and as soon as supper was over all turned in. Early in the morning one party with a minnow net, made from a remnant of our mosquito bar, captured a lot of minnows, joined the others, and then, with rod and line, began to haul in the black bass, pike perch, etc., till taking them ceased to be a pleasure. On shore for dinner; then, with fish and game carefully packed amidships in dry grass, guns loaded, we were off for the outlet, which is one vast field of wild rice, with a stream of clear, bright water, wide and deep enough to float a boat, curling through it. The young ducks, able to fly fairly, were in swarms, and we had rare sport for a couple of hours. The water was low enough, and the rushes and grass held up on shore, so that we did not lose many. Two or three hours of this sport, and we had worked our way down to the mouth of the outlet, and were once more on the Mississippi, fifteen miles from Brainerd. Now, with the long oars out, one man at each, and a paddle going at the stern, we went at a rapid pace, taking all the short cuts, and availing ourselves of the currents all we could, going through French Rapids, a mile of water that runs like a mill race with all steam on, till near Brainerd the bluffs began to show themselves, and in the gathering gloom we could discern the mouth of Rice Lake outlet, and knew that our joyous trip was nearly at an end. We slacked up somewhat, letting the current bear us along, waiting for the other boat, which, being heavier, had dropped astern, and just ahead an Indian in his bark canoe, singing his monotonous chant, stole out of the sedge and started down river. He had about two boat lengths the start, but with a whoop and a yell we were after him, and our skiff fairly jumped as we three did our level best. The Indian, who did not know what the matter was, thought his time had come. Choking off his song, he threw his might into the paddle, and the bubbles began to break and foam in front of his canoe as he surged it forward. A "stern chase is a long one," always, and for all our efforts the Nitchee gained on us, and as he reached his landing he jumped from his canoe and scrambled up the bank like a big lizard, and began to cast reflections on us in the Chippewa tongue, to which we replied with the phrase used with so much effect earlier in the day, and when he came down the bank we were forty rods away. Then Mr. Chippewa did bless us, and his sarcastic remarks followed us down stream a mile. We waited for

the other boat, which soon came along, the oarsmen telling of an Indian who said "skittawaboo" to them, and acted as if he wanted to take their hair.

A few more strokes of the oars and we landed at the ferry. Our long trip was over—a trip that was enjoyed to the fullest extent by every member of the party, and one which we all agreed should be taken again some day in company.

Brainerd, Minnesota, June, 1874.

For Forest and Stream.

A WEEK'S FISHING AT WYANDOTTE.

THERE were two of us—the philosopher Diogenes and myself. Both disciples of Izaak Walton, we had provided ourselves with a complete outfit in the way of rods, reels, and all the *et ceteras* appertaining to the true fisherman. Wyandotte Cave, with its surroundings of hills, valleys, and rivers, seemed to furnish the requisite attractions, and it became accordingly the objective point of our expedition. Wyandotte is in Crawford county, Indiana, about sixty-five miles below Louisville. The daily packets of the Louisville and Evansville Mail Line, which are, by the way, floating palaces, and the tri-weekly Louisville and Leavenworth packet—Sandy No. 2—stop at Leavenworth, the nearest point by water to the Cave. The fare is \$1.50. Probably the most convenient of these packets is the Sandy No. 2, a very elegant little boat, with gentlemanly and accommodating officers, which ends its voyage at Leavenworth, thus enabling passengers to remain on board all night. Leaving Louisville at five o'clock, all the boats reach their destination before midnight. Diogenes and myself embarked on the Sandy, and in the morning found ourselves at the little rambling town, with its scattered rows of houses, nestling between the hills and the river. The scenery at this point is exceedingly picturesque. On every side are to be seen blue hills, broken into gigantic undulations, with smiling valleys between, and a fairy-looking island, set like a jewel in the bosom of the Ohio, just where Blue River embouches into the main stream. The hill which overlooks the town is at least four hundred feet in height, and commands a magnificent prospect.

There are two rival hostleries, each eager to furnish conveyances to the Cave, five miles in the interior. The fare to the Cave varies from twenty-five cents to \$1 for each passenger, according to the number of persons to be conveyed. The competition is quite spirited, and with a little adroitness an excursionist can make his own terms.

Although in many respects rough and forbidding, the road from the Ohio to Wyandotte is not devoid of interest. Diogenes saw in the overhanging ledges of rocks rare visions of subcarboniferous fossils, while every now and then we had glimpses of dense copse-wood, with tangled vines, redolent with the odor of blossoms, and wild flowers in great profusion, while Diogenes talked learnedly about families and genera and species. When Lee appeared with his "spring wagon," uncovered—a two seater, and a veritable representative of the country's means of transportation—we found that the daughter of "mine host" of the Wyandotte Hotel was to be our *compagnon du voyage*. With true country artlessness she prattled away with perfect freedom about fishing, hunting, household economy, the underground wonders of the cave, and all the innocent gossip of the neighborhood.

The approach to Wyandotte Valley is flanked by a magnificent range of hills, the highest of which is called Greenbriar Ridge. It looms up grandly to the right, stretching out with its lordly arch almost as royally as Old Crow Nest or the Storm King on the Hudson. Winding along at its base were the clear waters of Blue River, glancing through the dense foliage of the trees, making altogether an exceedingly interesting picture. We were told that wolves had recently bivouacked in its recesses, and that it was not uncommon still to find the catamount and the wild cat, of which several had been killed the previous winter. The former of these, Diogenes informed us, was one of the *Felidae*, with short ears and tail, and not the notorious panther of the wilderness. However, we were reminded that a genuine panther had been seen in the neighborhood, and that dogs whose prowess had never been at a discount had come back from a contest in the dense thicket torn and bleeding, and completely whipped. Sheep and hogs had mysteriously disappeared, and a pet deer had been spirited away to a cave, at the mouth of which a wolf trap had been set and a large catamount captured. It was a wild region, indeed, and Diogenes grew enthusiastic at the prospect of adding something more *recherché* to his list of trophies than an innocent black bass or an ungainly catfish.

Wyandotte Hotel is near the mouth of the cave, built on the side of the hill, overlooking the long reaches of the river and the beautiful little valley which bears its name. It is kept by Mr. W. H. Conrad, a genial host, with an interesting family of girls and boys, all of whom seem to vie in paying attention to their guests, and who contribute in many ways to make a week's stay at the hotel exceedingly delightful.

The northernmost flank of the Greenbriar juts out to a fine sheet of water, formed by an extensive mill dam, near which is an old mill owned by the Messrs. Rothrocks, whose family own the cave and the land for many miles around. The mill is a primitive affair for grinding wheat and corn and for sawing lumber.

Some gigantic elms threw a cooling shade over the river, and here we found a convenient fishing ground. Blue River is a beautiful stream, and at the time of our visit was quite clear, with occasional rapids, down which the waters danced and sparkled, reminding us of some of the mountain streams of the Alleghenies. It is rarely more than ten or fifteen yards in width, shut in on both sides by giant elms and sycamores. It would seem to be quite possible to stock it with game fish, of which there are many representatives already in its waters. The warmth of the water, unfortunately, precludes the possibility of its ever having any trout, although in other respects it is well adapted for this admirable fish.

We had provided ourselves with a supply of flies, hoping that the black bass might be tempted with the alluring appearance of the brown hackle, but we soon found that it required all the delicate manipulation we were master of, with the liveliest of minnows, to induce them to leave their hiding places. The black bass (*Micropterus nigricans*) is a very capricious fish, and when he is not in the proper mood no amount of coaxing will tempt him to bite. During the month of March the weather had been exceedingly warm, and a great many bass had been taken; but now, even in the latter part of May, after several days of industrious fishing, we only succeeded in catching a very few.

With a few feet of a rise in the Ohio the fishing would become excellent, and at this point hundreds could doubtless be taken in a few hours. We caught, also, a number of the rock bass (*Ambloplites aeneus*—Agassiz), which is nearly as abundant as the black bass, and equally as game. The sunfish (*Pomotis vulgaris*) was quite numerous, and larger than we have usually found. Barring the multitude of bones it is not to be decried. To the infinite disgust of Diogenes, we were exceedingly lucky in catching catfish (*Pimelodus*), of which we found two species. As most of the species of this fish are exceedingly active, taking the line with a vigor worthy of a better fish, it would hardly seem to deserve the anathemas of Frank Forester and his followers. In some of the long, deep reaches of the river the pike was said to abound, which doubtless makes sad havoc among the lesser fry. While we were fishing a pike nearly four feet in length was caught, and several others still larger had been taken a day or two before. A few miles above one over seven feet in length had become entangled in a mill wheel, and was taken by hand in a disabled condition. It is a pity that these voracious monsters cannot be exterminated. Another destructive fish was found in large numbers—the bony pike (*Lepidosteus*), with its long, hard snout studded with rows of sharp teeth. Diogenes has perfected a plan for their extermination, and it is therefore hoped that future piscators may escape the annoyance to which we were subjected. A water dog, with very little of the canine in his appearance, was also added to our list of nondescripts. It was quite distinct from the animal caught in the western waters, and called mud devil by the fishermen. Diogenes considered it a lucky "catch," and made a careful drawing of it on the spot. He declared it to be a rare specimen of the family *Amphiumidae*.

A visit was made during our stay to the famous Wyandotte Cave, which in many respects is a rival to the Mammoth Cave of this State. Monument Mountain, 175 feet in height, with Wallace's Grand Dome overreaching it fifty or sixty feet above, has nothing to approach it in the far-famed Mammoth. It is about thirty miles in extent, and it would require more than the space of this article to give merely the names of the places of interest. No one visiting this part of the country should fail to see it.

The utterly secluded life, and the pastoral habits of the people who dwell in the neighborhood, may be imagined when we were told that three exceedingly handsome young ladies, whom we met, belonging to a family of considerable wealth and influence, had never been but a few miles from their native Wyandotte Valley. They are sweet, guileless children of Nature, whose dream of innocence and peace it were a pity to break with the realities of our false outer world. Like Wordsworth's Lucy we thought of each—

"A violet by a mossy stone
Half hidden from the eye!
Fair as a star, when only one
Is shining in the sky."

Board at the Wyandotte Hotel is but \$7 per week, and every attention is paid to guests with a genuine good will, which makes up for the lack of many of the conveniences and comforts found at more fashionable places of summer resort. It is the quietest, pleasantest place we know of for a fishing or hunting excursion in this region, and it will be a matter of regret with the genuine lover of such sport when Wyandotte should become more staid and fashionable, and less fitted for a week's recreation in the woods.

Louisville, Ky., June 5, 1874.

Rational Pastimes.

Secretaries and friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other outdoor Clubs will kindly mail their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

—The Boston cricket club, which recently defeated the St. George club of this city on July 10th, played against the base ball eleven of the Boston Red Stockings, and the ball tossers beat the cricketers in handsome style. This speaks well for their games in England next month. The Bostonians were disposed of for 28 in their first innings, the "Reds" scoring 50. In the second innings the cricketers scored 54, which the base ball players offset with 93, thereby winning by a score of 143 to 82. The cricketers found Harry Wright's medium paced twisters as bothering as they did George's "pacers."

—The second eleven of the Manhattan Cricket Club and the Staten Island second eleven played at Staten Island, July eleven. The latter won by a score of 76 to 67.

—On July 9th the newly organized Mechanics Club of Orange, defeated an eleven from Newark, in a one inning game by 70 to 40, on Orange street, Roseville.

—The Atlantics played the Live Oaks, of Lynn, on Friday, and though the Chicago nine only defeated the Lynn amateurs by 12 to 4, the Atlantics beat them 20 to 6.

—The Chelseas defeated the Nassaus in an exhibition game played at Oneida, N. Y., last week by a score of 19 to 17. The Nassaus afterwards defeated the local Oneida club (the Ku Klux) by 10 to 10.

—Up to Saturday, 111 of the 280 games to be played in the professional arena up to October 31 had been finished, leaving 169 to be played within the next three and a half months, or about fifty games a month. This number the clubs cannot play within the specified time.

—The Atlantic professional nine visited Lynn, Massachusetts, on July 10th, and there played with the State amateur champions—the Live Oaks—and won by a score of 20 to 6. The Live Oaks played the Chicagos a game marked by 12 to 4 only.

—The value of having a change of pitchers in a nine, of opposite styles of delivery, was strikingly illustrated in the match played in Philadelphia last week between the Girard College nine and the Americus nine. The College team closed the third innings with a score of 12 to 5 in their favor, and the game became too one sided to be interesting. In the fifth innings Toner was substituted for Fulmer as pitcher on the Americus nine, and the result was that in the seven innings which followed the College boys only added three runs to their score, while the Americus gradually pulled up their score to even figures, and then won by one run. The score was as follows, eleven innings being played:—

Americus.....0 1 4 1 5 0 0 3 1 0 1—16
Girard College.....3 4 5 0 0 0 0 2 1 0 0—15
Time, 2:15; Umpire, Mr. Nolen.

—On June 20th a remarkably fine game was played at Oberlin College grounds, Ohio, in which the Freshmen of the college beat the Seniors by 7 to 4 only.

—The record of the Yale club up to July 14th is as follows:—

PROFESSIONAL GAMES.			
April 18, Hartford.....	12; Yale.....	2	
May 6, Hartford.....	6; Yale.....	4	
May 27, Atlantic.....	8; Yale.....	3	
June 10, Atlantic.....	15; Yale.....	12	
June 12, Hartford.....	17; Yale.....	8	
June 21, Athletic.....	11; Yale.....	0	
June 30, Hartford.....	7; Yale.....	0	
July 1, Hartford.....	9; Yale.....	8	
July 3, Baltimore.....	15; Yale.....	4	
July 4, Baltimore.....	7; Yale.....	6	
July 6, Mutual.....	21; Yale.....	1	
AMATEUR GAMES.			
May 9, Flyaway.....	5; Yale.....	15	
May 30, Nameless.....	9; Yale.....	16	
June 6, Knickerbocker.....	5; Yale.....	9	
June 29, Princeton.....	1; Yale.....	16	
July 1, Princeton.....	3; Yale.....	11	
July 13, Harvard.....	—; Yale.....	—	

—The record of the professional championship contests up to July 14th is as follows:—

Club.	Games Won.	Lost.	Total.
Boston.....	28	7	35
Athletic.....	22	10	32
Mutual.....	16	15	31
Philadelphia.....	13	15	28
Chicago.....	11	15	26
Atlantic.....	9	15	24
Hartford.....	8	15	24
Baltimore.....	5	21	26
Total.....	113	113	231

—The record of games played to July 14th by the championship nines is as follows:—

July 7—Athletic vs. Atlantic at Philadelphia.....	5 to 2
July 7—Hartford vs. Philadelphia at Hartford.....	15 to 2
July 8—Chicago vs. Baltimore at Chicago.....	9 to 1
July 8—Atlantic vs. Philadelphia at Brooklyn.....	11 to 5
July 9—Philadelphia vs. Mutual at Brooklyn.....	6 to 5
July 10—Hartford vs. Mutual at Hartford.....	13 to 4
July 11—Chicago vs. Baltimore at Chicago.....	17 to 12
July 11—Athletic vs. Philadelphia at Philadelphia.....	8 to 7
July 13—Atlantic vs. Hartford at Hartford.....	6 to 2
July 13—Chicago vs. Baltimore at Chicago.....	13 to 6
July 13—Boston vs. Athletic at Boston.....	7 to 6

—The base ball tourists are to leave Philadelphia to-day July 16th—in the American Line steamer Ohio. The players of the party are as follows:—

Boston.	Athletic.	Position.
J. White	J. E. Clapp	Catcher
A. G. Spalding	J. D. McBride	Pitcher
J. O. Rourke	W. D. Fisher	First base
R. C. Barnes	J. Batlin	Second base
H. C. Shafer	E. B. Sutton	Third base
George Wright	W. H. McLeary	Short stop
A. J. Leonard	A. W. Gedney	Left field
Harry Wright	J. F. McMullen	Centre field
C. L. McVey	A. C. Anson	Right field
G. W. Hall	T. Muran	Substitute
T. L. Beal	A. J. Reach	Substitute
S. Wright, Jr.	J. P. Sanderfer	Substitute
J. F. Kent	H. Gurne	Substitute

Mr. Alfred H. Wright goes out as scorer and correspondent. The programme of the tour is as follows:

- July 30. Athletic vs. Boston, at Liverpool.
- July 31. Boston vs. Athletic, at Manchester.
- Aug. 1. Athletic vs. Boston, at Sheffield.
- Aug. 3, 4, 5. The English Twelve of 1872 vs. Eighteen of America, at Prince's grounds, London.
- Aug. 8. Athletic vs. Boston, at Richmond cricket grounds.
- Aug. 6, 7. Prince's Club Eleven with professionals vs. Eighteen of America, at Prince's grounds, London.
- Aug. 10, 11, 12. Athletic vs. Boston and professional nine vs. Paris players, at Paris, France.
- Aug. 13, 14. English Eleven vs. Eighteen at cricket, at the Oval, London.
- Aug. 15, 17. American vs. English, at cricket, at Sheffield.
- Aug. 18, 19. American vs. English cricket, at Nottingham.
- Aug. 21, 22. American vs. Irish, at Dublin, cricket and base ball.
- Aug. 24, 25. American vs. Scotch, at Glasgow, cricket and base ball.
- Aug. 26. American vs. English, at Huddersfield (Lancashire Hall).
- Aug. 27. Sail for home.

The Paris trip may not take place, in which case they will play a match at the Surrey Club grounds.

—On July 10th Captain James Ward of the Chicago Base Ball Club, had his right leg amputated above the knee in order to save his life from the poison of a malignant abscess, occasioned by the decaying of the bones of the leg.

New Publications.

Publications sent to this office, treating upon subjects that come within the scope of the paper, will receive special attention. The receipt of all books delivered at our Editorial Rooms will be promptly acknowledged in the next issue. Publishers will confer a favor by promptly advising us of any omission in this respect. Prices of books inserted when desired.

THE RHINE. A tour from Paris to Mayence by the way of Aix la Chapelle. By Victor Hugo. Boston: Estes & Lauriat.

In this translation of Victor Hugo we have one of the most charming, interesting, and spirited books of the day. This translation does full justice to the author, and in its ample pages he is as ever true to himself. In his tour of observation along the picturesque meanderings of the Rhine the same versatile genius, the same vivid, poetic and expressive narration gilds this delightful pleasure trip with a beauty rarely known. This story is told in all its minor, as well as grander parts, with a finish and an artistic power possessed by few translators of the present time. No wonder he enjoyed a trip up the Rhine, or that his descriptions sometime glow as with rays of golden light.

"Born where blooms the Alpine rose,
Cradled in the Boden see,
Forth the infant river flows,
Leaping on in childish glee;
Coming to a ripper age
He crowns his rocky caps with wine,
And makes a gallant pilgrimage
To many a ruined tower and shrine."

Fall to the overflowing with beautiful, forcible and really poetic descriptions, noble thoughts and aspirations, is this last book upon the Rhine, we reluctantly lay it aside, heartily commending it to each and all of our readers.

—The Military Committee of the Connecticut Legislature visited Meriden on Thursday last for the purpose of locating a rifle range. Exact position of range as yet undecided.

THE STORM.

THE rain fell thick and fast,
The storm-cloud brooded low;
The night wind rang with a sudden blast.
Like the sound of a coming foe.

The billows scattered foam.
The mountain waves were white;
Ah! for the ships that came sailing home
From distant seas that night!

God! didst Thou hear the prayer
That rose from pallid lips?
Christ! as of old, didst Thou meet them there—
The wildly tossing ships?

Thro' all that weary night,
Her white and trembling hand
Held in the casement a flickering light
To guide her love to land.

The sun rose o'er the town,
And sparkled on the sea—
The Storm King flung his sceptre down.
And peace reigned royally:

The song bird trilled a note,
And warbled wild and free;
Two idle oars and an empty boat
Were drifting out to sea!

St. JOHN, N. B.

—Maritime Monthly.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Cultur-
ists' Association.

WHY SHAD HAVE NOT BEEN FOUND ABOVE THE HOLYOKE DAM.

PUBLIC expectation, not only in regard to fish culture, but as to many other mundane matters, is terribly impatient. Exactly as a child plants a seed in the earth and digs it up again within the hour, to see if it has sprouted, so do we children of larger growth express our dissatisfaction at what we deem to be the slow progress Nature makes. But this is not the worst of it. We even require, at times, that certain phenomena should occur for our special benefit, which are diametrically opposed to natural laws. We instance particularly the very premature dissatisfaction expressed in regard to the absence of shad above the new fishways at Holyoke, in the Connecticut river and the Susquehanna above the Columbia dam. Last week we published a letter from Professor Baird dated the 22d of June, which letter unfortunately had been delayed by us, from want of room two weeks. In his correspondence, the chief commissioner explains fully why it is impossible that shad could be found above the fishways, for the simple reason that we ought not to expect shad to ascend above the point where they had been introduced as young fish, and that no shad had ever been placed above these dams; or at any rate not long enough before this summer to have attained maturity. Marvellous though it may be, once the action of anadromous fish is fully understood, the matter becomes wonderfully simple. Professor Baird states as follows:—"It is one of the axioms of fish culturists, and that upon which the efforts at stocking rivers are essentially based, namely, that the fish return to spawn to the place where they were born, or where they were first introduced into the rivers." Now, it seems certain, that no young shad ever were put above Holyoke dam, and that though fish were hatched out at Newport, Penn., above the Columbia dam, it is too early to expect them to return. If young fish were put this season in the Connecticut river, above the dam, it might be fully three years before we could find out whether they would return. Not until 1876-7, can we be able to decide whether the young shad, first quickened into life in 1873, will start up stream, pass the fishway, and be found above it, searching by some mysterious instinct for the exact place of their birth, in order that there and there only they may reproduce their kind.

The chief commissioner of fisheries therefore begs a suspension of public opinion until the proper time shall arrive. If life is short and art is long, the same remark holds good as to fish culture. It is asking too much of nature to bid her hurry up, regardless of her laws, in order to please our childish impatience. It is well for her and for us that she bides her time.

For Forest and Stream.

THE HABITAT OF THE BROOK TROUT.

THE possibility of enlarging the extent of the habitat of the brook trout is worthy of consideration. Much ignorance exists, even at this day, as to the conditions necessary to the life and sustenance of the speckled beauty. The brook trout has a much wider range on this continent than the salmon; he does not depend upon access to Arctic seas, because although kin to the *salax*, he is not anadromous, and is found in headwaters of streams flowing into the Gulf of Mexico as well as those debouching into the cold waters near Labrador. Most men living in the north think that there are no trout south of Virginia. This error is on the increase, because in the south they call the black bass trout, and except where the brook trout is abundant, do not understand the distinction between the two fish. Now it seems to me that the brook trout may be introduced in any stream of pure clear water, which does not rise in temperature above 60 deg., if it be sluggish, or above 65 deg., in lively rapid water, in the hottest day in the year. No matter where this stream be, even if it should be in the Torrid zone. To be clear, the headwaters of the Amazon in South America may have trout introduced into them if you only go high enough up to reach the right temperature. Trout cannot be injured by the unsuitableness of the lower

part of the stream as salmon may. Trout are found in America on the Atlantic side from Maine to the extremity of the Appalachians in Alabama. If this theory be true there are many streams now barren of trout that might be made to teem with this valuable fish. Near Sewanee, in Tennessee, there are many streams, like Elk River, clear, with sandy, gravelly bottom and fed by springs at short intervals all along their course, and so cold in some places that swimmers dislike to swim them near the large springs springing up close to the banks or in the very beds themselves. This stream has a good many black bass in it, and used to be full of that fish. The natives here seine the streams without mercy, and now many are barren which used to abound in fine fish. Some of the lovers of the rod mean to try this stream with the fly to test whether black bass here take the artificial morsel. They have been caught here by casting a live minnow near them in a clear stream and might be induced to take the fly, we think, especially as they take greedily the "red bob," as the fishermen here call it, trolled from a dug-out. If there be any hidden reason why trout streams may not hereafter exist in high elevations in low latitudes, we would like to know through your columns from some of your able correspondents. Limestone water does not kill them, for I have caught them near Leesburg, in Virginia, in a spring branch flowing from a limestone spring. If the watery citizens here take the fly you will be notified. T. W.

UNITED STATES FISH COMMISSION.—Here is a brief letter relative to the efforts now being made under the present Congressional appropriation, to introduce shad to the western waters. One batch, taken from the Connecticut has been delivered, and a second (herein referred to) is by this time probably at its destination:

HOLYOKE, MASS., July 12th, 1874.

ED. FOREST AND STREAM:—

Just arrived from Bellfountain, O., last night and leave for Elkhart, Ind., to-morrow. We (United States Fish Commissioner) are whacking the shad through lively. Had no chance to fish with fly here, too much rain and muddy no water; saw a boy take one last Wednesday. Many fishing from the bridge then; but water too cloudy. They haul a shad up from the water in the bridge, I should think 35 or 40 feet. From the bridge they fish with long hand lines, but use rods from boats.

FRED. MATHER.

Natural History.

AUTOPSY OF A SALMON.

BY THADDEUS NORRIS.

IF an inquest is held before applying the knife, and the coroner asks "from what cause does this form of symmetrical proportions and glistening exterior lie before us? from a natural death or one of violence?" the angler replies "from a natural death." "What" says the coroner, "is there not a deep wound made by the gaff you hold in your hand, and is not the blood still oozing from its side?" "True sir," rejoins the angler, "and yet it was a natural death, though initiated in artifice and consummated in violence. You see, sir, this despot in his ocean home, this aristocrat, this bright mailed, roving cavalier, is native to, and spends his summers in, this river. After surmounting that pitch of three feet, he stopped just on the brink, as is the custom, and I essayed to break a lance with him, or rather gave him opportunity to break this seventeen foot ashen withe. So I deftly east my gauntlet of fur, feather and hook on the brim of the pool just above, and as it swung with the current over his lair, his predatory nature prompted him to seize it. To recover my own there ensued a long contest in which I vanquished him. And how could he die a more natural death than by an angler's hand?"

Let us pause a few moments in admiration over the body of this fresh run salmon. The substance which imparts so brilliant a lustre is secreted in the skin just beneath the scales, which are entirely transparent, and corneous. The distinct line extending from the upper portion of the gill cover to the root of the caudal fin is formed by perforations in the centre of those scales. Why these perforations? Take off one of the scales and you will find upon the inner surface, almost invisible with a microscope, a minute tube which penetrates the skin. It is a branch of a longer duct originating in the glands of the head, where a mucous substance—such is the accepted theory—is secreted, and transmitted along the body through the apertures in the scales of the medial or lateral line, thus forming a lubricating coat of slime which defends the skin from the action of the water. The main tube is plainly to be seen on cutting a salmon transversely.

Beginning at the head is also a thick, tough cord, somewhat flattened, buried in the muscles, and running down to the posterior portion of the first dorsal fin; then commencing anteriorly, it continues and crops out in the cartilaginous projection called the adipose fin, thus forming a somewhat ornamental terminus.

Between the skin and the muscles—or pink tinted flesh, as most persons see it—from head to tail, encircling the body, there is an elastic tissue filled with gelatinous fat, somewhat like the blubber of a whale, although in smaller proportion. This tissue becomes thinner as summer and autumn pass, and the days and nights of procreation come on. In it is stored the aliment which it acquired on its marine feeding grounds and which sustains its gradually wasting body for long months; for it does not feed in the river, no food ever having been found in its stomach there.

We will boil the half of this salmon presently in our camp kettle, and between the flakes of flesh find a thick curd; an evidence of high condition. This is the connecting tissue, dissolved at first by moderate heat, then, like other albuminous liquids, coagulated in further boiling. This also wastes away as the season advances and the roe and melt are proportionately developed.

Let us consider of this rapid swimmer and wonderful vaulter. First of all comes the pectoral fins, projecting from the humeral bones, and if allowed the comparison, analogous to the arms in man. These with the ventrals, half way down, and the caudal or tail fin, are its propellers. The caudal, which in a salmon of sixteen pounds, and thirty-three inches long, has a spread of nine inches, is many

times more powerful than all the other fins combined. It is sometimes moved as a sculling oar, acts as a rudder, and is the chief power in leaping a cataract; a depth of water below, however, being necessary that the fish may acquire impetus; just as a boy takes a good run to make his best jump. The caudal is also sometimes mischievously used—though rarely—in slapping at a fly on the surface, and thus is hooked as the trout is, in or near the tail, by the angler's counterfeit. If we observe the motions of fish in an aquarium with glass sides we will find that the pectoral fins are used alternately, and sometimes with a backward motion with the evident object of keeping the body, for the time, in a fixed position.

The anal and large dorsal serve to keep the fish "on an even keel." The second dorsal, which, as before stated, is a mere adipose cartilage, is a distinguishing characteristic of the *Salmonidae*; and although apparently entirely useless to its possessor, is sometimes turned to account, by punching a hole in it, or clipping, or slitting, or attaching a thin piece of metal, to note the growth of the fish on its return from sea.

Let us take off the head. Opening it beneath we find a series of leaflets, called gills, suspended on arches termed "os hyoides." Each leaflet is covered with a tissue of innumerable blood vessels. The water drawn into the mouth in breathing passes out through the gill covers, while the air in the water is retained and acts on the blood, which is constantly impelled from the heart through the gills. The venous blood, after being changed into arterial by its contact with the air, passes into the arterial trunk, under the spine, and is dispersed through the body by diminishing blood vessels, again to return to the heart through the veins. For this reason the blood of a fish is always cold; sometimes beneath the temperature of the water it inhabits.

Immediately beneath the back bone is the air bladder, divided into two lobes, which, by contraction or expansion assists the fish in rising or sinking, or maintaining any desired elevation in the water. Thus in still water, as a net is drawn in, the bubbles on the surface are an indication of the catch, as fish instinctively discharge air that they may sink to the bottom. In connection with the gills, the air bladder is analogous to the lungs in land vertebrates. The gills are exceedingly tender. If the anglers' hook pierces them ever so slightly, a bleeding at the lungs, it may be termed, is a sure precursor of death.

The stomach and viscera, as will appear to the most careless observer, are simple. The former is crooked abruptly, and the food, after passing the turn, is always decomposed. In predatory species the tail of the victim may be in the throat while the head is being gradually dissolved in the posterior portion of the stomach of the captor.

No one ever sees a salmon with a protuberant belly—as we frequently see a pike, a perch or a trout—unless it be in autumn in a gravid fish. The cavity in a salmon is exceedingly small, and the flesh on the belly of one of twelve pounds, when in condition, is at least an inch thick. And thus, with its small head, it probably gives more edible food for its weight than any other animal. There is hardly a pound of offal in a fish of the weight just named. Unlike other fish, which are considered light food, a pound of its flesh is estimated to contain as much nutriment as a pound of beef. On the river the angler soon becomes cloyed and tired of fresh salmon.

The timbers composing the frame work of this fast craft are well worthy of study. The backbone is composed of a series of round bones so joined as to give easy lateral motion, and one who has hooked and played a salmon is well aware of the supple and powerful play of that backbone. There are fifty-seven of these vertebrae, from the upper surface of which arises a series of bones connected by a membrane which gives attachment to a thick layer of muscles. To the latter the dorsal fin is attached. There are thirty-one neatly curved ribs on a side, forming a graceful arch. These are strong and elastic, each fixed on its own vertebra by a movable joint, to accommodate the increasing mass of eggs as the time of spawning draws on, when, as in the shad, the ova equal about one fifth of the fish's weight.

As is the case with the shad, they frequently die from the exhausting effect of spawning. An abrasion of the skin is very apt to prove fatal, while a severe gash generally heals, although it may leave an ugly mark or even deformity. I have seen a trout recover and thrive with half of its under-jaw torn off by a hook. I have also killed a salmon late in the fly-fishing season with a healed wound almost as deep as the backbone, made a few months before by an Indian's spear.

There is a way of setting up the skeleton of a fish, which, has been adopted of late years by expert taxidermists, showing the minutest bone in its structure. Thus, when an interesting specimen has even become putrid, the angler or naturalist may at least preserve the frame work.

ICTHYC FAUNA OF NORTHWESTERN AMERICA.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The ichthyic fauna of Northwestern America are probably less known than those of any other portion of the civilized world, and this fact may be attributed to the want of interest manifested by our Government in such matters, and also the scarcity of scientific men who are interested in ichthyology, or else their lack of time to prosecute the study in this distant quarter. The amateur in this science has many difficulties to encounter in classifying the various species, as he must be far distant from authorities on the subject out here, and even were books of reference convenient, he would find it a difficult matter to know which nomenclature to adopt, and still more difficult to reconcile the discrepancies between the various authors, for the greater number differ in many important points necessary to the proper identification of a variety or species but comparatively little known. Our remarks, therefore, must be limited to general outlines, rather than to the technical detail which men of science require; but we have had one advantage—the study of the varieties in their native element—which the scientists do not always possess, and this may atone in some degree for the absence of a thorough technical description.

It may be asserted as a general remark, that though the rivers in the greater portion of the northwest lying between the 35th and 50th parallels never freeze over, yet, only the few species of fish of the many frequenting them, are constant residents. The principal of these are the salmonidae family, excluding, of course, those that enter them to spawn. The most prominent features of the ichthyic fauna of the Pacific region are the cataphracti, or mailed cheeks, the embiotocoids, or viviparous family, the heterolepids, and the trachinids.

The gadoids are represented by a cod and a whiting; the pleuronectids or flatfish are very abundant, though we have no rhombus or turbot. The scamberoids are very scarce, as comber or mackerel, a pelamys and

two caranx being all that is known; and even the latter are confined to the California coast. "We have no sparvids; the sphyraenids are represented by one species, and the sciaenids are similar to their Atlantic congeners. The halibut (hippoglossus) is very abundant in the ocean and off the mouth of the Straits of Fuca, but is not caught. The ophiodoids, so far as known, are confined to two species, an ophidion and an ammodytes; the scopolids to one, a saurus; the lophobranchs to one, a sea-horse; the percidae to a sebastes, or rock fish; the gasteroids to two species of stickle-back; the cottoid family is quite numerous, for those miserable sculpins are found almost everywhere; the pimolodus, or cat-fish, grins in many localities; the ganoids are represented by a monster sturgeon; the cartilaginous fishes are displayed by skates and a few sharks; the herrings by two species, the clupea and meletta; the anchovy by one, an engraulis; we have no shad (alosa), and our fresh waters boast of no silurids. To atone for this omission we have, however, the finest salmonidae in the world, both in our salt and fresh waters; splendid trout in all our brooks and lakes, and their prototypes in the sea smelt, of which there are two varieties, the osmerus and thaleichthys. The salmonidae are not only the most important in edible quality and commercial importance, but also the most interesting to anglers.

MORTIMER KERRY.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

JAMAICA PLAINS, Mass., July 4th, 1874.

In a late number of FOREST AND STREAM you express the opinion that the cisco of Geneva Lake, Wis., may be a grayling. I have seen that fish and believe it to be a *coregonus*, allied, if not identical with the cisco or lake herring of the great lakes. Geneva Lake is extensive and deep, and this fish only appears about June 15th for two or three days, when the shad fly (*ephemera*) is on the water. Then it is taken in great numbers with the natural fly, and also with imitations. When the fly disappears the fish seeks the depths of the lake again and is not seen till the next June. Many of the Wisconsin lakes contain various species of *coregonus*, but I am not aware that any of them have this habit of the species found in Geneva Lake. The cisco I have taken in quantities with the artificial fly at the foot of the Sault St. Marie Rapids, and at other places with bait.

S. C. CLARKE.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS,
NEW YORK, July 12, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending July 11, 1874.

Three white Guinea fowls, *Numida meleagris*. Presented by Mr. J. Van Schuick.

Two white-backed, piping Crows, *Gymnorhina leucocoma* Hab. South Australia.

Cue Zebu, *Bos indicus*.One red Fox, *Vulpes fulvus*. Presented by R. Protheroe, Esq.One Raccoon, *Procyon lotor*. Presented by Master Newton Quick.

One grey Squirrel, *Sciurus carolinensis*. Presented by Master Howard C. Stone.

W. A. CONKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

CULTIVATION OF THE STRAWBERRY

IN order to have fine, large, melting fruit you should bear in mind this one fact: Effectually remove all the runners. You will be quite astonished at the results produced by this mode of cultivation. Whenever I wish to grow a very large fine berry I always carefully remove the runners; by this mode of cultivation I concentrate the full force or growth of the plant in the original stock, and by this means I produce a much enlarged, stronger and very compact plant. I have taken a Wilson plant, (every cultivator knows of this variety,) and enlarged it until I have gathered from a pint to a quart from one plant. I set my strawberry plants thus to be cultivated on slightly elevated ridges, and I always manure these ridges well with a well-rotted old manure. After my bed of strawberry plants are thus prepared to grow large quantities of berries, of course I give them the very best of treatment, knowing that they will repay my culture. Before budding I usually apply to the plants thus treated a generous supply of liquid manure twice each week, at night, for six or eight weeks, until I notice the white of the buds begin to show, then I discontinue this application, as it would be of no benefit, but rather an injury. The usual rains now falling will be all that the plants require, unless a very dry time should make an occasional watering necessary.

The liquid manure used is made from one pound of Peruvian guano to half barrel of water, or cow manure—half bushel free from straw to two-thirds of a barrel of water—and delivered upon the plants from a watering-pot; the plants for this mode of cultivation should be set two feet apart, which gives ample room to place clean mulch or straw around them, which keeps the berries from the earth, which after heavy rains will incorporate with the soil and rot and injure the berries. Berries grown by this manner of cultivation will be much larger than when the runners are left. If you wish to cultivate plants for sale the runners must be left to grow, as from these you obtain your propagating plants.

You will always find it of advantage to notice this fact, which may truly be said to apply to every cultivated plant, every green thing—that very much, after all, depends upon the nature of your soil, as well as your mode of cultivation. There are many persons who call themselves good cultivators who say that to "remove the runners from their plants takes too much time." I am convinced it is the only way to get the best and the largest quantity, and the best quality of this rich fruit.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

SAVING SEED OF FUSCHIA.—Mr. Cannell, well-known as an English grower of fine fuschias, in relation to saving, advises that, when the seed pods are thoroughly ripened, they be partly dried in the sun, after which they should be cut in halves and quarters with a moderately sharp knife, and each part minutely examined. The old self-colored varieties produce seed very freely, but the choice kinds very sparingly, particularly the light varieties. An abundance of hollow seed will be found, but good plump seed is about half the size of that of the pansy, and is easily distinguished and picked out.

THE FORESTS OF AMERICA AND EUROPE.—The following estimate of the extent of the woodlands existing in different countries has just been prepared by the Committee on Public Lands and embodied by them in a report to the House:—

<i>Per cent of Woodland.</i>		<i>Per cent of Woodland.</i>	
Norway.....	63	United States.....	25
Sweden.....	60	Belgium.....	18
Russia, in Europe.....	40	France.....	17
Germany.....	26	Switzerland.....	15
Sardinia.....	12	Denmark.....	5
Holland.....	7	Great Britain.....	5
Spain.....	5	Portugal.....	4

In the United States, the Southern States come first, with amounts of from forty to sixty per cent. The Eastern, Middle and Northwestern States from twenty to forty per cent., and the Western and Prairie States from five to twenty per cent. Illinois is placed at nineteen, Wisconsin twenty-nine, and Iowa sixteen per cent. Nevada, Arizona, Dakota, Colorado, Utah, New Mexico and Wyoming are comparatively treeless. Of pine, the estimate is in feet:—

Maine.....	1,500,000,000
New York.....	900,000,000
Pennsylvania.....	7,000,000,000
Michigan.....	50,000,000,000
Minnesota.....	18,000,000,000
Wisconsin.....	16,000,000,000
West Virginia.....	7,000,000,000
Virginia (yellow pine).....	150,000,000
South Carolina.....	90,000,000
North Carolina.....	1,600,000,000
Florida.....	1,700,000,000
Georgia.....	1,500,000,000
Total east of Rocky Mountains.....	105,410,000,000
Dominion forests.....	73,000,000,000
Total east of Rocky Mountains.....	178,410,000,000
West of Rocky Mountains.....	70,000,000,000
Total United States and Canada.....	248,410,000,000

POISON IVY.

FOND DU LAC, Wis., June 27th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your issue of June 4th you ask for information in regard to remedies for the poison of the ivy plant, and as I have suffered and retain some sympathy for fellow sportsmen, I write what I know of the pest and the remedies for it.

The poison is communicated to those susceptible of its action by contact, either with the juices of the plant or a fine powder that is upon the outside of the leaves. The first acts very violently, and much quicker than the latter, and really has no cure at times. In May and June the plant is most to be dreaded, as it seems to lose its poisonous qualities somewhat as the plant ripens and the leaves brown. As a preventive I have often heard of persons eating the leaves of the plant early in the spring, an experiment that I once knew to prove fatal and is not to be relied upon. Just as the poison will affect some and not others, so will different remedies act upon persons who are poisoned. Sometimes wet salt bound on the poison-spots and kept wet, will soon dry them up. Very strong ammonia applied frequently as soon as the poison appears is an excellent remedy. This remedy is sometimes severe in its effects, acting as a caustic on the poison spots after the poison is killed. When ammonia fails, powdered gum myrrh, shaken up in sweet oil and used three times a day as a wash, will be found an almost unfailing remedy. When obtainable, it is the best to apply at first.

Preventing the poison is a difficult matter, as the powder will remain upon the clothing for days, and then, when damp, will poison the skin afresh. The last remedy named above has been used successfully as a preventive, by liberally anointing the skin before going into the woods, always allowing the remedy to dry on the skin. The only sure preventive is to stay at home, which, in some cases, is worse than the disease.

[It may be regarded as a most singular anomaly, that "we," the writer, have been able to rub the juice of the poison upon our skin with impunity, having done it repeatedly when a half-grown youngster, from mere bravado.—ED.]

The Kennel.

Muzzling Dogs.—The following we translate from a very thorough article by M. E. Capron, published in *La Chasse Illustrée*. We beg to remark that there is a great deal of false prejudice in regard to French authority on matters appertaining to sporting subjects. It should be remembered that there are no better veterinary surgeons in the world than the French, and that their horses and dogs have wonderfully improved within the last fifty years. M. Capron writes as follows:—

"It has never been proved that muzzles were of the least possible use, for they are rarely if ever made so as to prevent a dog from biting, providing he is mad, while on the other hand the use of the muzzle can so worry and excite the animal in preventing his drinking, or from letting his tongue hang out when he is running, that I am rather inclined to think muzzles predispose a dog to get mad. My advice is, without making it obligatory on the part of the owners of dogs to muzzle their dogs in order to protect the public from danger, that no class at all should be allowed to stray away. It seems to me that those who own dogs, whether for amusement or use, ought to be the most interested in watching them. As it may happen that a dog the best cared for may break loose, a collar should be invariably worn by the dog, having the name of the owner of the dog on it. Any dog without a collar should be taken to the pound, and if not claimed within forty-eight hours should be killed. If the dog should have a collar on the owner should be informed of his capture. If the owner did not call for him I should be in favor of making such owner pay a fine for want of proper care. A measure of this character I am certain would rid the community of a lot of snarling curs which are good for nothing. Everybody has the right to keep a dog, providing the dog does imperil other people's lives."

M. Chevalier, the editor of *La Chasse Illustrée*, adds that the prefect of police in Paris no longer insists on dogs wearing muzzles.

HONORABLE DEALING OF MR. MACDONA.

NEW YORK, July 6th, 1874.

ED. FOREST AND STREAM:—

Will you permit me through your valuable journal to inform my brother sportsmen of the handsome manner in which Mr. Macdonna treated me in regard to the loss of Kirby's whelps. In doing so I am but doing my duty to both the gentlemen himself and the readers of your journal, as it shows them what entire confidence they may place in him.

The circumstances connected with Kirby's whelping when three days at sea, and losing her seven whelps, from the fact that she was too near whelping when shipped, are yet fresh in the minds of your readers and therefore need no recapitulation. It is only necessary to say I wrote to Mr. Macdonna expressing my great disappointment at the loss, blaming him for shipping her when so near whelping, and saying that I thought all things considered he should reduce the price to £25, the original price asked for her before in whelp to Ranger.

After accepting my proposition of reducing the charge

from £50 to £25, he says: "Her loss of whelps is a great loss to you and to the American sportsmen at large; but in a pecuniary sense, it is a greater loss to me, for had I kept her here I could easily have sold all her seven whelps at £25 each, for since I sold her to you she and her progeny's value have been considerably increased by Ranger's extraordinary success at the Shrewsbury field trials last month. She is very valuable on account of her being so nearly related to Ranger, being out of Venus, own sister to Judy, Ranger's dam. I fully sympathize with you in your loss of so large a number of important whelps, and although I am still of the opinion that Kirby, on account of her blood is worth double £50, yet I fully appreciate the fairness of your proposal, that I should accept £25, the original sum named for her before in whelp to Ranger. The only reason I had in sending her as I did, was with the earnest desire that you might have a litter of the best bread setters I could possibly send you, so that you might breed and rear a stock of setters that would reflect credit upon my kennel."

"I am sending out to you by the next Guion steamer my pointer bitch Naylor, liver and white, very valuable as a brood bitch. She is three years old, not perfectly broken, but of great value as a brood bitch. I send also Milo, own brother to Kirby; same litter. He is a grand-looking dog, and will prove a very valuable stud dog. He was the fastest of all my young team of dogs, and showed great nose; but a few days before the trial (Shrewsbury field trial) he was galloping at a great rate and was cramped against by another dog and hurt his foot, which prevented him from being run at the Shrewsbury trial. By the time you receive him he will be all over it. In consideration of the disappointment you have experienced in losing the whelps, I make you a present of Milo and Naylor."

"As soon as I have a good bitch in whelp to Ranger I will forward her to you, as you request."

As your readers are aware, Milo and Naylor have arrived. Milo's foot is well. Your *Field* Editor who is as good a judge of a dog as any man I ever met, has already stated what a fine dog he considers him. Will you permit me space enough to give Milo's correct pedigree, which is as follows:—

Milo, by Don, out of Venus; Venus, own sister to Judy, dam of the great Ranger.

Don.	{ Pilkington's Dash. Lord Downe's Duchess.	{ Laverack's Dash. Laverack's Moll. Burdett's Brougham.
Venus.	{ Rake. Comtess.	{ Ben. Bess. Rake, brother to Hackett's Ned. Hackett's Nell.

Rake, father of Venus, won first prize at the great Birmingham Dog Show, in 1864.

Comment is unnecessary from me, as every reader must see that Mr. Macdonna has done more than could possibly have been expected of him.

In conclusion, I will take this opportunity of requesting those gentlemen who were so ready to bet cigars that "you'll see now he will do nothing about it. I told you to let those English dogs alone," to walk up and pay their bets. They can leave them with the editor-in-chief.

MOHAWK.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR JULY.

Woodcock, *philohela minor*. Squirrels.

Details of pigeon shooting and scores of rifle matches, and other interesting matter, should be mailed so as to reach this office on Tuesday morning in each week.

—Woodcock still scarce in the market, and would readily fetch wholesale one dollar a pair. Some few coming in from Mystic, Conn., and from Henry County, in Illinois. Perhaps they are a trifle scarcer than usual, because country gunners are busy now cutting grass and grain. In about ten days they may be more plenty. Some few dowiches in market, a few curlews, willets, and small snipe. Around and about Point Pleasant, Ocean county, N. J., there may be had a few curlews.

—The advance guard of bay birds, (snipe,) some hundreds in number, were seen last Thursday to cross the Narrows from the New Jersey side to Long Island in two flocks.

—G. H. M. writes from Baltimore, July 11th, "Woodcock are shot here after the 10th of June. I have heard of a few good bags being made; have shot none myself, being entirely opposed to Summer shooting, and hope to see the Spring shooting of all migratory birds prohibited very soon. The prospect for quail in this vicinity was never finer, in my recollection. I never knew of as many pairs of old birds, and the season has been fine."

—A single woodcock is the sum total of this variety of birds yet seen in Pike County, Pa., this season. The late snows of May undoubtedly destroyed the young birds, and probably the old ones. There are certain localities in Pike County which have furnished very good sport in previous years.

—Woodcock shooting was opened in Wisconsin on the 4th, with better success than last year, many good bags being made. The season will be short on account of the drouth.

—A man in Pike County went for woodcock the other day, buckled on his cartridge belt and game bag, tucked his trousers into his boots, took old dog "Sport" along, travelled three miles or more, flushed a fine bird, and when he went to draw a bead on it discovered to his dismay that he had forgotten to bring his gun along! Strange case of absent-mindedness? "Y-a-a-s."

For Forest and Stream.
WOODCOCK IN NEW JERSEY.

NEWTON, SUSSEX COUNTY, July 11th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have spent about two weeks whipping the trout streams among the mountains in Wayne and Pike counties, Pennsylvania, where I found an abundance of the "speckled beauties," but generally of a small size. In former years I have fished the Lackawac and Dyberry streams and their tributaries with good success, taking an abundance of trout of fine size and delicious flavor. The streams, however, are preserved by the proprietors, and only a favored few have access to them.

I have travelled, shot and fished in many of the States of the Union, but of all the places I have ever been, this is the most inviting. While driving along these smooth, undulating slate roads, at almost every turn splendid trout streams can be seen winding their serpentine course through the valleys, and then the woodcock swales and the partridge brakes on the hill-sides, from out of which, now and then, at this season of the year, may be seen an old cock-ruffed grouse, majestically crossing the road, with tail spread and crest erect, and from the several flocks of young birds I have met with while woodcock shooting, those old fellows have reason for pride. All these things, with the picturesque beauty of everything surrounding, warms up the blood, and makes me wish that this could be my home for a thousand years. For here, too, besides all the loveliness I have mentioned, may be found good, whole-souled, intelligent, hospitable gentlemen, and skillful field sportsmen at that, and such fine, thorough-bred dogs; but you have been here, and know how it is yourself. I forgot to say that here, too, almost every person is the owner of a Hambletonian, a Bashaw, a Star, an Abdallah, or some other strain of trotters, and besides these, are a few spans of magnificent carriage horses, behind a pair of which, belonging to W. D. Dickson, I have just taken a spin over the Springdale road, and a more lovely drive it would be hard to find. One of them is half brother to Mystic, an extra fine horse owned by Mr. James Northrop, of this place, which horse recently made a second heat in 2:27½. The carriage horses above alluded to are for sale—I think at a very reasonable price for such a splendid pair. With my friend, Theo. Morford, with whom I am at present sojourning, and with our mutual friend "Homo," who, with his family, are spending the Summer here, we are doing our level best in the way of woodcock-shooting; but last Spring, just about the hatching time of this delicious game, an almost unprecedented fall of snow, and several days of extreme cold weather, overwhelmed all this section of the country, and I am astonished to find that even the old birds should have weathered such a storm, for just after the storm, the grounds hereaway were strewn with dead robins, blue-birds, tanagers, warblers, sparrows, &c.; but many an old woodcock, after the loss of their first broods, have, in a commendable and praiseworthy way, brought forth a second brood; yet at least one-half of the woodcock crop was cut off by that snow-storm. Now, more than half the birds we are shooting are old ones, and the young birds we get are generally under size.

"Homo," you know had been extremely ill a short time before the 4th inst. (the opening day of the Summer shooting), but he was convalescent on that day, and determined to have a shoot, if it killed him, and taking into consideration the fact that he had recently been prostrated upon a bed of severe illness, and that woodcock are very scarce, and he shooting with a Parker gun which he had never shot before, he did right well, as he bagged, to his own gun, six pair of very fair woodcock, in part of a morning's shooting.

This reminds me of the woodcock shoot participated in, in the vicinity of Blooming Grove Park, a few seasons ago, when Mr. John C. Westbrook, Mr. John Courson, and Col. Griggs were the shooters. The covert there was so dense, where they were shooting, neither could tell what his companion was shooting at when a report was heard; yet during that day they positively killed about 40 woodcock.

HORACE SMITH.

NEW YORK, July 13th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I was sorry to read the rather melancholy account of the woodcock this season in FOREST AND STREAM. I am forced to admit the truth that these fine birds are becoming scarce. However, I had a pretty good morning's sport while home for the Fourth among the low lands and side hills of New London county, just north of the old town of Stonington. The day was very warm, and my dog, although a good one, was nearly used up by noon, and needed all my care to make him attend to business. I hunted pretty hard until 12 o'clock, and succeeded in bagging 11 birds, and taking all things into consideration congratulated myself I did pretty well. I have shot a number of woodcock in that part of the country, and never before have I seen the birds "start" so hard or act so mean. Yours respectfully,

Some of our friends in the vicinity of Cape May, N. J., have made very fine bunches of woodcock within the past week.—ED.

PORTLAND, Me., July 9th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

A few words with regard to the opening of the woodcock season in this vicinity may not come amiss to some of your readers, and it is only to be wished that the report could be more favorable. July 4th, on which day the season began, was a foggy day, followed by 24 hours' hard rain, which, in connection with previous wet weather, has filled the lower covers and scattered the birds along the uplands, as a natural consequence of which no large bags have been reported, with perhaps one exception. The promise of ruffed grouse (local partridge) for September 1st is, however, very good, as the "woods are full of them." I have received information from many portions of Maine and New Hampshire, all of which mention large broods.

—The Grand Pigeon Shooting Tournament came off at Detroit, Michigan, on July 7, 8, 9, and 10. The shooting was open to all amateurs, and to be governed by the Michigan State medal rules. Plunge traps, 1½ oz. shot. The amount of money prizes was \$1,000, and the entrance fee, \$10. The committee of management comprised the following gentlemen: W. C. Colburn, John E. Long, the celebrated gun-maker of Detroit, Elam Fisher, J. V. D. Eldridge, and E. H. Gillman. The tournament was one of the most successfully conducted affairs that ever came off in the State of Michigan. The weather was delightful, the birds were wild pigeons, fat and fast flyers. The following gentlemen were the winners:

First day, Tuesday, July 7th, 1874, ten single birds—1st

prize, \$125, Long; 2d prize, \$75, Sherman; 3d prize, \$50, Hascall; 4th prize, \$30, Hawkins; 5th prize, \$25, Lee; 6th prize, \$20, Hall; 7th prize, \$15, Hamilton.

Second day, Wednesday, July 8th, 1874, ten single birds—1st prize, \$100, Hall and Cristy, divided; 2d prize, \$75, Smith; 3d prize, \$50, Caldwell; 4th prize, \$30, Colburn; 5th prize, \$25, McJanas; 6th prize, \$20, Luckett; 7th prize, \$15, Hawley.

Third day, Thursday, July 9th, 1874, ten single birds—1st prize, \$125, Dubois; 2d prize, \$75, J. J. Hall; 3d prize, \$50, W. Hall; 4th prize, \$40, L. Moran; 5th prize, \$30, L. Horne; 6th prize, \$20, Pinckney; 7th prize, \$10, Cadman.

We shall endeavor to publish next week, if possible, the details of birds killed, &c.; of the above tournament.

LEXINGTON, Ky., July 10, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The shooting tournament gotten up under the auspices of the Hunter's Club of Lexington, Kentucky, took place near the city July 7th, 8th, and 9th, of which I send you the following report. The first day the judges were Dr. William Pryor, of Franklin county, Ky.; Hon. George Fleming, of Fleming; and George Bowen, of Bourbon. The first match was a side shoot at four pairs of birds, 18 yards rise, 100 yards boundary, 1½ oz. shot, five entries:—

	Straight.	Killed.
M. A. Kenney, Bourbon county, Ky.....	2 pairs.	6
S. W. Bagg, Bourbon county, Ky.....	1	5
R. H. Hicks, Woodford county, Ky.....	1	5
R. F. Sandusky, Lexington, Ky.....	0	2
Rodenburg, Lexington, Ky.....	1	4

The second and grand match of the occasion was at five pairs of birds, 18 yards rise, 100 yards boundary, 1½ oz. shot; seventeen entries; free for all:—

	Straight.	Killed.
T. N. Martin, Lexington, Ky.....	1	6
J. W. Kidd, Lexington, Ky.....	1	7
H. G. Craig, Lexington, Ky.....	1	6
A. Jeffrey, Lexington, Ky.....	1	5
T. J. South, Franklin county, Ky.....	3 pairs.	8
R. Church, Franklin county, Ky.....	4 pairs.	9
L. C. South, Franklin county, Ky.....	5 pairs.	10
C. A. Kenney, Bourbon county, Ky.....	5 pairs.	10
W. F. Champ, Bourbon county, Ky.....	3 pairs.	8
L. Trotter, Bourbon county, Ky.....	4 pairs.	9
J. H. Kerr, Bourbon county, Ky.....	2 pairs.	7
J. Cunningham, Bourbon county, Ky.....	2 pairs.	8
J. W. Ferguson, Bourbon county, Ky.....	1	7
J. Anderson, Jessamine county, Ky.....	2 pairs.	5
R. Smith, Scott county, Ky.....	1	6
T. H. Arnold, Woodford county, Ky.....	1	4
Tom Mannen, Mason county, Ky.....	4 pairs.	9

C. A. Kenney and L. C. South divided first money. Ties for second money shot off by Mannen, 00-0; Trotter, 10 10 10-3; Church, 10 10 11-4; who received second money.

Ties for entrance—Champ, 11 11 11-6; Cunningham, 10-1; South, 11 11 10-5.

Second day—First match—Nursery stakes, at three pairs of birds, 18 yards rise, 100 yards boundary; ten entries:—

	Straight.	Killed.
Colonel Frank Waters.....	2 pairs.	5
Colonel W. R. Fleming.....	3 pairs.	6
Wm. Dudley.....	3 pairs.	5
Captain Phil Kidd.....	0	3
Captain Joe Wollner.....	2 pairs.	withd'w.
S. Sharp.....	2 pairs.	5
Wm. McCaw.....	3 pairs.	6
L. E. Tarlton.....	0	6
H. G. Craig.....	1	3
T. L. Bryan.....	1	3

Ties shot off—Colonel Fleming, 11-2; Wm. McCaw, 10-1.

Second match was six pairs of birds, 18 yards rise, 100 boundary, 1½ oz. shot; \$5 entrance; two thirds to first man, one third to second man, and third to save entrance:—

	Straight.	Killed.
T. J. South.....	5 pairs.	11
L. C. South.....	4 pairs.	10
R. Church.....	2 pairs.	withd'w.
L. Trotter.....	5 pairs.	11
J. H. Kerr.....	3 pairs.	11
T. H. Mannen.....	2 pairs.	12
June Smith.....	6 pairs.	12
Colonel F. Waters.....	3 pairs.	9
Dr. Dudley.....	3 pairs.	10
C. A. Kenney.....	2 pairs.	withd'w.
R. T. Holloway.....	3 pairs.	8
J. T. Kidd.....	3 pairs.	9
H. G. Craig.....	1	6

First money went to Smith, he killing six pairs in succession.

Ties for second money shot off by T. J. South, 11 00-2; J. H. Kerr, 11 10-3; L. Trotter, 11 11-4; won.

Ties for third money, or entrance fee—Dr. Dudley, 11 10-3; L. C. South, 11 10-4; won; T. H. Mannen, 11 00-2.

Third day—First match was at three pairs of birds, eleven entries, \$5 each, \$20 added by the club; \$50 to first, \$30 to second, and third to save entrance:—

	Straight.	Killed.
William McCaw.....	3 pairs.	6
William Kemp.....	2 pairs.	4
June Smith.....	3 pairs.	4
L. E. Tarlton.....	1	1
R. Church.....	5	5
F. Waters.....	2	2
William Ferguson.....	2 pairs.	5
J. W. Kidd.....	3 pairs.	6
T. C. Woodford.....	3 pairs.	6
T. J. South.....	2 pairs.	5
L. Trotter.....	3 pairs.	6
L. C. South.....	4	4

Ties for first money—Woodford, 11 11-4; Kidd, 00 10-1; McCaw, 11 10-3. South won second money, 4 to 2.

Second match between Trotter and South; \$50 a side:—

Trotter.....	11 11 10 01 11 11 11-14
South.....	11 11 01 11 11 11 11-15

Third match was a challenge from Hunter's Club to Nimrod Club of Bourbon; four pairs birds; four men each; loser to pay for birds:—

HUNTER'S CLUB.	Killed.	NIMROD CLUB.	Killed.
Craig.....	2 pairs.	Kerr.....	3 pairs.
Viley.....	5	Woodford.....	3 pairs.
Woodfolk.....	4 pairs.	Kidd.....	3 pairs.
Waters.....	4	Ferguson.....	6
Total.....	22	Total.....	38

Yours, C. A. KENNY.

CHICAGO, July 4th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The following is the result of a pop at tame birds at Charles Reese's Hyde Park, July 4th:—

SINGLE.	DOUBLE.
Underwood (10 straight).....	13 William Chittenden (13 straight).....
Chas. Creighton (3 straight) withd'w.	
SINGLES.	THREE PAIRS.
Wm. Chittenden (4 straight p's).....	15 Underwood.....
Chas. Creighton (4 straight p's).....	14
Carson.....	1 1 1-3 Underwood.....
Wright.....	0 0 1-1

William Chittenden..... 11 11 10-5
CHIT.

—The first pigeon tournament of the Cincinnati Shooting and Fishing Club will be held at Cincinnati, Ohio, on July 21, 22, 23, and 24, open to all amateurs; professionals

barred. The prizes will amount to \$1,000. All shooting to be governed by the club's rules.

—The pigeon match between Messrs. James Gordon Bennett and George Lorillard, took place on the 9th, at Islip. Both the gentlemen used Wesley Richard's breech loaders. English rules, thirty yards, 100 birds. Mr. Lorillard killed 52 birds, Mr. Bennett 49. Which was the better shot was hard to decide. Mr. Bennett seemed to be the more unlucky, many of his dead birds falling out of bounds.

TIFFIN, Ohio, July 8th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

An association, called "The Ohio Association for the Protection of Game," was organized here last winter, having for an object the protection of game and proper enforcement of the game laws of the State.

The Association also offers protection to the rights of the farmer, by offering rewards for proof which may lead to the conviction of anybody who has been guilty of doing damage to farm property or having in any way trespassed on farmer's right contrary to law.

This society celebrated the Fourth by holding their First Annual Pic Nic and Pigeon Shoot. The pic nic was a most enjoyable affair, and the pigeon shoot showed considerable skill on the part of the older and more practiced shooters, and must have been quite satisfactory to those amateurs who never "shot on the wing" before this day. Below you will find the score. Fourteen single birds each, plunge traps, 21 yards rise, boundary, 60 yards, 1½ oz. shot:—

Name.	Killed.	Name.	Killed.
Loomis.....	11	Buskirk.....	12
Bagby.....	7	Amende.....	11
Smeath.....	8	Harman.....	7
Jones.....	13	Snyder.....	11
Tunison.....	7	Bloom.....	9
Baldwin.....	9	Gibson.....	10
Sexton.....	9	Kaul.....	6
Vedder.....	11	Frost.....	7
Total.....	75	Total.....	73

Yours truly, DERBY.

—Among the first sixty qualified at Wimbledon to shoot for the Queen's prize, are the following Canadians: Lieut. Whitman, of Quebec; Private T. Mitchell, of Ontario; Capt. J. P. McPherson, of the Governor-General's Foot Guard; Color Sergt. Baillie, of Ontario; Major Gibson, of Ontario, and Hancock. All of these riflemen are entitled to a prize of £12, and to wear the National Rifle Association badge. Sergt. Vail was the only Canadian who got into the second stage last year.

In the contest for the Alexandra prize, the following have been returned winners: Capt. Layton, Nova Scotia; Capt. McPherson; Lieut. MacNaughton, Cobourg Artillery, Ontario; Private Disher, Ontario, and Capt. Morgan, Quebec.

CREEDMOOR.—THE AMATEUR CLUB BADGE AND THE REMINGTON DIAMOND BADGE.—Both these events came off punctually as to time, on Saturday last, it being the fourth competition for the Amateur badge and the third for the Remington. The weather, though hot and close, without being exactly unfavorable, the sun being at times partially obscured, allowed good shooting. The wind was rather puffy. The Amateur badge, distances 800, 900, and 1,000 yards, five scoring shots, two sighting shots, came off at 11 o'clock.

Name.	Score.	Total.
G. W. Yale.....	Sharp sporting.....	4 4 3 4 4 19
John Bodine.....	Remington sporting.....	4 3 4 4 4 19
L. M. Ballard.....	Sharp sporting.....	4 4 3 4 4 19
A. V. Canfield.....	Remington sporting.....	4 4 3 4 4 18
General T. S. Dakin.....	Remington military.....	3 4 4 3 2 16
J. S. Conlin.....	Sharp sporting.....	2 4 3 3 4 16
Leon Backer.....	Remington sporting.....	4 3 3 3 3 16
General J. H. Hawley.....	Sharp sporting.....	4 3 3 3 3 16
E. A. Sanford.....	Remington sporting.....	0 3 4 4 4 15
George Crouch.....	Sharp sporting.....	2 3 4 3 2 15
L. Deiger.....	Sharp sporting.....	2 3 4 3 2 15
A. V. Davies.....	Sharp sporting.....	4 0 4 3 3 14
H. E. Fulton.....	Sharp sporting.....	3 0 3 3 3 12
J. Traggesser.....	Sharp sporting.....	3 3 3 0 2 11
J. P. M. Richards.....	Sharp sporting.....	0 3 3 3 2 11

SCORE AT 900 YARDS.	
<i>Name.</i>	<i>Score. Total.</i>
General T. S. Dakin.....	3 3 3 4 4 17
L. Deiger.....	3 3 4 3 3 16
General Hawley.....	3 4 4 2 2 15
E. H. Sanford.....	2 2 4 3 4 15
G. W. Yale.....	0 4 4 3 3 14
A. V. Canfield.....	3 3 2 3 3 14
L. M. Ballard.....	2 3 2 4 3 14
J. S. Conlin.....	4 3 3 4 0 14
H. E. Fulton.....	2 3 4 2 3 14
John Bodine.....	3 0 3 3 4 13
J. P. M. Richards.....	3 0 3 3 3 13
George Crouch.....	2 0 2 3 3 10
L. Traggesser.....	0 3 3 4 0 10
Leon Backer.....	3 0 0 2 3 8
A. V. Travis.....	0 0 0 3 3 6

SCORE AT 900 YARDS.

In analyzing the scores made, we note the very excellent shooting of Messrs. Yale, Bodine, Ballard, and Canfield, at 800 yards—all these having made 19 in a possible 20. At 900, General Dakin came to the front with 17 in a possible 20, making up for a somewhat lower score at 800 yards. At 1,000 yards, the 15 secured by General Dakin and Mr. Yale is excellent shooting, an average of 3, being so far considered fine shooting at this long range. In awarding General Dakin the badge, Mr. Yale having made the same total, 48, the prize was given under the rule of ties, to the highest score at the second range. The following is a resume of the two scores:

Name.	800 yds.	900 yds.	1000 yds.	Total.
General Dakin.....	16	17	15	48
G. W. Yale.....	19	14	15	48

The average of the shooting of the two best shots was three-fifteenths better than a centre for every shot. By the new rule, allowing the best twelve to compute, Messrs. Richards, Tregessin and Davison were excluded, but as may

be seen, there was a power of reserve in one of the excluded ones which rallied with the urgency of the occasion.

At 3:30 the Remington diamond badge was shot for, there being numerous entries. Distances, 500, 800, and 1,000 yards, seven shots, two scoring shots.

Name.	Score.	Total.
J. P. M. Richards.....S S.	500... 4 4 4 4 4 4 28 800... 2 3 3 3 4 3 21 1000... 2 4 4 4 0 4 22	71
W. F. Edmundstone.....R S.	500... 3 3 3 2 2 4 20 800... 3 3 3 3 4 3 23 1000... 3 4 4 3 3 4 24	67
E. H. Sandford.....S S.	500... 3 4 2 4 3 2 23 800... 4 2 3 3 4 4 23 1000... 3 4 4 3 3 4 23	67
A. Anderson.....S S.	500... 4 3 4 3 4 3 24 800... 2 3 4 3 4 3 21 1000... 0 2 4 3 4 3 19	66
J. Bodine.....R S.	500... 3 3 3 3 4 4 24 800... 2 2 4 3 3 3 20 1000... 3 4 2 3 3 4 21	65
L. M. Ballard.....S S.	500... 3 4 2 4 4 3 23 800... 2 4 4 3 3 2 22 1000... 0 2 4 3 3 3 19	64
H. E. Fulton.....S S.	500... 3 3 4 4 3 4 25 800... 2 2 3 3 4 3 21 1000... 2 2 3 0 3 4 18	64
Leon Backer.....R S.	500... 4 4 4 3 4 4 27 800... 3 2 2 0 4 3 17 1000... 2 3 3 0 3 3 18	62
J. S. Conlin.....S S.	500... 3 3 3 4 4 3 24 800... 4 2 3 3 4 3 21 1000... 0 0 4 4 4 0 12	57
A. V. Canfield, Jr.....R S.	500... 3 4 4 3 3 3 23 800... 0 2 3 4 4 3 19 1000... 4 0 0 4 0 2 14	56
A. J. Roux.....R S.	500... 4 2 4 3 4 4 25 800... 3 2 4 4 4 3 24 1000... 0 0 0 0 0 2 2	51

Mr. Richards, an admirable shot, both scientific and practical, made the handsome score of 71, and took the coveted Remington diamond badge. Mr. Edmond Stone the Whitworth rifle. His first score of 28, every shot a bull's eye, making all he could, cannot be surpassed. At 1,000 yards an unfortunate duck egg appears, but it is redeemed by the general excellence of the entire score, 71 in a possible 84, or an average of almost a 3½ at every shot, which is almost, if not quite, up to the Irish shooting. The following recapitulation of the shooting for the Amateur long range badge, and the Remington diamond badge, may be of interest.

Name.	500 yds.	800 yds.	1000 yds.	Total
1st match—L. J. Hepburn.....	14	17	15	46
2d match—J. S. Conlin.....	16	12	17	45
3d match—John Bodine.....	18	12	15	45
4th match—General Dakin.....	19	14	15	48

*July 11th, 1874.

Name.	500 yds.	800 yds.	1000 yds.	Total
1st match—J. Omand.....	23	25	22	70
2d match—J. Bodine.....	25	24	20	69
3d match—J. P. M. Richards.....	28	21	22	71

*July 11th, 1874.

It will be observed, then, we trust, with great satisfaction, that the scores made at the last two matches, were the highest. A little more work, then, gentlemen of the N. R. A., and we shall hold our own with the Irish team.

We notice with pleasure the presence of General Hawley at the Range, shooting in the pluckiest way through the Amateur match. The General handles both politics and the rifle with a great deal of skill. If there is a Press match this Fall, as we hope there will be, we think the General is bound to win it.

—The Twenty-Eighth battalion, fifth brigade, second division (we are thus careful to particularize this organization), met at Creedmoor on Monday last, the 13th, and we regret to state they behaved in a most discreditable way. The first accident at the range occurred on this occasion, Barton, a marker, having been dangerously wounded; whose fault it is we are not yet prepared to state. The conduct of the majority of the men was disgraceful to a degree. We regret to state that this is the second or third time the Brooklyn regiments have misbehaved. Both on the range, and on coming home, their conduct was such as to throw no credit on either the regiment or the officers in command. If possible, we trust the range will not be given over to this regiment again until they know better how to behave themselves. Their nationality has nothing to do with it. Our remarks would be equally scathing were they English, Scotch, Irish, or Germans. The following are the ten best scores:

Name.	200 Yards.	Total.	500 Yards.	Total.	Grand Total.
Lieutenant Trezz, Co. A.....	4 4 0 2 4	14	4 3 2 2 4	15	29
Captain Heinrichs, Co. C.....	3 3 0 3 4	13	4 3 2 4 2	16	29
Captain Schweitzer, Co. G.....	3 3 3 3 2	14	0 3 0 3 2	8	22
Lieutenant Miller, Co. C.....	3 2 3 2 0	10	4 0 2 2 4	12	22
Private Hamm, Co. I.....	3 2 2 3 2	12	2 3 1 0 0	9	21
Captain Wandt, Co. H.....	3 2 2 2 2	11	3 2 2 3 0	10	21
Private Hummel, Co. G.....	2 2 2 2 3	13	3 2 0 0 3	8	21
Sergeant Hutschek, Co. G.....	3 2 0 3 2	10	2 0 2 4 3	11	21
Private Schenck, Co. G.....	2 3 3 2 2	12	0 0 2 3 3	8	20
Private Erdman, Co. A.....	3 2 2 2 2	11	0 3 2 4 0	9	20

—On Thursday last the Fifth Regiment, under command of Colonel Spencer, were at Creedmoor. The following are the leading ten scores:

Names.	200 yds.	Total.	500 yds.	Total.	Grand Total.
Sergeant Miller, Co. C.....	3 4 2 2 2	13	4 4 0 4 4	16	29
Sergeant Meyer, Co. D.....	3 4 4 3 4	18	0 3 3 2 0	8	28
Lieutenant Frame, Co. F.....	2 2 3 2 3	12	2 3 2 2 3	12	24
Private Antes, Co. F.....	2 3 4 3 2	14	2 3 2 0 2	9	23
Colonel Spencer.....	2 3 3 0 3	11	2 0 3 3 3	11	22
Lieutenant Fritz, Co. B.....	2 3 3 3 2	13	2 4 0 2 2	8	21
Major Hallen.....	2 2 0 3 2	9	3 2 0 3 3	11	20
Private Schenck, Co. F.....	2 2 0 2 2	8	2 2 4 2 2	12	20
Sergeant Rude.....	0 0 3 3 2	8	2 2 2 4 2	12	20
Captain Broer, Co. F.....	3 3 2 3 3	14	0 0 2 2 2	6	20

—The Ninth Regiment held a preliminary meeting last week for the purpose of organizing an association for rifle practice. Quite a number of the members signified their intention of founding an organization for the purpose of proper practice in rifle shooting. Lieut. Col. Hitchcock is in earnest in his endeavors, of making the regiment, by means of systematic training, to be among the leading rifle regiments in the State.

—We call particular attention to the following notice issued by the Amateur Rifle Club, which explains the methods to be employed for the selection of representative American riflemen, who are to shoot with the Irish team:

IRISH-AMERICAN CONTEST.—Notice is hereby given that six competitions will be held at Creedmoor, on the following days, viz: July 15, 18, 22, 29, and August 1 and 5, at eleven o'clock, A., for the purpose of selecting a team to practice for the Irish-American contest, which competition will be held under the following conditions:

Open to all natives of the United States; rifle, any of American manufacture, and within the rules of the club; position, any, without artificial rest; distances 800, 900 and 1000 yards; rounds, fifteen at 800 and 900, twenty at 1,000 yards. No sighting shots. The twelve making the highest aggregate scores in any four of the six competitions to be selected to form the team and reserve. Three markers will be provided two days in each week for the exclusive use of those selected as above, and each man will also be furnished with 100 rounds of ammunition per week. Further arrangements are also being made to facilitate their practice, and render it as little expensive as possible. For this reason all persons entering these competitions will be required to pledge themselves that should they be successful competitors, they will practice as far as possible in such places and at such times as may be directed by the Executive Committee, and do all in their power to qualify for the match. The members of the club will also take notice that in future competitions for the Long Range Badge, the number of competitors authorized to shoot at 1,000 yards, by virtue of making the highest aggregate scores at 800 and 900 yards, will be twelve, instead of eight, as heretofore. Also, that the fifth competition for the Long Range Badge, will be held Saturday, July 25th, at 11 A. M.

The members of the Club are earnestly requested to co-operate with the Committee in their endeavors to produce a team worthy of representing America in September next. Our opponents, already tried and experienced marksmen, are receiving in numerous ways the support and encouragement of their countrymen, and it will be absolutely necessary for the A. R. C. to make a vigorous effort to create a similar interest in the forthcoming contest among our own countrymen, if we would meet them on anything like even terms.

It will devolve upon the club to provide means for the training of the team, the carrying on of the match, and the proper reception of our guests, and to this end it is desirable that each individual member should exert himself in any way in which he can make his influence available, and particularly in the matter of raising funds. The day named for the contest is Saturday, September 26, 1874. Entries for the above matches may be made on the ground, or at the Secretary's office. By order of the Executive Committee. Fred. P. Fairbanks, Secretary, 194 Broadway.

—The following rules in regard to "coaching" in rifle shooting have just been adopted at Creedmoor:

No person except the register keeper shall be permitted to speak to a competitor after he has taken his place at the firing-point, or to afford him any information which may be calculated to assist or confirm his judgment as to firing.

Any violation of this rule shall be at once reported by the register-keeper to the officer in charge, who shall caution the offender, and on any repetition of the offence, shall report the same to the Executive Committee, who will cancel the score of the competitor, and will remove the person advising him from the ground.

—We regret to state, that in consequence of the necessary practice for the Irish match, and other regular days on the cards at Creedmoor, it looks as if the "simultaneous match" with our Canadian friends would be adjourned *sine die*.

—In France, for the year 1873, *La Chasse Illustrée* informs us, that 375,743 licenses to shoot were taken out, producing the large sum of 5,636,145 francs.

—G. E. C.'s letter on pistol practice, with target, will appear in our next. Crowded over.

—The opening festival of the Newark Schutzen corps took place last week.

—To-day, July 16th, the Comet is at its brightest.

Answers To Correspondents.

C. & S., Baltimore.—Price of Roosevelt's "Superior Fishing" is \$2.50. J. H. W., Fort Wayne, Ind.—How late can I take trout in the Neepigon? Ans. Until frost comes. Take the last steamboat back in Oct.

ILLINOISAN.—What is the name of the common sucker? Ans. *Catostomus communis*—De Kay.

READER.—Will you please name some preparation and where to purchase the same, that will keep mosquitoes and black flies from annoying a person while fishing? Ans. Tar and sweet oil; at druggists.

G. S. H., Boston.—The fish you refer to are the sea bass, or rock bass very black, large scales, large fins and great mouth. Fish with hand, line on reefs, wrecks, or ledges, and use clams for bait.

E. C. S., Schenectady.—Please mention the best color for trout leaders, and give receipt for dyeing the same? Ans. Soak in decoction of tea, coffee, or indigo for several hours. We prefer the tea.

S. T. O., Akron, Ohio.—Creedmoor is on Long Island, some 13 miles from New York. We send you paper with full particulars. The team for the Irish match is not yet made up. See issue of to-day.

BUFFALO BILL, Newark, N. J.—Please let me know through your paper the best work on hunting and trapping and tanning furs? Ans. Newhouse's "Trapper's Guide," 142 Grand street, Mason, Baker & Pratt.

H. L., New York.—Can you inform me of the best place to get small trout to stock a pond, and also what they are worth to buy; the pond being on Long Island? Ans. W. H. Furman, Maspeth, or Mr. Hines, Patchogue, Long Island. Usual price about \$40 per thousand.

L. G. B., New York.—What were the objections for not publishing the score of the Deerfoot Shooting Club of South Brooklyn, shot on the 1st of June last? Ans. No objections whatever. Crowded out, perhaps overlooked, mislaid, or overtaken by some one of the occasional mishaps that inevitably occur in a newspaper office.

ANGLER, Westchester, Pa.—Is there such an article for fishermen as water-proof stockings, or overalls, which could be worn over other clothing and keep it dry; if so, state where they can be purchased and the price? Ans. D. Hodsman & Co., corner Maiden lane and Nassau street, can supply you; price \$6.50. Send size of foot.

H. S. SINCLAIR, Chelsea, Mass.—Would not advise you to venture into the Adirondack wilds without a guide, although you can go to any of the sporting houses and hotels, and making these your headquarters, get good hunting and fishing within hailing distance. The best map is Ely's, at Colton & Co.'s, 172 William street, N. Y.

H. R. M., Marquette, Mich.—Can you inform me if gauntlet gloves,

leather backs, with cloth fronts, are made and for sale anywhere; if so, please inform me where. I want them as a protection against flies and mosquitoes. The gauntlet, or wrist, must also be of leather and come well up under the sleeve? Ans. Have sent your order to C. Field, 735 Broadway.

A. F., Brooklyn.—To what part of the Adirondacks would you advise me to go for good fishing, where the trout average a fair size; a spot that can be reached in not over two days' journey from N. Y.? What of the Mountain Lake? How do you get there? Ans. Take Adirondack Railroad from Saratoga to North Creek Station, and thence stage to Blue Mountain Lake. No better place in Adirondacks accessible in two days.

H. E. C., Malone, N. Y.—What is the best method of breaking a setter pup, and what work on dog culture should I get? Ans. Stonehenge's "Shot Gun and Rifle" will give you the desired information. Cannot a setter become a good retriever by proper handling? Ans. Yes; being an educated spaniel, it is one of the first distinctive features in the animal.

C., Oswego, N. Y.—I have a setter pup eight months old. He has had the distemper for nearly three months, though latterly it is only noticed by a slight discharge at the left nostril; he is in good health. Can you inform me what would be advisable to give him, or will it gradually wear out? Ans. You have been very fortunate so far, and therefore let nature have her own way.

G. E. R., Maplewood, Mass.—Can you tell me whether or not it is necessary in putting goldfish into a pond to breed to have dark colored ones with the red ones? Ans. The red, black and mottled goldfish are all of the same variety, differing only in their markings. Cannot understand why your fish don't breed. For goldfish culture see FOREST AND STREAM, vol. II, pages 39, 215, 246.

C. F. S., Rochester, N. Y.—Will U. S. "shinplasters" pass among the natives of the Muskoka region? 21. If a party were to go there in July or August, would it be advisable to carry a gun? Ans. Better exchange your U. S. currency for Canadian at Toronto. Take a good supply of silver change. Take a gun for protection against bears and other varmints. There is no game in season in Ontario until the 1st of Sept.

J. E. S., Sussex Corner, Canada.—Would try first to wrap my conical ball with a fold or more of bank note tissue paper, so as to force it a little. It is not probable, unless after immense usage, that the grooves are entirely obliterated. If new grooves had to be cut it would cost in the States some \$8. If we knew the exact calibre, could give you fuller information. Write again.

J. W., Philadelphia.—I have a 10-bore, Scott gun, chamber, 2½ inches long. Ought the shell used be 2½ inch regardless of load? For instance: if I use 4 drachms of powder and 1½ oz. of shot, should the shell be the same size as if I used 3 drachms and 1½ oz. and so on. Of course I mean in length only. What grain of Dupont's powder is No. 6 Currys & Harvey equal to? Ans. 1st. To accomplish the best shooting your shells should be 2½ inches long, so that they reach up to the beginning of the taper in the gun. Do not cut them off at the top. Use Hall's patent creaser. 2d. About 5 of Dupont's.

CENTRAL CITY.—It appears to us that our system of printing scores of pigeon matches is very simple to understand. Take as an illustration Mr. Dexter's shooting—in the 2d squad—at the Illinois Tournament, to which you refer. Dexter positively killed 9 birds out of the five double rises, yet only killed two pairs in succession "straight" thus, 11 11 01 11 11. In Abbey's score was a typographical error. It should have been 5. Our reasons for not giving all the figures of pigeon shooting in full is simply because we must save as much space as possible, and in using the words "straight" and "killed" it gives sportsmen all the desired information.

H. P. M., Nassau, N. H.—I have a pointer pup, one year old, out of an imp. bitch by a full-blooded setter, has an excellent nose, under good command, and stands well; received him late last winter, and have not been able to test his field qualities. He shows no evidence of his setter blood. Is it worth my while to train and keep him? Ans. As you seem to speak so highly of his qualities, train him carefully. "Droppers," when they are good, show fine, staunch qualities, but do not breed from them. 2d. Would it impair the shooting qualities of a 10-bore, 30-inch, breech loader to reduce it to 28 inch? Ans. Certainly not.

D., Boston.—A starts game; is pursuing with a reasonable chance of bagging. B intercepts and captures, not knowing that A is in chase. In honor who should have the prize? Ans. We have seen many instances of this kind in the field. In sportsman's etiquette, if the game be a bird in honor it belongs to B, because B has not only pursued it, but shot it. If an animal, in honor it should be divided, because the start of any game animal is half the battle. 2d. B has knowledge of A being in pursuit and captures. Who in honor should have the prize? Ans. This is an unsportsmanlike action; as far as honor is concerned there is no fair play in it, but we should give the prize to B. These questions are answered upon points of field etiquette, and not from points of law. We should like to receive some other practical opinion on this matter.

C. P. W., Albany.—In trouting on wilderness lakes we often want a light, portable and foldable boat, or raft, capable of holding three persons, and if possible of not exceeding 30 to 40 pounds weight, as it must be carried in. Can you inform me what I can get that will answer this purpose? Mr. Prime, in his "I Go a Fishing," speaks of an India-rubber raft. Do you know what it is, and where procurable? Ans. See this day's paper for our opinion of Heeman's canvas boat. We know of none that will answer the purpose better. The raft that Prime speaks of was first exhibited some ten years ago. We examined it. It is composed of parallel rubber tubes to be inflated when required, with a skeleton platform, or seat, on which the angler sits. It is an admirable fishing raft, but scarcely a boat; still it would carry a heavy load. Does any one know where this raft can be seen?

R. S. NEWCOMB, Salem, Mass.—Please inform me what a "Whitehall boat" is, their origin and use, and also if you think a yawl boat, 17 feet in length, cat-rigged, and mast set up with staves, used exclusively for sailing, has a right to the title? Ans. A Whitehall boat does not answer in any respect the description given above. It is a carvel-built boat (smooth, not lapstreak), generally 17 feet in length, though sometimes 19 and 21 feet, and has a moveable mast with sprit sail. It can be sailed or rowed equally well, and with a breeze can be managed without oars or rudder, the boatman steering her by simply shifting his position, fore, aft, or amidships, according as he wishes to luff, keep her off, or hold her on her course. This kind of boat originated with the fishermen of Fulton Market, New York, about forty years ago.

JOCELINE.—In what locality within 100 miles of Boston can the best woodcock shooting be had? Ans. There is some obscurity in the question; if limited to this season we should say enough has not transpired to warrant a decent day's sport within the specified bound. In some localities small bags have been made thus far, in others none at all. When the biggest bags were made on the 4th, by the 27th the smallest will follow. The birds so change their habitat on account of food or fancy, that no general decision can be given to a novice, and unless one is familiar with the country and cover it is idle for him to expect a good day's sport. In order to get a decent day's shooting, at any season, one must fraternize with some one familiar with the haunts of the birds in each locality. On the 4th, in Worcester county, a friend bagged 13 woodcock; on the 9th, beating all day over some of the best cover in Essex county, with the mercury at 90 degrees, he did not raise a bird! Ten days hence birds may be plenty in Essex county and scarce in Worcester. Next year everything may be reversed. Birds may be plenty along the sea coast and but few inland. They may be abundant in either or neither. In some seasons the fall flight is along the sea board, while in others it almost entirely inland. Sorry to disappoint "Joceline," but the love of truth, inherent in every gunner's breast, compels the above statement.



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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

THURSDAY, July 16th.—Monmouth Park, Long Branch, N. J.—Mystic Park trotting, Boston—Catskill Driving Park—College regatta at Saratoga—New Dominion R. C. regatta, Toronto.

FRIDAY, July 17th.—Trotting, Mystic Park, Boston.

SATURDAY, July 18th.—Racing at Monmouth Park, Long Branch, N. J.—Dorchester Yacht review at Boston, and annual cruise, to continue several days.

TUESDAY, July 21st.—Beacon Park trotting, Boston, Mass.—Dexter Park Association, Chicago.

WEDNESDAY, July 22d.—Annual regatta, Northwest Boating Association, Toledo, July 22d, 23d—Brooklyn Yacht Club cruise begins, to continue eight days—Trotting at Beacon Park—Dexter Park Association, Chicago—Eric Driving Park Association, July 22d, 23d, 24th—Harrodsburg, Ky., Trotting Association, lasting three days.

WHO INVENTED CROQUET?

THIS question has been repeatedly asked and never answered authoritatively, and the probability is that it has been gradually developed from some rude and simple beginning. It was brought to this country from England, where it, without doubt, originated, although many have tried to prove a French origin from the name. It has been asserted that the game has grown from the old game of Pall Mall, in which a ball was driven through an arch or wicket, the strength of the stroke being the chief point of excellence, and that same idea seems to have been retained by many players of croquet who have only the one object of knocking every ball as far as possible. When croquet was first introduced into this country, the nature of the implements and the rules of the game rendered it a crude affair, compared to the game as at present enjoyed in our beautiful lawns by expert players.

Since its first appearance croquet has achieved an astonishing degree of popularity, and while even many admirers of the game have predicted its early decline, because of its immense popularity, it has gone on increasing from year to year, and the manufacturers state that a larger number of sets have been sold this season thus far than ever before.

The love of gain and the idea that croquet would soon play itself out, has induced many to exercise their ingenuity in the invention of something new to take its place, and of which they could control the manufacture, but thus far all such efforts have seemed futile, for while year after year these novelties have been announced, they have one after another been forgotten, and still the old game has not only increased in the large cities and villages, but the white wickets and gaily painted balls and stakes dot the

lawns throughout the rural districts. Each succeeding year tends to popularize this truly social game, because any novelty, in order to supersede this favorite, must be very much superior to it. All croquet players will well remember how difficult it was in the early days of the game to get a company of players without taking some beginners, who, of necessity were a hindrance to the sport, and will see how different it is now, when a company of comparatively good players can almost always be made up from any social gathering. Necessarily any new game is subject to the same difficulties experienced with croquet in its early years, and the added disadvantage of a well-known and popular game to compete with which croquet did not have. Hence while those who are blessed with ample room and funds for both, may enjoy the novelties for variety, the old game will remain the standard.

The great number of miserable apologies for croquet implements that are offered in the trade this season has impressed many casual observers with the idea that this class of work is superceding the better sets, but we believe that this is not the case, and that while the sale of such implements would seem to be detrimental to the interests of the game, yet, (no thanks to the manufacturers of such stuff,) it will work to its advantage and more universal introduction. The sale of this trash is mostly to those who have never enjoyed the game, and it will serve to give them so much knowledge of it that another season, or perhaps before the end of the first, they will be ready to invest a reasonable amount in a good serviceable set of implements that will afford them some pleasure.

THE UNITED STATES FISH COMMISSION.

FLASHES FROM THE "BLUELIGHT."

THE United States Fish Commission, which last season devoted itself to the hidden mysteries of Casco Bay, in Maine, this year has dropped farther south, and with headquarters at Noank, Connecticut, will investigate the habits and customs of the odd fish and curious creatures which find their homes in the waters of Long Island, Fisher's Island and Block Island Sound, with an occasional foray perhaps, when clear weather permits, on to some of the banks, an hundred fathoms deep, to the southward.

Several of the party, including Professors Baird and Verrill, have been on the ground for a week, and have improved the time by investigating between tides, the numerous animals living on the shores, on the piles of the wharves, and among the eel-grass in the harbor. They have already secured about 200 different species. Among these there are fifteen or twenty not before found on the southern coast of New England, and several that are quite new and undescribed. Among the more interesting kinds are *Balanoglossus aurantiacus*, a rare and curious worm, with a remarkably large proboscis; and *Arenicola marina*, a large annelid not before found south of Cape Cod.

The favorite little Government steamer "BLUELIGHT," in charge of our long-time correspondent "Piseco," has again been placed at the disposal of the Fish Commission, so that we are enabled to promise our readers a weekly record of its scientific investigations and discoveries, to be printed in this paper as the official organ of the American Fish Culturists' Association. The first instalment is now on hand, but must be deferred until next issue, when it will be printed consecutively with the second. All the professors comprising the corps of observation will furnish notes for these weekly papers, and consequently the FOREST AND STREAM will be looked for with increased interest. We shall print engravings of the most noteworthy "finds," as they are termed.

For Forest and Stream.

THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

HANNIBAL, Mo., July 10, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

THE call for a National Convention made at Oswego by the New York State Association for the Protection of Game, is a step in the right direction. At the same time it is to be feared that it may defeat the very object for which it was probably intended, as all are left to arrive at their own conclusions as to the purpose for which it was called. It is very much to be regretted that the meeting did not adopt the circular letter issued by the New York City Association, recently published in the FOREST AND STREAM, for that distinctly states the purpose for which the call is made, and lays it before the sportsmen of the country for their consideration and discussion, both as to the feasibility of plan and to decide when and where the meeting should be held. The subject is one of national importance, and requires to be carefully considered, and when action is taken, it should be a concerted one. While no one would be likely to question the good intention of the gentlemen who issued the call and named time and place, it would seem to some that they had volunteered to undertake the carrying out of a great work without sufficiently consulting the sportsmen outside of the State of New York, for it is an undertaking which, to succeed, must have the united support of the sportsmen throughout the country.

It would be in about as good taste for one of the New York clubs to hold a meeting, and decide to hold a State meeting, name time and place, and then invite the rest of the clubs in the State to attend, as for the sportsmen of any one State to issue such a call without conference with the sportsmen outside of the State. Supposing the Illinois State Association had issued such a call, the meeting to be held in Chicago ninety days after the call was made, how much attention would the sportsmen of New York have paid to it, even though they were interested in the results. The State of New York is large, and contains many wealthy and influential sportsmen, but it doesn't contain a majority of the sportsmen of this Union, and when they assume to dictate a national matter, it is very reasonable to suppose

that there will not be the harmony and unity of purpose that is so much to be desired in an undertaking of this kind. It must take time to work up a matter of such magnitude. Had the New York circular been adopted, it would have put the matter in good shape before the country. The time and place would have been discussed in a friendly manner, time would have been given the different States to have prepared for the meeting, the time would very likely have been put off until shortly before the assembling of Congress and the different Legislatures, and very likely Cincinnati or Louisville, or some more central location, would have been chosen, and the delegates would have gone fully prepared for the duties required of them; they would have known whether they were going to witness the butchery of a hundred thousand pigeons, and to discuss the merits of some new trap, or were going for the purpose of assisting to frame laws for the protection of game and fish, which would afford the best protection and obtain the greatest conformity as to open and close seasons in the various States of the country; for, as the State laws now are in various instances, an imaginary line makes a difference of fifteen days in the open and close seasons.

Hoping that the matter may be fully discussed through the medium of the press, and in the event that the present call does not meet the wishes of the majority, that the call be withdrawn, and let the sportsmen at large decide on time and place. If the call was only intended to obtain an expression of the feelings of the sportsmen of the country, it will serve a very good purpose.

G. W. D.

Has our Missouri correspondent overlooked the fact that there are now two calls before the country for a National Convention to revise the game laws—one emanating from the New York State Association, and the other from the New York City Society for the Protection of Game, signed by Royal Phelps, Esq., President, and Hon. Robert B. Roosevelt, Vice President, and printed in this paper on the 24th of June just past?—Ed.

A GHASTLY GIFT.—We of the *Forest and Stream* have gotten on prosperously and contentedly so far, but now we are likely to have "a skeleton" in our house, as every other house is said to have. "Coming events," they say, "cast their shadows before," and unless the skeleton referred to in the subjoined letter is too thin to cast very much of a shadow, we shall soon expect the Major's ghost of a promise to become a realized fact. Send it on, Major. We want the whole skeleton or nothing; no fractions. We will place it in position and adorn its bare occiput with the Comanche scalp that hangs in our curiosity shop. We quote:—

NEW SMYRNA, FLORIDA, July 3d, 1874.

ED. FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have lately been excavating some Indian mounds and in one at my place there are several hundred skeletons, which with their skulls are in perfect preservation. I will send you one when opportunity offers. This mound is of great age. No implements have been found in it thus far, save one of stone, and one flint arrow head.

Truly yours,

GEO. J. ALDEN.

NEW PORTABLE BOATS.—Extreme lightness, compactness and indestructibility are all requisites looked for by the general tourist, sportsman and trapper, in the selection of a boat. The boat invented and manufactured by Mr. John Hegeman of Ballston Spa, N. Y., seems to us to fulfil all these most desirable points. Constructed of a strong folding frame of hickory or ash, secured by gun metal fastenings, it can be quickly covered with a strong cotton duck canvas, which has been proved by thorough tests to have great strength, durability, and to be perfectly water proof. When not in use, the cover may be taken off, the frame folded up and put anywhere, as the boat takes up hardly any bulk. Mr. Hegeman makes five different sizes, from 9 feet long to 13 feet, the first carrying conveniently one person, the latter from five to seven. The folding boat being a flat bottomed one, allows it from its slight draught of water, to carry three people, and it will not draw more than an inch. Its buoyancy is further increased by cork fenders placed under the gunwale. Prices range from \$75 to \$117. A great many of these boats are now in use, and seem to have given perfect satisfaction.

Bonds' improved section boat, made at Cleveland, Ohio, one of which we have in our office, has attracted a great deal of attention, and we understand that this season the maker has had quite large orders.

We hear of a new boat, to be built on a kind of lattice steel frame, which may offer some advantages. It is represented to be exceedingly light.

The meteorological record kept by Maj. Geo. J. Alden at New Smyrna, Volusia county, Florida, latitude 29 deg. 2 min., lon. 80 deg. 4 min., shows the mean temperature for the month of June to be—7 A. M., 81 deg.; 2 P. M., 89.; 9 P. M., 78 deg. Highest 94 deg.; lowest 75 deg. Amount of rain-fall 10½ inches.

—The following letter from our correspondent J. H. Batty, now on the Boundary Survey Expedition, will be read with more than ordinary interest, in view of the anticipated hostility of the Indians on the line of march. Gen. Custer's headquarters are opposite the town of Bismarck, now the terminus of the Northern Pacific Railroad.

BISMARCK, D. T., June 3d, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

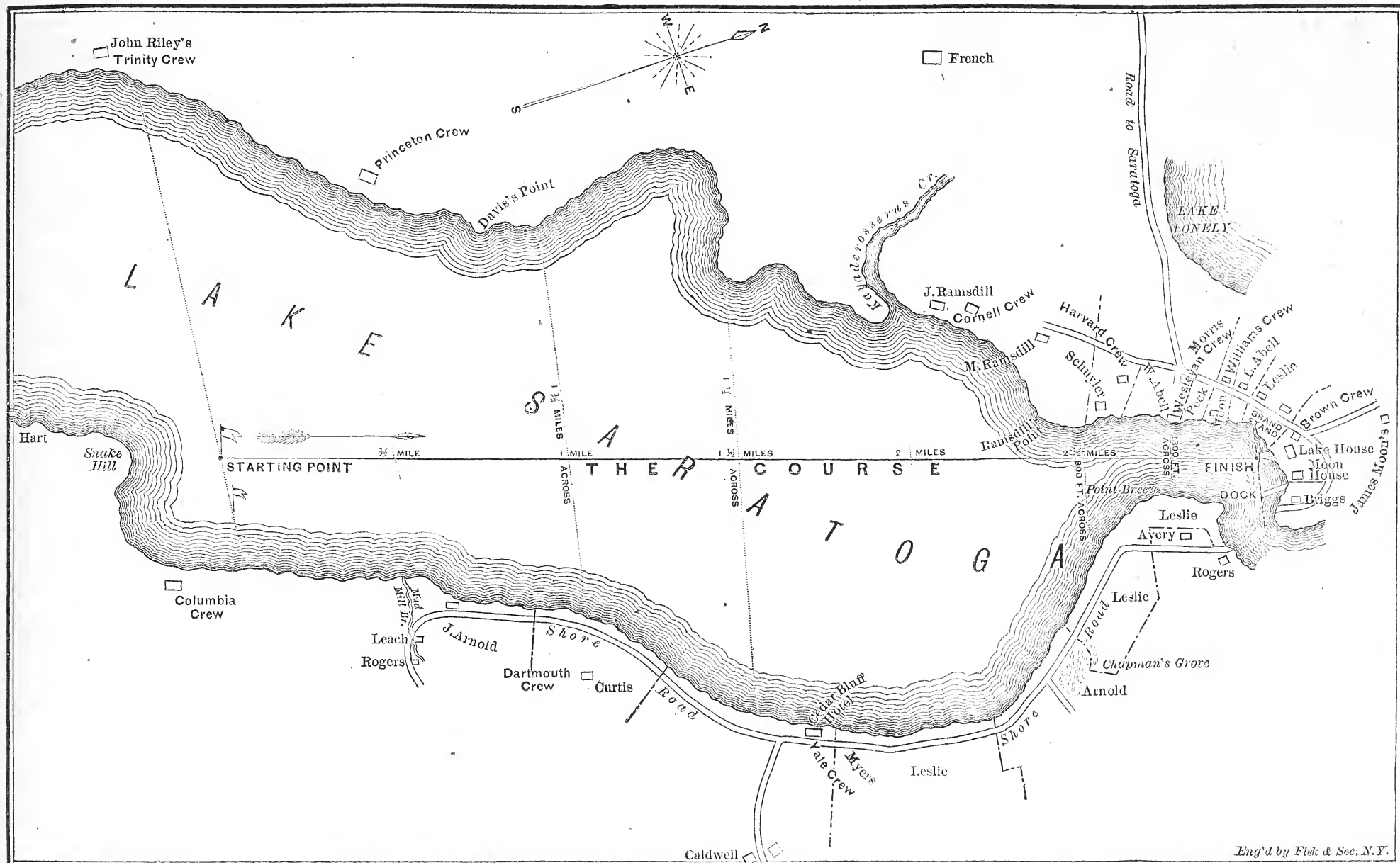
I am now a little nearer my journey's end than when I wrote you last. We will take a boat up the Missouri River in about two days. General Custer left Fort Lincoln on the morning of July 3d (to-day). There is a party of miners fitting out in Montana to visit the Black Hills. There are thousands of ducks, willets, godwits, avocets, &c., breeding on the prairie between Brainerd and Bismarck. Our party (the Boundary Survey) left Fort Buford several days ago. Our commission, Mr. Archibald Campbell and myself, are the last to join the party. There is an escort awaiting our arrival at Fort Buford. Will write when I can.

Very truly yours,

JOS. H. BATTY.

P. S.—The thermometer stood at 108 degrees to-day. It is very hot here and has been for several days.

THE SARATOGA COLLEGE REGATTA COURSE.



WE present to our readers a carefully prepared map of Lake Saratoga. An examination will show the various headquarters of the crews, the position of the starting point, where the finish takes place, and the distances from the start. A map of this character, both for present use and future reference, is worth more than indefinite pages of description.

The crews which take part in the races include Yale, Harvard, Williams, Trinity, Wesleyan, Dartmouth, Cornell, Columbia, and Princeton. Amherst, Bowdoin and the Massachusetts Agricultural do not enter the lists this year. Princeton make her maiden entry. The colors of the crews are as follows:—Brown, brown; Columbia, blue and white; Cornell, carnation; Dartmouth, green; Harvard, magenta; Princeton, orange; Trinity, green and white; Wesleyans, lavender; Williams, purple; Yale, dark blue. The following is the composition of the

HARVARD CREW:

Bow—Walter J. Otis, Law S. S., of Chicago; age, 21; height, 5 feet 9 inches; weight, 158 lbs.

Port Bow—William R. Taylor, '77, of Jefferson, N. Y.; age, 22; height, 5 feet 11 inches; weight, 169 lbs.

Starboard Waist—Henry L. Morse, '74, of Boston; age, 21; height, 6 feet; weight, 170 lbs.

Port Waist—Wendell Goodwin, '74, of Jamaica Plain, Mass.; age, 21; height, 6 feet 2 inches; weight, 179 lbs.

Starboard Stroke—Daniel C. Bacon, '74, of Jamaica Plain, Mass.; age, 19; height, 5 feet 11½ inches; weight, 177 lbs.

Stroke—Richard H. Dana, Jr., of Boston; age, 23; height, 5 feet 10½ inches; weight, 161 lbs.

WILLIAMS COLLEGE.

H. A. Barker, Burlington, Vt., '76, age 20, height 5 ft. 7½ in., weight 141 lbs. (bow); J. H. Haynes, Rowe, Mass., '76, age 25, height, 5 ft. 10 in., weight, 146 lbs.; A. S. Keyes, Bennington, Vt., '77, age, 19, height, 5 ft. 8½ in., weight, 154 lbs.; M. P. Washburn, East Boston, Mass., '77, age 19, height 5 ft. 8½ in., weight 144 lbs.; Charles Gilbert, Wilton, Ct., '76, age 19, height 5 ft. 10½ in., weight 155 lbs.; John Gunster, Scranton, Pa., '74, age 23, height 5 ft. 11 in., weight 150 lbs., (stroke and captain.)

YALE.

G. L. Brownell of East Haddam, Ct., class of '75, Sheffield Scientific School, age 20, height 5 feet 8 inches, weight 155 pounds (bow); F. Wood, Jr., of Norwich, Ct., '75, Scientific School, age 20, height 5 feet 10½ inches, weight 166; D. H. Kellogg of Spuyten Duyvel, N. Y., '76, age 20, height 6 feet ¼ inch, weight 165; C. N. Fowler of Lena, Ill., '76, age 21, height 5 feet 10½ inches, weight 170; R. J. Cook of Fayette City, Pa., '76, age 25, height 5 feet 8½ inches, weight 166 (captain); J. Kennedy of Struthers, O., '75 Scientific School, age 22, height 5 feet 11½ inches, weight 178 (stroke).

The Freshmen crew is as follows:—

C. B. Rockwood of Indianapolis, Ind., Scientific School, age 21, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 153 (bow); M. G. Nixon of Chicago, Ill., Scientific School, age 19, height 5 ft. 11 in., weight 170; C. A. Clafin of Hopkinton, Mass., Scientific School, age 21, height 5 ft. 8½ in., weight 170; C. S. Merwine of Milton, Pa., age 23, height 5 ft. 9 in., weight 158; W. W. Collin of Penn Yan, N. Y., age 18, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 181; E. C. Cooke of Worcester, Mass., age 22, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 175 (stroke).

TRINITY.

George M. Dubois of Fairbault, Minn., '74, age 23, height 6 ft., weight 163 (bow); S. D. Hooker of Watertown, N. Y.,

'76, age 20, height 6 ft., weight 158; John D. McKennan of Washington, Pa., '76, age 21, height 6 ft. 2 in., weight 178 (captain); W. J. Roberts of Detroit, Mich., '75, age 25, height 6 ft. 2 in., weight 180; H. M. Hooper of Griggstown, N. J., '75, age 24, height 6 ft., weight 167; H. O. Dubois of Faribault, Minn., '76, age 20, height 6 ft., weight 160 (stroke).

WESLEYAN.

Stroke—John S. Eustis, '74, Hammond, N. Y.; age 27; height, 5 ft. 11 in.; weight, 168 lbs.

Starboard Stroke—Cyrus P. Marsh, '77, West Newton, Pa.; age, 22; height, 5 ft. 8½ in.; weight, 158 lbs.

Port Waist—Clarence A. Waldo, '75, Gouverneur, N. Y., age, 22; height, 5 ft. 7½ in.; weight, 175 lbs.

Starboard Waist—George M. Warren, '75, Deer Isle, Me.; age, 24; height, 5 ft. 7 in.; weight, 155 lbs.

Port Bow—John W. Whitney, '76, Sprague's Corner, N. Y.; age, 24; height, 5 ft. 10 in.; weight, 146 lbs.

Bow—Walter H. Downs, '75, South Berwick, Me.; age, 21; height, 5 ft. 9 in.; weight, 148 lbs.

A seventh man for any exigency is Harry C. Hermans, '75, Corning, N. Y.; age, 22; height, 6 feet; weight, 166 lbs.

DARTMOUTH.

Bow—W. G. Eaton, Lowell, Mass., '75, age 20, height 5 ft. 11½ in.; weight 164.

No. 2—W. F. Westgate, Haverhill, N. H., '75, age 22, height 5 ft. 11 in.; weight 175.

No. 3—B. F. Robinson, Manchester, N. H., '77, age 21, height 6 ft.; weight 155.

No. 4—C. W. Eager, Manchester, N. H., '77, age 19, height 6 ft. 1 in.; weight 170.

No. 5—F. W. Mitchell, Manchester, N. H., '76, age 21, height 6 ft.; weight 180.

Stroke and captain—C. O. Gates, Summerville, Ct., '74, age 21, height 6 ft. 2 in. weight 180.

Substitute—A. Eaton, '74, age 24, height 5 ft. 10 in.; weight 160.

DARTMOUTH.

Bow—S. J. Bradbury, Providence, R. I.; age, 20; height, ft. 10½ in.; weight, 146.

Port Bow—Arthur G. Griffin, Litchfield, N. H.; age, 20; height, 5 ft. 8 in.; weight, 143.

Starboard Waist—G. W. Dow, Lawrence, Mass.; age, 22; height, 6 ft.; weight, 171.

Port Waist—W. R. Stiness, Providence, R. I.; age, 20; height, 6 ft.; weight, 168.

Starboard Stroke—C. M. Lee, Newport, R. I.; age, 20; height, 5 ft. 10½ in.; weight, 149.

Stroke—W. A. Peck, Barrington, R. I.; age, 19; height, 6 ft.; weight, 161.

Totals—age, 121; height, 35 ft. 5½ in.; weight, 938.

COLUMBIA.

Bow—Philip Timpson, S. of M., age 22, weight 161 lbs., height 6.

No. 2—Gaspar Griswold, academic '77, age 18, weight 167 lbs., height 6 ft.

No. 3—James Wells, S. of M., age 21, weight 160 lbs., height 5 ft. 11 in.

No. 4—Edward S. Rapallo, academic '74, age 21, weight 165 lbs., height 5 ft. 9½ in.

No. 5—Robert C. Cornell, academic '74, age 21, weight 189 lbs., height 6 ft.

Stroke—B. F. Rees, S. of M., age 20, weight 160 lbs., height 5 ft. 9 in.

1st Sub—I. N. Seligman, academic '76, age 19, weight 158 lbs., height 5 ft. 8½ in.

2d Sub—J. Goodwin, academic '76, age 24, weight 164 lbs., height 5 ft. 11 in.

PRINCETON.

W. M. Smith of Paterson, N. J., '74, age 20, height 5 ft. 8½ in., weight 147, (bow and captain); C. B. Cross of Baltimore, Md., '75, age 20, height 5 ft. 9½ in., weight 154; R. J. Hall of New York city, '75, age 18, height 5 ft. 11½ in., weight 160; J. M. Taylor of Philadelphia, '76, age 19, height 5 ft. 10½ in., weight 160; W. A. Addicks of Philadelphia, '74, age 20, height 5 ft. 9 in., weight 153; F. A. Marquand of New York city, '76, age 18, height 5 ft. 11½ in., weight 150 (stroke).

The Freshmen crew is as follows:

C. G. Greene of Cedar Rapids, Ia., age 19, height 5 ft. 7 in., weight 142 (bow); J. A. Campbell of Washington, D. C., age 19, height 5 ft. 8½ in., weight 144; C. Halsted of Newark, N. J., age 19, height 5 ft. 9 in., weight 147; J. F. Williamson of Osborn, O., age 20, height 5 ft. 9½ in., weight 152; J. S. Ely of Cedar Rapids, Ia., age 21, height 5 ft. 10½ in., weight 189; B. S. T. Nicoll of New York city, age 18, height 4 ft. 10½ in., weight 152 (stroke).

CORNELL.

From the following eight men of Cornell six will be picked out:

John N. Ostom of East Randolph, N. Y., '76, age 23, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 160 (bow and captain); Richard W. Corwin of Narrowsburg, N. Y., '75, age 22, height 5 ft. 11 in., weight 168; James H. Southard of Toledo, O., '74, age 23, height 5 ft. 9 in., weight 148; Madison M. Graver of Pecatonica, Ill., '76, age 25, height 6 ft. 1 in., weight 193; Perry Clark of Bemus Point, N. Y., '77, age 21, height 6 ft. 1 in., weight 179; Louis F. Henderson of Ithaca, N. Y., '74, age 21, height 5 ft. 11 in., weight 156; Ira H. Myers of Nunda Station, N. Y., '77, age 21, height 5 ft. 11 in., weight 175; Charles C. King of Belmont, N. Y., '75, age 25, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 165.

The weather during the first two days of the week was not propitious, the rain storms on Monday preventing the base ball game between Yale and Harvard, though an impromptu single scull race was rowed between Mr. C. H. Ferry, of Yale, and Mr. Wm. Appleton, Jr., of Harvard. The water being too rough for shells, Whitehall boats were used. Distance, three miles straight, won in a fraction over a half hour by Mr. Appleton.

Unfortunately for the completeness of our report in this week's issue, we go to press on Wednesday of each week, which happens to be the first day of the regatta. However, we have three representatives on the ground, so that, if our summary next week does not prove full and accurate, it will not be for lack of reporters.

—The second season of the Saratoga Rowing Association will take place on Friday, Saturday, and Monday, August 28th, 29th and 31st. First day, August 28th, single scull shells, New York State championship, and double scull shells. Second day, August 29th, pair oared shells and single scull shells (senior). Third day, August 31st, single scull shells (junior), and four oared shells. There will be an extra single scull race of one and a half miles and return, open to any one who is a member of an amateur rowing club; recognized professional rowers excepted. Entries must be made positively on or before the 15th day of August. Address the Saratoga Rowing Association, Saratoga, New York.

Sporting News from Abroad.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

THE irrepressible rabbit has just had another narrow escape; Mr. Pell nearly spotted him this time with a formidable bill, but so badly drawn and in many points so contrary to common sense that it prematurely expired. Ever since the invention of landlords and tenants this wretched little animal has been a source of continual strife and litigation, and a question which no one can solve is, whether the tenant or the landlord ought to kill rabbits, or whether they ought to be classed with stoats, weasels and other vermin, or take the more exalted rank of hares and pheasants. The rabbit is no doubt of considerable importance to the shooting landlord, and he is of great service even at the battues. Boiled rabbits cut up small and mixed with rice and eggs, form the very best food for young pheasants; and if you have a large stock of them, they make the bag at the end of the day look more respectable, if the foxes and "gapes" have thinned the number of your birds. It is wonderful how the poor appreciate them. The country policemen, the waggoners off duty, and even the numerous clod-hoppers who hang about public houses and live by doing nothing, all scent out the days when the covers are shot with the keen instinct of vultures. They are content to scramble through briars and brambles on the roughest country, very often when the snow is on the ground, if they can only get a rabbit and some bread and cheese and beer for their hard day's work. The least sign of a rabbit in their garden is sufficient stimulus for them to walk ten miles to borrow a steel trap.

I do not myself think that the coney does half as much harm as grumbling agriculturists would have you believe. Badly drained, ill-farmed lands, where the manure is put on by the ounce, are always sure to be "eaten up by them rabbits." If it be carefully attended to, a wire netting fence will always keep them out of young wheat; and when it is in the ear they won't hurt it. Turnips they certainly damage unless they are kept back by netting, but swedes and mangolds are but little injured. There is no wild animal amongst all the *fera natura*, as the lawyers call them, which affords such a large amount of sport and benefit to the table. Not one man in a hundred can afford to kill pheasants or grouse, but every country bumpkin boasts about his old single barrel and the number of rabbits he kills. On large tracks of our waste land, on barren moors and desolate commons where the delicate southdown sheep and comparatively dainty cattle would starve, there are rabbit warrens and earths in abundance, and many hundreds of pounds are made out of their flesh, whilst their skins form a species of commerce for many of the Gipsy tribe.

Leaving rabbits to their uncertain fate, I find our legislature has invented a far surer doom for the unhappy betting man. The new act extends to Scotland, and advertising being placed under a ban, the Glasgow and Edinburgh Commission Offices will be closed, and no longer will the plungers be able to invest with as much impunity as if they were buying three per cent stock. I do not, however, think that our moral reformers will ever put down betting altogether, or that fools can be made wiser by parliamentary measures or legal commandments. In the days of Lord Palmerston the "powers that be were too much tarred with the same brush" as the turfites, to interfere with the sporting fraternity.

Cold and windy weather, had the visitors to the Ascot course, though this re-union is certainly the most brilliant one of the racing season, so gay is the ground with fashion and beauty, whilst the horses engaged are the best that England can produce. The added money amounted to close upon £7,000, which showed a considerable increase on former years, and this was excepting the gold vase, a race of no little importance. On Tuesday the royal procession was headed by the Master of the Buckhounds, Lord Hardwicke, and in the first carriage were the Prince and Princess of Wales, and the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh. The chief features of this day were the winning of the gold vase by Organist, a bay three year old of Mr. Vyner's, who has run so well this spring, and upon which a large amount of money was laid at 11 to 8, and the defeat of Prince Charlie by Mr. Lefevre's Blenheim. Prince Charlie, or as he is usually called, the "Prince of the T. Y. C.," is one of the best, if not the very best of the horses of his day. He is intensely popular with the public, and has won fourteen races without being once defeated. Over and over again Mr. Lefevre has had a cut at him with Blenheim, but it was no use before this, and he is to be congratulated on his plucky perseverance. It has been said that the gallant Prince is a roarer, but be that as it may, at a certain distance he has beaten many a good horse. The Royal Hunt Cup was won by Mr. Bird's chestnut Lowlander, who started first favorite at 4 to 1, and the second favorite Mr. Sturt's Mr. Fox, was beaten off a long way. Blenheim also ran in this race, but was nowhere. There was a large field of twenty-six competitors, the stakes' net value being £1,050.

The "Cup day" on Thursday was very cold and wretched, which was a very lamentable circumstance, for the fair sex especially, as they always appear in the most *recherche toilettes*, and indeed most of even our sporting papers devote half a column to a description of the dresses in the enclosure. The display of silks and satins was never more magnificent, and it seemed as if the whole science of millinery and the costumer's art, had been taxed to the utmost. The taste of last year had been changed. Then it

was strange combinations of opposite tints that captivated the beholders; but now everything the least *outré* had disappeared and given place to delicate shades of French grey, blue, lemon, and canary colors. Mrs. Murrieta, untitled but distinguished, was generally admitted to bear away the palm in her picturesque Spanish hat and feathers, which caught the eye at once amongst a sea of bonnets; but there were many costumes too elegant for any one but a *Parisienne* to describe faithfully. The Royal party was received with the usual loyal shouts, and after two comparatively minor events on the card rendered devoid of much excitement by the absence of George Frederick, the Derby winner, came the *piece de resistance* of the meeting, in the shape of "The Cup." Never perhaps before was there a more splendid array of talent. The six starting entries comprised Doncaster, a quondam Derby winner, Marie Stuart, winner of the Oaks and Leger, Flageolet of the Goodwood Cup, Gangforward, named after the motto of the Crawford family, who won the two thousand guineas last year, and started first favorite for the Derby, Kaiser of the Prince of Wales's stakes, and Boiard, whose prowess on the French Derby and grand prize of Paris had made his name a household word over the water. Marie, the queen of last season, was not much fancied, as his off-hock was disfigured with a thorough-pin, but the backers of Flageolet were very confident, and friends in Gangforward's cause were not found wanting. Boiard, however, started first favorite, and it was soon found that the bookmakers were not far out in their judgment. Fordham, who rode Flageolet, was at one time at least twelve lengths to the good at Swinley bottoms, but though he eased his horse wonderfully, and did all he could to win, he could never get up to the Frenchman at the finish, who won by three parts of a length, without much to spare, as the spur marks on his side, where Carver punished him, bore witness. We are thus retaliated upon by the racing part of the French community, but it is worthy of note that whilst our horse Trent was received with cold silence, the victorious Boiard had a warm and enthusiastic reception. M. Delamarre is one of the oldest and most popular members of the French Jockey Club, and no one deserved success more, if a straightforward love of sport and fairness merit it.

Prince Battiany's Galopin won the "New Stakes," leaving a lot of good horses behind him, and Friday the only race of much popular importance, (if I except the Wokingham Stakes,) was the Alexandra Plate, where Lord Lonsdale upset Boiard *coup* by winning with King Lud, so that the unfortunate plungers who backed the favorite, by way of getting home comfortably, were rather out of it. Possibly the Frenchman was somewhat the worse for his severe gruelling in the Cup race.

The sale of the Royal yearlings at Hampton Court was not so successful as had been expected. The best lot was a bay colt by St. Albans out of Julie, brother to Julius, and most of the horse men at the sale came solely to see him. After some severe competition, he was knocked down to Captain Machell at £1,600, and aptly enough named Julius Caesar. Captain Machell, it may be remembered, is one of the finest judges of horseflesh at present on the turf, next to Sir Joseph Hawley and Admiral Rous, and a few years ago he justly distinguished himself by winning the Derby with a horse called Hermit, who started at 30 to 1, and no one would have him at any price, though the Captain backed him largely in conjunction with his *confre*, Mr. Chaplin. That year the Derby was run in a snow-storm, though it was May, and a gentleman in one of the clubs, a few weeks before, having made the assertion that he expected it would snow when the Blue Ribbon was decided, he was at once offered 1,000 to 1 that it didn't, and curiously enough he won these astounding odds. There seems to be a lack of new blood at Hampton Court; St. Albans, Young Melbourne, who is very old, by the way, and Trumpeter being the only stallions at the breeder's disposal, and many colts and fillies fetched under £50.

The inter-university bicycle match was ridden from Oxford to Cambridge, a distance of 85 miles, though the competitors were not obliged to adhere to the same route. Three men started on each side, but the race was rendered somewhat devoid of interest by the early retirement of the Oxford dark blue, only one out of the three going the entire course. At 9:30 the half dozen started on the Headington turn-pike road. The first to arrive at Cambridge was Mr. St. John Mildmay, who completed his journey at 5:54, having stopped a short time for lunch at Dunstable. At 6:34 the Honorable J. Plunkett arrived, and at 7 o'clock Mr. Penrose, the surviving Oxonian, tottered in. Mr. Plunkett and Mr. Penrose rode on machines made by the Coventry Machinist Company, measuring respectively 53 and 50 inches. Mr. Mildmay's bicycle was a Timber Lake of Maidenhead and measured 47 inches. The victor was heartily cheered and "chaired." Bicycling has become quite an established fact, and there are numerous clubs whose meets are well attended.

The longest score in an innings possibly ever made at cricket was run up the other day in the match between St. John's College and that of Corpus Christi, no less than 681 runs being the total.

I have to report a sad accident at Polo. During the game at Windsor Park, between the First Life Guards and the Foot Guards, Captain Dansey's pony on charging cannoned against the grey which Captain Reynardson rode. Both horse and rider fell, the pony rolling heavily on to Captain Reynardson, who was prostrate on his back. He was carried off the ground insensible, and sustained serious if not fatal injury.

IDSTONE, JR.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JULY.

Salmon, <i>Salmo Salar</i> .	Salmon trout, <i>Salmo conifinis</i> .
Trout, <i>Salmo trutta</i> .	Michigan Grayling, <i>Thymallus tricolor</i> .
Land-locked Salmon, <i>Salmo gloyeri</i> .	<i>micropterus nigricans</i> .
Black Bass, <i>micropterus salmoides</i> .	Sea trout, <i>Salmo tinnuclatus</i> .
Striped Bass, <i>Roccus lineatus</i> .	Weakfish.
Bluefish, <i>temnodon saltator</i> .	

—Very little change in the fish market. Salmon abundant, retailing at twenty-five cents. Blue fish *en masse*, and worth six cents, and take 'em for five. Spanish mackerel, almost six pound fish coming from Long Island, Babylon, worth sixty cents. In three or four weeks from now they will be down to twenty-five cents. Striped bass, small sized ones, being the most choice, scarce, and gone up to twenty-five cents, while the big ones are more plenty, and selling at fifteen to eighteen cents. The little fish are coming from Baltimore, the big ones from around Newport. Very handsome game looking Canadian trout in fair quantity, selling for a half dollar a pound. Seabright, N. J., is making itself a reputation for fine lobsters. On Tuesday quite a handsome lot came in, the highest turning the scale at eighteen pounds. Sea bass, small yet, three pounders coming from Jersey coasts. In three weeks they will weigh up to seven pounds, and will then be worth talking about.

—Dr. Kenworthy writes under date of July 11th, as follows: "Through the influence of the FOREST AND STREAM, visitors to Barnegat have wonderfully increased. Hotel accommodations are insufficient, and more boats are required than can be supplied." He adds: "Last Tuesday evening an immense school of very large fish entered the bay, and the slaughter commenced. At the Light House, all who could not obtain squids, used *rakes* and *hoes* to haul them in. This is no fish story. About three weeks ago, Kinsey, of Kinsey's Hotel, landed eleven in a few minutes with a garden rake, fish weighing 60 lbs. We have on hand some very valuable papers on the habits of blue fish and their resorts, prepared by the Doctor, but these, like a mass of other material, equally valuable, we are obliged to defer.

—To those wishing to know the route to the Blue Fishing at Barnegat and the Sheephead, and Weak fishing at Tuckerton and Beach Haven, we say: "You can take the boat at pier 8, at 9:40 A. M., and go via Sandy Hook and Whittings to Barnegat, reaching there at 1:56 P. M., in time for a sail and fish in the P. M.; or, take the same train and same route, reaching Tuckerton at 2:42 P. M.; or you can leave New York, foot of Courtlandt street, Pennsylvania railroad, at 12:35; Newark, 12:55 P. M., via Trenton, New Lisbon and Whittings, reaching Barnegat at 6:25 P. M., Tuckerton, 6:55, and Beach Haven, 7:25 P. M., in time for a good supper, engage boats, and a good night's rest, and ready for sport early next morning. Trains leave for Philadelphia and New York in the morning; also leave Beach Haven 3:30, Tuckerton 4:06, Barnegat 4:35 P. M., reaching Philadelphia at 7:05, Newton 7:52, Newark 9:51, and New York at 10:22 P. M.

The best blue fishing is often found at Barnegat, but for the last three weeks, it has been just as good in Little Egg Harbor or Tuckerton Bays. Outside one is as good as the other. The same is true of black fish and sea bass, but for weak fish and sheepheads, Little Egg Harbor and Tuckerton Bays lay over them all.

Passengers can leave Philadelphia at 7:45 A. M., and 3:45 P. M., foot of Market street, no change of cars, though. As to hotels, the Clarence and Mullen Houses at Barnegat, the Everett and Carlton Houses at Tuckerton, are good country houses. Terms, \$2 per day or \$10 per week. Parry House, at Beach Haven, and Bonds at Long Beach, are A No. 1—terms \$2.50 per day or \$14 per week. Both of these are on the beach, near the Inlet, and convenient to the fishing grounds. Good boatmen, fine yachts, and good fishermen to be had at either and all of these places. Terms from \$3 to \$5 per day, according to size of boat and length of time engaged.

—An enthusiastic dealer in puts and calls, longs and shorts, general averages, and all that sort of thing, current in Wall street, tells us in the following note what he and his two friends did at Barnegat on the "Glorious Fourth." He says:—

"We left New York at 4:30 P. M. on the magnificent steamer of the New Jersey Southern Railroad Co., bound for Waretown, N. J., where we embarked for Captain Charlie Cox's Club House on Long Beach. Mr. E. P. M., a wealthy gold broker, Mr. H. A. H., a famous banker, Mr. F. W. V., a retired cotton planter, composed the select but enthusiastic company. After a delightful repast at the Club House, (appetites freshened by the salubrious breezes) consisting of raw clams, fried clams, stewed clams, and by way of change, clam chowder. We started for the hunting ground under guidance of that noble and accomplished searcher of the "briny deep," Jesse Birdsall of Barnegat, N. J., who as the sequel proves well merits this reputation. Invitations having been forwarded in advance to all the schools in the vicinity, a fair percentage put in appearance, *primaries*, excepted. The first day's log showed the great haul (not *Oakey*) of sheephead; second day, twelve; third day, fifteen, together with any number of small fry, which we consider good sport for novices. We think 262 pounds of sheephead a consummation sufficient for our expectations.

ONE OF THE PARTY.

—Dr. D. C. Estes writes from Lake City, Minnesota, July 10th:—"Have had one week of glorious camp life on Rush River, largest trout two pounds and ten ounces. All the streams have yielded finely. Lake fishing rather poor. The Mississippi has been on a regular tear, is awful high, and has been all the season."

—The Great South Bay of Long Island is full of big blue fish, the catches rivaling those of Barnegat. Thumbstalls and sticking plaster are in demand. Go to Babylon, Islip, or Fire Island.

—Squeteague have struck into the waters of Buzzard's Bay.

—June 26th a school of young whales known as black-fish floundered into Maddequet harbor, Nantucket, and were driven ashore by parties in boats. Only two or three escaped, the number captured being ninety-one. They vary in size from six to twenty feet. The captors expect to realize about \$2,000 from the oil.

—Col. H. D. Jarvis, of Boston, caught at Noman's Land, July 7th, eight striped bass, with rod and reel, the largest weighing 60 pounds and the smallest 37 pounds. The total weight of the lot was 328 pounds. Large bass were very plenty at the island, and if the Colonel had not been short for bait a tremendous catch would have been made. Two lobsters were all he had.

—Our attentive correspondent, F. W. S., writes that trout-fishing in the region around Portland was never better than now.

—Friends recently returned from Moosehead Lake, in Maine, report the fishing of all kinds to be much better than for many years previous. Lake trout, bass, speckled trout, etc., are now to be had in remarkable abundance, while those who defer their trip until September will enjoy the shooting and the gorgeous tints of the autumn foliage.

—The editor of the Calais (Me.) Times while casting his flies on a meadow near that city Saturday, June 30th, was attacked by six mink, four of which he dispatched. This sounds like a fish story, but it is vouched for.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

We are informed that among those who annually visit Grand Lake Stream, in Maine, there is one over whose official head the frosts of many winters have gathered, and whose years of experience as a fly fisherman ought certainly to entitle him to the appellation of a true sportsman, but when he seeks out the best position for fishing, holding it at all hazards, through cloud and sunshine, through storm and wind, through good report and evil report, sometimes ordering his meals brought to him, or if going himself, leaving his rod and guide to hold the spot till his return, and fishes from twelve to fifteen hours a day, and who remains from two to three weeks on the ground, making some days very large catches, and then sends them to the market, when he does all this, all true sportsmen must regret it, and he must not be surprised to hear that he is called the "fish hawk."

It is an open question whether such a man is a sportsman, angler or day laborer; whether or not it would be advisable for the "fraternity" to fit up a raft with a good supply of fishing tackle, gaffs, nets, etc., etc., and prevail on him to drift out over the dark blue ocean, whose depths and resources are inexhaustible and in which he could indulge not only in deep sea fishing but deep sea bathing.

SALMO.

The foregoing complaint comes from a most trustworthy and honorable witness. We regret to say that it has been attested to by three or four of our personal friends who have recently returned from the Grand Lake Stream. It is certainly a most extraordinary case of untiring selfishness, and challenges duplication.

—"Trout fishing was never better, not a day passes but I see large strings, many of them havin' trout weighing from three to five pounds. The woods also are alive with deer."—Letter from H. K. M., Marquette, Michigan.

—Parties thinking of visiting Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, can secure passage and staterooms on S. S. "Linda," or procure any information in regard to fare &c., by writing to Messrs. J. G. Hall & Co., 64 Chatham street, Boston, Mass.

—Rev. J. Clement French and Rev. C. Hall Everist, both of Brooklyn, we understand are booked for the Nepigon River this month. From this time on until October is the best time to visit this magnificent region. Take a heavy rod. A light salmon rod is the best. One of the best spots for fishing is in the eddy of the island that divides the rapids at Pine Portage or Camp Campbell, the fourth of the series of rapids. It can be reached by canoe. Anchor in the eddy. This is one of our secrets that we sometimes let slip in a spasm of generosity.

—Last week we tested for the first time the qualities of Fowler's rubber reel, and found it worked to our complete satisfaction. Its lightness is charming. We noticed two of these reels in use by experts at the Fly casting Trial at Oswego.

—Those in quest of superior angling resorts this summer, will do well to examine our advertising columns. The routes of travel which we designate, lead up to the very best fishing grounds in Canada and America—to Umbagog, Androscoggin, Moosehead, Schoodic, Sebago, all the famed resorts of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia and the less known but superb regions of Cape Breton and Prince Edwards Island; to all the great Lake Superior region and the North-west, the Thousand Islands and the St. Lawrence; and to the altogether new and attractive summer resort of Muskoka Lakes and the Magnetawan River in Canada. A few select sportsmen's houses are mentioned—Pelsue's, in the Adirondacks, the Twin Lakes, in the Housatonic Valley, and Garrett and Maus' at the Great Falls of the Potomac. The Rossin House, Toronto, and the International, at Niagara Falls, are always popular places of resort with sportsmen, because their proprietors are first-class sportsmen themselves, and a "fellow feeling makes them wondrous kind."

Persons seeking refreshing breezes and change of scene nearer home, will find that Long Branch possesses all that is needed to complete enjoyment. Six trains run daily

from New York. See advertisement in this paper of railroad time table and desirable hotels.

—The International Steamship Line between Boston and St. John, N. B., touching at Portland and Eastport, is the most desirable thoroughfare to some of the finest sporting regions in the States and Provinces. Moosehead Lake, the Grand Lakes of the St. Croix, the St. John River, the great game and fish districts of Nova Scotia and the Gulf of St. Lawrence, as well as the more remote regions of Prince Edwards Island, Cape Breton, and Newfoundland are reached by this and connecting routes. The time between Boston and St. John is about thirty-two hours, but can be shortened by taking the railroad to Portland and the steamer at that place. At Eastport, take steamer for Grand Lakes or Schoodics. The steamers accommodate several hundred guests, and fifteen years experience of our own will attest to the excellence of the table and the civility and kindness of the officers. Staterooms should be engaged in advance at Boston or Portland. Three months remain to the tourist and sportsman of the most desirable part of the year.

—The Williamson House at Lackawaxen, Pennsylvania, which was destroyed by fire a year or two ago, has just been rebuilt and reopened, with increased accommodations and improvements. It is located in a beautiful valley on the Delaware River, and is in the centre of a game and fishing region for whose excellence Pike county has long been noted. It is accessible by railroad from all parts of the country, and is the point from which carriages start for Blooming Grove Park, from which it is fourteen miles distant. Sportsmen and families can find good board here at old time country rates, either by day or week.

THE OLD QUESTION—DO BLACK BASS TAKE A FLY?

PROVIDENCE, R. I., June 29th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have read the pros and cons on the subject of fly-fishing for black bass in your valuable paper, and have about come to the conclusion that they will, and that they won't take a fly. But who knows whether they will or not in certain locations until somebody tries a fly or flies for said fish?

Acting on the supposition that black bass might be induced to chew feathers, or something more substantial, I started with Dr. C. for a pond ten miles distant, which had been stocked with black bass some three years ago, through the indefatigable efforts of our most worthy but unappreciated Fish Commissioners.

But said Commissioners are appreciated by some, and all will sound their praises by-and-by.

Arriving at the pond—Swampscott North Scituate, R. I.—we procured a boat of a Mr. King—stranger to us, but a gentleman and an angler—who would not let, but would lend us a boat; a spirit to be appreciated in these days of the "last dollar."

So far, we prospered; time now 5 P. M., sun shining bright and hot, wind blowing strong from northwest—not much of a fishing day. Friend C. made first cast with a "minnie," but could not get a rise, which was not very encouraging, but like a true angler, persevered. Thinking the bass were not quite ready for substantial, perhaps might be tempted by shams, I tied on a nondescript fly made of peacock herl with prairie chicken wings on No. 2 Sproat bend; for drop fly, a red ibis, same size hook, both of which were of my first attempt at fly tying, from directions given by Norris in his "American Angler," and FOREST AND STREAM.

Honor to whom honor is due.

After making a few bungling casts with a heavy rod made for trolling only, I got a strike and soon landed my first black bass.

Worth a dollar! though it would hardly weigh half a pound.

But I had demonstrated the fact that the unappreciated efforts of our Fish Commissioners were a success, and that black bass in this pond, will take a fly, even under the most unpropitious circumstances—such as a novice throwing a crude fly in a gale of wind with a hot sun and roiley water. Suffice it to say, our bag was small, but nevertheless highly satisfactory, consisting of only a few bass, but one was estimated to weigh two and a half pounds. One good fish and two flies were lost by the parting of a leader which was defectively tied—my fault.

Should say from this one trial that bass are quite plenty in this pond. As regards flies the red ibis seemed decidedly the best, as it was the fly struck at every time. I understand that the local fishermen use worms for bait with some success; but their spoken opinion is that fish are scarce, but I differ with them.

When we learn more about the manner of catching black bass, I presume we shall find plenty of them. Yours respectfully,

ESPRIT FORT.

NEWARK, N. J., July 8th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

On the afternoon of July 1st a party of five Newarkers might have been seen wending their way to the depot, arriving in time for the 2:30 P. M. train for Barnegat, N. J., in anticipation of enjoying the delightful sport of catching the bluefish. We arrived at Barnegat at 10:30 P. M. Next morning we were up bright and early, and meeting with Capt. Joel Ridgway and Capt. Jesse Burdell, we were soon under sail with our two boats; with squids out, we were soon busily engaged in catching the fish. At one time each of us had a fish on his line. We were fishing 6½ hours and caught 300, weighing about 700 pounds. Weakfish and sheepheads are beginning to bite, but they will bite better in a few days. Both of our Captains are men who thoroughly understand their business, and are polite and gentlemanly, and I would advise all those who are going down to Barnegat this summer for the bluefish to secure the services of Capt. Joel Ridgway or Capt. Jesse Burdell, and they will have a good time and plenty of fish.

F. H. A.

—A resort that ought to be brought more generally to the notice of the people outside of Connecticut, is the "Thimble Islands," lying between New Haven and New London, and reached by the Shore Line Railroad from Stoney Creek, Branford or Guilford stations. There are several hundred of these islands, with bold shores, and splendid sea fishing of all kinds convenient, offering greater variety and change of scenery than is usually afforded by any single pleasure resort. A cruise among these islands in a yacht gives perfect *dolce far niente*. The old Double Beach House, a famous resort for fifty years, the Branford Point House, and a dozen new ones, offer abundant hotel accommodation. Many of the islands are occupied by private cottages. The pleasantest way to reach the islands from points south of New York, is to take the New Haven steamboat line at Peck Slip, New York, at 11 P. M., sleep all night comfortably, and reach Stoney Creek in time for breakfast.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston.
	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.
July 16.....	1 17	10 40	9 58
July 17.....	1 58	11 18	10 36
July 18.....	2 36	11 59	11 14
July 19.....	3 14	morn	11 52
July 20.....	3 52	0 38	morn
July 21.....	4 35	1 22	0 35
July 22.....	5 20	2 6	1 20

BROOKLYN YACHT CLUB.—The annual cruise of the Brooklyn Yacht Club begins on Wednesday, July 22d. The following is the programme:—

1. Wednesday afternoon, July 22, (high water at 4 P. M.)—rendezvous at Glen Cove.
2. Thursday, July 23.—Get under way for Morris Cove, New Haven.
3. Friday, July 24.—Get under way for Greenport.
4. Saturday, July 25.—Excursion and clam-bake at Shelter Island.
5. Sunday, July 26.—Divine service on board the flagship.
6. Monday, July 27.—Under way for New London.
7. Tuesday, July 28, (full moon).—For Newport.
8. Wednesday, July 29.—Regatta at Newport.
9. Thursday, July 30.—The fleet will visit Rocky Point.
10. Friday, July 31.—The fleet will get under way for Martha's Vineyard and await the further orders of the Commodore.

Yacht-owners intending to join the squadron on the annual cruise will report to William T. Lee, Secretary, at the club rooms, corner of Court and Montague streets, Brooklyn, or at No. 114 Wall street, New York.

—The 4th of July regatta of the Perth Amboy yacht club, which was noticed in FOREST AND STREAM of the 2d inst., came off as advertised, and was quite successful. The following is a list of the yachts which started:—

FIRST CLASS.		
Name.	By Whom Entered.	Length.
*Lizzie.....	A. B. Smith.....	29 7½
Brooklyn.....	Ira Smith.....	27 5
*J. M. Chapman.....	J. M. Chapman.....	25 8½
SECOND CLASS.		
Emily P.....	James Sweeney.....	21 8
*Chi Psi.....	Messrs. Scott & Boggs..	20 7½
Hyacinth.....	Charles Soffield.....	22 2
*Hitty McGinn.....	J. L. Kearney.....	21 8½
Jno. M. Lanthier.....	A. S. Brush.....	21 4½

*Perth Amboy Club boats.

The first prizes (\$100 and \$75) were taken by the Brooklyn and Emma P. The second prizes (\$50 and \$30) were won by the Chapman and Chi Psi, as were also the club pennants. During most of the time the wind was light and baffling, but increased on the home stretch to a light breeze. The whole affair gave general satisfaction to a large number of spectators.

BROOKLYN, July 12, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I send you herewith a report of the regatta, sailed at Greenport, L. I., on the 4th instant. It is cut from the local paper.

When the number and size of the boats, length of course, (i.e., etc.) is taken into consideration, I believe it will be found to be one of the closest races on record, and as such worthy of note.

It is seldom necessary to reckon time in yacht sailing by seconds and fractional parts of seconds as in horse racing. Yours truly,

MELVILLE BRYANT, M. D.

We thank our correspondent for his courtesy and attention. The record will be useful for reference, but want of space will prevent our giving more than a brief summary of the events. In the scull-race over a distance of 1½ miles, ¼ of a mile out and return, the Annie won. The Annie was rowed by Frank Homan and Gilbert Raynor. Time—18 min. 34 sec.; Fannie, 19 min. 16 sec.; Belle, 19 min. 31 sec. In the sailing race, a distance of fifteen miles for the 1st class, the Fannie won by 1 min. 42 sec., the whole corrected time being 2-11-7. The Irving C. Wells won the second prize by 1 min. 40½ sec. A lady's prize for a single scull rowing match was won by Miss Richards. The programme was further varied by tub races, scrub races, etc.

BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—Commodore Dean has designated Saturday, July 18th, at Meridian, as the time, and off the Club House at City Point, South Boston, as the place for the annual review of the yachts of this club. Immediately after the review the fleet will start on their annual cruise, sailing for Hull Harbor, where they will anchor for the night, and thence to Gloucester, where the peremptory cruise will terminate. The cruise is made short, so that the smaller yachts may participate. If, after arriving at Gloucester the yacht-owners so desire, the cruise will be lengthened. It is now some years since the squadron has been formally reviewed.

SWAMPSCOTT, MASS., July 6, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The first regatta of the Beverly yacht club took place this morning in Swampscott harbor. Distance, five miles; the first class sailing twice over the course. The preparatory gun was fired at seven minutes past twelve, and the gun for the first class five minutes later, when the following sloop yachts started, with a good, free southeast breeze, namely:—Ariel, W. D. Schier; Eva, W. H. Bangs; Sunbeam, W. S. Nickerson; Surf, W. C. Loring; Fanchon, A. Burgess; Leslie, F. H. Peabody; and the cat boat Ruby, G. W. Preston.

The second and third classes started at intervals of five minutes, all the boats being cat rigged, namely:—Peri, S. W. Burgess; Ibis, H. C. Leech; Thetis, A. B. Denny; Curlew, W. Tappan; Lady Clara, C. W. Reed; Hebe, G. A. Goddard; Mona, H. Richardson; Water Lily, P. Grant, Jr. Third class—Bluebell, W. A. and W. H. Jeffries; Tulip, W. Burgess; Virginia, A. C. Plimpton; Pink, I. B. Mills, Jr.

The largest of the sloops was Mr. Bangs' Eva, 25 feet, 9 inches in length; the cat boats of the second class averaged about 19 feet, and the third class 16 feet.

The Surf took a reef in her mainsail before starting, but afterwards shook it out. After rounding the stakeboat off Little Nahant the yachts encountered a strong head wind, with a heavy chop sea, which told greatly on all the small boats except the Tulip. The whole fleet beat up the Nahant shore to the Egg Rock stake boat, except the Ariel, which had parted her peak halyards and hauled out of the race. From the

stake boat quick time was made to the judges' yacht Halcyon, which was rounded in the following order:—Eva, Fanchon, Sunbeam, Peri, Surf, Ibis, Lady Clara, Curlew, Leslie, Ruby, Water Lily, Hebe, Thetis, Tulip, Mona, Bluebell, Virginia, and Pink.

The first class boats, in making their second round, found even more sea than in the first, and the crews got pretty well soaked before crossing the home line, which they did as follows:—

Yacht.	Actual time. H. M. S.	Corrected time. H. M. S.
Eva.....	1 30 20	1 55 02
Fanchon.....	1 42 06	1 58 09
Surf.....	1 53 00	2 06 17
Leslie.....	2 05 48	2 14 40
Sunbeam.....	Not timed.	
Ariel.....	Not timed.	
Ruby.....	Not timed.	

Yacht.	Actual time. H. M. S.	Corrected time. H. M. S.
Peri.....	56 25	56 25
Ibis.....	57 08	58 33
Lady Clara.....	58 13	59 58
Curlew.....	59 59	59 59
Water Lily.....	1 01 51	1 02 16
Hebe.....	1 03 01	1 03 22
Thetis.....	1 06 53	1 07 33
Mona.....	Not timed.	

Yacht.	Actual time. H. M. S.	Corrected time. H. M. S.
Tulip.....	1 01 01	57 53
Bluebell.....	1 05 59	1 02 41
Virginia.....	1 10 16	59 32
Pink.....	1 13 06	1 07 35

The prizes were a piece of silver plate as first prize, and cup as second prize in each class. A champion pennant was also given in each class for the best time over the course, to be held till the next regular race, and at the end of the season to become the property of the boat winning it the majority of times.

The winning yachts are the Eva, first prize and pennant; Fanchon, second prize. Peri, first prize and pennant; Ibis, second prize. Tulip, first prize and pennant; Pink, second prize.

The noticeable feature of the club is that it is a Corinthian club, each member sailing his own boat, thirteen successful regattas having been sailed under these rules. Yours truly,

BLUE WITH A GOLD CASTLE.

—Arrangements are being made to have a grand regatta at Provincetown, Mass., on or about the 27th inst., in which all boat owners on the Cape are expected to participate.

—The yachts of the Dorchester yacht club will sail on their annual cruise under command of Commodore Bangs August 22d. It is the intention to be gone a week, and to visit Portland during the cruise.

—The sloop yacht Starile, Capt. Plummer, of South Boston, participated in the sailing regatta July 4th at Gardner, Maine, carrying off the honors.

—The judges in the city of Boston sailing regatta, July 4th, last week made the following awards to the third class keel yachts:—First, to the Ruby, \$70; second, to the Fearless, \$35; third, to the Gleaner, \$25.

—Five persons were drowned at Atlantic City on the 10th instant by the capsizing of the yacht A. B. Thompson.

—The cruise of the yacht Starile is unavoidably deferred until our next issue.

—The fourth regatta of the Dorchester yacht club will take place next Saturday, at 2:30 P. M., from Commercial Point, Boston. It will be for third class centre-board yachts over course No. 2, and the prize will be a solid silver cup.

—The judges of the regatta of July 1, of the Eastern yacht club, have notified Captain Boardman that his yacht, the Foam, was entitled to the first prize, the owners of the Brenda having forfeited it by disregarding the rules of the race. Captain Boardman has tendered the prize to the club, to be again sailed for.

—The America, General Butler's yacht, was on a cruise to Vineyard Haven last week, having the General and a party of his friends aboard, among whom were his son-in-law, Governor Ames, Mr. Ames, Sr., Commodore Benjamin Dean and Colonel R. G. Usher.

ROYAL HALIFAX YACHT CLUB.—On Wednesday evening, July 1st, the Commodore and a number of the members assembled at the club house for the purpose of presenting to Alexander W. Scott, Esq., Rear Commodore of the club, a testimonial of their appreciation of his valuable services while filling the office of Secretary for many years. Commodore Wood presided and ex-Commodore Wyld read an address, which was gracefully responded to by Mr. Scott. The testimonial is in the form of a nautical cup, beautifully wrought in gold and silver. It is surmounted by two dolphins intertwined round a trident. The chasings, which are elaborate, are in gold, and in addition the cup is ornamented with drawings of yachts and other appropriate designs, including the arms of the club and the city of Halifax. It was manufactured by Messrs. Edward Barnard & Sons, Angel street, London, and reflects great credit on the donors, the manufacturers, and on the taste displayed by Charles Cogswell, Esq., M. D., London, by whom it was selected. The cup bears the following inscription:—

Presented to
ALEXANDER W. SCOTT, Esq.,
by the members of the
ROYAL HALIFAX YACHT CLUB,
Dominion of Canada,

In appreciation of the valuable services rendered by him to the club while holding the office of secretary for many years.
1874.

PORTLAND, July 13, 1874

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

A match has been arranged between two amateur scullers of this city for a three-mile turning race for \$200, to be rowed at 6 P. M. on the 27th instant. The contestants are Aleck Stewart, of the Emerald Club, and John O'Donnell, who hails from the Orienta House, although not a member of that organization.

The yacht club had a pleasant and satisfactory cruise last week. The schooner Sparkle did not return with the fleet but kept on to Mount Desert, and Mr. Knowlton's new steam yacht starts for the same locality to-day with a small party of pleasure-seekers. The sloop Lurline, Captain Fuller, is being altered and improved.

THE ARGONAUTS AND ATALANTAS.—On Saturday, by half past eight o'clock in the morning, the river above the Fourth avenue bridge was crowded to witness the race between the Argonauts and the Atalantas. Course three

miles straight away, from some four hundred feet above the bridge to Morris' Dock, above High Bridge. The start took place at half past nine, Mr. Frank Bacon, the referee, giving the send away. Without very fine style, but amazing propelling powers, the Argonauts got away, while their adversaries were models as to precision and neatness of stroke. With a stroke of about forty-one to forty-two to the minute, the Argonauts took the Westchester side, both crews being rather close in shore. At about McComb's dam the Atalantas were fully three quarters of a length astern. Here there was apparently some indecision about the course of the Atalantas, as they headed for the middle of the channel and quickened their stroke; but the Argonauts still kept forging ahead. Near High Bridge, despite a plucky effort on the part of the Atalantas, which closed up some of the gap, the Argonauts, still a trifle elegant, seemed not to have lost an ounce of pull in them, and without any amazing effort came in as winners—time, 17 min., 57½ sec.; not quite up to some other performances by the winning boat, but was accounted for by the tide just setting against them at the conclusion of the race, and somewhat of a breeze.

Summary.—Argonauta Rowing Association, Bergen Point, N. J., vs. Atalanta boat club, New York; four oared race; three miles straight; Argonauts challengers:—

ARGONAUTA CREW.	Pounds.	ATALANTA CREW.	Pounds.
Edward Smith, bow.....	140	Edward Blake, bow.....	140
Walter Man, 2.....	150	William H. Spear, 2.....	149
Benjamin Stephenson, 3.....	154	Theo. Van Raden, 3.....	155
Fred. C. Eldred, stroke.....	160	Dr. R. Withers, stroke.....	158
Total pounds.....	604	Total pounds.....	602
Time, 17:57½.		Time, 18:03½.	

—The Triton Rowing Association of Pamrapo, New Jersey, enjoyed a very delightful festival and reunion at their club house on Saturday evening, July 11th, at which the ladies participated. We tender our thanks for courtesies.

INTERNATIONAL BOAT RACE.—On the 8th of July, at Springfield, Massachusetts, was decided the much talked-about contest between George Brown, of Halifax, and Wm. Scharff, of Pittsburg, Penn. Brown, the Halifax champion, stands 5 feet 9½ inches, and when in good training will weigh from 158 to 160 pounds. Scharff is Brown's junior by fully ten years, is an inch or so less in size, and weighs 145 pounds. Both men are exceedingly quiet and gentlemanly, and have shown their skill and pluck on many former occasions. At half past five o'clock both men were ready, Scharff using a cedar shell made by Epsy, of Pittsburg, and Brown an English boat, made by Jewett. The course was from the bridge, two and a half miles, to the stake boat and return. At a very few minutes after half past three Commodore Brady gave the word "Go." Both men struck the water almost simultaneously, Scharff leading. After about one hundred and fifty yards Scharff buckled to his work, and challenged Brown, the latter making forty-one strokes, the former fully one stroke more a minute. It looked for the first mile and a half an even thing, but after that either the strength, stamina, or skill of Brown put in for the lead. Now Scharff put on spurt after spurt, but without effect, as Brown seemed able to snake off his opponent when he felt like it. After the two miles were passed Brown led fully two boat lengths, and turned the stake boat two and a half lengths ahead of Scharff. Coming home the quick work caused both men to lower the rapidity of strokes; Brown's was now below the forties; Scharff's certainly very little over the thirties, with Brown still increasing his lead. Now the power or the reserve strength of Brown was manifest, for though Scharff had plenty of pull left in him he never let things loose to get ahead again but that Brown was better. Brown finally came in ahead just one and a half boats length, and won the race—time, 36:25, though the Canadians claim a few seconds less. The race was a splendid one, and highly creditable to both oarsmen. All hands were fortunate in having Commodore Brady as referee. It is now possible to contemplate the chances of a race between Sadler and Brown. It is Brown's ambition, so it was stated to us by Mr. Vose, of Halifax, who arranged the preliminaries of this race, to have a tussle at the oar with the redoubtable Sadler. Scharff may find this consolation, that he is at the age when he may do even better. He certainly in this race worked nobly to win.

—The Northwestern Amateur Boating Association will hold its sixth annual regatta at Toledo on Wednesday and Thursday, July 22d and 23d. The programme will include races of six and four oared shells, double and single sculls, barges, etc. Address E. T. Waite, Secretary, at Toledo.

CANOE CRUISING.

NUMBER THREE.

IN my last paper I described the canoe which I believe will be found best adapted for cruising in. To show that I am not singular in my opinion of the Nautilus type of canoe as a cruiser, I give an extract from the English *Field* of May 16th:—

"NORTHERN BRANCH ROYAL CANOE CLUB.—The 'Nautilus' has been tried as a cruiser and unanimously condemned, and double canoes are very unfavorably regarded by the canoeists of the Mersey. The only Ringleader in the branch is about to be discarded for a Rob Roy. As the members of the Northern Branch have had considerable experience of both river and sea work, their opinion is fairly entitled to some weight, although it militates against the views held by such renowned cruisers as Ringleader and Banshee."

That is, as regards the Ringleader canoe, this is the opinion of the members of the Northern Branch of the Royal canoe club. As they appear to have only one Ringleader in the club, however, their experience of them cannot be said to be very extensive. They recommend "an improved Rob Roy canoe, with about six inches sheer! and plenty of comber." I believe, however, that a canoe such as I described, which closely approximates the Ringleader type, will be found a better canoe all round—faster under paddle and sail, with the wind free, a better sea boat, and of greater carrying capacity.

I may here observe that I had a hatch, such as I described in my last paper (*FOREST AND STREAM* May 7th), fitted to my boat this season, and find it to answer admirably. It is quite water tight, easily shipped and unshipped, and cannot incommode the canoeist in the event of an upset, as it is not made fast to the canoe in any way. The

size of the sail will vary with the taste of the canoeist and his skill in managing his sail under it. Too much sail should be avoided, especially by a beginner. To "get on swimmingly" is not a desirable thing on a canoe cruise. I give the dimensions of my lateen sail as a guide. Head, 6 feet 9 inches; foot, 7 feet 4; after leach, 6 feet; fore leach, 9 inches. The yard is slung exactly in the middle, and the foot is hooked to an eye screwed into the side of the mast 18 inches from the fore leach. This sail is too small for my canoe, and might with advantage be a foot higher. The gear should be as simple as possible. For the lateen sail two strings only are required, halliard and sheet; the halliard passes through a shreeve hole at the top of the mast, and is led aft through a small brass pulley at the side near the deck; the sheet is made fast to the boom at the foot of the sail, where it will least interfere with the paddler, and hitched to a cleat on the deck close to the paddler's seat. No rudder is required; the paddle is the best and safest steering apparatus, it is advisable to have a small O shaped rowlock fitted to the gunwale abaft the paddler's seat, in which to rest the paddle when steering.

The "sliding spreet" rig has been recently described in *FOREST AND STREAM*. I believe it has been quite discarded in England, and it is far too complicated for a small craft like a canoe. A Ringleader rigged with a long lateen sail, such as I mentioned, would leave a Nautilus out of sight with her three sails, going with the wind abaft the beam.

The outfit I generally carry with me when going on a cruise of any length, is the following:—1st. An oblong waterproof bag, about 3½ feet long and 14 inches wide; into this I put a change of clothes, blanket, etc., and it serves as a cushion to sit upon. 2d. A copper locker, about nine inches square, which holds a supply of tea, cocoa, sugar, biscuits, and similar things that would be spoilt by wet; this fits into an opening in the deck behind the cockpit, so as to be capable of being removed and carried separately when a portage is necessary. 3d. A small tent, like a tent d'abris, which weighs only 3½ pounds, waterproof sheet, also very light, a fisherman's waterproof coat and trousers, small hatchet and fishing basket; these can be packed into and strapped on to the fishing basket, and stowed underneath the deck in front of the stretcher. A fishing rod and landing net stick are made fast to the bottom of the canoe, close to the flooring boards, and a small kettle, tin plate, and frying pan are stowed in behind the locker and made fast to the kelson by a strap. When a portage is necessary, the heavy gear, as waterproof bag, locker, etc., is taken out of the canoe, strapped together, and carried across at one trip, then the canoe is taken on my back and carried over.

Sleeping in the canoe is to be avoided, if possible; it is very uncomfortable for one thing, and strains the craft and causes her to leak for another. A much better plan is to carry a small cotton tent, and make a camp in the regular way, cutting spruce boughs to sleep on. In this country there is no difficulty in getting fire wood, so the necessity of carrying an elaborate "euddy" with spirit lamp, etc., is done away with. I subjoin a description of a cape tent invented by Professor Parkes, of the Army Medical School, Netley, England, which, I believe, will be found very useful for canoeists and travellers. This consists of a quadrangular piece of cloth or canvas, waterproofed, which is 7 feet 4 inches long, and 2 feet 2 inches broad; on one of the long sides is a row of tapes or buttons, and on the other side are two triangular pieces, slightly rounded, and each measuring 3 feet 8 inches at the base, and having a height of 3 feet; along the inner edge of each is a row of buttons. When used as a cape the triangles fall in front, and are buttoned; the quadrangular piece covers the shoulders, and the two ends being brought together behind and buttoned a cape is formed which completely shelters a man of usual height from the neck to the middle of the leg. To make a tent, two of these capes are joined together and stretched over two stakes, connected by a ridge pole, or cord; the mast, paddle and yards of the canoe might be made to serve for these. The tent is thus composed of a quadrangle, 4 feet to a side, and of two triangles, each 4 feet across, and 2 feet from base to apex. The total length is therefore 8 feet, but only 7 feet are available. The weight of each cape would be about 2½ pounds.

NOTE.—Since writing the foregoing I have seen in *FOREST AND STREAM* of May 7th a letter signed "K. Newman," questioning my criticisms of the Nautilus type of canoe. The craft of this type that I am acquainted with are built of English oak, and I estimated their weight, by handling, etc., at 100 pounds at least. Those that he refers to are probably built of pine or cedar, and so weigh much less. The oak canoes also draw more water; but even 6 inches is too much for a canoe to draw. The "Passenger Bird," with a full cargo, does not draw more than 4. As for the rig, unless I am greatly mistaken, Mr. Newman would find his canoe sail better with a fair or leading wind if he had all his canvas combined in one piece, as in a lateen or lug sail, than divided into three sails, and it would certainly be much more handy to set, shorten, or take in. As to the sailing powers of the Nautilus, would Mr. Newman sail a match with his canoe against a 12 foot, centre board boat, cat rigged, round a course, with a fair amount of beating to windward? I should like to see a match of this kind tried, and the respective positions of the canoe and boat at the finish.

Halifax, Nova Scotia, June 6, 1874.

C. M. D.

PHILADELPHIA, July 6th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The Fourth has come and gone, and instead of the record of races that will come from so many localities we have only to regret that you could not have been numbered among the many crews who breakfasted at "Strawberry Mansion," "The Falls," or "Wissahickon."

Bights, sixes, fours and singles carried up goodly parties, and the consumption of waffles, catfish and coffee was immense. As an appetizer, rowing has no equal. By-the-bye, September will be an eventful month here, for in addition to the Navy Regatta of the 26th, several single scull races are on. It is rumored that the redoubtable man Schmidt will pull against Little Joseph, of the Quaker City (though in justice to Mars the challenge comes, or will come, from Leibert), and it is more than rumored that Schmidt and Larens will try it about the same time. It is to be hoped the parties will get together and put an end to the discussion as to who can make a boat travel best.

The Undine's Club Regatta seems to hang fire, and will not come off before September, perhaps not then. This is to be regretted, as they have no lack either of boats or men. It is to be hoped that some one will represent us at Troy in the National, for there is no reason why the Quakers, Pennsylvanians and Vespers should not send their fours.

Commodore Ferguson goes to Europe on the 16th, and will bring back some boating ideas for us from beyond the seas.

"SCULLS."

The Horse and Course.

Third day at Monmouth Park, July 9. First race, the Selling Race, all ages; distance one and a quarter miles, eight horses starting. B. F. Carver, Quits, Kadi, Theodora, Wizard, Conductor, Utica and Visigoth. Won by J. Coffee's Carver in 2:13½. The Monmouth Oaks then followed, for three-year-old fillies, one and a half miles, six horses, Bonaventure, Bannerette, Countess, Ida Wells, Regardless and Christine. Time—2:45. The Mansion House Stakes were then in order. The interest in this race was not very great, because it was evident that it was an easy thing for Tom Bowling, only two other horses running against him, Whisper and Ransom. The Mansion House Stakes is for four-year-olds, two and a half miles. Tom Bowling was good enough to take the lead whenever Swain, his jockey, wanted to let him have his head, but was harder to check. Just at the finish, when Whisper, by no means an ordinary horse, was given a full burst of speed. Tom Bowling going easy, was suddenly forced into a rapid gait, and won in 4:53. A hurdle race, two miles with eight hurdles concluded the racing, six horses entered. Won by L. A. Hitchcock's Limestone, in the very good time of 3:53½, by two lengths. Limestone is a four-year-old.

Fourth day, July 11th, at Monmouth Park, the July stakes for two-year-olds, three quarters of a mile, nine horses entering. Won by McGrath's Calvin. Time—1:38½. The Four Mile Race then followed, for all ages, five horses, Arizona, Whisper, Fellowcraft, Jury, Shylack starting. M. A. Littell's Fellowcraft won by ever so many lengths, in 7:43, with Whisper a bad second. The mile and an eight dash for all ages, Atilla, Survivor, Vandalite, Carver, Artist, Woodbine and First Chance starting. Won by P. Lorillards' Atilla, in the very good time of 1:58, beating Survivor by a length and half. The mile and a half race then was run for. Won by Sandford's Radi, in the nick of time only, in 2:43½.

—On Wednesday last, at the Deerfoot Driving Park, Ladie Annie won an undecided heat and the race in 2:38½. The fact is remarkable inasmuch as she ran eleven heats in two days, winning two races. On the same day for trotting horses, Phil O'Neil won in 2:41½, 2:45½, 2:46 and 2:45. For 2:30 horses Molsey, won in 2:30, 2:37½, 2:39½, 2:44½, and 2:35½.

—At Indianapolis on July 8th, second day of races for 2:28 horses, mile heats, the first race was won by Kansas Chief—Time, 2:31, 2:32½, 2:35, 2:33½, 2:33½. The second a pacing race, best three in five, was won by Sealskin. Time—2:22, 2:29½, 2:26½, 2:30, 2:32. Over the same course on the 9th, a fine race was won by Robert Hunter, best time, 2:36½.

—Indianapolis July 11th, trot for five-year-olds. Won by General Grant. The "Free for all" trot, Goldsmith Maid, Red Cloud and Fullerton starting. Won by Goldsmith Maid. Time—2:23.

Indianapolis races of July 13. The race for 2:45 horses, was won by Ned Allen. Time—2:36½, 2:40, 2:39½, 2:41. The next race for 2:22 horses, was won by Red Cloud. Time—2:30, 2:26, 2:23.

WALKING HORSES.—A writer in the *National Live Stock Journal* thus dwells upon the importance of training horses to walk fast:—

"One of the most desirable and valuable gaits for a horse is a walk, and it should be the aim to first develop this gait in the handling of the colt. The good walker will always make good time on the road when a day's journey is to be made, without wearying himself, while the slow mope must be constantly kept on the trot if the time is to be made. A horse that will walk five miles per hour will go as far in a day, confined to this gait, as an ordinary horse can be driven when kept half of the time to the trot, and with much greater ease to himself. If one half the pains were taken by the youngsters' boys to make fast walkers of the youngsters on the farm that is usually taken to make them trot, the result would be much more beneficial, and we would find plenty of teams that could do their five miles an hour with ease. But instead of this, as soon as the colt is bridled, the sole aim of 'the boys' is to make a trotter of him, and both gaits are spoiled. Make the colts walk, boys; make them extend themselves in a long, sweeping, square walk, and don't be satisfied with anything less than five miles an hour. When he gets to trotting he will go all the faster for this preliminary training to the walking gait; and if he cannot trot fast enough to beat Dexter or Goldsmith Maid, or Occident, he will have a gait that is invaluable for business purposes. We hope to see more attention paid to fast walking than heretofore, and we respectfully urge upon agricultural societies the importance of offering liberal prizes for walking horses at the fairs for the coming year."

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July 9

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SPECIAL NOTICE.—The new and magnificent steamers RHODE ISLAND, will on and after JUNE 23d, leave Pier 30 North River, foot Chambers street, at 12 o'clock, noon, and Pier foot 23 street, East River, 1 P. M., arriving in Boston the same evening, affording passengers a sail through

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RETURNING—Train leaves Boston at 8 P. M., connecting with the RHODE ISLAND at Stonington at 10:45 P. M., and arriving in New York at 6 A. M. EXCURSION TICKETS to Stonington and back, same trip, \$3. L. W. FILKINS,
General Passenger Agent, Pier 33 North River.

Long Branch and Philadelphia,
Via New Jersey So. Railroad,

COMMENCING MONDAY, JUNE 15, 1874.

Leave New York from Pier 8, N. R., foot of Rector st. 7:00 a. m.—For Long Branch, Seabright, and Highlands.

9:40 a. m.—For Philadelphia, Long Branch, Watertown, Tuckerton and Bridgeton.

2:45 p. m.—Foot 24th st., N. R. For Long Branch &c.

3:30 p. m.—Pier 8, N. R. For Long Branch &c.

4:30 p. m.—For Long Branch, Watertown, &c.

5:30 p. m.—For Long Branch and intermediate stations.

On SUNDAYS, leave 24th st. Pier at 9 a. m., and Pier 8 at 9:40 a. m. for Long Branch. Returning, arrive Pier 8 at 6:50 p. m., 24th street Pier at 7:10 p. m. Fare from New York to Philadelphia, only \$2 25.

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The steamers RIVER BELLE and JANE MOSELY, leaving New York at 7, 9:40 a. m., 2:45 and 3:30 p. m., afford delightful excursions through the Narrows and down the Bay to Sandy Hook, returning to New York at 10:50 a. m., 12:50 and 6:40 p. m. Fare from New York to Sandy Hook and return, only \$1.00. jun 25
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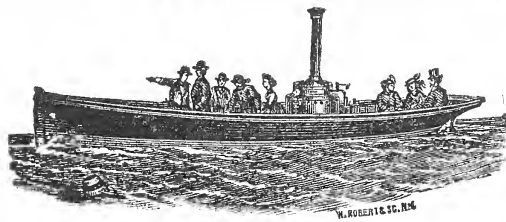
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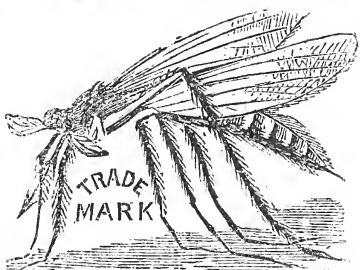
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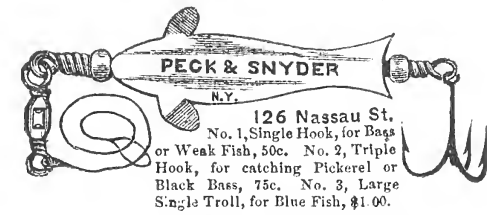
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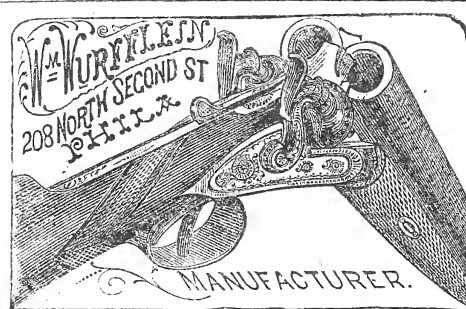
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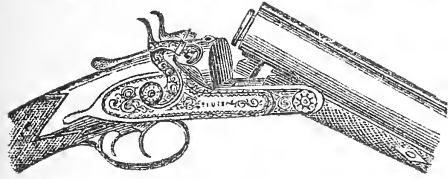
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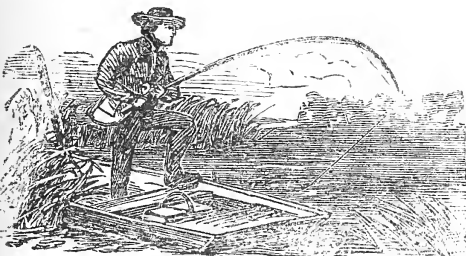
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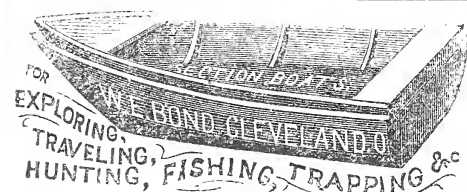
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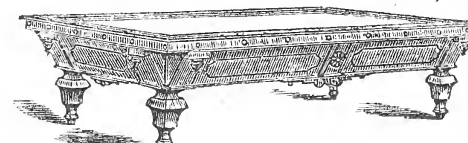
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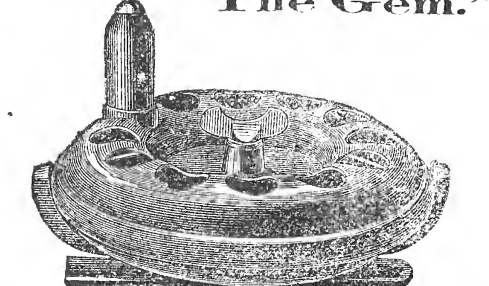
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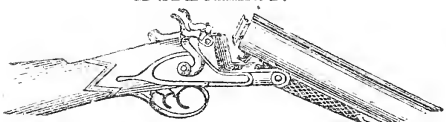
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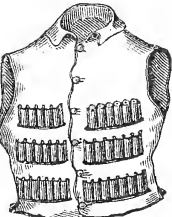
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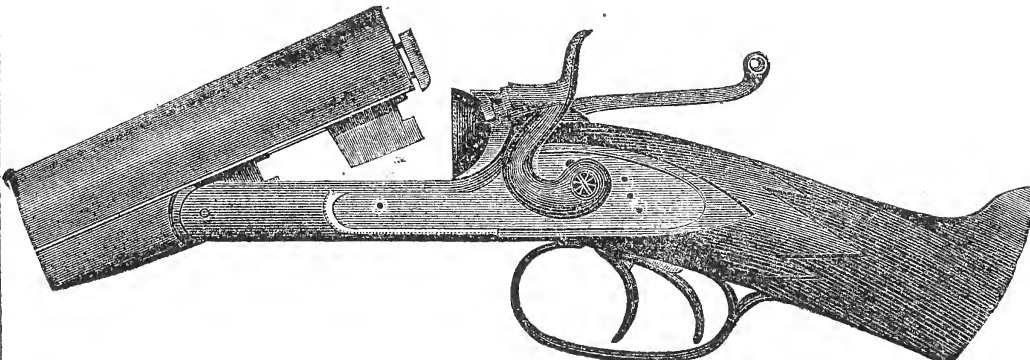
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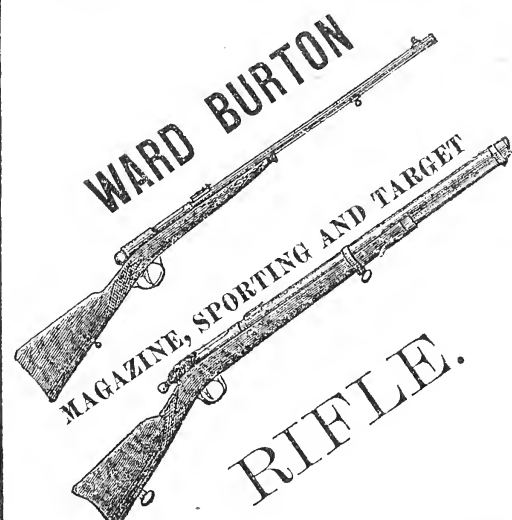
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This arm was submitted in competition with over one hundred different systems, American and Euro- pean, to the Board of United States Officers, appoint- ed by Act of Congress, 6th June, 1872, for the pur- pose of selecting the best arm for the service, and of which Brig. Gen. A. H. Terry was President. It suc- cessfully passed through all the tests.

The following is the report of the Board:
"Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for the military service by all nations is only a question of time; that whenever an arm shall be devised which shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at the same time possess a safe and easily manipulated magazine, every consideration of public policy will re- quire its adoption.

Resolved, further, That the experiments before the Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine System have so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun, that they consider it as more nearly fulfilling the con- ditions above specified than any other tried by them or of which they have any knowledge, and it does recommend that a number of magazine muskets be made on the plan for further trial in the field." (See Ordnance Report.)

We are now receiving orders for these guns, and due notice will be given in this paper when they are ready for delivery.

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The Farmers' National Bank, of Richmond, Ky., drew the half of the third prize, \$37,500. Wm. E. Oates, Vicksburg, Miss., J. M. Copeland, Franklin, Ky., Armstrong & Sawyer, Gransburg, Ind., each one-tenth. The remainder was held in clubs.

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\$2,500,000

divided into twenty thousand gifts, will be distributed among the ticket-holders.

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One Grand Cash Gift.....	\$250,000
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One Grand Cash Gift.....	25,000
And 19,995 gifts, ranging in value from \$20,000 to \$50.	
Grand Total, 20,000 Gifts, all cash.....	\$2,500,000

PRICE OF TICKETS.

Whole Tickets.....	\$50 00
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Hunting,

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RIFLES.

EXCELS ALL OTHERS

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No Premature Discharges Ever Occur.

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RIFLE, weighing 10 lbs., for target practice. This

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the first and second prizes being won with it by scores

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Every Rifle Warranted a good shooter;

Calibres 40, 44 and 50-100 in., of any length

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Charge of powder, 50 to 100 grains;

Weight of balls, 220 to 540 grains;

Stocks, plain, also pistol grip and checked;

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Price, from \$35 00 to \$125 00.

Every variety of ammunition for above guns con-

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Ten Cents a Copy.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1874.

Volume 2, Number 24.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sqr.)

OH! WHERE SHALL WE GO?

Oh! where shall we go on the bright days of summer,
To search for new pleasures that out of reach seem,
And bring back before us the scenes of our childhood,
That long since have vanished and gone like a dream?
The sun of sweet summer, the stars of sweet summer,
Glad hours when we roamed by the Forest and Stream.

Oh! where shall we go on the bright days of summer,
And search by the banks of some river or stream,
To find the lost loved ones that long have departed,
Away, far away, where the little stars gleam?
The sun of sweet summer, the stars of sweet summer,
Gaze down o'er their graves by the Forest and Stream.

St. John, N. B.

J. NEWTON WILSON.

For Forest and Stream.

The Salmonidae of the Pacific.

THIS family is more extensive in north-western America than in any other portion of the world, and many of the species are so much alike that it requires much more than a superficial scanning to distinguish them, and give each its proper cognomen, for when doctors disagree, as many of the fish doctors do in their technical diagnosis, it must be hard for an apprentice to give a perfect one, or to agree with all the ichthyæsculapians.

The salmon run in the rivers of Oregon and Washington Territory at all seasons of the year, each species having its own time for entering the fresh waters. Those that enter in spring and early summer are, however, the best, and few of the later arrivals are deemed fit for the table by the whites, though the *siwash*, as our noble red men are called, eat all varieties, being, apparently, indifferent to epicurean qualities. All they care for is that the fish is capable of furnishing pabulum to the gastric regions, for they will never sacrifice the ventral orifice for the sake of the palate. The first of the family to visit the Columbia River is what is known in our vernacular as the spring silver salmon, and called by the Indians the *tyee*, or chief salmon. This is the *salmo gairdneri* of Richards, and is the best species of the entire family in every essential quality necessary for the table or commerce. It is the only variety exported from Oregon, except in a few isolated instances when an autumnal variety, rather large and somewhat lean, is prepared for the markets of the Sandwich Islands. The *S. gairdneri* begin to arrive about the middle of April and last through May and often up to the middle of August. They enter in myriads, and very often are so dense as to crowd each other ashore. The waters seem to be fairly alive with them from near the surface to the muddy bottom, and they appear to be as numerous in one part as another. The larger and older fish are at the head of each school, and they lead their hosts over many a weary mile, jumping cascades, hurling themselves down steep declivities, wriggling and twisting themselves over shoals, and finally selecting the grounds where their numerous followers are to indulge in their watery hymen. These leaders bear the marks of many dangers passed, when they reach the spawning grounds, the snout of the greater portion being worn away, while they are often minus an eye, and in most instances deprived of all their adipose tissue. For this reason all the fisheries are situated near the mouth of the Columbia, or at least only a few miles from it, as the fish are in the best condition when fresh from salt water. The tribes along the Fraser River think that the salmon select the old and experienced ones as leaders when about to make their hegira for the spawning grounds, hence they term the decrepid, maimed, and attenuated, but brave and persevering pilots, the *mee-oo-tees*, or chiefs.

When these have found a locality suitable for the deposition of their ova, they close toward the shore; the female then inclines her head against the current and by using the caudal retains her position long enough to deposit the eggs in the nest selected. This done she darts off suddenly and her place is assumed by the male, and when he has dropped

the impregnating milt he also shoots off to join his companion. In this way each couple succeed each other with the greatest regularity until they have accomplished that mission which a blind instinct has made them dare all dangers to perform. What becomes of them after, may be conjectured from the fact that millions of them die from exhaustion at the heads of streams, and that they furnish a feast that lasts for several months to the vultures, eagles, fish-hawks, fish-crows, gulls, and several species of carnivorous quadrupeds. It is supposed that the salmon do not eat any food after entering fresh water, and this fact coupled with their severe toil, readily accounts for their emaciated condition and the death of so many of them after having fulfilled their mission. This species when it first enters fresh water is about as handsome a type of the ichthyic order as one could desire to see. The head of the adult is large and pointed, and about one-fourth the length of the body; the snout is cartilaginous; the caudal deeply cleft, and the dorsal outline arched. The general tint of the back is a bluish-gray; sides ashy-gray with a silvery lustre; the back above the lateral line is studded with irregular rhomboidal spots, some of them ocellated; the scales are large, and the branchial rays vary from fourteen to twenty. This brave and handsome fish is the best known of the entire family, as its size, gastronomic quality and high commercial value have made it known in the four quarters of the globe. The usual mode of catching it is with traps or weirs, and seines, or nets; it is never to my knowledge taken with a hook.

The fishing season usually commences in April, and from that time until August the Columbia is a scene of activity where the fisheries are situated. These establishments, which are built in a shady nook, are composed of a long two-story building, and are divided into several compartments. One is devoted to the manufacture of barrels, another to the making of small round cans; still another is reserved as a cook-house, and here are situated the immense boilers in which the fish, when packed in cans, are cooked. In front of the house, and tied to the wharves, is a large number of Whitehall boats, in which are placed the nets, seines and other paraphernalia necessary for the capture of the fish. Out in the greenish waters may be seen several more boats, their brawny, picturesque looking crews engaged in hauling the net or depleting it of its contents. Farther in, toward the shore, another party may be observed clearing out a weir and pitching the fish into a boat where they are summarily killed by striking them on the head with a club-shaped bough selected especially for that purpose. These weirs are generally the property of a party of men who sell their catch to the canning and barreling establishments at so much per fish. The usual price is from twenty to thirty cents; and as the catch varies from 50 to 2,000 per night it will be seen that the business must be profitable. The latter number is not, however, of very frequent occurrence, yet a catch will sometimes exceed even this.

In seine fishing the larger portion of the work is done by day. The net being placed in the stern of the boat, one man on shore holds on to a rope attached to it; the boat is then pulled a certain distance out on the river, paying out the net as it progresses until it meets the current, when it swings around in a semi-circular manner and then moves to the shore with the other end. The seine is then pulled ashore gradually, and despoiled of its contents.

The third mode of fishing is confined entirely to the night, and the darker it is the better. The nets used are generally from 120 to 175 fathoms in length, two and a half fathoms in width, and have meshes which measure from six to eight inches diagonally. The net is thrown in the channel which the fish usually take, and is carried down the river by the current from three to five miles. It is then hauled in on the boats which accompany it, and to which it is attached by ropes, and after being cleared of the spoils is again thrown into the water. The fish caught in these nets are very large, as the small varieties can pass through the meshes. To eastern eyes, the pile of magnificent

salmon which lie in front of a fishing establishment in the morning, seems wonderful, for few of the number weigh less than twelve pounds, and some will exceed forty. The catch of a net varies from fifty to three hundred of a night, and often it will exceed the latter figure. During the month of June, when the annual freshet brings to the Columbia a large amount of sediment to darken its waters, the gill nets are worked both day and night, as the fish cannot then see them. On such occasions two gangs of men are employed, one for the day and the other for night work, for as the season is short no time is to be lost; hence, spirited activity is manifested at every establishment. When the fish are counted on the wharf they are handed over to Chinamen. One of these gangs, with a dexterity acquired by long practice, strikes off the heads with large knives placed on pedestals, cuts open the ventral region and clips off the cauda; another attends to washing and cutting the fish into pieces of a pound each, while a third is packing these into cans, boiling them, or soldering and preparing the cans. Some salmon are smoked, and some are salted and barreled, and when these are selected other parties of Celestials attend to their preparation.

The mode of canning the fish was formerly considered a great secret, and no one around the fishery who knew it was allowed to divulge it, but now that fisheries are quite numerous the ban has been removed to a certain extent; yet, the greater number do not care, even now, to tell all they know about the matter. The system, as far as we could learn, is to put a piece of salmon weighing a pound into a can, to add to it some spices, then close up the can, except a small hole on top, put it into a boiler filled with boiling salt water and keep it there half an hour; it is subsequently boiled in fresh water a certain time, then again in salt water for half an hour; the can is then taken out, soldered air tight, piled up with others, and after a few days is ready for shipment. This mode of treating the fish makes it very palatable, so it is purchased largely in England and the Continent of Europe. China and the Sandwich Islands are also becoming purchasers, and, ere long, promise to be excellent customers. The salmon captured in 1873 probably reached 12,000,000 pounds, of which about one-fourth was barreled or sent to market fresh, the remainder being canned. The total value of all caught was about \$1,000,000, but from this we may deduct the fish sold fresh in the markets of the State. This industry is capable of unlimited extension; in fact its only limit can be the capital invested, for the fish are numerous enough to employ thousands of large establishments. The number that die annually is sufficiently great to feed the population of the United States; and were this food now wasted prepared for consumption by capital, salmon would be abundant in the homes of the poor throughout the country, instead of being, as now, a rare luxury.

The species that earliest visits Puget Sound is called *satsup* by the Indians of Nisqually, and *semetleek* by those tribes on the headwaters of the Columbia. We are inclined to think that the latter is the species described, and also the *satsup* of the Sound Indians, though of this I am not positive, as I have not examined it. The fisheries on Puget Sound are few in number, and do not commence work before June, so at the time I last visited them I could not find any salmon.

The tribes along the Columbia and its tributaries catch the salmon by spearing them, or else they use a scoop-net at each little cascade, and these are numerous enough in the rivers of Oregon and adjoining Territories. To see a number of Indians, dressed in the garments of nature, perched on a cliff or rock in the seething river, and hurling with almost unerring accuracy the glittering spear into the mass of salmon that toss and leap or play beneath them, and bring it back laden with the rich spoils of the water, forms a scene picturesque in the highest degree. Their villages are always close at hand during the fishing season, and are the abodes of feasting and merry-making, for this is the great harvest of the lords of the sage plains. The fish when caught are cut into slices by the squaws and

dried in the sun, then packed away for winter use. Were the Indians deprived of this means of livelihood I think all would die of a broken spirit, if not of starvation, for dried fish has so long been an aliment with them that they are impregnated with its odor from hair to moccasins. It is to them what the buffalo is to the Sioux and Pawnees, or crickets and grasshoppers to the Diggers of California. The tribes of the Sound capture large quantities of salmon by trolling, a style of fishing quite interesting to those fond of their case. They first fasten a bait, usually a small herring, to the hook; six or seven feet from the latter is tied a stone which is used as a sinker, and this keeps the line from six to fourteen feet beneath the surface. The fisher then paddles his canoe quite slowly and noiselessly, trolling with a jerking motion at the same time with his left hand. In this way he manages to catch a boat load in a short time, for each salmon weighs from five to thirty pounds. If one would thoroughly enjoy this sport he should be out a couple of hours before day-break and have a *sicash* to do the paddling while he hauled in the fish.

The next visitor of this family calls in May and June. It is known as the "blue-back" along the Columbia, and the "weak-toothed" salmon on the Sound; but to science it is familiar as the *salmo paucidens*. The Indians along the coast denominate it the *quanich*, or second running salmon; and use it extensively as an article of food. It bears no comparison with the *S. quinnat*, so the fisheries devote but little attention to its capture. Its general characteristics are a straight dorsal profile, a forked caudal, teeth scattered and feeble—hence name—fins and tail unspotted. The back of the head and body is a bluish-gray, and the belly is white. Its average weight is between three and five pounds. It is closely allied to another species, the *S. argyreus*, yet is readily distinguished from it, even in the water, by its reddish spots or marks. Though frequenting all the tributaries of the Columbia, we have not heard that it ever took a fly, hence, conclude that it offers but little sport to the angler.

The preceding is followed by a very handsome and highly edible species, the *salmo tsupitch*, or white salmon, which arrives in September. Its specific name is of Indian origin, it being known to the Chinooks as *tsupitch*. Lewis and Clarke in their travels called it the silvery-white salmon, a name not inappropriate. Its distinguishing characteristics are a small conical head terminating in a pointed snout. The commissure of the mouth is slightly opaque; the dorsal profile rises gradually to the origin of the first dorsal fin, declining thence to tail, and the caudal is forked. The back of the head and body is studded with oval and circular spots, but the sides and fins, including caudal, are free of them. The teeth are small and sharp; few on the anterior end of the vomer, but the tongue has a double row. It is deemed an excellent fish for the table, so large quantities are sold fresh by the Columbia River Indians.

Another species highly prized is the *salmo truncatus*, or square-tailed salmon, so called from its truncated caudal. The Indians capture it extensively in the salt water with a baited hook, and spear it in the rivers. It bites quite freely along Puget Sound, so makes capital sport, as it weighs from ten to twelve pounds, though the average is less. This variety approaches closely the *S. trutta* of Agassiz, mentioned in his "*Histoire Naturelle des Poissons d'eau douce*." It has quite a small, square tail; a small head and small teeth, and the dorsal profile is arched. The color of the back and dorsal fins is a bright blue, spotted with black on the head and fins; the lower region is a silvery-white, but below the lateral line it becomes dusky, and the lower fins are pale and unspotted. To show its fine form I give a measurement made of one captured at Muckilteo, a fishing hamlet on Puget Sound:—

Upper measurement.—Length, 31 inches; head from tip of snout, 4 inches; nose to first dorsal fin, 13½ inches; nose to adipose dorsal fin, 23 inches; length along lateral line from nose to base of tail, 30 inches.

Lower measurement.—Nose to tip of tail, 32½ inches; nose to pectoral fin, 4 inches; nose to abdominal fin, 15 inches; nose to ventral, 21½ inches; nose to lower caudal rays, 28 inches; girth anterior to abdominals, 16½ inches.

It will be seen that very few excel this in outline and girth. It reaches the Columbia by August and the Sound a little later, and runs up the tributaries of both from that time to the middle of December. The Indians troll for it with a clam, or herring bait, and capture large numbers. It ought to make excellent angling, but then one must be in a boat or near the mouth of a river, and then I doubt its taste for flies, though its palate might be tickled enough to induce it to try them. It would certainly be capital sport if it could be done.

Another species, called *quachts* by the Indians, enters the Columbia in June in small schools. It is doubtless the *S. gairdneri*, though also called a spring salmon. It differs from its namesake, the *S. quinnat*, in its rounded instead of pointed muzzle, in its want of a toothless extension of the lower jaw anterior to the teeth, in its shorter and thicker head, and having a straighter dorsal outline. The back of the head and body is a bluish-gray, the sides ashy-gray, the belly is white and the tail spotted dark. Its weight ranges from five to twelve pounds; and the flesh, which is whitish, is quite good. It ought to be an excellent variety for commerce.

The *salmo gibbsii*, of Suckley, visits us in early spring and late in December. It is plentiful in all the streams, and is known to the inhabitants as salmon and mountain trout. It ranges from sixteen to twenty-two inches in length and weighs from three to seven pounds. It is closely allied to the white salmon, notwithstanding that it is known as trout. It bites readily at a hook, and makes capital sport, for it will take anything from a gaudy clad grasshopper to the sombre coat of a brown daddy-long-legs. The small rivers are the best localities to angle for this species, as it seems to have a preference for the cool, clear streams east of the Cascade Range. It is a very game fish. The profile of the body is subfusiform, the head is small, snout rounded, and the teeth are few, especially on the labials. The color of the back and head is an olive green dotted with black spots.

The *salmo confluentus*, which arrives in Puget Sound about the first of June, is the largest of the species frequenting the locality, as it weighs from eight to thirty pounds, though the average may be placed at from fourteen to seventeen pounds. It is speckled, with small black spots, and the scales are rather dark.

The hook-nosed salmon, (*S. scouleri*), frequents the fresh waters emptying into the ocean from September to January, but it is not caught except by the Coast Indians. After tarrying some time in rivers it becomes emaciated

and myriads die from exhaustion or some other cause. It derives its name from the outlines of the snout. It has an arched profile, and the teeth are strong, though irregular. The back, which has a leaden hue, is unspotted, and the belly is white, the branchial rays vary from 10 to 14.

The most peculiar looking of the salmonidae is the hump-backed species, (*S. proteus*), and it is no less singular in looks than in habits. It arrives in the fresh waters of this region every alternate year, and runs in such vast schools as to compare with the *quinnat*. It arrives, as a general rule, about the first of September, and for a couple of months rushes into every little stream it can find. As it is poor eating, however, it is unmolested by fishermen, so the few that survive the anger and labor of spawning return safe to the sea. The hump, which is the sole property of the male, rises from his spinal column into a small tower of seven inches or more in height. He has other characteristic outlines also which render him a kin in beauty to the low life which we see in cheap prints. These are an upper jaw which closes over the under, large hooked teeth, close and sharp, and the lower jaw ending in a dilated knob. To carry the similitude further it is also useless except for Indian pabulum, and always wears a dirty look. It weighs on an average about ten pounds.

The spotted dog, or fall salmon, (*S. canis*), arrives on the coast in immense shoals about the first of September; but after remaining any length of time in fresh water it becomes covered with red blotches, unsavory and unpalatable. Immense numbers die annually; in fact it is supposed that few return to the sea. This is a question that should attract the attention of observers, for it would be interesting to learn the cause of the destruction of so many salmon when they only perform an act which all other living creatures above a few of the lower insects accomplish without injury to themselves. The motive for naming this species is evident when one beholds the large strong teeth imbedded in the strong jaws. Its colors are a dingy olive on the back, merging into a brassy hue on the sides; belly a dirty whitish. The average weight is about ten pounds; its flesh is white and insipid.

The red spotted salmon trout, (*salmo spectabilis*), is the handsomest species of its genus, and also excels all competitors in gastronomic qualities. It is splendid material for the angler as it is quick, strong and plucky as fish can be. It goes for a fly with a vigor most pleasing to the angler, and then dashes madly about when it has found that it was deceived by the looks of the innocent orthoptera, and swallowed more than it intended. The reel has to be used carefully yet freely in such cases. It is no unusual occurrence for a couple of anglers to capture from twenty to twenty dozen in an afternoon with a line in almost any stream where they can enter. We have seen Indians capture it in creeks as far up as the Great Falls of the Snake River and the headquarters of the Clearwater and Salmon Rivers in Northern Idaho, both with hook, line and traps made of willow wands. It seems to be partial to certain streams, though we have seen it in cool, shady, quiet lagoons, and in muddy and clear, tranquil and turbulent waters. It was supposed that this species was not a adromous, but this has been proved an error, for it enters the Columbia and Puget Sound about the middle of May. Immense quantities are caught in the latter place by both whites and Indians with hook and line, nets and traps. The *tenasmen*, as the Indian boys are called, do the principal fishing with the hook, using salmon-roe for bait, for the simple reason that they do not understand fly fishing. In the streams the trout will jump readily for angle worms, so that they offer good sport in almost every style of fishing from May to December. The body of this species has a subfusiform profile, but it is rather compressed, and the head is one-fourth the length of the body. The maxillary bone is curved and extends to the vertical line. The dorsal region, upper portion of flanks and tail are spread over with darkish gray spots; sides spotted with a light red, but silvery beneath; teeth sharp and more numerous on lower than upper maxilla; weight ranges from five to ten pounds; length twelve to fifteen inches. Several species of trout allied to this in looks and anatomical structure are found in numerous rivers and lakes of the north-west; yet they are specifically distinct though known as salmon trout.

With the preceding, in excellence for angling, may be classed the *salmo aurora*, placed by Girard in the genus *fario*, as he says that it possesses all the characteristics of salmon, differing from them only by having one row of teeth upon the shaft of the vomer, the remainder of the bones forming the upper roof of the mouth being toothless. We have seen this species caught near Clatsop Beach, late in June, having apparently just come in from the sea, as they were in excellent condition, though biting at a hook readily. It is caught in the streams and rivers from June to January.

The *salmo masoni*, of Suckley, which has a brownish-gray back, sides silvery-gray, fins ash-gray, the dorsal and caudal spotted, and the upper regions of the head and body sprinkled with irregular blackish spots, is quite common in the principal streams of Washington Territory and Oregon during the months intervening between June and November. It furnishes excellent fly fishing; but anglers at Vancouver and the Dalles seem to prefer the half-dried, gelatinous roe of the salmon, as it adheres readily to the hook. This fish seeks the quiet, cool and deep holes during the heat of the day to rest itself; yet, it seems ready to bite at almost any time.

The Oregon brook trout, (*fario stellatus*), furnishes good angling at all seasons, as it bites readily at fly, salmon-roe, clam, angle worm or even a piece of meat. It frequents nearly all the streams, and not being anadromous, is convenient at all times. Its habitat is the reverse of that of its New York congener, the *S. fontinalis*, for this loves the shady, clear unrippled pools, and not the seething cascades. Its spawning season seems to be about the middle of December. It is on its best condition in summer, when it weighs from one-fourth of a pound to two pounds. In January it has the anemic look consequent upon spawning, but a few weeks later some may be found filled with ovi, which they discharge freely as soon as touched. They are the companions of a black speckled trout east of the Cascade Range, where they are numerous. As a table fish, this trout ranks high. At the invitation of a friend I partook of a dinner last summer, in which the *stellatus* was the principal dish, as he had it prepared in a style to suit his own palate, and to preserve its flavor he ordered a certain class of wine. After the small, but exceedingly energetic party had devoured the trout and their accompaniments, washing them down with the best of Johannesberg, brought out specially to honor that mess of fish, we concluded, while enjoying the post-prandial Havana—also out for the

occasion—that Oregon trout could not be excelled in edible qualities, especially, if accompanied by Johannesberg worth \$10 per bottle, and given out *ad libitum*.

That your readers may know what this very pretty fish resembles, let me say that the body is subfusiform and elongated; head full and one fifth length of body; jaws equal; anterior margin of dorsal fin a little nearer mouth than insertion of caudal fin. The colors are a bright olive on the back; belly a light silvery white; head, body and fins profusely spotted with black; spots on body black, paler in centre and numerous; pectoral, anal and ventral fins a reddish orange. These enumerated are the principal variety of the salmonidae in the north-west; and they are abundant enough to furnish ichthyic pabulum to the inhabitants of the United States. A species allied to them, and of the same family, is the eulachon, (*thaleichthys pacificus*), which is very abundant and so fat that when dried it burns like a candle. There may be another variety or two of these salmon around Alaska where the waters are thronged with them; but those mentioned, except one or two minor species, are all known in north-western America.

MORTIMER KERRY.

For Forest and Stream.

THE BEAVER RIVER COUNTRY.

IN the latter part of May and early in June of the present year a party of four of us took a brief trip to the Beaver River waters of the "North Woods," in Lewis, Herkimer, and Hamilton counties. We went by way of Utica, New York, and upon arriving at the Martinsburg station on the Utica and Black River Railroad were transported by Mr. Lewis to his hotel at Beach's Ridge, two miles distant, the same evening. There we were comfortably quartered for the night, and the next morning Lewis drove in with us, sixteen miles nearly east by a fair road, excepting the last five miles, to "Fenton's," or "No. 4." Our original plan was to remain here, but upon our arrival the "wildness" which we had come to see and enjoy was not equal to our anticipations, and we resolved to reorganize and push on to Smith's Lake, nearly fifty miles distant by the route to be traveled up the river.

We spent the afternoon and evening at Fenton's in securing four guides and supplies, and in making explorations of the surroundings. Fenton's has recently been amply described in your columns by the genial ex-editor and experienced woodsman "P.H.A.," and I will not repeat what he has already told so well.

The next morning we walked eleven miles to Stillwater, followed over the wretched road by our guides and a strong wagon bearing our scanty luggage, and stopped for breakfast at the end of our walk at Wardwell's solitary sportsman's hotel. There we took boats and began our ascent of the Beaver River, which for making the most turns in the shortest direct advance surpasses everything I ever saw. The water was high and the current strong, and our progress laborious. When evening came we extemporized a camp at South Branch, where small trout took the fly with great alacrity. As the darkness came on, and we gathered from our fishing before the high blazing fire, and threw our weary limbs on our couch of fresh boughs, we discovered to our consternation that one of our party and his guide were missing. What added to the unpleasantness was that nearly all the supplies were in the missing boat. However, we had fortunately dined and supped together at Black Fly Point (named for the occasion with painful appropriateness), and, as to eating, only wondered where our breakfast would come from. At length, more calmly considering the situation, we smoked, and then six of us slept on a bed of boughs and under a fragrant roof of the same material.

Morning brought a solution of the mystery and the doubt upon which we had in a primitive way gone to bed, in the person of the lost guide himself. Missing the Branch he had rowed five miles further up the river to Little Rapids (where we all ought to have gone), and then first discovered his error. Without axe, blanket, or camp kit, there was the promise of a sorry night to both man and guide. Quickly crossing the short carry up the rapids, they were so fortunate as to find two gentlemen from Catskill encamped for the night, and to their bed and board the wanderers were invited. All this the guide related to us as we rubbed our eyes after our first sleep in camp for the trip, and then, since breakfast was only possible to us at Little Rapids, we broke camp and proceeded thither as rapidly as possible and breakfasted. The eating—enormous as it was on our part—was moderate and temperate compared with the devouring which we suffered in the hot sun from myriads of black flies. When we left home we supposed we were nicely and in a soldierly manner stealing a march on this enemy; but if the season was late he was not, and our first day on the river had revealed to us our deplorable error. Here, however, we nearly perished, and were only too glad to push on up the river out of the reach of the swarms of flies that seemed to stand guard on this vantage ground against all invaders of the sacred solitude beyond.

Passing up the river to the foot of Albany Rapids, we came to our first serious work, a carry of three quarters of a mile. Every man carried his load, but the guides were compelled to make two or three trips before we were ready to launch again. A row of two or three miles up the river over what must be excellent fishing ground brought us to Albany Lake, a favorite resort for deer, with low, marshy shores in the mair, but with some good camping ground on the east and southeast. Out of the lake and into the river again we finally reached another, and our last, three quarters of a mile carry, before undertaking which we dined. Crossing the carry we took the river again at Denison's Dam, below which, in the rapids, small trout eagerly took the fly. Two miles more of rowing brought us to Smith's Lake, and we soon landed and took possession of Syracuse Camp, picturesquely situated on the west shore, commanding a fine view of the lake, with its seven islands, its bluff and winding shores, and all its manifold beauties. Tired out, we soon went to bed, making shift as well as we could on some old marsh hay in camp, the rain having put dry boughs out of the question. An all night's drizzle penetrated our old bark roof, and we arose in the morning generally demoralized.

The day proved delightful. New bark and boughs were obtained, and repairs made. The camp is one well known among sportsmen on "this side" (a phrase the guides constantly use as opposed to the eastern and northern woods). It had been occupied during a portion of the winter by my guide's "pardner," of whom we heard enough. How a

man could live there in such a season was a question we were unable to answer.

Here we spent several days, fishing in the lake chiefly, sometimes down the river, and at the dam and the rapids below. Unfortunately, we were early, or the season was late, and the water high. Consequently, the trout were all over the lake, and our success was only moderate. But we caught some very fine trout, and all that eight men, with voracious appetites, could eat, fishing as leisurely as we chose. We fished by trolling, baiting with the red worm (carried in from Fenton's); also, by still fishing with the same bait, off from rocky points and at the mouths of inlets, and caught with the fly occasionally in the lake and on the rapids. Fly fishing in the lake, however, was a failure, both with us and the Catskill party encamped near us. Half pounders and upwards, and occasionally a salmon trout, were taken by trolling, but the largest speckled trout—fourteen and a half inches, and weighing a pound and a quarter, with many others a trifle smaller—were taken still fishing off the rocks and on the reefs. The speckled trout were in good condition, of a beautiful, rather dark color, and of as fine flavor as any I have eaten anywhere. Unfortunately, we were too early for that locality (last year I was too late at Meacham Lake and the St. Regis waters), and we did not have the glorious sport for which Smith's Lake has in times past been famous. I confess to as serious disgust with trolling for speckled trout as for pickerel, and nothing but necessity will drive me to such base fishing again.

Finally, early one beautiful June morning we started homeward, reaching Lowville, on the Black River Railroad, in the early evening of the second day in time for a train for home. Some of us walked sixteen miles that day—from Wardwell's to Fenton's, eleven miles, and thence, after dinner, five miles out of the woods.

The trip was quite laborious, but in the main very pleasant and satisfactory. Those who contemplate the like will be interested in knowing that parties of four are carried from Martinsburg or Lowville to Fenton's for \$6, and thence to Wardwell's for \$6. Riding is out of the question over the latter road (eleven miles) except as a last resort. Guides, with boats, charge \$3 per day and board. It is well enough to know beforehand what is a fair day's journey for a guide to make, and then to require its accomplishment. Supplies of all sorts may be purchased at fair prices, and camp utensils hired at large prices at Fenton's, but not blankets. Parties should write to Lewis, Fenton, or Wardwell, via Lowville, Lewis county, New York, for transportation, but probably can procure it at Lowville without difficulty, but at somewhat increased rates.

Syracuse, New York, June 18, 1874.

For Forest and Stream.

BLACK BASS IN FLORIDA.

HEARING great stories of the size of the black-bass, or trout, as they are called by the Floridians, in Spruce Creek, a tributary of the Halifax River, I left New Smyrna with a boat and guide on the 23d of April at 9 A. M. to test the truth of these fish stories. We sailed down the Hillsboro with a westerly breeze to the Inlet, called Musquito from the abundance of that familiar insect, and passing through a narrow gut between two sand-bars, we saw a large turtle of the logger-head kind, which having been crippled by the attack of a shark, which had bitten off half of one hind flipper, had crawled upon the sand. It weighed probably one hundred pounds, and could have easily been captured, but we had no use for it at the time. Crossing the Inlet, we laid our course up the Halifax, into which near its mouth, Spruce Creek flows. At this place it is wide and shallow, winding through extensive marshes and mangrove islands, and much encumbered by oyster banks, many of which stretch across the stream. These oysters are large and well flavored, and so abundant, that hundreds of vessels could be loaded with them. Sailed up the creek for two miles, meeting only one boat, which was shark fishing. Then we stopped to get bait, and Lewis, my guide, with a few casts of his net procured for me a dozen mullet, the usual bait for all fishes in this region. Sailed on four miles further, when the banks began to be higher and wooded, and the water grew fresh, when I put out a trolling line with mullet bait, and caught a red fish or channel bass of five pounds and two salt water trout of two pounds each, *Corvina ocellata* and *Otolitus Carolinensis*. Here on the east side of the creek we found a bluff of coquina rock, some fifty feet high, covered with forest trees, and with its sides washed by water into curious forms. The river at its base is very deep, and is said to contain large fish, especially snappers and groupers. About a mile above this bluff, having put out a second line with a spoon, I took with it my first black bass, it was of about two pounds weight, and made the leaps characteristic of the species. Next I got a red fish of about the same size. I observe these fish caught in fresh water are higher colored than those of salt water, the back being of a rich dark brown, and the sides of bright copper color. The salt water trout taken here, are also of deeper colors, with larger spots than those taken in the salt water. Three miles further, rain coming on, we stopped and camped about 4 P. M. at a bluff on the west side, where the King's road, one hundred years ago, ran from St. Augustine down the coast. After the shower we rowed up the river a mile, and got half a dozen more black bass and lost several by their habit of shaking out the hook as they leap. I got two dogfish, *Amia calva*, a western acquaintance, and not a valued one, as this fish, though interesting to naturalists from being the only representative of an old world family, is worthless as food, and makes himself so odious by cutting lines and breaking hooks, that the angler regrets that it should have survived its kindred.

We swung our hammocks between two trees by the fire, and after a supper of bass, with bread and coffee, should have slept sweetly but for a band of hungry mosquitoes which lighted by the moonbeams, found us out, and sung in our ears their detestable song. Next morning we started at sunrise, and trolled up the creek with hand line and rod and reel, both having spoons attached. On the hand line Buel's propellor, in white metal; and on the reel line two brass flyers revolving round a brass wire—the latter seemed to be the favorite, and took more and larger fish. Got back to camp at 8 A. M. with twenty-five black-bass and four redfish. The former were from one to three pounds weight and the latter of about the same size; we lost three bass by shaking loose the hook. As the weather looked threaten-

ing we broke camp and returned down the river, taking four more bass by the way. We got entangled among the oyster banks at low tide, and lost an hour, the rain falling heavily. When we got out of these shallows, we set our sail to the breeze, and went down the river flying, almost running over a large alligator which lay on the mud, as we rounded a point. As we emerged into the broad Halifax, we saw two objects on the further bank which looked at the distance of half a mile like bears, but being quite near a house, Lewis thought they must be black hogs feeding along the beach, though they looked too large for hogs of this region.

We learned afterwards that bears had repeatedly been seen on this very spot, and had carried off hogs from the man who lived there. So that if we had sailed down upon them, my guide had his rifle and hound in the boat, might probably have killed one or both.

Having caught these black-bass, *Grystes salmoides*, in three rivers in Florida, the St. John, the Tomoka, and Spruce Creek, I find them to be of about the average size of the same species in the western waters, viz. from two to three pounds; and although they may grow larger here than in the western lakes and rivers, yet I am inclined to think that those weighing from fifteen to twenty pounds said to have been taken here, were estimated rather than weighed.

S. C. CLARKE.

For Forest and Stream.

GAME AND SPORTING IN TEXAS.

STATIONED at Fort Mason, Texas, Mason county, I went one August afternoon with my Lieutenant, three men, and Indian guide, or scout, south about six miles to the Llano River, to stop over night and have a little sport by way of an evening and morning hunt for turkeys. We soon arrived on the green banks of this small, clear, rapid, and beautiful stream—here not more than forty feet wide—when the tent was pitched, the horses lariat out to graze, and our "man Friday" (the cook) directed to cast his line into the sparkling waters and bring out some fish for our supper. The rest of us remained loitering in camp, but getting our guns ready for the little sport we anticipated just after sundown, when the turkeys would come in from their rambles upon the prairies to water and roost upon the tall trees which lined the stream. As directed, our man Friday went down to the stream with his coarse and uncouth line, with a little raw fresh meat on the hook, and cast it in. Soon he had caught enough fish for our supper; that is, he had a nice string of about a dozen good sized pan-fish. Not wishing to cook them immediately he threw his string in the water to remain a short time, taking care to fasten the other end of the line to a stake stuck in the bank of the stream, whilst he went to camp, a few yards distant. Returning soon after for his fish, he was astonished to see his line jumping and bobbing about most frightfully. He did not know what to make of it, but thought the turtles were eating up all his fish, whereupon he seized hold of his line and commenced hauling it in, but in the meantime felt something pulling back and jerking most desperately. He renewed his efforts, and after a short but decisive struggle succeeded in bringing his antagonist to view, when lo and behold! he discovered that a tremendous yellow catfish was fastened to his line, whilst his cherished string of fish were nowhere to be seen, the big catfish having swallowed them all, "hook and line." He hailed for help—called for the Lieutenant to come down quick with his pistol and shoot the big catfish which had swallowed all his fish. The Lieutenant, with pistol in hand, ran down and engaged in the fight. They soon got their antagonist partly above water, when Lieutenant H. gave him a shot through the head with his revolver, but too far in front to kill him. Most unfortunately, the ball cut off the line in his mouth, and the combatants parted, never to meet again—the fish back into the deep water, still retaining his supper, and the other party to camp with an empty string as their show. Comment:—I have rarely seen two heroes more dejected and crestfallen than were the Lieutenant and Friday as they came into camp with the bare string only and related their singular and sad adventure. At supper, on salt pork, I tried to console them, but in vain, by repeating that trite but true old saying, "There's many a slip between the cup and lip." "So may the cat well think," dryly replied the Lieutenant.

On another occasion my guide caught in this same stream, with hook and line, a yellow catfish weighing sixty-two pounds. It was so large that he hauled it into camp by a rope. These yellow cat are found in almost every fresh water stream in Texas, and of all sizes. They are very fat, hard meat, almost equal to the trout in flavor, and splendid for chowder. But to have spoken of fish at all in this article was not my purpose. I have only thrown in an incident to my hunt. Now what about turkeys? In a few words I will tell you.

A little after sundown they were heard coming by gangs into the bottom for water and to roost. What a chirping and rumpus they raised by their calls and cross calls, here, there and everywhere. It was Babel worse confounded. Now was our exact time for sport, as they took to roost. The scout and myself seized our guns, sallied forth, and commenced the fray. I used the single rifle, and got ten shots before dark, bringing down my ten birds. The guide got about as many more. Neither moved 100 yards after we got among them, but loaded and fired as fast as we could. As there was no moonlight by which to shoot more, we gathered our game and went to camp.

The next morning before daylight we were under their roost, and at the first "peep o' day" we opened upon them again. What a confusion of notes and flapping of wings among the tree tops! What a fluttering and dangling in mid air, and what a wallowing of the ground and beating of the earth as they fall one after another at our feet. The very ground trembles at their fall, and the noise thereof is heard afar off. Rest assured there was excitement and sport there for awhile; but by sunrise the living had flown off to the prairies, and having killed enough we did not care to follow them up. A truce. We now collected our game, brought it to camp, took our breakfast from a roast turkey hot from the spit, packed the extra horse with our spoils, mounted our horses and rode into the Post by ten A. M., having turkeys enough to supply the whole command, say two or three hundred pounds of meat. This was the result of less than two hours' shooting by two persons, and was about an average hunt, in point of game, to others habitually made from this Post. A perfect stranger, recently writing from this place, informs me that the game is yet plenty there, and invites me to come down and have

a hunt with him. This is Texas hospitality—no more, no less. The people there are frank, generous, and kind to all who deserve their friendship, and strangers are always welcome among them. This I add for the information of your many readers, who may desire to go there to draw the trigger, cast the line, or recruit their health. In a few words, Texas is the only place I know of in the States where game may be literally piled up at leisure and pleasure by the real sportsman. The game is there, the open hunting grounds are there, and the climate is there. These all combine to perfection, especially during the months of October, November, and December, when camping out is perfection itself, and everything just right. During the months of January and February, and sometimes March, a few days may be found when it is rather too cold in camp for comfort, but this does not apply to the southern part of the State, and Gulf coast, where frosts seldom reach. Here one may bask in the almost continuous sunshine the whole year round and find good sport, either by land or water, in hunting or fishing. Yours truly,

OLD SCOUT.

NEW MATERIAL FOR FLY RODS.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Being a fly fisherman of thirty years experience, and an amateur rod maker for ten or twelve years—that is, I have made those used by myself, and a half dozen given to friends—I think the following may be of interest and advantage to anglers and rod-makers: Some five or six years ago while walking in the vicinity of Catskill I cut a barberry staff, or alpine stock, as it is called in the polite age in which we live. It was left in my office or house for a year or so, when I chanced to take it in my hands. Being surprised at its lightness and stiffness, I planed off the bark, examined the fibre of the wood, which was close grained, springy, and of a beautiful straw color, and at once made a duplicate second joint for one of my fishing-rods. On trial it worked well and stood the test of several days' fishing. The following winter I cut a few more barberry sticks, from which, during the past winter, I made a butt and duplicate tips. The rod is three jointed—handle of rod of sumac, one inch in diameter for four inches, at lower end, for reel, one and one-fourth inches for the next six inches; then tapering suddenly in the next two inches to the diameter of half an inch. Into this handle, before shaving down, had been bored a half-inch hole to the depth of six inches, in this was inserted and glued the first joint of barberry three feet and a-half long; this tapers gradually to the first ferule, which is of the standard size, the taper of the second joint and tip is in the same proportion to the end of the tip. The rod is twelve feet long, pretty heavily mounted with German silver, and weighs just nine ounces. I have a rod of the same size of iron-wood, or horn beam, as it is sometimes called, with black walnut handle, that weighs eleven ounces. I have just returned from Sullivan County, where I used the rod for eight days, taking with it some hundreds of trout of small size, three to eight ounces. On one occasion while out, I hooked at one cast, two trout, weighing respectively thirteen and a-half and six and a-half ounces. Twenty ounce of very lively trout; in very swift water, I towed, or rather followed them about fifteen rods down the stream, when I drew them out upon the thickly wooded shore of the stream, by thrusting the tip end of the rod into a small opening in the woods, and trusting to the strength of the rod thus held to draw out the fish. It bent until it was not unlike a horse-shoe in shape; when the trout were safely landed, and the rod relieved of the strain which had been upon it for ten or fifteen minutes, it was as straight as when it made the first cast. With the foregoing experience and tests, I am satisfied that barberry is one of the best, if not the best wood used for rods. It is nearly as light as cedar, quite as stiff and quick in its action, not as liable to take a set as hickory or iron-wood, and is I think as strong as lance-wood. The butt and second joints should be, as in the case with my rod, made from sticks from half to three-fourths of an inch in diameter after the bark is removed. The sticks soon after been cut, should be secured by clamps to a joist or plank in such a manner as to straighten them, if crooked, as they usually are to some extent, and to keep them straight until they are thoroughly seasoned. In planing or turning, care should be taken that the pith be as near as possible in the centre of the joint—the grain of the wood is thus concentric, and greater strength and evenness of spring is acquired than if this caution is disregarded, or the joint made from a side or section of the wood. The tips must necessarily be made from a section of the stick—i. e. a quarter or half of it when split or sawed. I used but one of the two tips thus made for my rod on my late bout, and have thus far found it equal to spit bamboo or lance-wood as regards strength and liability to set, and equal to the former as regards lightness. The small pin knots which are numerous in the barberry, are quite ornamental if the rod is unstained, while they seem not to impair the strength of the rod.

A word in regard to the handle of the fishing-rod above described. I adopted it, or, I may say invented, for I never saw or heard of such a one until I made my first rod, for the reasons that I prefer the rod, when grasped, at least 1½ inches through—most of my rods are 1½. It is much less likely to cramp or stiffen the hand than if smaller, and by this plan could use light wood—butternut or cedar—for the handle, while hickory or iron-wood could be used for the first joint; thus securing a joint large in the hand, of great strength, and yet quite as light as those made of ash in the usual shape. I intend to test my rod with a five or six pounder in Canadian waters before the season closes. Possibly you and your readers may hear of it again if you wish to.

New York, June 15th, 1874.

—We are indebted to W. L. Puffer, Esq., of Brooklyn for a fine photograph of Santanta, obtained by him at Fort Sill, Indian Territory last summer.

FOREST AND STREAM.—We can commend to our readers who take an interest in out-door sports, this weekly paper, published in New York, as a journal which is excellent in tone, well posted upon the topics which it treats, and full of information upon subjects which pertain to the field and out-door recreation. It is not a sporting paper in the general acceptance of that term, but it is a vigorous advocate of those recreations which carry men to the forest and the stream, and which make men happier and stronger when enjoyed with the instinct of a true sportsman.—Boston Journal.

For Forest and Stream.
NYMPHÆ ODORATA.

TREMBLING slow with the water's beat,
Heart all gold and robes all snow,
Floats the flower, the lily sweet,
Safely moored to her home below.

Dreaming thou? of thy cousin fair—
Lotus—on breast of Nubian wave?
Blue as the heavens' deepest air,
Idle as Pharaoh's favored slave.

Dreaming thou? of thy tribe's great queen
Throned in southern lakes afar?
Holding her court in wondrous scene
Under fierce sun and tropic star.

Sigh not thou for the Nile's deep flow,
Mystic, wondrous, of bounty free;
Sigh not thou for the Amazon's glow
And the air like perfumes of Araby.

Rest content by thy northern shore,
Canopied dark by fir and pine,
Anchored safe to the weed-grown floor,
Sought with an homage pure as mine.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Cultur-
ists' Association.

FLASHES FROM THE "BLUELIGHT."

The U. S. Fishery Commission—Its Opera-
tions on Long Island Sound.

FIRST WEEK.

NOANK is a pretty, busy little New England village situated on rising ground, about midway between New London and Stonington, Connecticut, and about seven miles to the westward of that very fashionable, but excessively sandy summer resort, Watch Hill. Noank is not so fashionable, but if first impressions are to be relied upon, a much pleasanter locality. Its pretty white cottages—many surrounded by fruit and horse-chestnut trees—rising one above another from the irregular nature of the ground, make a charming rural picture from the seaward, which is not found exaggerated upon landing, and from the windows we catch beautiful views of the sound, and of the various islands which dot this portion of its surface; and the delightful cooling breeze from the sea, which at nearly every point of the compass is visible, ensures refreshing nights and no mosquitoes.

Ship building and fishing are the important interests of the town. Messrs. Robert Palmer & Co., add yearly a fair percentage to the tonnage of our fishing fleet. Vessels of from four to six hundred tons have been built by them for the fruit trade to Para and the West Indies. The smaller vessels are employed in fishing the adjacent waters of Block Island Sound and the southward, from whence they bring in full fares of mackerel, bluefish, tautogs, flounders, porgies and squeteague or weak fish—called locally "chequit" and "yellow fins," and in the spring time cod and haddock; these latter work to the northward and eastward as the season advances, and the schooners follow them over to the Georges Banks. The fish are packed here and sent over to Stonington, whence by each evening's boat they are carried to New York and you get them fresh and sound in your market.

Captain Chester, the first officer of the *Polaris*, is a native of this village, and has one of the pleasantest homes within its limits. A wonderful contrast it makes, with its pleasant grass plots and orchard, its shaded croquet ground and loney-suckle covered porch, to the pack ice and bergs and fierce wintry blasts of those far off regions where he has earned a reputation that has made him a part of history.

The little "Blue Light," filled with every necessary appliance for her summer's work, dredges, trawls, sounding gear, apparatus for taking temperatures and specimens at depths, &c., has found her way down from Portsmouth, and to-morrow we start on our first dredging trip.

The Commission is under the charge of Professor Baird, the United States Fish Commissioner, who is General Manager, and following in whose track—the twin harbingers of civilization—the telegraph and express train with New York mails, have been led to make Noank a stopping place. The former result is of much value to the people here, and they appreciate it, and already enough business is transacted over the wires by the residents to pay the expenses. To Professor A. E. Verrill, the distinguished Head of the Department of Natural History at Yale College, is assigned the task of superintending the details of study and research; to him are submitted all unknown specimens, and all knotty questions, and from him flows a never-failing stream of knowledge and instruction. No questioning wearies him, and if it does, he does not show it, and it is very hard to find the problem that he cannot solve.

The following named gentlemen have reported for the work:—

Professor S. F. Baird, United States Fish Commissioner.
Mr. Rockwell, Private Secretary.
Professor A. E. Verrill, Yale College.
Professor A. Hyatt, Boston Society Natural History.
Mr. S. F. Clark, Mr. F. M. Turnbull, Yale College.
Mr. Robert F. Brown, University of Wisconsin.
Mr. G. Brown Goode, Wesleyan University.
Mr. G. Saltonstall, Mr. Richard Rathbun, Boston Society Natural History.
Mr. J. H. Blake, Artist, Museum of Comp. Zoology.
Mr. C. W. Sherman, Smithsonian Institute.

Captain Hubbard Chester, Captain Wm. Ashby and Captain Spicer, of this place, have also become members of our party as pilots and for special service in procuring fish, attending nets, &c., &c.

The following are expected and will soon arrive, viz:—
Dr. H. C. Chapman, Dr. Joseph Serdy, of Philadelphia.
Mr. T. H. Bean, Smithsonian Institute.
Mr. F. W. Putnam, Peabody Academy of Science, Salem.

Mr. Sidney J. Smith, G. R. Kleeberger, C. Harger, J. C. Olmstead, Yale College, and probably several others.

Several of these gentlemen bring first-class microscopes of their own, so that, altogether, we shall, probably, have at least twelve engaged in microscopic examinations, and rich results may fairly be expected.

We were fortunate in securing at this place very suitable buildings for our work. A large sail loft adjacent to the water gives us a room sixty feet by thirty, well lighted with windows on every side. We have an ice-house for our fish and a wharf for our own use. At each window in the laboratory, as we have christened the sail loft, the Professors have their tables, and there night and day they can be found looking into things. One with apparently one eye glued to a microscope, through which he is looking at a seemingly empty, (but for salt water,) dish; the other guiding his skillful fingers, as with his pencil he rapidly sketches in enlarged size the speck which close scanning discovers in the dish. It is but a tiny reddish speck, surrounded with a film of white. A peep through the glass confirms the accuracy of the sketch and shows a little object like a tiny

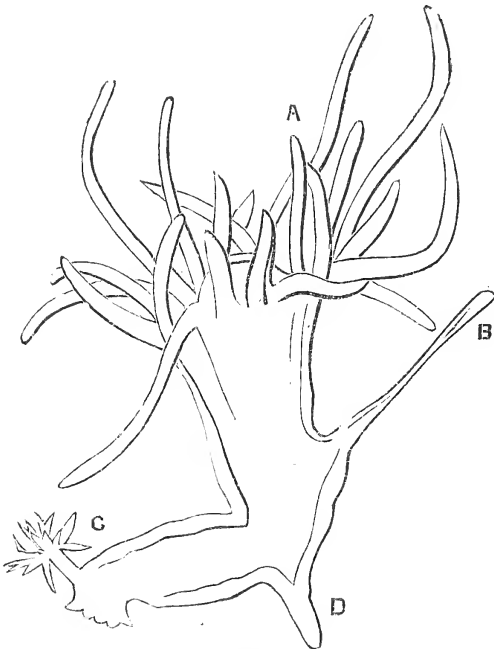


Figure 1.*

branch of coral, with red predominating, but mingled with yellow and other shades, but it is not now living matter. It is a little creature struggling into life from the egg. Each little branchlet has sprung from the original hydroid, and from each, in various stages of development, appear little buds. These buds will grow and expand, and assume a saucer-like form, like the cup of an acorn, and another will grow beneath it, and many others, and as each

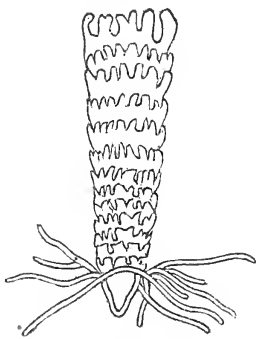


Figure 2.†

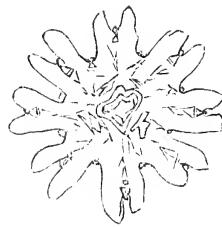


Figure 3.‡

little saucer attains maturity, the ligature between it, and the next one in the nest will tighten, and soon it will become detached and float away, an independent living jelly-fish of the species *Cyanea Arctica*, and from that egg countless more will spring into life, and the waters will teem with them; and from microscopic creatures they will become monsters, from three to five feet in diameter, with tentacles thirty or forty feet in length, and one encountered by Mr. Alexander Agassiz lay quiet and permitted him to measure its huge proportions of seven feet diameter, with tentacles one hundred feet in length. It was but last week that the fishermen of Noank came grumbling home from their pounds and nets off Block Island, for the jelly fish left clinging to them by the falling tide had broken them down with their weight.

The *Cyanea* is not, however, common of this great size. Thousands of from six to twelve inches across are quite plentiful, and, floating in the noonday sun, on calm days, furnish shelter to little fish, which are often found among their tentacles, and shaded by the disk—"butter-fish" they are called, from their being very slimy and greasy to the touch. It is presumed that this slime protects them from the injurious stinging, nettle-like effect of the jelly fishes' rays, which is sufficient to protect them from the attack of larger fish. We find little fish of other species dead under

*Fig. 1—Hydroid, or young state of the red jelly-fish (*Cyanea Arctica*). a, one of the hydroids partly developed; b b, two runners from which buds will develop; c, a bud of small size.

Fig. 2.—The full grown hydroid, or "strobila," beginning to divide.

Fig. 3.—One of the young jelly-fish just separated from the "strobila."

this disk, and smaller jelly fish, which have either taken refuge or been drawn in to be devoured. But, lazy and well fed as the *Cyanea* is, "still he is not happy;" a parasite on him, which somewhat resembles a lively shrimp, of an inch in length, burrows at will through his soft and yielding body, and if he has sensations must give him no end of trouble; but it don't last long. He is born and dies within the year, and his bloated body, 99 per cent. of which has been found to be water, resolves itself into its original elements.

I hope in another letter to give you the result of a good week's work, but the wind is to the south-east to-night, and I hear the fog-horns on the light-houses as I write, and I have my doubts for to-morrow. PISECO.

REPORT OF COMMISSIONERS OF FISHERIES OF THE STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE—JUNE SESSION, 1874.—As a river running through various States is subservient to the greater or less care taken of it, as far as fishculture goes, at its mouth, the commissioners of New Hampshire, Messrs. Hatch, Fletcher and Sanborn, congratulate themselves on the erection of the dam at Holyoke, as its presenee must materially affect the fish interest of their state. The commissioners suggest that the law requiring fish ways to be built on the Merrimack and Connecticut rivers and their tributaries, be deprived somewhat of its sweeping character, as there are a great many tributaries on which fishways will never be needed within the meaning of the statute. Of the salmon, last year 165,000 young fish were carried to the head waters of the Merrimack, coming from Bucksport, and 20,000 other fish, matured from eggs received from Prof. Baird, were also placed in the stream. In about 1875 it is hoped that the salmon will make their grand voyage to the sea, and that after that a sufficient number will return, though some difficulty it seems exists about Lawrence. The commissioners state that at Meredith they have over 250,000 young salmon intended for the head waters of the Connecticut. Of land-locked salmon, the commissioners were unable to procure the quantity they desired. A certain number placed some time ago in Newfound Lake, will be searched for this year. Of white fish, the attempt to secure eggs having failed, an effort will be made to procure them this fall. Of shad, a large number of eggs will be carried to Lake Winnipissiogee this season. Black bass (*Gristes nigricans*) have done remarkable well in the State, showing a wonderful capacity for propagating their species. The commissioners stocked quite a large number of ponds last fall, and propose placing this useful fish in various small lakes this fall. Salmon trout were hatched out at Meredith last fall, and were placed this spring in Ossipee Lake.

—The *Boston Traveller* has an interesting account of lobster canning at Mount Desert. Twenty-five thousand cans are put up weekly, employing fifty people. Cans contain one pound. Only the claws and tails are used. The concluding paragraph contains what is most interesting to us. "The parties who set the nets cull out the large lobsters for Boston and other markets." Now of course all the small ones go into the cans. The consequence of this is told in another sentence. "Lobsters are not now very plenty, and are rather small." Now it is fair to suppose from the small size of the catch, three lobsters, as the claws and tails are only used, must go to fill up a pound can. That means 75,000 or 100,000 pounds of small lobsters used up every week. This is simply another phase of killing the "goose which lays the golden egg." Though the coast of Maine is long, its bays and estuaries numberless, the time will come when there will be no lobsters, big or little to can. It is unfortunate that the law of the State of Maine in regard to the catch of lobsters, limiting them as to size, was not made uniform with that of Massachusetts. France and England take all our canned lobsters, and the former country contracts for supplies years ahead.

—A large aquarium is in process of construction at Manchester, England. The tank will have a frontage of 750 feet.

—We have a deferred article on the Protection of Trout in Maryland, with a few notes from the Blackwater, Virginia.

—We have in type a deferred article from C. G. Atkins, Esq., State Fish Commissioner of Maine.

Natural History.

—In *La Nature*, M. Gaston Tissandier gives an interesting account of two orang-outangs now in Paris at the *Jardin d'acclimation*. M. Tissandier says "they are quite young, have a slow and indolent movement, but are most good natured. My brother the other day placed the male monkey on his knee, to draw him, and it was curious to see his sister scrutinize the paper and pencil. The two are very familiar, and offer their hands to any one who looks at them. Their keeper told us that though very young, they ate their soup with a spoon, and drank in a glass, much more nicely than would well grown children. The keeper who is a sailor never leaves them." A naturalist, M. Vayssiere, of Marseilles, who took careful measurements of these young orang-outangs says "these young creatures, never would amuse themselves with other monkeys animals on board ship. It was curious to see how these orang-outangs would play all day with the men and children, and were indifferent to all other creatures endowed with less intelligence than human beings. M. Tissandier adds that at present the orang-outangs are in excellent health, and delight in the trapeze and all kinds of amuse-

ments. He doubts, however, whether they can be brought to maturity, and is afraid that the winter will kill them. M. Tissandier in speaking of their many wonderful traits, which resemble the chimpanzee, cites Buffon's chimpanzee, which always offered his arm to visitors, and Jeffries' orang-outang which always washed out his own cage with a towel; and Brehm tells of another orang-outang on board ship which lit the fire, and watched the bread when baking." What a funny theory that was, we noticed sometime ago, which emanated in France, to wit: That it was the enlarged or amplified effects of speech, and its development into a language, which alone divided a man from a monkey, and that at one time the best speaking monkeys by the theory of selection, left out in the cold less talkative portions of their race, and so after a while man was brought from out of the animal neck. So much for gab!

—Mr. W. B. Tegetmeir of the *Field*, states that young pheasants are dying in England. He accounts for it from the fact of improper feeding, as it has been the fashion lately to give the young birds food highly spiced. This excellent authority says: "the employment of these condiments for young pheasants or fowls I cannot but regard as about as sensible as feeding an infant upon highly-spiced curries."

—One of our friends has just shown us a pretty white bird, caught last week at Setauket, Long Island. It was of a whitish plumage, with a tinge of lemon on the primaries. We pronounce it to be a gray kingbird, *Tyrannus domicensis*, common in the West Indies and Florida, sometimes seen in the Carolinas, and exceedingly rare to find in this section of country, though noticed sometimes as far north as Massachusetts. (See Coues' North American Birds.)

THE RARA AVIS.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Will you, or some of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM, inform me what bird makes its nest and lays its eggs under water. In hunting for the eggs of the water hen or coot, I have often found a bunch of lake moss about an inch out of water. On opening this would be found from five to seven eggs of a dirty white color, about the size of a quail's.

Yours truly,
Nicasio, Cal., July 6th, 1874. PIONEER.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS,
NEW YORK, July 19, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending July 18, 1874.

Seven Porto Rico Pigeons, *Columba corensis*. Hab. West Indies. Presented by Mr. Henry Beste.

One Woodchuck, *Arctomys monax*. Presented by Mr. W. W. Arnold.

One Peacock, *Pavo cristata*. Presented by Mr. D. Messmore.

One Raven, *Corvus carolinensis*.

One Yak, *Bos grunniens*. Hab. Tibet. Bred in the Menagerie.

—In some countries frogs are used as barometers—the species employed for this purpose is the green tree frog. They are placed in tall glass bottles with little wooden ladders, to the top of which they always climb in fine weather, and descend at the approach of bad weather. This is a cheap and highly interesting weather glass where the green tree frog is to be procured in its natural state.—*Science Gossip*.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

F. WILLIS, Bergen, N. J.—"What will kill the cabbage worm?" This pest of our gardens, a species of *Pieris rapae*, has long been well known, and very troublesome to our gardeners in many portions of different States. This season it has been quite abundant. The butterfly lays its eggs about June, and sometimes earlier. We have used successfully damaged salt, dirty, and which was obtained for a few cents per bushel from storehouses destroyed by fire. Applied in small quantities around the plant, upon the top of the ground and hoed in, it acts as a dead shot to the cabbage worm, and is a good fertilizer also. I have used with unfailing success, without a single failure, "Gould's Fertilizer," applied as above. The fertilizer is sure, safe, and never fails. O. Q.

EMMA G. ROWE, New York.—"I grow good plants, but I find frequently my pots filled with large worms which clog my plants and almost kill them. Please tell me how I can rid myself of them?" By *boiling* the earth before potting your plants, will be found a certain remedy for earth worms and insect life contained in ova. Watering with a decoction, one gill to three pints of water, of "Gould's Fertilizer," will surely kill and expel all worms, and carbolic water will also prove the bane to hundreds of insects beside worms, if carefully applied. Use fifteen to twenty drops of carbolic to one quart of water, and pour over your earth in the pots. Where worms are known to be present we always take our plants out, especially the rose plants, and wash the roots in a weak solution of one pint of good soap suds water, and replace again. O. Q.

MARY MAY, North Andover, Mass.—The plant, of which you send a "leaf and flower," is the *Lapsana Communis*, or "nipplewort," quite common in some parts of this State. It is sometimes called "Swine's Cress"—is a branched plant of some two to three feet high, with regular rays of yellow leaves. It may be transplanted. We have a fine cluster of it now growing in our garden filled with its golden blossoms. Blooms from July to October. You can transplant it safely at almost any time. O. Q.

CHARLES CLINTON, Buffalo, N. Y.—On old and neglected plants you most commonly find the scale insect. Some plants, as the oleander, the caper tree, and sometimes currants are troubled with them. There are several insects that prey upon flowers and plants, as well as small fruits, that closely resemble the scale insect; but if you have any

doubt as to the real scale, you can at once solve it by placing a small portion of the leaf under a microscope. You will find him a little round fellow, totally unlike all others, and always on the under side of the leaf. As a remedy, have used a decoction of quinine chips—also, a brush dipped in whale oil soap. In plant houses, thoroughly ventilated, they seldom appear. I have used a wash made from half pound of pulverized hen manure, quarter pound of flour of sulphur, mixed in warm water—the above to two pails of water, carefully applied with a rose jet syringe at night. This with me has proved a quietus, only two applications being necessary. O. Q.

MARSHES MADE PRODUCTIVE.—The experiment made at Marshfield and Scituate by which a large amount of marsh land has been brought under cultivation by the erection of dykes promises to realize the brightest anticipations of those who were active in reclaiming the salt marsh and transforming it into soil adapted to the cultivation of vegetables, etc., etc. A crop of herdsgrass is now growing, samples of which were exhibited to several prominent agriculturists, which will yield three and a half to four tons per acre. In a few years it is anticipated that a large quantity of vegetables will be raised for the use of the Boston market.—*Boston Journal*.

—It is an admitted fact in Japan and China that the older the tree the better the tea. The shrubs which supply the nobles of Japan with their favorite beverage are said to be in many instances 500 years old.—*Land and Water*.

The Kennel.

THE RAYMOND-LAVERACKS.

FAIRY and Pride of the Border, two magnificent specimens of the setter, imported by us from Mr. Laverack for C. H. Raymond, Esq., of Morristown, N. J., arrived on Tuesday, the 14th, in the Inman steamer City of Brooklyn, in as fine condition as could possibly be desired. As before mentioned, Fairy is a lemon and white Belton, two years old, own sister to Fred. IV. A lithograph of this dog appears in Mr. Laverack's book on "The Setter."

Mr. Laverack, in a recent letter to us, says, "I shot over her all last season in Scotland, and consider her as good as any I ever had at all species of game, as purely bred and remarkably handsome. I sold her sister, Nellie, to Llewellyn for 100 guineas. Pride of the Border is liver and white. I have shot over him four seasons; he is now five years old, very good on all kinds of game found here, steady as can be, either single or double. He is very well bred, being out of my favorite blue bitch, old Belle, by Fred. II; he strains back thirty years to the old Edmond Castle breed, as good as mine. I kept him in order to breed back with my own, and now am using a blue dog, a son of his, out of blue Nellie. He will get blues, lemon whites and some liver and whites.

The price paid for Fairy was over \$600, and landed here she has cost \$650. The two of them stand Mr. Raymond in not far short of \$1,000. Large as the sum may seem to some of our readers, we still consider them well worth the amount. And to show how highly Fairy is appreciated in England, Mr. Laverack refused, just previous to her being shipped, £200 for her, also several offers from other parties in this country. She is in whelp to Blue Prince, a son of Pride of the Border. Blue Prince took the second prize at the recent Crystal Palace Show in the English open class. They are the only pure Laverack's, with the exception of Dr. Gautier's Ruby, in this country.

Bell's Life, in speaking of these dogs, says:

"The setters formed one of the grand features of the show, a collection of 119, comprising nearly all the crack dogs in the country, never being exhibited before at one time. In the English class there were five champions, and notwithstanding that Mr. Laverack's old Dash is 13½ years old, there could be no question about the judging being right, for if the old dog has gone a bit in his quarters, this is just the weak place amongst his younger competitors. Mr. Jones' Rap, the last year's winner at the Crystal Palace and Birmingham, being a beautiful and forchanded dog, but he is not so good behind, and he wants the curve of the thigh so remarkable in Dash. It is a fine finish up for Mr. Laverack's grand old dog, who was looking as fresh as paint, for undoubtedly Dash has done more for the "setter stud" than any dog that has ever breathed. As the sire of Bruce, Countess, Nellie, Sam, Garth's Daisy, Victor Pilkington's Dash and a lot of others, counted to be the best dogs of their day. Further honors awaited the old veteran, as a son of his, Mr. Hemming's Rock, a sweet dog to look over landed the English open class, with Blue Prince from Mr. Laverack's kennel, a very clever shaped one, second grandson of old Dash, being by Pride of the Border out of Nellie."

We have urged upon Raymond how absolutely necessary it is by no means to allow either the dog or bitch to be mated with anything except of the purest lineage and breed, and would advise him not to cross either of his animals with any other, unless they can show positively some Laverack blood, and so carry out the additional name of the breed, the Raymond-Laveracks.

These splendid specimens of the highly bred, inter-bred, inter-crossed, bred back, educated setters will be on exhibition at the office of this journal, as soon as they have recovered from their long sea voyage, due notice of which will be given in these columns.

The following letter is the only commission we have received, or require from any of our friends, for placing them in communication with breeders of dogs, or manufacturers of guns.

FOX FARM, MORRIS PLAINS, N. J.,
July 18, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

It gives me much pleasure to inform you that Fairy and

Pride of the Border reached New York last evening on the City of Brooklyn.

Mr. Laverack himself very kindly brought them to Liverpool, packed in fine roomy lampers. They received the best of care during the voyage, and arrived in splendid condition.

Permit me now to assure you of my sincere thanks for your kindness and courtesy in arranging the correspondence with Mr. Laverack, which has obtained for me these valuable setters. But for your promptness and attention I should have failed to secure them.

It will not be prudent for several weeks to bring Fairy to your office as we have arranged; but I shall be gratified to have you run over here the latter part of next week, by which time, in addition to Fairy and Pride, I hope to submit to your critical inspection the first litter of pure Laverack setter puppies born in America.

With renewed assurances of my appreciation of your friendly services, I am very truly yours,

CHARLES H. RAYMOND.

A FIELD TRIAL MATCH.—Public performance in the forests and on the streams is the only true criterion of the sportsman and angler. Our correspondent, "Mohawk," has matched his red Irish setter, Dan, against "Gopher's" orange and white bitch Belle. The match is for \$100 a side on snipe, to take place at Pine Brook, N. J., and to be run under the FOREST AND STREAM's field trial rules, as published by us on April 9th, 1874. Both parties has naturally great confidence in their animals, but as Dan has a very high reputation, being considered by many field sportsmen second to no dog on snipe, with the exception of his sire, old Dash, the odds are slightly in his favor. Gopher's Belle is well bred on both sides, and we understand is working well on woodcock. The match will create much interest among field sportsmen, as both gentlemen are known as graphic delineators of the dog, gun and poultry, in several of our prominent journals. We trust that the day is not far distant when that which we have so urgently advocated, field trials, will be as thoroughly established here as in England. Then gentlemen will have an opportunity of testing the superiority of their dogs for a small entrance fee, without the necessity of resorting to private trials in order to determine the always much vexed question—whose is the best? The amount of benefit to field sportsmen and their breed of dogs is beyond estimate. To insure success some other place than Pine Brook will have to be selected, as it may do well for a private match like the above, but not for a large entry field trial. We are glad that this match has been made, and hope it will lead to the establishment of other field trials, so that there will not be so many magnificent animals who have performed such extraordinary wonders in private. In our next issue we shall treat the subject more fully, and publish for the first time in America, the Quail field trial stakes for setters and pointers, the Puppy stakes on Snipe, and the All-aged stakes for Setters, also submit a proposition for the immediate consummation of this much to be desired object.

PERSONAL.—We have lately received letters from "Old Calabar," and Mr. Teasdale-Buckell, of England, containing personal criticisms of members of the Kennel Club of England and other gentlemen dog breeders. We have repeatedly stated in these columns that we cannot afford space, nor do we wish our journal to become a paper to discuss personal grievances. At the same time we shall be glad to afford space to any gentleman in England or at home willing to favor us with practical information about the breeding of field dogs, whether they are "Idstone's," Laverack's, Macdonald's, "Old Calabar's," Price's, Llewellyn's, or any other breed.

DOD MUZZLE.—We are pleased to recommend to our numerous friends, owners of dogs, the new patent automatic dog muzzle, invented by W. T. & J. Mersereau, of 62 Duane street. The muzzle is made of galvanised wire, light and easy of removal. By an ingenious spring attachment the animal can open his mouth, drink, pant, &c., without causing him the slightest worry or inconvenience. We agree with Mr. Berg when he says "it is the most humane invention of the age."

—The appointment of regular officials to catch the vagrant dogs in New York, is a step in the proper direction. The fifty cents heretofore paid to vagabonds for stealing dogs, will be the emolument of the duly authorized dog catchers. Two hundred dogs were killed last week. In Brooklyn dogs are shot on sight by policemen, if they are found straying. This is a dangerous practice, and it is a wonder some human being has not been killed yet. The mad-dog scare, like other mental epidemics, is gradually passing away.

—Believing that, no matter how calmly we might discuss the question of Rabies and Hydrophobia, it would only add oil to the flames, we have for some time abstained from discussing these subjects. We still repeat, incise deeply, when bitten use fuming nitric acid, or if not obtainable, lunar caustic, and favor the discharge by poulticing. We notice the use of ligatures, as proposed by us, as coming into vogue.

—Philadelphia kills her useless dogs by the use of carbonic acid and carbonic oxide. The former mothers, but the latter gas kills outright. The gasses are simply made by burning charcoal and turning the fumes into a close chamber. In less than ten minutes all the dogs are dead.

GORDON SETTERS AND RETRIEVERS.

FAVERSHAM, June 23d, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I can get broken Gordons at £25 to £40 the brace, and ordinary setters, well broken, at about £30 the brace; spaniels at about £15 the brace; beagles at £12; retrievers would be about £20 apiece wavy or curly.

I have now two retrievers—bitches—one wavy and one curly, tolerably broken, at £20 apiece. I will start any dogs you want by the steamer, but of course the buyers must stand carriage and all risks after the dogs leave my hands.

I am, however, not much "taken up" with dog dealing, as the men who buy dogs are always disappointed, and always abuse the vendor frightfully.

I cannot send dogs without first receiving the money, nor can I return the money and take back the dogs. What I will do is this: If a friend of yours wants a £20 setter, for instance, let him send me £20 through you and I will use my best discretion in procuring a setter worth £20 by trying him beforehand, &c. I shall not require any commission.

I merely throw out these suggestions in case you may require any dogs. I really don't care about the business; you get so much abuse and annoyance. My father is sick of it and talks about selling out, though he has been very successful.

IDSTONE, JR.

NEWTON, SUSSEX CO., N. J., July 9th, 1874.

On the day of the unveiling of the Waddell and Anderson kennel at this place, I had the pleasure of meeting and dining with not only yourself, but with Col. Skinner and Mr. Busby, field and agricultural editor of the *Turf, Field and Farm*, Mohawk, Gopher, Shipman, Northrop, Morgord, and others, all gentlemen after my own heart in the way of sportsmanship and fellowship. Since you were here Mr. Morgord sold his famous setter Joe at a high figure—\$500. This would appear to many persons a very high price to pay for any dog, and it is certainly a very liberal one, but I have done considerable shooting over this dog, both in Iowa, Wisconsin, and in this State, and can aver that he is not only a splendid specimen of a high bred setter, but is superbly broken, has a stylish way of going, has an excellent nose, very staunch on game, and is perfectly broken to retrieve on land or water. Although I have never had the pleasure of shooting with Mr. S., the purchaser, yet from conversation with him I am convinced that he is a skilful shootist, and will appreciate such a dog. I would say, however, that Joe is a slashing high strung dog, and it requires a prompt, energetic master to control him.

Since Mr. M. parted with Joe he has taken in hand and is now shooting over Frank, a full brother to Joe, also a splendid looking and very superior setter, which will, I think, in such skilful hands, soon be as valuable a dog as Joe. When you gentlemen were at this place you saw a very stylish, white young setter named Bob, owned by Mr. James Northup; this dog was got by Joe, and is out of Fly, Jr., bred from my old imported white setter bitch Fly. Since the woodcock season opened Harris and I have had some shooting over this dog, and now, although I have been shooting full forty-five years over the very best dogs I could procure in this country or in Europe, I can truthfully say I never saw a better, if as good, a dog of his age. He is only sixteen months old. I am now shooting over my setter Czar—the Blue Belton described in *FOREST AND STREAM* some weeks ago—and a better broken, more staunch, better retriever, or more pleasant dog to shoot over has rarely ever fallen to the lot of

Yours truly, HORACE SMITH.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR JULY.

Woodcock, *philohela minor*. Squirrels.

Details of pigeon shooting and scores of rifle matches, and other interesting matter, should be mailed so as to reach this office on Tuesday morning in each week.

—Woodcock in the market, fairly plenty. Of course New York draws all the birds of the United States into the market. From a pretty close calculation, we suppose about 1,800 single birds come into New York weekly. Long Island birds scarce. Bulk of cocks coming from Kewana, Illinois. Some few from Michigan. Price \$1.50 a pair. Birds generally small, though in good condition.

—The bay snipe are beginning to arrive off Cape May, but not in quantities.

—A letter from St. Paul, Minnesota, speaks of excellent woodcock shooting on the Minnesota River bottom about twelve miles from that city, and bags of thirty to sixty per gun each day are mentioned casually as if nothing remarkable. The birds are still small, yet have been shot at for three weeks past. Pity 'tis, 'tis true.

PINNATED GROUSE IN IOWA.

CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA, June 15th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In answer to a correspondent as to where he could find chicken shooting, with elk or deer, you directed him to Norway, 18 miles from this city. Let me say that you are partly in error. Chickens are scarce in that vicinity. A person might go out after the 14th of August, and find once in a while a covey of chicks; he might, with a good dog, bag from seven to twelve chickens, and have to work mighty hard. Now, if one wants a good chicken country West, let him either take the Illinois Central from Chicago to Cedar Falls, then the Burlington, Cedar Rapids, and Minnesota Railroad to Greene, or the Milwaukee and St. Paul to Plymouth (both roads run into each other), and from Greene (look at the map), above Austin, Minnesota—don't talk of shooting, but slaying—a couple of good shots with dogs can bring in from 50 to 150 brace of chickens. I will guarantee any sportsman, or party, good sport, quail and pheasants all he wants, and up to the 15th of December the Canada geese, brandt, sand hill cranes, ducks, except canvas backs, and a few wild turkeys. You can refer them to me any time. For elk and deer you have to go farther North into Minnesota. Yours, &c.,

FRED. DAY.

—The tournament of the Cincinnati Shooting and Fishing Club commenced at the Carthage Fair Grounds on Tuesday,

21st instant, to continue four days. Prizes to the amount of \$1,000 offered. On the fourth day are single and double bird sweepstakes.

—The pigeon shoot of the Skaneateles Sportsmen's Club on the 11th instant was very interesting, although wind and rain operated unfavorably. First match, 10 birds, for the champion pitcher: J. H. Earll, 7; G. Rawlins, 8. Second match, sweepstakes at 10 birds, 21 yards, three prizes, with the following score: E. D. Wheadon, 9; H. Thurlow, 6; George Rawlins, 2; R. B. Harmon, 8; J. P. Wheadon, 10; J. Horatio Earll, 8; W. H. Crosier, 7. J. P. Wheadon won. The tie of 9 was shot off at 26 yards, 5 birds each: E. D. Wheadon, 5; George Rawlins, 2. The tie of 8, 5 birds each, 26 yards rise; R. B. Harmon, 5; J. Horatio Earll, 2. Third match, at 5 birds, 21 yards, 80 yards boundary, nine contestants; won by Mr. Shepard with 5 birds; five ties of 4 birds each. Fourth match at 5 double rises, 18 yards rise, 100 yards boundary. The sun at this time was shining directly in the contestant's faces, making it almost impossible for them to see their birds as they rose from the trap: E. D. Wheadon, 5; George Rawlins, 9; W. H. Crosier, 5. There being but 10 birds left, Messrs. Guppy and Shepard bought them and shot them off on double rises with the following result: W. H. Guppy, 5; M. Shepard, 2.

—Capt. Bogardus and Mr. Joll shot a match at pigeons for \$250 a side at Beacon Park, Boston, Mass., which resulted in a victory for the former, Joll giving up at the seventy-fifth bird. Joll had ten dead birds to start. Score: Joll 56, and Bogardus 69 out of 100.

—A match for the Champion Pitcher of the Skaneateles Sporting Club took place on Wednesday July 8th, between Wm. H. Crosier, challenger, and G. Rawlins, holder, with the following result:—

Ten birds each, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary. New York State rules.

W. Crosier.....—7 | Rawlins.....—7.

One shot off the tie at 26 yards, Rawlins retained the pitcher with the following score:—

Crosier.....1 1 0 0 1—3 | Rawlins.....1 1 1 1 1—5

TORONTO, July 13th 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

It is quite a long time since we have had a shoot for our monthly prize of a case of stuffed birds. The delay was owing to the scarcity of birds suitable to shoot. We succeeded in getting enough good pigeons together for a shoot last week, so it came off on Thursday, the 9th instant, on the Garrison Commons in the west end of the city. The following were the scores made:—

Name.	Yards.	Straight.	Total.
Dr. J. Ross.....	21	7	9
J. Taylor.....	21	6	9
C. C. Small.....	23	7	8
W. Bagg.....	23	5	9
D. Ward.....	22	5	9
W. Smith.....	22	3	5
R. Ardagh.....	21	3	6
C. Pickering.....	21	4	7
J. Chapman.....	21	3	8
J. Morrison.....	21	8	8
W. London.....	21	3	6
S. Herring.....	21	2	6

*Killed, but fell dead out of bounds; scored against him.

The ties to be shot off at the next meeting, the contestants to fall back 3 yards on the respective distances. When it comes off I will send you the report. Yours very truly,

TORONTO GUN CLUB.

LAWRENCE, Kan., July 15th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I send you herewith report of match shot here on the 4th of July, under the auspices of the Winkle Club of this place. The prize was an oil painting, painted for the occasion by Mr. L. C. Earle, an artist well known in the West, and who has just returned from a two years' course of study in Munich. He had the reputation, some three years ago, of being about the best artist in the West in his particular line (game subjects), and has lost nothing by his European trip. The match was participated in by a number of crack shots from different parts of the State, and was eventually won by Mr. Stuart, a member of the Winkle Club. In several cases the same party shot one string for himself and another for some one else; but in none of such cases was the shooter made aware of which string he was shooting on his own account until after the termination of the match. To save birds and expedite matters generally, several parties dropped out after missing two or three birds, considering their chances of winning virtually extinguished. The birds were tame pigeons, for the most part strong, old birds, and helped as they were by a prairie zephyr (another name for half a gale of wind) required no end of killing. The following is the score:—

Match for an oil painting, valued at \$100, 12 single birds, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, 14 oz. shot. Ties to be shot off at 3 birds at 26 yards rise. H and T spring traps. Winkle Club rules. 20 subscribers at \$5 each. Referee, Charles Chadwick, c. f. after gunmaker's name denotes the central fire breech loader, and m muzzle loader.

Name.	Gun.	Straight.	Killed.
A. H. Stuart.....	Gibbs, c. f.....	8	11
A. H. Stuart.....	For V. B. Bell.....	11	11
E. D. Thompson.....	Davis, c. f.....	6	10
F. S. Earle.....	Powell, c. f.....	6	10
W. A. Harris.....	Powell, c. f.....	7	10
W. L. Bullene.....	For Binckley.....	8	10
L. C. Earle.....	For Davis, Tomes, m.....	8	9
James Young.....	Moore, m.....	8	9
Ben Allen.....	For Miller.....	6	9
Ben Allen.....	Moore, m.....	3	6
L. C. Earle.....	For W. C. Ransom.....	3	6
W. A. Harris.....	For Rust.....	4	6
W. L. Bullene.....	Lang, c. f.....	6	6
Dr. Patterson.....	Moore, m.....	3	5
Bryant.....	Moore, m.....	3	5
Dr. Abdelal.....	m.....	3	3
H. H. Carpenter.....	Foster & Co., c. f.....	2	3
J. D. Earle.....	Scott, c. f.....	2	2
F. E. Boswell.....	Powell, c. f.....	2	2
Dr. Wheeler.....	Powell, c. f.....	1	1

ORTIX.

PATTERN AND PENETRATION.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

For the information of those sportsmen who may be interested in the results of the Chicago Gun Trial, allow me to state that the penetration pads were almost exactly the same weight as the English pads of the same size, there being only about $\frac{1}{4}$ of an ounce difference. The inferior penetration was probably caused by the yielding support behind the penetration pad, and it is to be regretted that the pad was not placed against a solid wall, or iron plate, that the penetration might have been correctly determined, for while pattern can be had without much trouble by the present system of boring, penetration is difficult to obtain, and taxes the ability of the gunmaker to the utmost.

Mr. Greener very truly says in his "Modern Breech Loaders:" "We can get better pattern, but we consider this of less consequence than the penetration. A gun that will put 120 pellets in a 30-inch target at 40 yards, and penetrate 35 sheets, is to be preferred to one that will put 170 and only penetrate 25 sheets."

Your Jackson, Miss., correspondent is in error about there being but one muzzle loader tested, as he will discover by referring to entry No. 5, which was a Geo. T. Abbey muzzle loader, 10 gauge.

PIONEER.

HANNIBAL, Mo., July, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

An article recently published from a correspondent, and afterwards substantially endorsed by an editorial in regard to metal shells, is so much at variance with the experience of the writer in regard to them that, conceiving the matter to be of much interest to those sportsmen who may be shooting far away from their base of supplies, where paper shells are difficult to obtain, and to those who, in shooting in wet weather, find it troublesome to keep paper shells dry, but more particularly to those sportsmen—and they are many—who desire to study economy in the use of ammunition, I crave the privilege of stating for the benefit of the above mentioned, some few facts in regard to metal shells that may possibly be of benefit.

Your correspondent states that there are about two sizes difference between the metal and paper shell of the same number, and the statement is endorsed by you. I will preface my statement by saying that the shells I refer to are those made by the U. M. C. Co., of Bridgeport, Conn. As they are more largely used than those of any other makers' the size to which I shall refer is the No. 12; but the others bear about the same relation to each other. The calibre of Ely's 12 shell, as well as the paper shell made by the U. M. C. Co., one 11 gauge, the 12 a metal shell, are less than $\frac{1}{4}$ size larger by standard gauge, all the difference being in the thickness of the walls or sides of the shell. The question is asked, Why are they not made of the same calibre of the paper? The reply is, it is simply a matter of weight. Mr. Fowle, of Newark, N. J., and some other parties bore them out of a blank piece of metal, making them the same gauge of the paper shell, but it increases the weight so much that they are not suitable to be carried in the field; besides it adds more than three times to the cost. When the U. M. C. Co. commenced to manufacture the metal shell they found that the chambers of different guns varied very much in size, and there were continued complaints from one that the shells could not be inserted; from another that they burst in the chamber, &c., &c. An investigation showed, as before stated, that there was no regularity in chambering guns; in fact in the same gun there would be so much difference that while the shell would work all right in one barrel they would burst in the other. The reason why so little attention was shown in the matter, especially in low-priced guns, was because the paper shell would bear some compression, if the chamber was small, and it made no difference if the shell burst in the larger one. In order to overcome this irregularity, the U. M. C. Co. built a quantity of gauges of the correct size, and forwarded them to the prominent English manufacturers who work for the American market, and urged on them the importance of adopting a uniform size. Among those receiving the gauges were Messrs. Scott, Tolley, Green and others, and their guns are now built with reference to the use of either paper or metal shells.

It is stated by your correspondent that a gun built to use paper shells is not suitable for metal. The causes may be as above stated in reference to his gun, or the fault may be in tapering the chamber, which can be corrected by any good gunmaker who has the proper tools.

That guns are, can be, and have been built for a long time, to use either the metal or paper shell with good results, is an established fact which cannot be controverted. Also, that a gun built without any reference to the use of metal can be regulated to use them, providing the chamber is the proper size for the paper shell. Scott, Green and Tolley, and many others, have fully established this fact. For proof, see the tables of the recent published Chicago Gun Trial. There were eight guns tested with both paper and metal shells, and the result proves beyond a doubt that it is and can be done. The metal shells made by the U. M. C. Co. are made to exact sizes, with more care than are paper shells; in fact before they are turned out they are gauged to the one-thousandth of an inch. When first made they were made straight on the outside; now they are tapered, the 12 gauge fourteen-thousandths of an inch, and the 10's fifteen one-thousandths. The reason for so doing was because the barrel contracted and expanded more than the shell, causing them to stick, besides it allows more latitude in the size of the chamber.

The fact has been fully established that it is the gunmaker, and not the shell manufacturer who should be looked to. If any person who is interested in the matter will do as the writer has done—make a tour of inspection through the works of the Union Metallic Cartridge Company—they will find the gentlemanly Superintendent, Col. A. C. Hobbs, of lock-picking fame, ever ready and willing to exhibit and explain every detail, and show the visitor every courtesy. He will find that every care is used in the manufacture of the metal shells to make them supply all the wants of the sportsman.

The principal reason why metal shells do not work satisfactorily is on account of the too abrupt shoulder from the chamber to the gauge of the barrel, many foreign guns having a taper of little more than $\frac{1}{4}$ of an inch; if they are increased to from $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ of an inch it will almost surely improve the shooting with the paper shell, besides producing satisfactory results with the metal shell. Statements are made that there is danger in carrying metal shells about the person. I have yet to hear of an accident by so doing. Some few weeks since the editor of a prominent sporting paper mentioned an accident that recently occurred with a metal shell, and made some statements in regard to the danger of using them. The article came under the notice of the U. M. C. Co., who addressed a note to the editor and sent him a Starveant shell for examination, and giving their reasons why they thought them safe. After careful examination the editor frankly stated that the objection which he had previously entertained was wrong, and that he considered the shell safe to carry about the person, stating that it required a hard punching blow to explode the primer. Of the various kinds used by the writer, comprising those using the Orcutt, Berdan and Starveant primers, I consider the Starveant particularly safe: as the cap is small in size it is not home on the anvil until the bottom of the cap is below the face of the shell, and cannot be exploded without being struck a hard blow by some small, sharp instrument. In fact in re-capping the Starveant shell, if from any cause the cap sticks, it can be struck a smart blow with a hammer with no danger of exploding. The writer has often used a hammer to re-cap shell, using the No. 1 Berdan primer, the re-capper not being to hand, and never yet had an explosion, as they will not explode until the primer has reached the point of the anvil, and that is not done until the bottom of the cap is below the face of the shell. It is, however, a good rule, and one that always ought to be observed, viz: to always re-cap the shell while unloaded. Complaint has sometimes been made that the primers are not easily ejected when allowed to remain on the shell for some time after firing. They ought to be removed when the sportsman comes in from the field, it is true, but the necessity for so doing can be obviated by putting an oiled rag in the box with the primers.

The writer has no interest in the manufacture or sale of metal shells, but gives the above as his conclusions, arrived at after a careful examination and long use of metallic shells, and he also believes they coincide with the experiences of many others who have for years used metal shells.

Believing that the matter is of considerable importance to the sportsman, I would be pleased to see it discussed by those who may have had experience in the use of metallic shells. As before stated it is the matter of weight which causes the manufacturers to make a slight difference in the calibre, knowing as they do full well that the gunmakers can adapt their guns to the use of both the paper and metal; besides, in the case of the U. M. C. Co., they manufacture both paper and metal, the paper,

in the opinion of the writer, being better than Eley's of the same grade, besides being cheaper and more uniform in size. My experience, tests and measurements are the result of patient investigation, and if they may call out the views of others and result in a better understanding of the question by the shooting fraternity, I shall be content. And my advice to the sportsman who desires to use metal shells is, where you buy your gun try and ascertain if it has been built for the use of either kind of shell. If you have your gun already and it does not shoot to your satisfaction, get it regulated by some competent person, procure either the Starrevant or Berdan shell, put them either in a Hayden belt or a vest built for the purpose, and do not fear that you have a cordon of fire around you, liable to explode at any moment.

To those who do not care for the extra cost of using paper shells, and do not desire the trouble of carrying home the empty shells, these questions have little interest. But there are many sportsmen scattered over this broad land to whom the subject is of much importance.

HERBERT.

"MR. MACDONALD, THE WINNER OF THE CONLIN BADGE FOR RIFLE SHOOTING."—The subjoined letter explains itself. The badge referred to was shot for some eight weeks ago.—[ED. FOREST AND STREAM.]

In view of the interest taken in the rifle, and in order to create certain distinctions of merit for skill in shooting, it is my intention to distribute badges, as awards for the different modes of shooting. I therefore transmit to you a badge for "word shooting," to be given to Wilson MacDonald, Esq., he having made the best shooting at all distances, and under the rules of my gallery. The conditions under which this badge of the championship of America is given, and by which it is to be held by the present recipient, and all others who may come in possession of it, are as follows: The holder is subject to challenge for two years from the date of possession of the badge. The match for the championship to be thirty shots at suspended bullets, three-fourths of an inch in diameter; thirty shots at a bullseye an inch and a half in diameter; and thirty shots at paper targets, string measure—all at twenty-five yards, and at the word *one*—the winner of two of the three modes of shooting to be the champion; the match to be governed by rules to be entered into at the first contest for the championship.

You will please present the badge to Mr. MacDonald, and notify me of the same. Yours, respectfully,

J. S. CONLIN.

[The very handsome badge is now in our keeping, and will be transmitted by us to Mr. MacDonald.—ED.]

MAPLEWOOD, MASS., July 6th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

I have often wondered why so little has been said in the papers about pistol practice. Would it not be well for you, through the columns of your well-known paper, to give us some idea about the size and kind of target best adapted to that class of practice, also the distance for army-size revolver, either Remington, Colt, or Smith & Wesson?

A party of four of us have been practicing of late with a Frank Wesson rifle-pistol, eighteen inch barrel, twenty-two calibre, with the shoulder attachment. We shoot off-hand, fifty-one yards, and use a common *air-gun* target, twelve inches in diameter, with half inch spaces between the circles and an inch and three-eighths bull's eye. Enclosed please find the last target used. It would please us very much if you would tell us whether you consider it passable shooting or not.

TARGET.

This target contains thirty-nine punctures, of which three have cut out the centre of the bullseye, and twenty-one others are within the six-inch diameter. There is nothing remarkable in the shooting, and a shoulder attachment to a pistol is not pistol shooting at all; it is simply rifle shooting. The size of a target for navy size revolver at twenty yards, would be a black bullseye, one inch in diameter, whole target eighteen inches across. If shooting is made at short distances with a navy revolver against an iron target, a rebound of the ball may take place. An expert in New York at the above distance, with a ten-inch revolver, Colt's pattern, at 125 feet, made six shots, measuring 10 inches. At 20 yards, 10 shots to measure 15 inches is very superior shooting.

The best revolver shooting ever made at Mr. J. S. Conlin's gallery, was six shots, 15 inches, at 125 feet; six shots, 50 feet, every bullet touching the other in a straight line, 7 inches; at 36 feet, 17 consecutive bulls rung, bullseye 2½ inches. All this shooting done off-hand, with various makes of repeating pistol.—ED.

—On Wednesday, July 15th, took place at Creedmoor the first series of competition matches for the purpose of selecting the best men for the team who are to measure weapons with the Irish. Capt. L. C. Bruce superintended the scoring. Fifteen shots were fired at each of the two ranges, 800 and 900 yards, and twenty shots at 1,000 yards. The following is the summary of the shooting:

Name.	15 Shots. 800 Yards.	15 Shots. 900 Yards.	20 Shots. 1000 Yards.	Grand Total.
General Dakin.....	49	50	60	159
G. W. Yale.....	51	46	56	153
J. Trageser.....	49	41	58	147
H. E. Fulton.....	43	44	63	146
L. E. Hepburn.....	39	47	53	144
A. Anderson.....	51	35	57	144
E. H. Sanford.....	53	43	41	140
A. V. Canfield, Jr.....	48	50	37	135
Leon Backer.....	52	36	41	132
L. M. Ballard.....	39	40	50	129
General J. R. Hawley.....	41	42	38	121
B. E. Valentine.....	35	33	35	103

The analysis of the shooting of Messrs. Dakin, Yale, Trageser and Fulton is quite good. General Dakin's score shows an average of something better than centres at every shot, being 3.18. When compared with that of Mr. S. S. Young, the gentleman of the Irish team who made 156 points in 45 shots, we find his average was 3.466. The whole score of the Irish team, when winning the Elcho shield, was as follows:

Name.	Score.	Name.	Score.
S. S. Young.....	156	J. Wilson.....	152
J. K. Miller.....	155	R. S. Joyce.....	143
J. Rigby.....	151	John Lloyd.....	143
W. Rigby.....	151	E. Johnson.....	138

We find the average of the Irish team to have been 3.319. We have, therefore, some work to do. However, the start is quite a promising one.

—On Thursday last, July 19th, the Sixth regiment, under command of Colonel Van Wyck, met at Creedmoor for rifle practice. We regret to notice that the regiment, at least the major part of it, seemed perfectly indifferent as to acquiring proficiency with the rifle. Regardless of the military instructor, the rank and file would not obey orders. At the close of the shooting, the regiment behaved in a most disorderly way. Every well-behaved military organization in the city should discredit all such rowdiness, and delinquent regiments should be ostracised. A continuation of such want of discipline must in time bring the range into discredit, and from no fault of the officers of the N. R. A. The following are the best scores:

<i>Name.</i>	200 Yards.		500 Yards.		<i>Grand Total.</i>
Private Yager, Co. C.....	3 0 2 3 3	10	0 3 2 4 2	11	21
Sergeant Koch, Co. D.....	2 3 3 3 3	14	0 3 0 2 0	5	19
Corporal Earnest, Co. C.....	2 0 2 4 3	11	0 0 0 4 4	4	15
Lieutenant Lefler, Co. F.....	2 2 2 0 3	9	3 0 3 0 0	6	15

—We are pleased to state that the marker who was hurt in a fair way of recovery. Superintendent Bostwick has recently attached discs to each of the traps covering the marker, thus indicating to the person firing when the trap is open, and thus preventing accidents.

—The second meeting for the selection of our riflemen to shoot with the Irish team, took place on Saturday, July 18. Wind variable, blowing strongly at times. The shooting was as follows, 15 shots at 800 yards, 15 at 900, 20 at 1,000 yards. The following are the best twelve:

S. M. Ballard, S. S., 800, 900 and 1,000 yards, total 155; G. W. Yale, S. S., 800, 900 and 1,000 yards, total 149; B. Fulton, R. S., 800, 900 and 1,000 yards, total 147; J. S. Conlin, S. S., 800, 900 and 1,000 yards, total 146; A. Anderson, S. S., 800, 900 and 1,000 yards, total 144; General Dakin, R. S., 800, 900 and 1,000 yards, total 144; J. Bodin, R. S., 800, 900 and 1,000 yards, total 143; J. T. B. Collins, S. S., 800, 900 and 1,000 yards, total 137; F. S. Gardner, S. S., 800, 900 and 1,000 yards, total 134; Col. Gildersleeve, S. M., 800, 900 and 1,000 yards, total 120; A. V. Canfield, Jr., R. S., 800, 900 and 1,000 yards, total 127; L. I. Hepburn, R. S., 800, 900 and 1,000 yards, total 127. Some nine other members of the N. R. A. competed in the match, M. J. Crouch making 129, but unfortunately Mr. Crouch not being to the manor born, precludes his being enrolled in the American team.

The analysis of Mr. Ballard's score, 155, gives 3.10 for every shot, being 10 better than centres. Taking the first fifteen shots of Mr. Ballard at 1,000 yards, we find it amounts to 47.133, or .133 better than centres.

—On the same day the 79th Regiment shot for the Bruce medal, range 200 and 500 yards, 7 shots at each range; won by Mr. Edmonstone with a score of 46. In looking over the score, which we append, it will be noticed that the averages are higher generally at 500 than at 200 yards:

Name.	200 Yards.	Total.	500 Yards.	Total.	Grand Total.
Private Edmonstone.....	3 2 4 4 3 3 3	22	4 4 3 3 4 3 3	24	46
Captain Lindsay.....	3 4 3 2 2 3 3	19	4 4 4 3 3 4	26	45
Private Stephenson.....	3 4 3 3 3 2	22	3 3 4 3 3 4	22	44
Private Pyle.....	3 3 2 3 3 0	16	4 3 3 4 3 4	25	41
Private Irwin.....	3 3 3 4 2 0	16	3 4 3 4 3 3	21	40
Private Keeler.....	3 2 2 2 3 0	13	4 3 3 3 3 3	22	35
Sergeant Cameron.....	3 3 4 3 2 2	19	4 4 3 2 2 0	15	34
Private More.....	3 3 2 2 2 4	18	0 3 2 3 4 0	15	33
Private Duke.....	3 3 3 4 3 3	22	4 0 2 0 2 0	8	30

The Fall meeting at Creedmoor will commence September 23d, and continue several days. The Irish team will shoot on the 26th of September.

—On Monday, the 20th of July, the Eleventh regiment, under command of Colonel Vilmar, were at Creedmoor. Order was rigidly observed, and the regiment behaved in a most creditable manner. The following are the best eight scores:

Names.	200 yds.	Total.	500 yds.	Total.	Grand Total.
Sergeant Klamp, Co. C.....	2 3 2 2 3	13	3 3 4 2 0	13	24
Private Gunther, Co. C.....	0 2 4 2 2	10	4 0 2 3 3	13	23
Captain Pohler, Co. F.....	3 2 2 3 4	14	4 0 2 2 0	8	22
Sergeant Lingler, Co. I.....	4 2 2 0 3	11	3 3 2 3 0	11	22
Private Roland, Co. B.....	2 3 2 3 2	12	0 2 3 4 0	9	21
Lieutenant Adler, Co. A.....	2 0 2 3 2	9	2 3 4 3 0	12	21
Lieutenant Colonel Hubekant.....	2 3 2 2 0	9	3 2 2 3 2	12	21
Sergeant Haaslicher, Co. F.....	3 0 4 0 2	9	4 3 3 0 2	11	20

The total scores made by the first twelve constituting the regimental team, was 246, which is a very fair average.

Answers To Correspondents.

E. L., AND OTHERS, Boston.—See answer in Editorial columns.

T. P. C.—We have not been successful in finding you a thoroughbred Cocker pup.

J. L., Galveston, Texas.—Where can I procure spoon oars and stockinette shirts? Ans. Kyle, boat builder, Harlem, N. Y. Lord & Taylor will supply the shirts.

F. G., 88 Wall st., N. Y.—Will you inform me what advantages a moccasins has over a boot or shoe? Ans. They are, or ought to be, impervious to water, comfortable to wade or walk in, easily slipped on and off, and will last a long time.

C. H. Hoff, N. Y.—Please inform me how to load a 10-bore, breech loading shot gun, 34-inch barrels, and how Wellington stands as a marker? Ans. 4 drachms of powder and 1½ oz. shot. The maker you mention is good.

A. W. T., N. W.—How is the gunning and fishing in Cumberland township, Sullivan county, and are the streams which flow into the Delaware at Pond Eddy navigable to the lakes for a small skiff? Ans. Small brook trout fishing in abundance. The only game bird in any number is the ruffed grouse. If the water is high in the streams you might get through, with a great deal of labor.

CRUSTY, Philadelphia.—Is the "Schultze" gunpowder for sale in this country, has it been carefully tested, and if so what is the decision? Ans. We do not think "Schultze" powder is for sale here. It has been successfully experimented upon in England, and is used by many field sports in preference to ordinary powder on account of its being smokeless.

S. DAVIS, N. Y.—Please state the reason why a 10-bore, muzzle-loading shot gun, 28-inch barrels, maker, Wm. Moore, kicks when I charge it with from 2½ to 3½ drachms of Hazard or Dupont powder? I have given it a trial three times and had it at a gunsmith's once, with no improvement. It shoots well, but I cannot stand the recoil? Ans. We cannot say, unless the nipple is ahead of the breech.

Tono, Albany.—Will you be kind enough to give me a receipt for killing fleas on a dog? Ans. Mix soft soap with as much carbonate of soda as will make it into a thick paste, then rub this well into the roots of the hair all over the dog's body; let it remain half an hour; give a warm bath and dry by exercise.

J. T. V. K. AGAR.—Where can I get a greyhound; one that would be sure of a fox after once getting in good sight of him; also the price of such a dog? Ans. We never heard of a greyhound running down a fox, and unless trained especially for that purpose we do not believe he would run a fox on sight; even if he were trained, we fancy the fox would have the best of it, not in a race, but in a fight. The price of greyhounds vary from \$25 to \$100.

W. J. G. D., Hanover, Mich.—What are Mr. Macdonald's prices for his setter pups, and what does it cost to import them? Do you know of any genuine Gordon setter pups in this country that can be bought, and what are the prices asked for them? Ans. From \$10 to \$25; the cost of importation would be about \$8. Read Idstone's letter on Gordons. We can procure two Gordon setter pups, never handled, nine months old, for \$50 the pair. What do you think of the Bussey gyro pigeon trap? Ans. Have tried it frequently and it affords excellent amusement and good practice.

F. W. B., New York.—Please advise me through your Correspondent's column, the best point for fishing in the Adirondacks, where there are accommodations for ladies, also the way to get there? Ans. Paul Smith's, St. Regis Lake, via Whitehall and Plattsburg, has the best accommodation for ladies, but the conveniences at Bartlett's, via Port Kent or Plattsburg, are all that can be desired, and the hotel is more central to good fishing localities.

E. S., Athens, Ga.—I have on my fish pond a number of ducks, a large puddle duck, scientific name not known. Do they destroy fish and fish spawn? Ans. All ducks will eat fish and frog spawn. We have found both in their stomachs, and in the stomachs of wood ducks. Some varieties eat more fish than others. Should say that your puddle duck would make havoc with your fish spawn, but would destroy none of the fish.

HUB, Pittsburg, Pa.—Where can I get the best trout flies and the size of hooks needed for Pennsylvania mountain streams? What flies for August 1st to 15th? Ans. Send your order to John Krider, Second and Walnut streets, Philadelphia. Always use small flies for trout and salmon, no matter how large the fish run. There are exceptional cases in which large flies are the most effective, but experience recommends small flies, and experts who formerly used large ones are now discarding them. August flies—August dun, orange fly, cinnamon fly, ibis, and coachman or stone fly for dark days and rainy weather.

H. B., New York.—1. What place at Lake Umbagog, Me., should one stop at to find good trout fishing? Ans. Go to Bethel, on Grand Trunk Railroad and take stage to Upton. 2. Can you give the name of some reliable guide there, also total expense per day for one? Ans. Charley Soule is a favorite guide. Pay for guides about \$1 per day and found. 3. Is there any other place in the above neighborhood you would recommend in preference to said lake, and if so, how do you reach it from here? Ans. Yes; at Kimball's, on Rangely. From New York to Boston, Portland, Farmington, by rail, \$11.50, thence stage to Phillips and Kimball's; total, 36 miles; fare, \$3.

J. A. B., Birmingham, Mich.—What will a sail boat cost, such as you have described in your paper, with an air tight bow and stern, full-rigged with sail, &c., to carry four or five persons? Are they durable? Ans. Do not know which style of boat you refer to. An open boat can be built for about \$5 a foot in length, sail and spars say \$15 additional. A regular centre-board, cat boat of the size you want would cost new about \$250, complete. Any well built boat is durable, if properly cared for.

DR. G., Baltimore.—Where on the Bay of Fundy is a good place to observe the highest tide, and at the same time to be well lodged and fed? Ans. At Petitcodiac, on the European and N. A. Railroad. Fair country inns. Good trout fishing in Pollet River and Anagance streams near by. Another better place, tide not quite so high, is at Windsor, Nova Scotia, on Avon River; pretty village, good hotel, no trout.

SUBSCRIBER, Boston.—Will you tell me what kind of a knapsack to take into the woods, and where can I procure one? Ans. Rubber one, with breast and shoulder straps. Go to R. G. Allerton's, Broadway and Fulton street. What clothes should I take with me? Ans. Plenty of warm woolen clothing, with an extra pair of boots. If you are not doing much tramping, a rubber bag, lacing at the end is preferable to a knapsack. See vol. 1, No. 10, page 153.

T. M. C., Lockhaven, Pa.—Can you furnish me the addresses of some responsible dealers in venison in New York and Philadelphia whom you could recommend? Ans. Robbins, Fulton Market, and Karr, Washington Market. The rifle you ask about is admirable in every way. This we know from our experience with the arm in the woods of Nova Scotia a fortnight ago.

T. J. P., Montreal, Canada.—Can you inform me of the proper charge of powder (Curtis & Harvey) and shot to employ for killing with a 14-bore, double-barrel muzzle loader, 30-inch barrels, at a distance of 30 paces, the following game:

	Answer.	Answer.
Duck (black).....	4½ drachms powder.....	1½ oz. shot.
Wild pigeons.....	3½ " " ".....	1½ "
Hare (larger kind).....	2½ " " ".....	1½ "
Grey squirrels.....	2½ " " ".....	1½ "
Pinnated grouse (partridge).....	3½ " " ".....	1½ "
Goose.....	5 " " ".....	1½ "
Plover and sandpipers.....	2½ " " ".....	1½ "
Snipe and woodcock.....	2½ " " ".....	1½ "

CLARK, Grand Central Depot, N. Y.—I am going to Canada in August and have got a Colt's revolving rifle. Would it be better to take a shot gun? Ans. We cannot say before we know what kind of game you propose to hunt. The rifle could not be altered. 2. Is Orange Lightning powder better than Hazard's for rifles? Ans. We do not know which is the best; it would cost you but a few cents to try them. 3. What would be the cost of an Indian bark canoe that would hold two, and which is the best fly for rivers in Canada? Ans. The canoe would cost about \$15, gold. We cannot say, unless we know the river you propose to whip. Try clarets and yellows.

J. F. C., Ottawa, Ill.—1. Which is the best powder for breech loaders, Hazard or Orange? Ans. The best is a good, clear powder, rather coarse grain. 2. What Nos. and of which brand for duck, pinnated grouse, quail and snipe, with price; I desire best quality? Ans. We do not know which is the best brand. We use the same powder for all game birds; for duck shooting a little coarser; size 6 or 7. 3. What book would best instruct me in care and use of breech loading shot guns? Ans. W. Greener's "Breech Loader," \$3.50; and "Glean," \$1.50.

INDEX, Battle Creek.—Wind galls, if not prominent, amount to very little. They may be dispersed by friction and bandaging, but generally return. They rarely affect the soundness of a horse. Don't know of any cure. Founder may arise from over feeding or giving food or water after excessive work. When a horse has most anything the wise and unwise call it founder. It may be alleviated in mild cases, but for regular founder it cannot be cured any more than can a galloping consumption be stopped in the man. No receipt for its cure. Give rest, bathe the feet, legs and thighs with arnica or Pond's extract. Give cooked food. Remove shoes, and put the horse on a soft floor. Patience cures a founder horse sometimes better than anything else; but then a founder horse is never worth anything after you have cured him.



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To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, July 24th.—Beacon Park, Boston, Mass.—Dexter Park, Chicago, Ill.—Harrodsburg Trotting Association, Ky.—Annual cruise of the Brooklyn Yacht Club—Whitby running meeting, D. of Canada—Driving Park Association, Erie, Pa.—Mullen's walk at the Hippodrome.

SATURDAY, July 25th.—Practice day for cricket clubs—Trotting meeting, Manchester, N. H.—Practice day Harlem River boating clubs—Mutual vs. Hartford B. B. C. Union Grounds—Atlantic vs. Chicago B. B. C. at Chicago—Waverly vs. W. Kinsely & Co. B. B. C. at Elysian fields—First meeting Saratoga Association at Saratoga—Mullen's walk at the Hippodrome.

MONDAY, July 27th.—Atlantic vs. Chicago B. B. C. at Chicago—Brooklyn Yacht Club in New London, Conn.—Gig race—Trotting meeting, Manchester, N. H.

TUESDAY, July 28th.—Northern Ohio Fair Association, Cleveland, O.—Saratoga running meeting at Saratoga—Trotting meeting, Manchester.

WEDNESDAY, July 29th.—Practice day St. George's Cricket Club, Hoboken—Northern Ohio Fair Association, Cleveland, Ohio—Regatta of Brooklyn Yacht Club at Newport, R. I.

THURSDAY, July 30th.—Annual regatta, Stapleton Yacht Club—Northern Ohio Fair Association, Cleveland, O.—Saratoga running meeting at Saratoga.

THE UNIVERSITY RACES.

TRULY, if the scrutinizers of chances—the knowing ones—those founding their opinions on antecedents and backing them, those weighing deltoids and biceps, had made a selection at Saratoga, Princeton and Columbia would have entirely escaped their notice.

There is a sporting term unknown, perhaps, to most of our readers, expressed in the single word *fluke*, which conveys the idea of success gained by sheer accident. If not stated in the exact words, we have at least heard it intimated that both the winning crews owed their supremacy to chance. Nothing could be more unjust. We believe that success was due in each contest to pluck, courage, muscle, and skill. The Princeton crew in the Freshman race had not the lead at the start, but her men worked steadily for victory, and won it by a few inches and as many seconds. In the second race Columbia leads but a trifle at the start, holds her own, rows on unfurled, never loses a stride or stroke, shakes off her opponents, and claims the prize by a boat's length. Such a race is the hardest to win. She early asserted her position, and kept it.

As might have been expected, the favorite theory of town *versus* country is again ventilated, but we dismiss it as absurd. The argument that despises or questions metropolitan endurance does not cover the actual conditions. None of the crews, with the exception of Cornell, perhaps,

are made of agricultural components. Marked distinctions of classes, as designated by town and country, do not exist, either physically or mentally, in the United States. Our military experience has wholly disproved and refuted the assumption that city regiments could not march or fight with country boys. Such discriminations are as invidious as they are foolish.

That feature of the regatta which is to be most regretted is the foul between Yale and Harvard, emphasizing the certainty that a bitter feeling exists between the two crews.

It may add something to the fostering of a better sentiment, that both Yale and Harvard give full credit to Columbia, and in no way, by word or expression, wish to mar or disparage the splendor of the New York victory.

It is hard even to-day to decide which of the two crews—Yale or Harvard—was at fault; perhaps the exact amount of blame to be meted out to each of them may never be exactly determined. But certainly we have to rebuke what seem at present, as carefully reported to us, the words, expressions, and actions of the captain of the Yale crew.

Taken all in all, the week was one of continued unrestrained enjoyment. Students, professors, parents, ladies, strangers, the promiscuous lookers-on—all vied in being courteous, honorable, forbearing, patient, and happy. Fullest indulgence was tolerated within the limits of good sense and propriety, and all the quaint, boyish antics of the collegians became interesting by their novelty, and were dignified by the toleration of the elderly and prudish, and the participation of the more sedate. Not even the heat and dust and postponement from day to day served to abate enthusiasm or provoke impatience or malevolent criticism. There was evidently no disturbance of *ecclat* or good morals. Doubtless Saratoga will be voted a desirable locality for future regattas, and few will be foolish enough to attribute the fouls and the foibles of Harvard and Yale to disadvantages of place or condition. It may be a question whether Saratoga Lake is not more subject to sudden flaws and flurries of wind than other stretches of water, and also whether the morning hour is not altogether preferable to the afternoon for satisfactory competition; but this may be partially decided next month, at which time we hope all college dissensions may be settled and sink to the bottom. Of one thing we feel certain, which is, that the College Rowing Association is becoming too unwieldy to move with mechanical precision and continuity, or with integral harmony, and that both Saratoga and Springfield will have to greatly enlarge their lodging capacities in order to accommodate the annually increasing throngs that gather to witness the inter-collegiate regattas.

MR. SHIPMAN'S CHALLENGE TO ENGLAND.

WE publish the following challenge to English owners of pointers and setters, from Mr. Shipman of Iowa. We should wish to know, however, under what laws, rules and regulations, Mr. Shipman proposes to run this match. Whether by the English rules, which allow no points for retrieving, or by the rules suggested by us, which are now being adopted throughout the Union, which concede fifteen points for that useful characteristic in the setter.

Nothing would give us greater pleasure than to see this match taken up in a friendly spirit on the other side of the Atlantic, especially as we understood Mr. Geo. Macdona in a letter to us to state that he would probably be over here some time in August. An International Field Trial on the prairies of northwestern Iowa, over pinnated grouse, (prairie chickens) would indeed be a magnificent sight. If the match ever comes off, we will personally guarantee to find ten gentlemen who will enter their pointers and setters in an All Aged Sweepstakes open to the world, entrance fee \$100. This sweepstake with the match, would make three days of glorious sport, and would tend to improve the breed of our dogs more than all the talk in all the dog books that were ever published.

STATE CENTRE, MARSHALL CO., IOWA, }
July 18th, 1874. }

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

What has become of the International Field Trial of setters and pointers? Is it to end in smoke? Northwestern Iowa is the place of all others for such trial, and we claim Iowa has produced some of the best dogs in the United States or world.

Can not you get up such a trial, to take place in northwestern Iowa between the 5th and 15th of September next? The setter "Bismarck," frequently referred to in your journal, was raised and trained by the undersigned in this country. We will make a wager (provided his present owner consents) of twenty-five hundred dollars that he can beat any setter or pointer that can be produced to hunt pinnated grouse (prairie chickens), the match to take place during the time (5th to 15th of September) in Marshall, Story, or any of the adjoining counties of Iowa. If Mr. Price or Mr. Macdona will enter his favorite bitch Belle against Bismarck in this trial we will allow him five hundred dollars towards expenses of a trip from England here and return, and promise him an opportunity for as fine sport of the kind as the world can produce.

Yours Respectfully, V. J. SHIPMAN.

Here and elsewhere the usefulness of the English sparrows is destroyed by feeding them. There are localities where the trees are nearly stripped of their leaves, despite the presence of hundreds of twittering, chirping, droning, useless sparrows which roost every night on the branches which the worms have laid bare. There should be a law preventing the feeding of sparrows from the first of May to first of September.

THE NEW SPRINGFIELD.—Questions have been frequently asked us by correspondents, in what way the new Springfield rifle differs from the model of 1870, and whether the cutting off of the barrel would impair its accuracy and general usefulness. The ordnance officer in charge at Springfield, has kindly sent us the following replies to the questions.

The model of 1873 differs from that of 1870 as follows: The barrel is of low steel instead of iron. The calibre is reduced from 50-100 inch to 45-100. The rifling consists of three plain concentric grooves equal in width to the bands .005" deep. The rapidity of the twist is increased from one turn in 42 inches, to one turn in 22 inches. There are some other changes as to shape of hammer, screws, band, stock, ramrod, &c. The rear sight has been changed. Instead of the old leaf sight, the Enfield sight with the inclined base is used, which is placed further forward on the barrel.

The cutting off of the barrel about three inches would not affect its accuracy materially at established ranges. The only trouble would be that its trajectory would be curved, and consequently the "dangerous spaces," or margins of error in estimating distances at different ranges would be diminished. The explanation of this is as follows: If the trajectory was a perfectly straight line, it would not matter how closely we estimated the distances; as long as we aimed straight, the object would be hit. But the more curved our trajectory is the more close.y we have to estimate the object's distance to avoid passing over or under it, and the more curved the trajectory is the more he will pass over it, or under it, for the same error in estimating its distance. The trajectory of the carbine is more curved than that of the musket. Suppose we estimate our object to be 500 yards off when it is really 400, and we shoot at it consecutively with each of these arms with the sights set for 500 yards. We will pass over it in each case, but the deviation will be less in the case of the musket than in that of the carbine. We would shoot six feet above it in one case, and seven feet in the other.

For sporting purposes we should prefer the shorter arm.

NATIONAL SPORTSMENS' CONVENTION.—We have several important letters relative to the called National Sportsmens' Convention, which are deferred. It will be the purpose of this journal to further any earnest and honest effort to secure better laws for the protection of game throughout the country, and their better observance. We fear that very little can be accomplished in this direction before the 9th of September, as the time fixed is not only unreasonable, but so near as to give our sportsmen no time to discuss it.

A PRESENT FROM THE IRISH TEAM.—Col. George W. Wingate, President of the Amateur Rifle Club, was the recipient of a new breech-loading rifle, of the Swinburne model, a present from Mr. Arthur B. Leach, one of the Irish team. The weapon is a very elegant one. On the gun is a silver plate, bearing the following simple inscription: "Col. Wingate, from Arthur B. Leach, 1874." The gift is received by Col. Wingate as a token of the friendly feeling with which the Irish team regard their future opponents. We are more than pleased that the late efficient Secretary of the N. R. A., and the acting President of the A. R. C. should have been the recipient of this handsome testimonial. All we have to say is that if there is any shoot in the rifle, Colonel Wingate will get it out of the Swinburne.

ACTION OF THE N. R. A. IN REGARD TO THE LAWLESSNESS AT CREEDMOOR.—At the meeting of the Executive Committee of the National Rifle Association, on Monday last, it was determined that every possible precaution in the way of regulations should be taken to prevent drunkenness at Creedmoor. In furtherance of this end, it was resolved that after August 1st no lager beer should be allowed on the grounds. Col. Church, President of the Association, has addressed the commander of the Second Division N. G. in relation to the Twenty-eighth regiment's recent performance at Creedmoor. Gen. Shaler has also sent a circular to regimental commanders of the First Division N. G., calling attention to the necessity of preventing such disgraceful conduct. Official inquiry from headquarters at Albany has been made into the conduct of the regiment referred to.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—The sixth annual meeting of the Point St. Charles Rangers at Montreal commences on the 11th of August and will be continued on the following days. There are no less than eleven first-class prizes to be won, with over 200 prizes in all. The Strangers' Stakes, Ladies' Cup, and Small Bore Championship are open to *all comers*. Any information will be given by addressing the Secretary, Lieut. Col. Fletcher. We sincerely trust that some of the members of our Associations will enter into the list. The programme of the match may be had at the office of FOREST AND STREAM. We regret to notice the restriction made by this Association as to limiting military rifles to 50 calibre. This measurement will exclude almost all our American rifles save the Remington. The Sharp being 44, the Springfield 44, and the Ward Burton 45. We are led to suppose that if this disqualification was removed, as to American rifles, quite a number of our leading shots would be glad to participate in the match.

—We wish particularly to enjoin upon many of our correspondents the necessity of reducing the length of their contributions.

FISH STORIES.—Inclined as we may be to give credence to all kinds of stories about the devil fish, we can hardly stomach the yarn produced in the *India Homeward Mail*. The narrative tells of the Schooner Pearl off Cape Galle, pulled over by a devil fish, and all hands drowned, and the vessel sunk. The Japanese made pictures of junks overwhelmed in the same way. That the octopus, or squid, or cephalopod is much larger than was estimated, the facts told in our columns by the Rev. Mr. Harvey amply prove, but we can't accept the sad fate of the schooner Pearl. By the way, it is quite curious to see what strong stories emanate from the antipodes. The *India Homeward Mail* has inventive powers hardly surpassed by the *Virginia City Enterprise*, who told us the other day about a man who was frozen to death in the midst of the burning sands because he could not unbuckle in time a patent refrigerating apparatus he had on—*Credat Judeus*.

—It seems to be well authenticated that Mr. Keatly of Brooklyn, when bathing a week ago off Coney Island was bitten by a shark and had his thigh badly lacerated. Col. de Voe tells us that in 1865 a man swimming in the Sound, from off the schooner Catherine Wilcox, was attacked and fearfully mangled by a shark. The Greenport *Watchman* who reported the accident, said: "The case attracts attention because of the fact that the shark must have been of the species known as the 'man eater,' which are common in low latitudes, but are rarely seen in shoal water. The common shovel-nose shark of our waters seldom, if ever, attack mankind." We believe such occurrences are of rare character. The more we study the range of all kinds of fish, the wider we think it will be found to be.

Sporting News from Abroad.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

The Oxford and Cambridge Match at "Lords."
The Sales of Thoroughbred Stock. Polo
Between the Lords and Commons, Etc.

THE polo match between the House of Lords and the Commons created some excitement amongst lovers of the game, and I am no advocate of "accidental birth" and Norman descent, yet I will willingly admit that blood and breeding in man and beast generally mean pluck and perseverance, though put good education and good feeding in their place, and you will attain somewhat similar results, albeit a cart colt won't train into a Derby favorite. The Lower House played one man short, and their six opponents included the Marquis of Worcester, the Marquis of Queensberry, Viscount Cole, Viscount Downe, Lord Kilmarnock, and Lord H. Vane Tempest. The five M. P.'s were Sir Bache Cunard, Hon. T. W. Fitzwilliam, Hon. C. W. Fitzwilliam, Mr. A. D. de Murrieta, and Mr. C. de Murrieta. The latter had at first much the best of it, playing with great combination, and gradually forcing the ball away. After some desultory play, Sir B. Cunard obtained the first goal by a brilliant stroke. In the second game the Lords played determined to retrieve their losses, and after a very spirited struggle, Lord Tempest made one of the best hits of the day, and scored a goal after it had been unsuccessfully attempted by the Marquis of Worcester. After a rest, and change of points, the ball was set rolling again, and a race for the first hit resulted in the ball being jammed, honors being divided between Lord Kilmarnock and Mr. Fitzwilliam. A well-played run by Mr. C. de Murrieta followed, the goal being saved by the Marquis of Queensberry. Two goals were made on each side, the play being tolerably level throughout. Lillie Bridge is now getting to be quite a fashionable "rendezvous," and great pains are being taken to breed ponies small and active enough for this Anglo-Indian pastime, though the Dartmoor and New Forest breeds seem tolerably cut out for the purpose. The unfortunate part of it seems to be that, in the charges and scrimmages these plucky little animals are often very much cut and knocked about. The Marquis of Queensberry, whom I have mentioned, is the well known supporter of the almost defunct prize ring. He gives every year a number of silver cups, to be sparred for with the gloves by the heavy, middle and light weight champions. The cause he advocates is, I am afraid, almost hopeless. "Bell's Life" is nearly sick of it after fifty years of friendship, and though I believe the champion belt won by Tom Sayers is still at "the office," yet "The Ring" occupies a very unimportant place in the weekly sheet. The prize fighter of the present day is not a scientific gladiator, with self-control, honor and courage, but a low-lived ruffian, half bully and half coward, and very different from Mendoza and Len Caunt, or even Mace, Heenan and Coburn. The Marquis has, I think, done well in his endeavor to prevent the science of boxing from expiring, and if anything will revive and re-enoble the "P. R." it is the patronage of a man who won a severe steeple chase with a broken leg, and when but a boy, thrashed a gigantic and insolent "rough" into a cocked hat, at the expense of more punishment than that which "shut up" the celebrated Goss.

The May fly season is just over or drawing to a close, and the creels seem to have been pretty well filled this season. In many trout streams, especially those round Winchester and Southampton, the very best time of the year, the *creme de la creme* of sport is during the ten days on which the May fly makes its appearance. It goes as suddenly as it appears, and whilst it is on the water nothing else will tempt the trout. As soon as it arrives anglers have a fine time of it, and are sure to land some heavy fish and many

of them. The green drake, which is the favorite species of May fly amongst the speckled natives of the streams, is very difficult to imitate successfully, and although a hungry trout does not exercise much discernment in the choice of viands, yet when he has taken his fill of green drakes he looks suspiciously at their barmecidal imitations, unless a cunning hand has tied the feathers from the mallard's wing, and died the hackles to the exact olive tint. This difficulty in giving the blue steel Kirby hooks a delectable and inviting appearance has been got over by the suggestion of a practical entomologist. The natural transparent wings of the fly are coated with a peculiar varnish, which preserves their genuine appearance, and at the same time makes them tough and indestructible, and in this condition they are mounted on the hooks, and floating lightly down the stream, deceive the most wary. The fish that age and experience have rendered insensible of the charms of coachmen, black gnats, palmers and spinning minnows, rush eagerly at this gay deceiver, like town demoiselles to hear a new curate. I suppose you have in America your own peculiar fancies in artificial bait; but I tried last season a plano-convex minnow, made by Mr. Hearder of Plymouth, and the way it killed trout in the streams was a continual source of agreeable surprise to me, as also was its cost, some eight and twenty cents.

The sales of thoroughbred stock have been well attended, and Messrs. Tattersall have not had to send back many lots without purchasers. The Stud Company's sale realized no less a sum total than £9,570, giving an average of two hundred and ninety guineas for each lot sold, amounting to thirty-three in number. As I have it on the authority of "Bell's Life," that it pays wonderfully well to sell thoroughbreds as yearlings at £150 each, the profit could not have been much under £5,000, and as the company is only just out of debt, and was started more with a view to improve the race horse than to make much profit, the result is very satisfactory. As I glance down the catalogue I see the favorite stallions are Blair Athol, General Peel, Marsyas, and Beadsman. The success of Blair Athol at the stud has been almost equal to that of the famous Stockwell. I mean comparatively, for he has not of course had time enough. Marsyas got George Frederick the winner of this year's Derby, but for all that his stock did not fetch the high prices I had expected. Captain Machell was a very prominent buyer, and he commenced by bidding 1,000 guineas for a bay filly by Beadsman out of Eglantine, foaled May 11th. A Blair Athol chestnut colt, with three white legs and a blaze, fetched 1,050 guineas, to Mr. Peck, the trainer; and the observed of the sale was the brother to the yearling which last year sold for 2,000 guineas. There was, however, a lack of quality about him which prevented his filling the eye like his brother, and 600 was all he went for. Mr. Chaplin bought another son of Blair Athol out of Circe, at 1,200 guineas, and one of Gladiateur's offspring fell to Captain Machell at 620 guineas. The sale of the Middle Park yearlings on Saturday at Eltham produced the somewhat larger sale of 10,120 guineas, the average being 246 guineas. The death of the late Mr. William Blenkiron had rendered the fate of the annual gathering at Eltham rather problematical. It was found this year that he had a worthy successor in the person of his son, and that there was no fear of the ploughshare turning up the splendid paddocks that have been the birth place of so many steeds of fame. The loss of the original founder of the stud made necessary, however, the scattering broadcast of many gems of price, which had been collected at a vast amount of trouble and expense, but the present Mr. Blenkiron being a generous bidder for anything of real value in the equine world, he has got together a stud almost as large and well selected as the former one. The best of various lots offered was a daughter of Rosicrucian out of the dam of Blue Gown, a Derby winner who won, it may be remembered, when his owner, Sir Joseph Hawley, declared to win with another horse, and fancied him least of all his three entries. This bay filly fell to Mr. J. Porter, the trainer, at 1,500 guineas, which, being Americanized, means not less than 7,500 dollars. Mr. Chaplin went as far as 1,350 guineas, and Mr. Tattersall intimated that he had himself a telegram to give a cool thousand. A son of Lord Lyon sold at 620 guineas to Mr. J. Moon, and a similar sum was paid by Mr. Porter for a Breadalbane colt. Blair Athol, Macaroni, Beadsman, Gladiateur, Parmesan, and other famous stallions and performers on the flat, were well represented, and in the 44 lots brought to the hammer, there seemed no lack of variety in blood and breeding.

The Royal Cinque Ports Yacht Club held their channel match from Dover to Boulogne and back, under rather unfavorable circumstances as far as wind was concerned. There were fourteen yachts entered, and all but three started—comprising five cutters, seven schooners, and two yawls. The £100 town cup was won by the schooner rigged Gwendolin of 197 tons, belonging to Major Ewing.

On Saturday the Highland Brigade sports came off at Aldershot, between the Seventy-eighth, the Seventy-ninth, and the Ninety-third regiments. The sports consisted of flat, hurdle, and heavy marching order races, quoit throwing, and the usual games peculiar to the highland clans, and ancient as their old granite boulders and heirloom claymores—amongst these Scotch pastimes are tossing the caber, throwing the hammer, putting the stone, reel dancing, bagpipe playing, and the tug of war. The caber we know about, but the tug of war may be novel to you. The tug of war is generally more for the amusement of the spectators than anything else. It takes place over an artificial ditch full of muddy

water. Ten men are placed at each end of a rope which crosses this ditch, and they endeavor to pull the opposing party into it. The teams are taken from the strongest men of each regiment, and on this occasion the Ninety-third were victorious, having beaten all the rest. There were also prizes awarded for the best dressed Scotch soldiers, and the competitors were all such models of smartness and neatness that poor Sir Duncan Cameron, once a colonel in the Black Watch, of Ashantee prestige, was quite unable to decide which of the skilled warriors deserved the silver tankard. I believe it was eventually determined to call in the best looking woman that could be found as a referee. What with other headed sporrans, silver brooches set with yellow crystals, thistle pins, bog wood handled dirks and daggers, plaids and basket hilted swords, the Scotch soldiers in full costume, boast a "get up" which must have rather surprised the benighted Africans on the Gold Coast, where the men wear only a little paint and the women a broadish smile.

The cricket match between the rival universities of Oxford and Cambridge came off on Monday and Tuesday, and proved a very one-sided event. It could scarcely be called a two days' match, and the whole thing was over so soon that the spectators had to take the luncheons back, with champagne corked and the pigeon pies' crust unbroken. The first to go in were the Light Blue representatives, and they stripped (to use a turf word) in such good condition and had such fine previous form to recommend them, that it was popularly supposed to be a very close thing indeed. I may state that this was the fortieth anniversary of the match, and that Cambridge had won nineteen to Oxford's eighteen, the remainder being drawn or not played out. The only man who has made three figures in one innings is Mr. Yardley, who scored 100 in 1870, and 130 in 1872. As this match is only excelled by the boat race and Eton and Harrow contest in the public interest which it excites, the ground at "Lords" was densely packed. The result was startling. Oxford beat Cambridge in a single innings. The way the Oxford bats, especially Lord Harris and Mr. Wallroth slashed into their slows, was indeed a caution to snakes. Result—Oxford, single innings, 265; Cambridge, two innings, 109 and 64. Total, 173.

—Some of the matches of the Irish Rifle Association which took place on the 26th of last month, may be of interest. J. K. Millner won the cup, scoring 425; William Rigby took the second prize with 414; John Rigby the third with 414. Weather very bad—rain and heavy wind. At the conclusion of the match, Major Leech, chairman of the Association, made an appropriate speech. In speaking of the intended visit of the team to the United States, he said: "In reference to our match with America, I have only to express my confidence in the Rigby rifle and the Irish eye and nerve, for the greatest number of bullseyes at the longest ranges (hear, hear). We will not boast before the battle, but wish cordially that the best men may win. (hear, hear)."

—The following are the best scores made at the annual prize meeting of the City of Edinburgh, and Mid Lothian Rifle Association, at the Braid Hills on the 15th of last month: Sergeant Lamont, 7 shots, 200, 500, 600, 27, 22, 22, total 71; private B. Luke, 200 yards, 25, seven shots; Captain Hawley, 500 yards, 27, seven shots; sergeant McIsaac, 600 yards, 27, seven shots; Capt. Molineaux, 500 yards, 26, seven shots; Private Anderson, 500 yards, 26, seven shots; J. Todd, 200, 500, 600 yards, seven shots, at each distance, 67.

The selection for the English eight at last accounts, was going on. The method is, fifteen shots at 900, 1,000 and 1100 yards. It is difficult, with the new system of marking, to form an accurate idea of the shooting. According to the old method, 400 was the highest possible score, on the new system, 500. The following are some of the best scores made; Captain Screven, 438; Captain Heaten, 432; Captain Poxley, 430.

EDSTONE, JR.
FORTON BARRACKS, GOSPORT, July 17, 1874.
EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Like the Wandering Jew, unable for any length of time to remain in one spot, you will see by the above that I have once more shifted my quarters from the Emerald Isle to the southern coast of England. I have been here about ten days, and am likely to be a fixture till Christmas, when I shall get leave for the shooting. These barracks are one of our three headquarters in England, and are very large and comfortable. While on shore we are to all intents and purposes "soldiers," taking our share with the regular line regiments of all the garrison duties in the shape of guards, courts martial, etc., as I suppose your marines do also when disembarked. We have plenty of drill. I am on the parade at 6:30 A. M., drill till 7:45, then parade at 10 o'clock; drill from 11 to 12:30, and again from 2 to 3 o'clock. If the weather was warm it would be as much as one would care about; but so far there has been no summer, for though here, as elsewhere, there has been little or no rain, the winds have been strong and cool. We play cricket a good deal, and have been successful in most of the matches. Talking of that, the University match is, I see, just concluded, and though Cambridge began well, scoring seventy-four for the loss of one wicket, she has been defeated in one innings, and ninety runs to spare. Such is the glorious uncertainty of the game. The fielding of Oxford was, they say, something wonderful, and no doubt to that may be attributed in great measure her success. We are close to the Isle of Wight, and can run over to Ryde or Cowes by steamer in half an hour. The latter place is, as I dare say you are aware, the headquarters of the Royal Yacht Squadron, and a great many of our best yachts fit out there. Mr. Thellason, the commodore, has just had a new yacht built for him by Camper & Nicholson, of this place,

Gosport). Mr. T. owned the Guinevere for a number of years, and with her won a good many channel races; but he does not, I believe, intend to race his new vessel, the Boadicea by name. She is 395 tons, the largest schooner yacht, if I mistake not, on this side of the water. Her launch took place about ten days ago, and she is now preparing for sea with all dispatch. Her hull alone cost \$20,000, and by the time she has her spars, sails, and fittings she will stand the owner a good round sum. As his income is something like say £40,000 a year, or perhaps £200,000, I suppose he can afford it. Camper & Nicholson are fast becoming, if they are not already, the most popular yacht builders in this country. The Cambria and Livonia, both of which took part in the ocean race some years back, were launched by them, and one of the firm told me last week that they have as many orders as they can fulfill for the next two years. One gentleman has commissioned them to build a 500 ton schooner regardless of expense. Very truly yours, LIEUT. W. H. POE.

—We have by telegraph received the announcement that Scotland won the Elcho shield at Wimbledon on the 17th of July. England was second; Ireland was third. The latter fact may, to use a popular expression, put a little more starch into our own men.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JULY.

Salmon, <i>Salmo Salar</i> .	Salmon trout, <i>Salmo confinis</i> .
Land-locked Salmon, <i>Salmo gairdneri</i> .	Michigan Grayling, <i>Thymallus tricolor</i> .
Black Bass, <i>Micropterus salmoides</i> .	Sea trout, <i>Salmo immaculatus</i> .
Striped Bass, <i>Morone saxatilis</i> .	Weakfish.
Bluefish, <i>temnodon saltator</i> .	

—Weekly arrivals of fully 200 boxes of salmon averaging 150 pounds each, making a handsome total of some 30,000 pounds, keep up the supply of the big city. Whether the physical conditions of the crews at Saratoga, or the mental capacities of the visitors at the springs require this peculiar salmon diet, we are unable to determine. The only fact we record, is that the demand for salmon and fish in general, is enormous at Saratoga just now. Salmon worth only twenty cents a pound. Bass in profusion, coming from Cuttyhunk, a shade cheaper than last week. Spanish mackerel arriving more freely from Long Island, sixty cents a pound. Now the true mackerel is approaching his prime, coming from Boston to this market, and selling at from fifteen to eighteen cents each. Sheephead scarcer than when last noted, worth twenty-five cents. Blue fish are coming from everywhere and worth six cents. Black fish increasing in size and quantity on the slabs, and sold at ten to twelve cents. Halibut not plenty, a temporary scarcity not exactly accounted for. Worth twenty cents. Prime Jersey lobsters, some 2,000 pounds a day coming in. They will average eight pounds and are selling for ten cents. Soft crabs scarce. Worth \$2.50 a dozen.

—Long Island waters both outside and in the Sound seem bare of blue fish. A boat from the "Blue-light" (U. S. Fish Commission) went last week outside of Montauk Point, nearly to Block Island, starting from New London—day fine, breeze good, but no blue fish.

A dozen mackerel and a few flounders caught on Shagwana Reefs while anchored on bar in a calm, was one day's work. The report from Fisher's Island Pound—drawn next afternoon was, "not a blue fish." Bass, "chequit" (weak fish) and flounders were about the stock.

—A good haul of mackerel—7,000—was made at Smitty Nose Island, Isle of Shoals, N. H., on Tuesday of last week.

—Smelts are now being caught inside of Black Rock, North Cohasset, Mass., with hook, line and pole. The bait, shrimp, is at present quite scarce. The catching of these fish, which are excellent eating, furnishes hours of sport to many an Eastern angler from now through the fall and winter months.

—Blue fish are reported to be never so plenty as now, at Nantucket and in Buzzard Bay. The fine sport of hauling them in is being enjoyed by numerous parties. Many large catches are recorded.

—The membership of the Squidnocket Club is comprised in Messrs. J. Baush, W. L. Barker, Ed. Phalon, and James L. Flint, all of New York. They own a fine club house and fishing stands at Marthas Vineyard. During this month they have taken over 600 pounds of striped bass with rod and reel. The largest one caught by Mr. Flint, weighed thirty-four pounds. The total catch of the club last year was about 6,000.

—A letter from Mr. Fred Mather, who is now attached to the United States Fish Commission, dated at Holyoke, Mass., 9th instant, says:—"Seventy-three shad caught yesterday with fly from bridge and many from boats; water down now and shad plenty. Now is the time for parties to be here. Best fishing from four to seven P. M."

—Here is the latest news from Jersey:—

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., July 18, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Whether the absence of fish here is due to the constant hauling of seines, or to some other cause, one thing is certain, that, save an occasional flounder, a half dozen sheephead, or a very few very small weak fish, nothing worth catching is to be found. On Thursday last several fine drum fish were taken, but none since then. "Outside" the chances are better. I tried it on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday last, each time succeeding in bringing in a fine

lot of splendid black fish, ranging from three to six pounds, a and single sheephead, all taken with a light line, and a light rod. But it is as much as any other than an old salt can do to retain his "vittals" at the wreck where we fish.

Atlantic City is a nice place for those who like comfortable hotels and first class bathing, but until matters improve, to be regarded as an indifferent place for fishing.

A. M. S.

WARETOWN, BARNEGAT INLET, July 16, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Blue fishing has been unusually fine here this season; for quality and size of the fish beyond anything known for years. The season generally begins about the 15th of May, but this year the first fish were not caught until the 23d, and since then thousands have been thrown away, and still the number seems not to diminish. Mr. Kinzey, proprietor of the Ashley House, makes this standing offer to his guests, that whoever comes to his house for the purpose of fishing and does not take a hundred pounds per diem, shall enjoy all the hospitalities of the house free gratis, but no one has had his board for nothing yet. Wednesday July 8th went ahead of any fishing known for years. Old fishermen tell me that they never remember any such a time. The channel runs close to the shore, about 150 yards from the house. This was lined with men, women and boys, all throwing the squid from the shore and hauling in fish. Over two thousand were taken, averaging seven pounds in weight.

Sheephead fishing has been fair thus far, but no large catch has been reported. Weak fish have commenced biting, but this fishing is never good while the blue fish continue in the bay. One party caught seventy-five yesterday, and I hear of their being caught in considerable numbers. Black fishing from an old wreck lying in the inlet has made considerable sport; this is a new ground, Mr. Gaskall, keeper of the light being the discoverer. He caught fifty-six one day not long since, one that I saw weighed eight pounds.

A. BRICK.

NEW SMYRNA, FLA., July 3d, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Our winter visitors think they have fine sport fishing, and I presume they do, but in the summer and early fall we have the best sport. Bass are now caught in abundance, I was crossing the inlet a few days since and a very large pompano jumped into the boat, striking me on the left shoulder with such force as to render my arm helpless for several days, and it was with the greatest difficulty I sailed my boat home. I see you quote pompano for one dollar per pound. I doubt not our fishermen would be glad of a market at twenty cents per fish.

Why do not some of the clubs in New York buy a tract of land here, erect a club house, plant an orange grove, and have winter quarters, plenty of game and fish, &c?

Truly yours,

GEO. J. ALDEN.

The Racquette and all the rivers of the northwestern part of the State, are bank full, interfering materially with the trout fishing this season, but laying up a splendid store of fine fish for the next. There will be no first rate river fishing until the trout gather around the mouths of the cold brooks next month.

—Mr. W. M. Cole, of the Brooklyn Board of Education, one of a party of three gentlemen who took their families to Twin Lakes, Ct., last week, upon our recommendation, reports having made a basket of 145 good trout in one day's fishing in the neighboring streams.

—We are permitted to print the following letter from Dr. Frank Clerk, the lessee of the Grand River in Gaspé, Canada. Gaspé is the peninsula formed by the river St. Lawrence and the Bay Chaleur.

CAMP ON GRAND RIVER, June 29th, 1874.

I feel very glad that Sunday has arrived. I never felt the wise provision for man more sensibly before. I was completely tired out; all my body, arms and legs ached from the constant run of salmon.

To-day I commenced with one opposite the camp before breakfast. I found fish in every pool as far as Pool Prince; I caught to-day in all about 12 salmon, the largest 21½ pounds; in five days' fishing I have landed 52 salmon.

I find the double hooks of great advantage; I certainly save more fish after they are hooked than with the single hook. I take fish with all kinds of flies, but the most successful, I think, are wild turkey wings, with jungle fowl body, black silver tinsel hackle, black, with grey tips and golden pheasant top-knot at the tail of the fly.

Tuesday, 30th, an easterly storm with rain; fished a short time; caught, 6 salmon, 3 in the pool at the rock below the camp, and 3 in the pool below the branch stream on 29th.

Wednesday, 1st July, went up, caught one of 25 pounds in the camp pool, one in the branch pool, 4 in the fine pool above the chain of rocks, one in the blue ledge pool, three in the ledge opposite the upper camp, one in pool Bruce, none in the Grand Pool, although it was full of salmon. I lost my flies twice with salmon running foul of rocks; eleven in all. Up to date, including 1st July, 70 salmon.

—At Port Rowan, Canada, July 21st, sixteen persons were arraigned before a Bench of Magistrates, and fined for violating the Fishery Act during the close season.

FLY-FISHING FOR BASS.

BOSTON, Mass., June 28th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Spending last summer near that beautiful lake—Champlain—and often catching bass when trolling, the thought occurred to me to try for them with a cast of flies. I had some made and sent to me by Mr. Prouty, of the celebrated house of Bradford & Anthony of this city. The good people with whom I was stopping rather laughed at the idea of catching bass with the "rigging" I proposed fishing with (12 oz. rod, and reel holding about 300 feet of line). Nevertheless, I started early next morning, before the sun was up, and repairing to the lake launched my light Adirondack boat and pushed off. It was a beautiful morning. A light haze, with a gentle breath of air from the north—just enough to make a little ripple on the water; in fact just such a morning as could be desired for the trial I was about to make. After a short row of perhaps twenty minutes I reached a point putting out into the main lake, composed of slate, which rose abruptly from the water some fifty feet. This point, around which I had many times trolled, and always with success, had many advantages. The water was deep and the base was composed of layers of slate, in whose niches the black bass love to lurk; the high bluff kept off the wind, and the water at the side for some distance was as quiet as a mill-pond. I gently pulled out a little distance from the rocks and up pretty well toward the head of the point, where I could reach the eddy made by the waves washing by the point, and casting my flies

brushed the still water close as possible to the wake. I had hardly steadied myself to my work when the water broke, and on straightening my line I felt that a fish was hooked. No sooner had he felt the hook than away he went almost to the end of the line. Fearing for the rod yet not willing to lose my fish, I snubbed him gently. He resisted and I gave him the but hard, when with a spring he cleared the water a good two feet in the air, showing to me the dark back and polished sides of a good three pound bass. I was elated and highly pleased with this mode of fishing. No sooner had he struck the water again than with a sudden turn (peculiar to this fish) he came directly toward the boat. Then came work. How I did labor to reel in! My hand seemed as though it was incapable of action, so slowly did the slack of the line seem to take up! At last, just when it seemed that I must succumb, he suddenly turned and dashed away from me and then I breathed easy. In a moment more I had him well in hand, and once more began to enjoy the play of this splendid fish. What breaks he would make! Several times he was out of the water trying to shake loose the hook, but it was of no use. As last he began to show signs of exhaustion, and finally rolling over and over, he lay comparatively quiet on the water. Gently reeling him in toward the boat, I at length got him within easy reach of my gaff, when in stooping to reach the handle he seemed to realize what was in store for him, and the knowledge seemed to awaken him to one more effort for freedom. With the quickness of a flash he was away again, with as much freshness apparently as ever. Going to the end of the line he cleared the water, but with great effort, for as he fell again he gently rolled up on his side, and with a motion or two permitted me to reel him toward the boat, into which I took him with no effort on his part to escape. In lifting him into the boat he never moved, and upon examination I found he was dead. He had fought to the death, which I afterward found was so in almost every case. For two hours I cast with results far beyond my expectations. My catch amounted to 12 bass and 3 large perch. The bass averaged over 2½ pounds each.

Many mornings after was I on that ground, and never without success. That summer has made me a firm advocate of fly-fishing for black bass, and the good people with whom I was stopping no doubt will this summer use the same tackle in fishing for bass that I did, for at their request I left them mine.

I have a few of the flies left which I used, and would only be too happy to send you a sample from which to describe to your numerous patrons the fly which I know to be successful in fishing for bass in our northern waters, as several others have used them with success elsewhere, I having put myself out to test the reliability of the fly in other waters. Should any of your readers desire further information on this subject I should be pleased to correspond with them, and Mr. Prouty will also give his personal attention to the making of these flies for any desiring them.

"BLACK BASS."

BLACK BASS FISHING AT WEST PORT.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

About sixty miles from Whitehall, on Lake Champlain, upon a bluff shore, stands the village of West Port. Nestled in the palms of surrounding mountains with the lake outspreading at its feet, the quiet loveliness of its situation has a fertile charm for us "poor fellows," who are ahint after "broad fields and babbling brooks." Such, at least, was its effect upon the writer, as our party sat upon the hotel porch awaiting a private conveyance to take us 20 miles due west into the Adirondacks pure. Accident had delayed the team, and the wait became tedious, when we heard, incidentally, that a trout stream was dashing down the rocks within a hundred yards of the hotel. In fifteen minutes I had jointed rod, adjusted reel, pocketed fly-book, postponed visit west for 24 hours, and was making lively casts right and left over the wafers of the brook. For an hour, without reward, I patiently whipped the stream, until a spot was reached where it poured over its rocky bed into the lake. The brook at this point was only two to three feet deep and about seventeen feet wide, with a broad meadow on either side. Standing back upon the right bank I made a cast into the centre of the stream, allowing, from negligence due to a long want of success, my flies to sink below the surface. In an instant a heavy bite was felt, and upon quickly withdrawing the line from the water, I found that the leader just below the second dropper was carried away. Big trout, these, thought I! The two flies lost were a white miller and red hackle. Hastily adjusting a new leader (double gut) with single fly (white miller), it being nearly dusk, a cast was made and the response was immediate—a heavy thug, a surging dash, then three feet into the air, and to my astonishment I found in lieu of a trout, a three-pound black bass had been hooked. An active play of ten minutes landed him upon the meadow. In about 30 minutes eight black bass were basketed, running from 2 to 3½ pounds each, with a single fly on a light trout rod. It was glorious sport. Thus did I go a-fishing for trout and brought home black bass.

I have been minute and doubtless tedious in description, yet the excuse lies in the fact that my short half-hour's bass experience on that summer evening has opened for this section a new delight—to wit: black bass fly-fishing. The minnow has been used here exclusively; and deep water fishing only followed, and the lively interest and thorough astonishment of the resident fishermen at the sight of my fine string of fish was only equalled by their looks of incredulity when informed that they were caught with said white miller and the rod before them. Of course these remarks apply exclusively to the waters adjacent to West Port, where a fly has never been used, and a brace of bass was considered good luck in a morning's fishing.

The waters abound in pickerel and perch, as well as black bass, and afford most excellent sport for the general fishermen, but it is especially virgin ground to the fly caster for black bass, and as such he may expect noble sport, not forgetting bodily comforts at a good hotel, the landlord of which, Mr. Nichols, will extend a cordial greeting and every facility to the sportsmen who visit this section.

The route to West Port from New York is via Albany and Saratoga to Whitehall, thence by steamer to West Port. Time, 14 hours; fare, 88¢.

W. C. HARRIS.

—W. Holberton, the trout painter, sends the following notes of a summer jaunt in Pennsylvania:—

"One day last June I happened to take up a book on a table in the parlor of the Ralston House, which turned out to be the map of Lycoming county. In looking over it I saw that a stream, the lower part of which I had often fished, headed a few miles back among the mountains and could be reached by a tramp up the hills quicker than by going down the valley eight miles to the mouth, then five or six more to the forks near the head. I soon found a companion to join me and a few days later we started on our trip.

We left the house before sunrise, and while the inmates of the house were yet asleep. We were prepared for a two day's trip if it were necessary to stay that long, for there was no path, and none had ever gone that way before us. An hour's sharp climb brought us to the top of the mountain, where we met the first rays of the sun. The view was charming; the valley lay in shadow, with here and there the blue mist floating about. A thin column of smoke rising from the houses was the only sign of life. We rested under the tall hemlocks for a few moments admiring the scene. We started again on our route, which lay through an old, deserted clearing, with here and there a tumbled down log cabin. Once it was a busy place, when in old times the mines were working, but now it is a famous runway for deer, rarely visited, excepting by hunters.

We kept on across the mountain down to a little valley, over a tumbling stream, up again the other side, and after three hours of hard work we overlooked the valley of Gray's Run. We came entirely by the compass, and proved the map to be correct, excepting, as my companion remarked, "the scale ought to read five miles to the inch instead of one." We started several families of ruffed grouse, saw several signs of deer and a couple of porcupines, and going down the last mountain followed a rather too fresh bear track for several hundred yards. We were right glad to reach the stream, and were soon at work. The trout were plenty

but small, owing to the low water, for we afterwards discovered a great many large ones hidden away under the saw-logs. At noon we stopped and built a fire and I cooked some trout in the ashes wrapped in buttered paper (the only way to eat them), with which, aided by a bottle of claret, we made a right good meal. The stream was bordered with laurel and rhododendron in full blossom, and anglers know how charming they look. I think there is nothing so pleasant or beautiful as a good trout stream away in the woods, particularly after a good roast and a bottle of claret. With our pipes a-going we slowly fished down stream, stopping occasionally to have a tussle with an unusually big trout or to admire a beautiful view, until we found ourselves down to familiar ground. It being yet time to catch the evening train by a short walk of a couple of miles, we unjointed our rods, wound our leaders around our hats and started. We were a tired pair of mortals that evening, but proud of our exploits, and held forth sagely to our friends around the supper table of the Ralston House on the dangers and success of our trip.

W. H.

BOTTLE vs. JUG FISHING.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

An article entitled "Jug Fishing" in a late number of your paper reminds me of something in the same line, which is, perhaps, a more scientific, though equally unsportsmanlike mode of fishing. I use bottles instead of jugs to decoy the finny families. The "science" consists in winding a sufficiency of spare line around the neck of the bottle and then inserting it in a notch made in the cork sufficiently firm to hold it against the struggles of the small fish used for bait, but easily drawn free when the large fish takes hold. This is the *modus operandi*: Being provided with a dozen or so of empty bottles—champagne or claret the best—cork them tightly and fasten a line of suitable strength to the neck of each, winding the spare line upon it, leaving enough free that the hook may clear the weeds and bottom of the lake or pond where used; bait the hook with a live minnow, insert the line in the notch in the cork and throw bottles and bait overboard on the windward side of the proposed fishing ground. Off go the bottles "bobbin' round" every ripple, keeping things lively. Presently a big pike or bass take a pull at the bottle, frees the line from the cork and sets things spinning. Round and round whirls the bottle till the spare line is paid out; then dips, hobs, plunges, now under, now out, and always keeping a taut line on the "bottle-holder" below. Of course you go for it, and generally the fish comes up well "tucker'd out," as the saying is. With a dozen or so of these new fangled trippers afloat, and plenty of game fish about, this is a lively style of fishing; and though it lacks the nice dexterity of the light rod and fine tackle that makes bass fishing so enticing, it has the merit of spreading over a good deal of ground and putting the bait a great distance from the boat. At any rate on our beautiful twin lakes it is found so killing a method of angling that one cold-water man contemplates putting up a notice to the small fry not to take too long or strong a pull at the bottle.

E. S. P.

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed no later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston.
	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.
July 23.....	6 11	2 57	2 11
July 24.....	7 7	3 53	3 7
July 25.....	8 7	4 52	4 7
July 26.....	9 7	5 52	5 7
July 27.....	10 4	6 50	6 4
July 28.....	11 00	7 43	7 0
July 29.....	11 9	8 32	7 49

—Annual Regatta of the Manhattan Yacht Club was sailed last Thursday from the club house foot of Eighty-fourth street, East river. The course was from the starting point off the club house to and around the buoy off Throgg's Point and return, making in all a race of about sixteen miles. The competing yachts having been anchored in two lines, at 10 m., 50 s., the preparatory gun was fired, and at 11 h., 1 m., 45 s., the second gun started the smaller boats. Jibs were at once mast-headed and chains slipped, and in doing this the crew of the Skip Jack worked the smartest. However, it availed them not, for the Zephyr, wearing around, ran inside her opponent and took the wind. Five minutes after the small yachts were off the third gun started the first class yachts, and with the wind from the westward and tide on the last of the flood, away went the fleet, booms to starboard and jibs boomed out to port. As the yachts came between the Brothers Islands, it became apparent that the Skip Jack had regained lost advantage, and was now leaving her competitor. While off the larger boats the "Mary Gibson" appeared to be having the best, it leading the Crombie, which, in her turn, was ahead of the Emma Sophia and Lanthier. From here to Throgg's Point there was no change in relative positions, rounding the buoys as follows:

	H. M. S.		H. M. S.
Mary Gibson.....	12 14 00	Skip Jack.....	12 13 48
T. J. Crombie.....	12 14 17	J. N. Lanthier.....	12 14 50
Emma Sophia.....	12 14 45	Zephyr.....	12 15 00

In turning the buoy the yachts went around so close that the Lanthier and Gibson fouled. The latter keeping off at once, rounded the second time, but, of course, lost her position by so doing. All the yachts turned towards Fort Schuyler, and going off on the starboard tack, began their beat for home.

The Emma Sophia had had a reef down in her mainsail all along, and it now was of great service to her, for as the yachts hauled on the wind the breeze was found much too fresh for whole sails. In a couple of tacks the Emma Sophia had taken the lead, followed by the Skip Jack, Mary Gibson, Lanthier, Crombie and Zephyr in the order named; and so they continued, the wind being dead ahead and the tide just beginning to make in their favor, until, tacking off Westchester creek, a squall struck the Emma Sophia, and her weather jib sheet having gotten jammed under some sand bags, she was very shortly on her side and out of the race. From here to the finish all the helmsmen had their work cut out for them to keep their vessels on their legs. The following is the result of the race:

FIRST CLASS.

Yacht.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed Time.	Corrected Time.
	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Mary Gibson.....	11 05 07	2 07 36	3 02 29	2 36 48½
Jno. N. Lanthier.....	11 05 07	2 10 47	3 05 40	3 04 06½
T. J. Crombie.....	11 05 07	2 19 50	3 14 43	3 14 43
Emma Sophia.....	11 05 07	Capsized.		

SECOND CLASS.

Yacht.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed Time.	Corrected Time.
	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Skip Jack.....	11 01 45	2 18 12	3 16 27	3 16 27
Zephyr.....	11 01 45	2 36 30	3 28 45	3 28 16½

—At the regular meeting of the New York Yacht Club, held at their rooms last Thursday, a letter from the Phila-

delphia Club was read, containing an invitation to visit Cape May at any time previous to Aug. 1st, and offering for competition two cups—one for schooners and the other for sloops—valued at \$1,000 and \$500, respectively. After some discussion, the invitation was declined, with thanks, as the time previous to annual cruise is so limited. The cruise was then fixed for Aug. 4th, on which day the yachts of the club are expected to rendezvous at Glen Cove, when further orders will be issued by the Commodore. The following resolution was then unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the sum of \$250 be appropriated for a prize for steam yachts to be competed for at Newport during the annual cruise, if there are three or more yachts to compete, under such regulations and with such allowances of time as the committee may decide upon.

After some further routine business the meeting was adjourned.

—Yacht Nettie, Capt. Comstock, of the New York Yacht club, was at Halifax, N. S., July 16th, bound for Newfoundland on a hunting and fishing excursion, with canoes, Indian guides, and complete outfit. Passengers were Rev. George H. Hepworth, George E. W. Stevens, E. S. Butler, A. C. Arnold, all of New York, and A. A. Ranney & Son, of Boston. The run from Portland to Sambro Light was made in forty hours. W. Roche, Jr., of Halifax, placed his dock at her disposal.

—The Stapleton Yacht Club have for the second time been compelled to postpone the date of their annual regatta. Commodore Tynan has now returned from the West, and Thursday, the 30th inst., has been definitely fixed for the race.

—Mr. Langley, of the schooner yacht "Comet," has challenged Mr. Voorhis, of the "Tidal Wave," for the Bennett challenge cup, held by that yacht, and it is probable the race will come off during the annual cruise.

—The annual review of the Boston Yacht Club took place on Saturday, July 18th, off City Point, South Boston. Of yachts in line over and including forty feet in length, were the Curlew, America, Wivern, Lydia and Tempest; the Curlew flying Commodore Dean's pennant. These drew into line 100 feet apart; with the second class yachts to windward, which included the Nina, Lillie, Kelpie, Rebie, Mary Ellen, Wanderer, Alice, Agnes, Enigma, Fannie and Pearl. At a given signal the Commodore boarded Captain Arthur Cloney's steam launch Anemore, and made the rounds of the fleet, each yacht dipping the club signal as he passed. At the conclusion the yachts got under weigh, and dropped down to the rendezvous at Hull harbor. On Sunday morning they started on their cruise for Gloucester.

CRUISE OF THE YACHT STARTLE.

GARDINER, Me., July 8th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Having promised to write an account of our cruise for your paper, we send you this letter. We left Boston (City Point) Tuesday morning, June 23d, about eleven o'clock, intending to make Gloucester our first stopping-place. It having allowed a gale the night previous we encountered considerable swell on getting outside. Our sail to Gloucester, however, was a very pleasant one, and made under an all sail breeze and a fair wind. About four P. M. we arrived at Gloucester. There we found the yacht Banshee, Captain Orcutt, awaiting our arrival. It had been arranged previously that the two yachts should sail in company to Portland. At ten o'clock next morning we set sail for Portsmouth, taking a straight course from Thatcher's Island to the Isle of Shoals. The wind freshening all the time soon compelled us to run under double reefs. Being favored with a fair wind, we reached Portsmouth at five in the afternoon. Soon after getting in, the yacht Caloric, of Boston, came in. This yacht is one which went to Florida last fall and was brought back to Portland on a schooner's deck this spring. She attempted to beat up to Gloucester the same day we ran down, but encountering a head wind and heavy sea had carried away both main stays, filling her half full of water and compelling her to run back.

Rain and fog delayed us at Portsmouth till Friday morning. The morning opened foggy. About half-past nine the wind had shifted. It had been agreed that York should be our next harbor, and for that place we headed. We started with the sun out and our topsail set. Just before we reached York a thick fog set in. We never lost sight of the land, and not daring to run so near the shore, headed directly out to sea; took our topsail in and kept on. In a short time the fog lifted enough to enable us to distinguish a large hotel at what we thought must be the entrance to York harbor; put about and ran in. Soon saw a man fishing in a small boat off shore. From him we learned that it was York harbor. It looked a risky place to get in, I can assure you, nothing but a line of breakers. We could do nothing but attempt it, however, as the fog was again settling and night was approaching. When about a mile from the entrance the wind left us, the heavy swell knocking what little there was completely out of our sails. As the flood tide was setting us rapidly on the rocks, we got out an anchor at once. At this time we started the traveler from our boat, as we were pitching about at a fearful rate.

Captain Orcutt having reached the harbor safely before the fog set in had discovered our situation from the shore, and put off in his small boat to help us. A slight breeze springing up we decided to attempt getting in; we up anchor and headed in. Did very well in one tack, but being obliged to stand off shore, found we could do nothing against the heavy swell. We dropped anchor again, and then got out another anchor to warp us off shore. After pulling out to this anchor we tried it again, but with no better success. The next attempt, however, was more successful. After getting in stays once and having to throw the anchor to bring us round, we got in.

The tide sets so strongly at this entrance that it is only on the ebb and flow that a vessel can get in and out. We lay in York harbor from Friday night till Monday morning, when we set sail for Portland. Owing to the delays we had Captain Orcutt concluded to go no further. The run to Portland was made under double reefs, and was made in seven hours.

We met there several members of the Portland Yacht Club, who very kindly offered us their attentions. While there we had the pleasure of seeing a young lady yachtswoman. This young lady owns and sails the yacht Spy, a sloop yacht of ten tons. She employs a skipper on her yacht, but herself handles the tiller at all times.

We were joined at Portland by one of our friends, who is a fellow yachtswoman, and who was to skip us up the Kennebec. Tuesday morning we left Portland for the Kennebec, a run of only 25 miles. Here we had our first experience of rough weather. Had a good stiff breeze on starting, but soon were compelled to put in the double reefs. We were beating dead against wind and tide, and at five in the afternoon were five miles from Bold Head. The sea growing rougher and rougher we found we could make no headway against it. In reefing jib we were doused clear to our shoulders every time we pitched. It was accomplished, after a hard struggle, however. It getting late we decided to make a harbor as soon as possible. Seeing some vessels running in on our port hand we headed after them, and soon found ourselves in Small Point harbor. We got in none too soon, for it began to blow a gale and the rain came down in torrents. The next morning being pleasant we again set sail for the Kennebec. After experiencing a dead calm and another blow—even worse than the one of the previous day—we reached

the Kennebec as wet as drowned rats. With the exception of a race up the river with a Bath yacht, and being well stared at, our sail was without interest.

At two o'clock Tuesday afternoon we arrived at Gardiner, where we have been ever since. We were at once surrounded by a crowd of anxious friends, and for the next two days did nothing but shake hands and answer questions. Yours,

C. S. P.

—At the Quincy championship regatta, which took place at Quincy Point, Mass., on Saturday, 18th inst., thirty-two boats started. Of the first class boats the India and Lena took the two prizes; of the second class, the Marie, Wild Fire and Aurora took the three prizes; of the third, the Frank, Dolly Varden and Fanny, the three prizes; of the fourth, the Romp and Lottie two prizes.

—The Eastern Yacht Club, of Boston, will rendezvous at Holmes Hole, Vineyard Sound, on Tuesday, August 4th, and start on its annual cruise. Yacht owners intending to participate should give notice to the secretary at once.

—The British yacht Marcia, hailing from Cowes, owned by the Earl of Clairville, and in command of Captain Warder, arrived at Boston on Monday week from La Have, N. S., with a pleasure party on board.

—It is reported that the schooner yacht "Wanderer" is to have her centre board trunk removed, and to have additional keel given her.

—The schooner yacht "Magic" is to have an overhanging stern, which will lengthen her on deck about ten feet.

—The committee having charge of the arrangements for the schooner Corinthian race at Newport have decided upon the 8th of August for the regatta, as being the most convenient day. It is expected that the Eastern and Boston yacht clubs will muster at Newport in force. The New York Club, by the programme for their cruise, will all be there, and as the annual cruise of the Brooklyn Yacht Club has just commenced, it is probable that their yachts also may be well represented.

—The second regatta of the championship series of 1874 of the South Boston Yacht Club took place July 17, and was participated in by four keel and nine centreboard yachts. Maud won the race, and, having won the first race of the series, is entitled to the championship medal—a gold aneol. Fearless was the winner of the first prize—a barometer—in the second class keels. Actual time of sailing—Maud, 1 h., 7 m., 30 s.; Fearless, 1 h., 12 m., 21 s.

—The International Regatta, under the auspices of the Dominion Rowing Club of Toronto, took place July 16th. The single scull race of two miles was won by R. Tinning; C. Nurse second. The second race was for four-oared boats, distance four miles; first prize, \$300; second, \$150. Entries—Clipper, of Pittsburgh; W. Weston, of Buffalo, and New Dominion, of Toronto. The first named was the winner, the Buffalo boat being second. The New Dominion led until within a quarter of a mile of the winning buoy, when she broke her rudder. The double scull two mile race was won by Atlantic, S. Williams stroke; Water Lilly, C. Nurse, stroke, second. The single scull race of two miles was won by Edward Hanlon, Sam Williams being second. The four-oared race of four miles was won by the John Strachan, of Toronto; William Dillon, stroke. The double scull race of two miles was won by Atlantic, W. Cann, stroke; Eureka, T. London, stroke, second. In the skiff race, three-quarters of a mile and return, C. Pearl-sall was first, W. Barchard second. In the single scull race of two miles, P. Luther was the winner, Thomas Loudon second.

—The yacht Narragansett, of Boston, Capt. Tufts, arrived at Bucksport, Me., on Thursday 16th, all well, and on Friday for Vinalhaven.

THE FRESHMAN RACE AT SARATOGA.—This opening event took place on the 15th. The following boats entered: Brown, Princeton and Yale. Brown holding the central position. The start took place at 5:28. Yale seemed to get first under way, pulling some 32 to the minute, and before 150 yards were gone over, was a trifle in the lead. Brown and Princeton were making at about 36 strokes to the minute. At the mile boat Yale still was ahead, Brown at her heels, and Princeton a boat's length astern. A quarter of a mile further on Brown was lagging, but still it was so far anybody's race. Presently Princeton and Brown and Yale quickened their efforts, and at the two mile stake boat the Princeton crew commenced to show their powers. Spurring brilliantly she was now stern and stern with Yale, and struggled not only to keep the space with her but to lead her. Brown seemed now to lose heart lost precision and lost ground. Just off Harvard's head-quarters the last struggle took place between Princeton and Yale, and now they were coming in to the close, going faster and faster. Within hardly three hundred yards of the finish the Princeton crew were called on, and nobly did they respond. The blues did their best, but the yellow turbans were doing better. Princeton's bow was slid in ahead, and New Jersey won by but a few inches.

Time of the winning boat, 18:12½. Last year Yale won the race in 17:59.

Single Scull Race.—Two mile race. Entries E. L. Phillips, of Cornell, A. Wilcox, of Yale, A. L. Devens, of Harvard. Start took place at 6:40. Devens drew out first but Wilcox held on steadily, and so did Phillips, the latter getting ahead, but going out of his course. Homeward Harvard also made an error; Wilcox coming steady with even stroke kept on his way, lengthening the gap, and finally landed his boat, a clever winner in 14:12½, two boat's length ahead. Devens second and Phillips last.

SARATOGA, June 18.—After two days' delay, caused by bad weather, the great inter-collegiate race took place on Saturday last. The following boats started: Columbia, Wesleyan, Harvard, Yale, Dartmouth, Cornell, Trinity, Williams and Princeton. At 9:45 the first gun was fired, at 10:20 the second, and the starting gun at 10:47; all the boats getting well off together. The position at the start being on the east side of Lake Saratoga. Nearest in shore was Trinity, then Princeton, Cornell, Yale, Harvard, Wesleyan, Columbia, Dartmouth, and Williams in the extreme west. All the boats took the water handsomely, Columbia at the half mile taking the lead; then Trinity made a spurt, challenged Columbia, and at the end of the mile took the lead from Yale, who was ahead; then a foul took place, which cut Yale out, and brought Princeton close behind Trinity; about a mile and three-eighths from the start Columbia still kept the front, Harvard spurring manfully, Columbia still holding the lead; Cornell working

Rational Pastimes.

Secretaries and friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other out-door Clubs will kindly mail their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

steadily to overtake her, and trying to pass Harvard. Still Columbia stuck fast to the front. Now the Wesleyans showed their stamina and challenged the Columbia. The last three-quarters of a mile exhibited a noble struggle between the Columbia, Wesleyan, Harvard and Dartmouth. Within a half mile of the finish, Columbia was going as steadily as ever, leading by a length and a half, Harvard nearer home than the Wesleyan by two lengths, Williams fourth, Dartmouth next, the remainder behind and Yale disabled, working slowly. Then something seemed wrong with the Wesleyans, for they slackened imperceptibly, but for an instant; then they made a grand rally, spurring famously, and now their boat drew on a level with Harvard, fighting lustily for second place, which she kept and won. Dartmouth then tried to pass Williams; but it was a close thing, both boats coming in so evenly that only to-day has it been decided that to Williams is awarded the fourth place.

The order of the finish was as follows:

Columbia.....	1	Cornell.....	6
Wesleyan.....	2	Trinity.....	7
Harvard.....	3	Princeton.....	8
Williams.....	4	Yale.....	withdrawn, disabled
Dartmouth.....	5		

The time, according to Commodore Brady, was:

Columbia.....	M. S.	Cornell.....	M. S.
Wesleyan.....	16 42½	Trinity.....	18 00
Harvard.....	16 50	Princeton.....	18 23
Dartmouth.....	16 54	Yale.....	18 38
Williams.....	17 08½		
	17 31		

It was just beyond the two mile stake that the trouble arose between Yale and Harvard. The gallant crew of the Columbia were clear of the flurry—pulling superbly. Yale was creeping on Harvard, when the oars clashed, and Yale, with broken oar and dismantled rudder, was hurt beyond recovery. Claims of a foul made at the close of the race by Yale were not allowed.

—The victorious Columbia arrived safely in this city on the afternoon of July 21st. The scene around the Grand Central Depot was beyond description. President Barnard, of Columbia College, received his boys in a most happy speech, and warmly congratulated the victors.

CHRISTIANA REGATTA AT WILMINGTON, DEL.—From our own correspondent "Seulls," we have a full report of the Christiana Navy Regatta, at Wilmington, Delaware, on the 18th July. The attendance 6,000 people, and the conditions of wind and weather favorable. We have space only for a summary.

SINGLE SCULL RACE—two miles, one turn.

F. S. Pleasanton, Quaker City Club, Philadelphia.....	1
C. E. Steel, Crescent Club, of Philadelphia.....	2

Time—17:19½.

This was Mr. Pleasanton's first successful race.

If he improves as much during the next as in the past year, he will make "work" for the best scullers of Philadelphia.

SIX-OARED BARGE RACE—3 miles, one turn.

Undine.....	Falcon.....	M. S.	20
Pioneer.....	Thistle.....	25	13½
Crew of Falcon.....			
E. H. Heald.....	stroke	Alex. Smith.....	stroke
F. L. Holmes.....	2	James H. Cameron.....	2
H. Lewis.....	3	George W. Turner.....	3
Paul Brown.....	4	Joseph S. Richardson.....	4
Joseph McMillan.....	5	E. Hagany.....	5
Joseph L. Jackson.....	6	William Bush.....	6
H. T. Gause.....	Cox'n	W. W. Smith.....	Cox'n

FOUR-OARED GIG RACE—3½ miles, one turn.

Bachelor.....	Idalia.....	23	10½
Pioneer.....	Hornet.....	23	30½
Undine.....	White Cap.....	24	52
Crew of White Cap.....			
H. T. Gause.....	stroke	W. H. Smith.....	stroke
H. W. Gause.....	2	J. M. Poole.....	2
G. N. Caleb.....	3	G. L. Garsed.....	3
W. W. Lobdell.....	4	A. H. Smith.....	4
F. L. Holmes.....	Cox'n	J. E. Smith.....	Cox'n
Crew of Hornet.....			
L. Morris.....	stroke	L. Lewis.....	stroke
W. H. Bowers.....	2	W. H. Bowers.....	2
Joseph Seabrook.....	3	Joseph Seabrook.....	3
George McCall.....	4	George McCall.....	4

—Last week, at Philadelphia, the friends of Commodore Ferguson of the Schuylkill Navy, presented him with a gold badge valued at \$200, of elaborate and appropriate design. The ceremony took place at the Commodore's residence. Among those who participated were Messrs. J. C. Culin, John Hackley, Jr., Vice Commodore W. R. Tucker, W. A. Steel, C. E. Steel, J. C. Pinkerton, Joseph Muhr, J. Bedichmier, Frank Murphy, J. Gillingham, Samuel Goomley, S. C. Collins, James J. Chamber of the Press.

—The Grand Haven and Spring Lake Rowing Association of Michigan will hold their regatta on Grand River and Spring Lake on Wednesday and Thursday, the 12th and 13th of August. There will be double and single scull races, etc., and a grand review. Grand River is a straight away mile course, and Spring Lake is a deep, still lake offering a straight away two mile course. Address D. G. Cutler, Esq., Secretary, at Spring Lake, Michigan.

—The Washington *Sunday Herald* says that the Annapolis and Potomac Clubs are to have a series of races, four-oared shell and six-oared gig, to take place before the clubs leave for Saratoga to participate in the regatta to be held there the latter part of August.

—George Brown's new boat, the James Pryor, has been sold to a party in Boston. He keeps the "John Cooney," which he used in his last race with Scharff.

THE COLLEGE FOOT RACES.—The College foot races came off July 20th at Glen Mitchell. A large concourse of people was present. The one mile running race was won by E. Copeland of Cornell, in 4m. 58½s. The second prize was won by J. H. Van Duventer of Princeton, in 5m. 12s.; the third by S. A. Reed of Columbia, in 5m. 14½s. The 100 yards running race was won by A. B. Neven of Yale, in 10½s; second, J. B. Potter of Cornell, in 10½s. The three mile running race was won by W. H. Downs of Wesleyan, in 18m. 17½s.; second, J. T. Goodwin of Columbia, in 18m. 44½s. The hurdle running race of 120 yards, hurdles 12 yards apart, 42 inches high, was won by C. Maxwell of Yale, in 20½s, beating A. Marquand of Princeton, by 3 feet; third man, A. L. Rives of Harvard, who finished about two feet in the rear of Marquand. The seven mile walking match was won by J. E. Eustis of Wesleyan, in 71 minutes; C. H. Hubbell of Williams, second, in 72m. 27½s.; E. Price of Columbia, third. The prizes were offered by Mr. James Gordon Bennett.

HAIL COLUMBIA—16:42 1-4.

—The Philadelphians have selected the following eleven to take part in the cricket tourney in Halifax, Nova Scotia, on August 18th:—C. A. Newhall, E. Hopkinson, B. L. Baird, J. M. Fox, R. Ashbridge, D. S. Newhall, F. E. Brewster, G. Ashbridge, and R. N. Caldwell, of the Young America, Philadelphia, Germantown, and Marion clubs of Philadelphia. The substitutes include H. Magee, R. W. Clay, J. P. Newbold, and W. Welsh, Jr. The Halifax and Garrison clubs, of Halifax, the Toronto club, and other Canadian clubs will take part in the matches.

—The Bostons and Fall Rivers played cricket at East Cambridge last Saturday—Fall River, 156; Boston, 96.

—The first eleven of the Manhattan and Staten Island clubs will play a match on Thursday, 23d instant, at Staten Island. The return game with the Prospect Park club will take place in August, as the Manhattans close up September 15th. This is the only game the Prospect Park club will play this season.

—A remarkably close game was played in Chicago July 18th, as the appended score shows:—

Chicago.....	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	1—3
Philadelphia.....	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0—1

—The College championship question has been settled by the signal success of Yale over the champion Princetons of 1873, and what is more in the eyes of Yale, over their rivals of Harvard. This is the only consolation Yale has for her defeat on the lake at Saratoga. The base ball matches at Glen Mitchell were settled on July 14th and 15th, the Yales winning the first game by 4 to 0, and the second by 7 to 4. Bentley came out of the fight with a broken nose, which was healed with the balm of victory.

—A remarkably fine game was played on the Staten Island club grounds July 16th between the Island nine and the Confidence club team of New Rochelle, a nine in which Kessler of the Atlantics played, Swandell of the Mutuels, and Shevlen of the Flyaways. The question is, What constitutes an amateur nine in Mr. Dillon's opinion? The score was 8 to 4 in favor of the New Rochelle nine.

—The old Atlantic base ball club of Jamaica played a game on Saturday afternoon with the Allegheny club of New York. Eleven innings were played, the score being 30 to 28 in favor of the Atlantics. Time of game, three hours and a half. The game was very closely contested throughout.

—The Nameless club were badly defeated by the Staten Island nine on July 18th by 24 to 9.

—The Chelsea and Montague clubs have both forfeited games recently by declining to finish games where they saw nothing but defeat in store for them.

—The New York Flyaways defeated the Atlantics of Hoboken and the Stars of New York last week by scores of 18 to 12 and 34 to 4.

—The Montagues were badly whipped at Prospect Park on Friday by the Amity nine, 18 to 6.

—The Athletics forfeited a game to the Hartfords July 14th by failing to meet their engagement. The rules say:—"Should one of two clubs fail to meet a regular engagement to play, mutually agreed upon, except on account of the death or severe illness of one or more of its regular players, or on account of stormy weather, the club failing to play shall forfeit the game." This is what the Athletic did with the Hartfords.

—The amateur Franklins of Chicago defeated the Blue Stockings at that city July 16th by 15 to 7.

—There was a base ball game July 17th at Saratoga in which the Harvard nine—one man a substitute—was beaten by a picked nine from other college clubs by a score of 19 to 14.

—The Quicksteps, the champions of Central Park, defeated the Eckfords at the Park on Saturday by a score of 21 to 8.

—The record of the professional championship contests since our last issue is as follows:—

July 13—Boston vs. Athletic at Boston.....	7 to 6
July 13—Atlantic vs. Hartford at Hartford.....	6 to 2
July 13—Chicago vs. Baltimore at Chicago.....	13 to 6
July 14—Boston vs. Mutual at Brooklyn.....	9 to 8
July 15—Athletic vs. Boston at Philadelphia.....	6 to 4
July 15—Chicago vs. Philadelphia at Chicago.....	10 to 3
July 15—Mutual vs. Atlantic at Brooklyn.....	5 to 2
July 18—Chicago vs. Philadelphia at Chicago.....	3 to 1
July 18—Mutual vs. Atlantic at Brooklyn.....	10 to 1

—The following is the full score of the first Harvard and Yale match at Saratoga, played July 14th, it being the model amateur game of the season, thus far, in which college nines have taken part:—

HARVARD.						YALE.					
Leeds, s. s.....	1	0	2	7	0	Hotchkiss, r. f.....	2	1	2	0	0
Hodges, 2d b.....	0	0	2	1	0	Nevens, 3d b.....	1	1	2	1	1
Tyler, c. f.....	1	0	3	0	0	Bentley, c.....	2	0	2	5	1
Thatcher, c.....	0	0	2	0	1	Avery, p.....	1	1	2	4	0
Kent, 1st b.....	0	0	9	0	0	Bigelow, 1st b.....	1	0	13	0	1
Tyng, 3d b.....	0	0	3	2	3	Osborn, s. s.....	2	0	1	1	1
Tower, l. f.....	0	0	2	0	0	Maxwell, 2d b.....	1	0	4	3	1
Hooper, p.....	1	0	2	0	1	Smith, c. f.....	1	0	0	0	0
Bettens, r. f.....	1	0	2	1	0	Foster, l. f.....	1	1	1	0	0
Total.....	4	0	27	11	15	Total.....	12	4	27	14	5

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	Total
Harvard.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Yale.....	2	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	4

Umpire.—Mr. Williamson, of Princeton College Club. Runs earned—Yale, 1. Passed balls—Thatcher, 1; Bentley, 0. Time of game, 1:50.

—The record of games played to July 20th by the championship nines is as follows:—

Club.	Games Won.	Lost.	Total.
Boston.....	30	8	38
Athletic.....	23	11	34
Mutual.....	18	16	34
Philadelphia.....	13	17	30
Chicago.....	14	16	30
Hartford.....	9	14	23
Atlantic.....	9	17	26
Baltimore.....	5	22	27
Total.....	121	121	242

Chicago has now won fourth position, Philadelphia being fifth.

—Large numbers of people gathered at the steamer's wharf in Philadelphia last week to witness the departure

of the base ball players for Europe—those gentlemen who go out as exponents and teachers of the American national game. Every available spot was occupied, and the good steamer Ohio departed amid tumultuous cheers and resounding good wishes. The departure of these clubs—the Boston and Athletic—has created a void in the championship arena, there being only six clubs now left to carry on the war. Of these, the Hartford, Atlantic and Baltimore clubs are considerably in arrears in regard to playing their quotas of five games with every other club, something all have to do in order to save their games from being forfeited; whereas the Bostons and Athletics have but a few games to play to make up their quotas of five games with each club, though the former will have thirty-two games to play, and the Athletics thirty-six, to complete their ten games each which they are required to play to close their series. Lately Chicago has pulled up to fourth position, and if the Mutuels do not look out sharp the Whites will replace them in third position.

—The printers connected with the establishment of Wynkoop & Hallenbeck, representing the Monitor and Wild Oats base ball clubs, met at Prospect Park on Saturday last. The Wild Oats won by a score of 40 to 7.

—The Third National Chess Congress ended July 16th in Chicago. A constitution, by-laws, and rules of play were adopted, and the following officers elected:—President, J. Congden, of Pennsylvania; Vice Presidents, W. W. Curran, of Illinois, and D. M. Martin, of Texas; Secretary, J. Roberts, of Pennsylvania; Treasurer, J. G. Whiteman, of Pennsylvania. The prizes of the tournament were awarded to the following gentlemen:—First prize of \$225 to Captain G. H. Mackenzie, of New York. Second prize of \$150 to Mr. H. Hosmer, of the Chicago chess club. Third prize of \$75 to Mr. Max Judd, of St. Louis. The score of the tournament was as follows:—Captain Mackenzie won eight and a half games, H. Hosmer won eight games, Max Judd won seven, F. Boek won four, J. A. Congden won one and a half games, and E. Perrin won one game. The association will hold its next national congress in Philadelphia during the centennial, in July, 1876.

—A female pedestrian in England, it is said, has challenged the wonderful performances of a Barclay or a Donahue by having accomplished her 1,000 mile walk in 1,000 hours. The woman, it is said, did it for glory and £50.

—Mullen will, in all probability, fail to accomplish the pedestrian feat of walking 500 miles in 144 hours.

New Publications.

LA VIE SPORTIVE EN 1874. LE TIR AU PISTOLET. Henri Vallee. Gastinne Renette, 39 Avenue d'Anton. Paris.

Adaptiveness as to names and words rather than as to manners and customs, is a characteristic of our gallant French friends, hence the title of the book "La Vie Sportive," in which Mr. Henri Vallee tells us with peculiar grace what he knows about pistol shooting in France. Commencing with the history of the arm, the author derives its name from Pistoja, in Italy, where a pretty little pond was made—a diminutive *misericorde*, perhaps—hence small daggers were called *pistoyers* and *pistolse*. When, in the middle of the fifteenth century, smaller fire-arms came into use, such arms were dubbed *pistolettas*. Early in the eighteenth century Lazarino Camminazzo and Kuchonreuter were the great makers of pistols. A curious expression of Montaigne's is found in regard to fire-arms when he says: "Fire-arms are so little effective, that if it was not for the noise they made they would soon get out of use." In speaking of the various nationalities distinguished for their address with the pistol, Mr. Vallee gives to Americans the palm for shooting with the pistol at the word, though Frenchmen are the best at an aiming shot. Perhaps the cleverest of all aimed pistol shots at present in France is the Prince Paul de Georgie, or two Russians, one having the curious name of Philosophow, following close to the Prince. Pistol galleries abound in France, and there is one in Paris called Le Tir Gastinne Renette, much frequented by Americans.

Some of the freaks of great pistol shots are told. It is said that General Junot, at the time of the Empire, amused himself with trying to flick off the top-knot in his cook's bonnet, but unfortunately the cook changed his position and poor cookey was killed. In speaking of the pistol as an arm for cavalry, Mr. Vallee says: "Why are not our cavalry and artillery regiments drilled to the pistol? Why should not cavalry officers make a special business of it? There is something disgusting in the idea of your being poked at ten feet off by the spear of an Uhlan, and not to know how you can put a ball through his brain." A curious portion of the book is devoted to the toilette necessary for those idiots who go in the field of honor. Costumes are of two characters. When a duel is to be fought with the sword a stiff starched shirt is in order, and a fancy dress is preferable; but when pistols are used, the habiliments must be clerical; black from head to foot. There is a funny story in the book about two gentlemen who went out into the field determined to take one another's lives. Sainte Beuve was one of the bloodthirsty ones. It was raining, and do what the seconds would Sainte Beuve insisted on raising his trusty umbrella. "I should not mind at all being killed," he said; "that is what I came here for; but I am determined not to catch a cold in my head."

"Le Tir au Pistolet" is an amusing book, gracefully written, and since there is a revival in pistol shooting in the United States, Mr. Vallee's book will doubtless be appreciated by many of our readers.

BOTANY CONDENSED. By Joseph A. Sewall, M. D., Prof. of Natural Sciences in Illinois State Normal University. Chicago: George Sherwood & Co.

This is a work designed for a text book for common schools, high schools and academies. While we have examined and used many much higher priced works on this subject than the one before us, we feel this to be the best adapted to fill that want. Although it is an elementary work, it is not designed for the primary schools, but to meet the wants of our boys and girls in the higher classes as well. The illustrations are all from the plants of the field, and as a work for the young or old student of this interesting and necessary study, will be found a great aid in its pursuit. The glossary will be found of much value to the older, and more progressive classes. The fine, even elegant, series of correct botanical drawings in Prof. Sewall's work are of themselves alone the most valuable of the kind we have recently had the pleasure to examine.

UNDER THE TREES. By Rev. Samuel Prime. New York: Harper & Bros.

This is not only a very readable book, but one that brings the freshness of the out-door world to our immediate senses. The author has been there, and we have only to read his works to know that he is one of the devout worshippers within God's great cathedral temples of the shady wildwood. He sermonizes like an educated, practical naturalist; he makes a direct heart-appeal to the sympathies of every lover of nature. The whole out-door world is before him, and as we listen to his talk about birds, dogs, fishing, science, agriculture and other interesting matters, we follow him as our mentor willingly, and never weary of his pleasant conversations. We have only to recommend this last work to the candid perusal of all who have been so fortunate as to have read that capital book of a few months since—"I Go a Fishing." This work receives the cordial endorsement of the FOREST AND STREAM as deserving a prominent place in every sportsman's library.

The Horse and Course.

—The third day (July 16th) of the Monmouth Park races was a great success, attendance large and fashionable, and track in fine condition, improved greatly by a refreshing shower, which fell previous to the first race. The Thespian Stakes—a dash of three quarters of a mile by two year olds—was the first race. Eight horses came to the post, and seven ran. Sweet Lips won an interesting race, beating Aristides, who was second, and Aniella third. The West End stakes had but three starters out of twenty-six nominations. The distance was one mile and three quarters. Bonaventure won the race, and Bannerette made a dead heat with Regardless for second place. The two mile heat race had four starters. These were Vandalite, Fellowcraft, Stockwood, and Donnybrook. Vandalite was the favorite, Fellowcraft the second choice, and Donnybrook the third. Vandalite won a capital race in two straight heats, the second being very fast, the last mile being run in 1:46½. Fellowcraft ran second, Stockwood third. The fourth race was a dash of a mile and three quarters, for the Long Branch Stakes. The conditions were for all ages, to carry 100 pounds. There were twenty-one nominations, but only four starters. These were Woodbine, Survivor, Resolute, and Cariboo. Woodbine won the race, Survivor second. The contest between these two was very fine up the homestretch; but the mare outlived the colt, and beat him cleverly.

The second meeting of the Monmouth Park Association closed at Long Branch on July 18th. Five thousand persons witnessed the sport. The first contest was for the August stakes, for which were entered Chesapeake, Sweet Lips, Vernango, Lizzie R., Aniella, Silvius, and Victorious. Chesapeake won the race, Lizzie R. second, Sweet Lips third. Time—1:47½.

In the Robbins Stakes, Acrobat was first, Aaron Pennington second, Macroon third, Bannerette fourth. Time—two miles—3:42.

The Consolation Handicap, for beaten horses, mile and a half, was won by Stockwood, J. L. Carver second, Cariboo third. Time—2:42½.

The match race between Vaultress and Shylock, two miles, was won by the latter. Time—3:46½.

In the steeplechase handicap for all ages, three miles, over a fair hunting course, George West was first, Henrietta second, Wizard third, Vesuvius and Impecunious out. Time—8:05½.

—The East Saginaw (Michigan) Driving Park Association held a race on their grounds on July 16th for a special purse of \$5,000, divided as follows—\$2,500 to the first, \$1,500 to the second, and \$1,000 to the horse which beat the fastest time on record. Goldsmith Maid won three straight heats in 2:19½, 2:16½, and 2:16, the only contestant being Judge Fullerton. Judge Fullerton was beaten one length in the first heat, two lengths in the second heat, and four lengths in the third. Fullerton was driven by Dan Mace, and the Maid by Budd Doble.

Fullerton's time at Saratoga, July 18th, was 2:20½, 2:18, and 2:18½. The track was in splendid condition; it is one mile and three feet in length. Eight thousand people were present. Judge Fullerton was raised in Orange county, New York, and was known as the Bull colt sired by Mr. Robert Bonner's famous stallion Edward Everett. Fullerton was unknown until he reached his fifth year.

—The Carleton Park races came off at Toronto, Ontario, Dominion of Canada, on July 17th. On the second day the first event was a steeple chase, \$275 handicap; two and three quarter miles, and was won by Jack the Barber. Race for \$200, mile dash, open to all; won by Trouble in 1:54. Dominion race, \$250 handicap, mile heats; won by Swallow; best time, 1:56½. Hotel Keepers' Purse of \$300, open to all, mile and a half dash; won by War cry.

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4:30 p. m.—For Long Branch, Waretown, &c.

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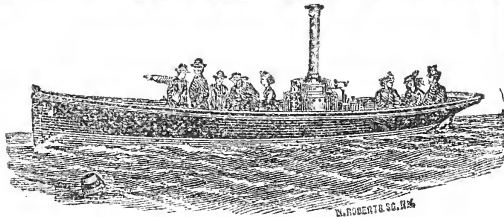
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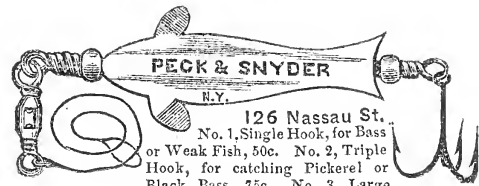


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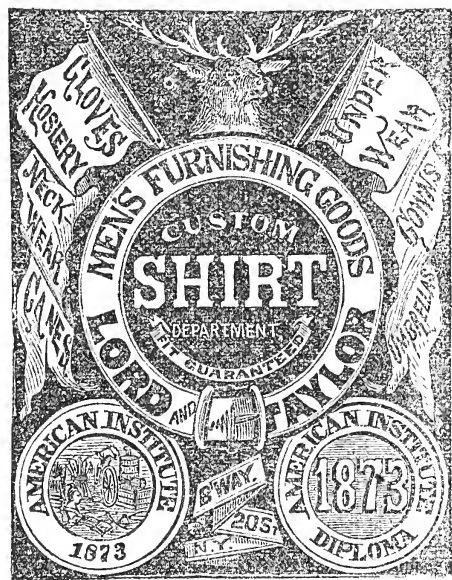
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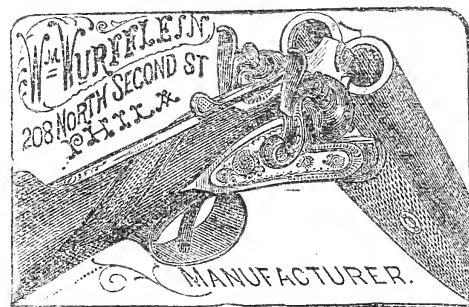


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ARTIFICIAL TROUT AND BASS FLIES
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He invites all Sportsmen and dealers in his line to
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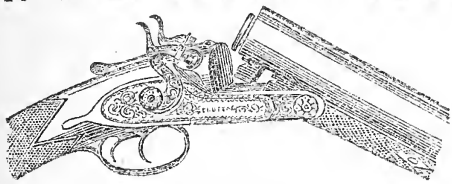
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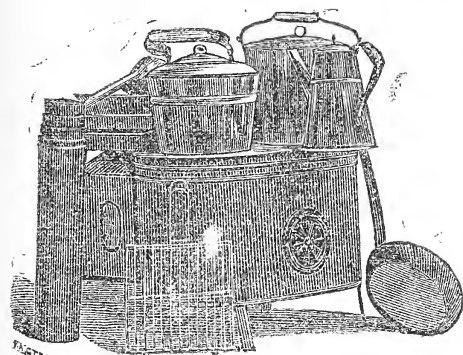
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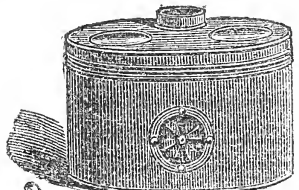
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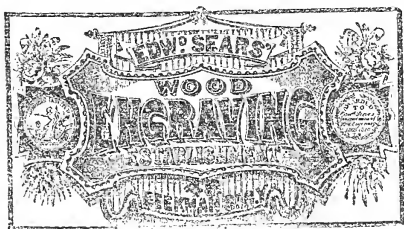
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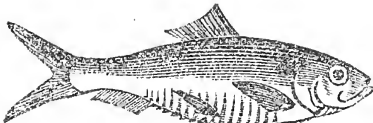
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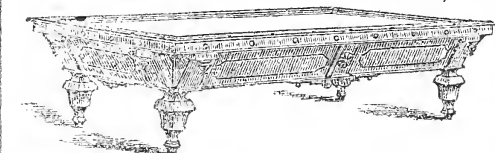
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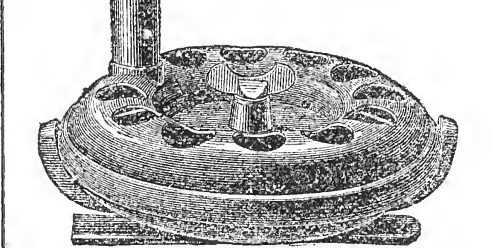
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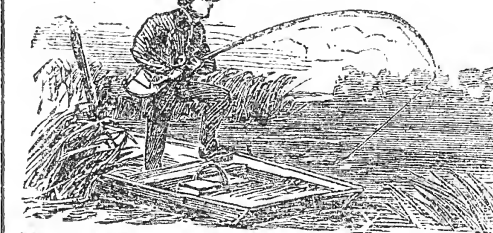
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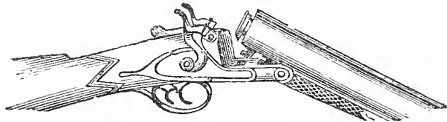
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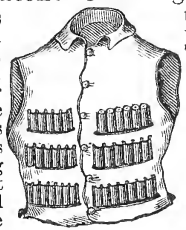
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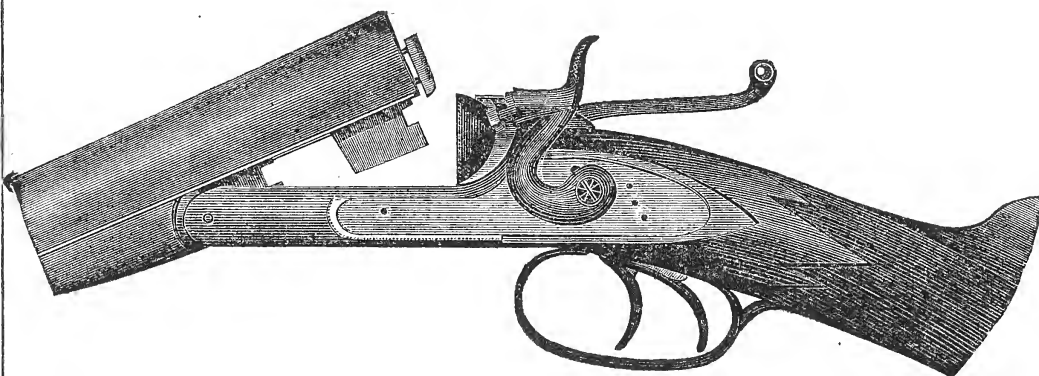
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This arm was submitted in competition with over one hundred different systems, American and European, to the Board of United States Officers, appointed by Act of Congress, 6th June, 1872, for the purpose of selecting the best arm for the service, and of which Brig. Gen. A. H. Terry was President. It successfully passed through all the tests.

The following is the report of the Board:
"Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for the military service by all nations is only a question of time; that whenever an arm shall be devised which shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at the same time possess a safe and easily manipulated magazine, every consideration of public policy will require its adoption."

Resolved, further, That the experiments before the Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine System have so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun, that they consider it as more nearly fulfilling the conditions above specified than any other tried by them or of which they have any knowledge, and it does recommend that a number of magazine muskets be made on the plan for further trial in the field." (See Ordnance Report.)

We are now receiving orders for these guns, and due notice will be given in this paper when they are ready for delivery.

The following is our scale of prices: Special Magazine for large game, carrying from 3 to 8 cartridges, 70 to 85 grs. of powder, 350 to 400 grs. of lead, 8 to 10 lbs. weight, from \$60 and upwards, according to finish. Special Long-range Magazine Rifle for Creedmoor shooting, 90 grs. of powder, 480 grs. of lead, carrying 3 to 8 cartridges, weighing 10 lbs., from \$100 and upward. Magazine guns for general use, carrying 3 to 9 cartridges, 60 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead, from \$40 and upward. Single Breech-Loader, Creedmoor shooting, for long range, 90 grs. powder; 480 grs. lead, from \$60 and upward. Single Breech-Loader for general use, 6 to 7 lbs., 60 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead, from \$30 and upward. The calibre of all our rifles, unless otherwise ordered, will be 45-100 in. All communications should be addressed to

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The Farmers' National Bank, of Richmond, Ky., drew the half of the third prize, \$37,500. Wm. E. Oates, Vicksburg, Miss., J. M. Copeland, Franklin, Ky., Armstrong & Sawyer, Gransburg, Ind., each one-tenth. The remainder was held in clubs.

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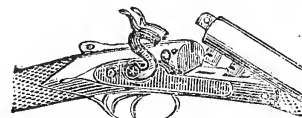
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1874.

Volume 2, Number 25.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sqr.)

THE EDITORIAL ALEMBIC.

BY CHAS. HALLOCK.

IN thermal climes, where man has nought to do
But fan himself and mope the long day through,
Where slaves assiduous mix the cooling ice,
And minister with zeal to each caprice;
Where hours, languid, woo with lustrous eyes,
And valets brush away persistent flies;
Where weekly papers vex not nor harass
The ransacked brains of editor or as-
sistant editor—

'Tis sweet to think on sublunary things,
And bless the gifts that such good fortune brings.
With all the chords of earth in sweet attune,
E'en life itself would seem almost a boon.

But to the man whom arduous cares oppress,
Preparing copy for exacting press,
Who day by day with perspiration reeks,
Through weary round of burning summer weeks—
Like alchemist, who from his realm of heat,
With fiery test and subtle art replete,
Forth from the deep alembic of the mind
Distills his wits to edify mankind—
To him, with feverish brain and debts unpaid,
(Thermometer full ninety in the shade,)
Existence seems almost a torrid zone,
And Tophet well may claim him as his own.

For Forest and Stream.

Sports in California.

No. IV.—WOODCRAFT CONTINUED.

IN my last I gave you a sketch of an Indian "scare" we had while fishing, together with an interpretation, at length, of the Indian "sign." Not wishing to be tedious, I will give but another example where the knowledge of "sign" enabled us to escape scot free, and then close up the personal repertoire.

On this occasion we were fishing a little stream running through a deep ravine, some six or eight miles to the northward of our Post. The afternoon was lovely, and our success had been excellent. Captain — and myself had gone up the stream a considerable distance beyond the remainder of the party, and had been diligently engaged in relieving a number of choice pools of their "oldest inhabitants." We were in a deeply shaded part of the ravine, and had been so busily employed that we had not spoken for half an hour, though not twenty yards apart the greater portion of the time.

Suddenly Captain —, who was an old Indian campaigner, came quietly to my side and said in a low voice, "Do you see that? It is time for us to leave. There are Indians about, and if we are not quick we will be cut off before we can reach the Post." While uttering these words he pointed up the glen. Looking in the direction indicated, I saw, about a hundred yards before us, one of those half-starved, yellow and white mongrel curs, half dog, half coyote, known as "Indian dogs," come stealing out of the bushes, with drooping ears and tail, and, perceiving we noticed him, as quietly slinking back again.

Perfectly comprehending the "sign," and knowing that no time was to be lost, I joined the gallant captain in a guarded though swift retreat. On our way down we met the party, and communicating the information all hurried to where we had secured our animals. Quite a brisk breeze was blowing down the ravine, and if we had needed any other assurance of the correctness of our conclusions the startled look and straining efforts of our mules to escape from their fastenings left no room for doubt. Quickly saddling and mounting, we galloped off. Giving little heed to the roughness of the trail, or paying much attention to the briars and thickets, we pushed on as rapidly as our willing animals could carry us, and in a very short time had put several miles between us and our late fishing ground.

At the mouth of the ravine, where the hills subsided into the level, and about a mile from the bay, was a thriving ranche. The well-tilled fields, abundant and sleek-looking stock, and neat buildings, told as well of the thrift of the settler as of the richness of the soil. As we turned into

this clearing the trail led into a cart track, which took us close to the settler's house. When we rode by he, with his wife and children, was sitting at the supper table. The noise of the clattering hoofs caused him to look up, nod a friendly good evening, and halloo a pleasant invitation to stop and sup. Riding to the window, I told him what was hurrying us off so much earlier than we had anticipated, and advised him to leave with his family and come with us. He, however, declined, saying that the Indians had never troubled him nor stolen his stock; that both he and his wife had always treated them kindly, and he guessed they would not molest him; that we must be wrong. At any rate he would risk it even if we were right. It is perfectly astonishing how reckless these settlers become. Long and continued fellowship with danger makes them utterly incredulous and careless until they will give no heed to anything save the actual presence of the enemy. This is one great cause of the facility and impunity with which the Indians commit so many ravages on our frontiers. Not an hour after we left the Indians came to this ranche and shot from a thicket, some fifty yards from the house, this very man as he sat on the porch smoking his pipe. The first notice he had of their presence was the flash and report of their rifles. We got to our Post without any trouble. As a matter of course, the Indians had left before any assistance reached the ranche.

And all this indicated by a mongrel cur seen in the woods. How was this "Indian sign?" Very simply thus: When the Indians go on the war path in small parties they never take dogs with them, but always drive them back. Yet the dogs will follow their masters, and may occasionally be seen fighting over the bones of their abandoned camps. They always keep out of sight of their masters, however, knowing that if seen they will be driven back; and the dogs well know that Indians are not famed for gentleness in their treatment of brutes. So they usually keep in the rear, or on the flanks of the party. In the above case the dog had evidently gotten ahead, owing to the nature of the country and lay of the land, and, being spied by the captain and myself, enabled us to get away in good time. As they generally follow their masters, when we saw the animal we much feared lest the Indians had already gotten between us and the Post, and cut us off.

These instances are very simple examples of the science of woodcraft—for a science, and a very perfect one, too, it undoubtedly is. Not written in ordinary books—for this is an art in which *experientia docet* is the motto—the pages of the great book of Nature alone contain the only information that can be acquired. And to interpret correctly these lessons requires the experience of many long years of trial and vicissitude. It is wonderful how acute the senses become when thus educated. The relations of cause and effect become almost intuitive. The faintest departure from Nature's laws attracts the attention. Not a leaf falls, or is turned the wrong way, or presents any unusual aspect; not a twig is broken or bent; not a blade of grass is crushed, but the attention is riveted and the cause understood and ascertained. And all this without effort—as I said, intuitively. One would think, to hear of all that is done, that the mind was on a continuous stretch. But this is not the case, unless in the neighborhood of the game or enemy. Without being especially attentive, the senses are—if I may be allowed the expression—ever on the alert, but, apparently, notice nothing unless it is unusual. Then they spring into action instantly. The acuteness of "mountain men," as they are styled, or hunters, and especially of Indians, in the interpretation of "sign" is absolutely astonishing and incredible. Looking at a trail they will tell you how many persons have passed along, whether whites, Indians, or negroes, male or female, fresh or tired, how long since they have passed, and, probably, their destination and intention. If the trail be that of animals, they will tell you whether these were ridden, loose or loaded, whether horses, mules, or horned cattle, whether tired or fresh, the gait at which they travelled, the tribe or country of the riders, etc., *ad infinitum*. Often an Indian will point out

the entire impression of a foot, calling it a broad trail when the uneducated eye will perceive nothing save, perhaps, a formless inequality of the ground. In fact, there seems almost to be no limit to the accuracy which they attain.

Those interested in the subject will find some very instructive accounts and descriptions of these matters in Marcy's "Prairie Traveller," and "Army Life on the Border," in Galton's "Art of Travel," and in Lord and Baines' "Shifts and Expedients." [And, even more particularly, in "Ruxton's Life in the Far West.—Ed.]

Some time ago I saw a little book on South America, in which were mentioned some most astonishing instances of perfection in this art. It appears that among the Gauchos of the South American pampas, and the Llaneros of Venezuela, there is a class of men known as "rastraedores," or trailers, who are so skilled in this science that they are frequently employed by the authorities for the discovery of escaped convicts or prisoners.

On one occasion the narrator saw an old man walking slowly along the road and peering intently on the ground. Supposing he had lost something for which he was searching, and desiring to render assistance, if possible, for the man seemed very old, he accosted him. The man replied that there were some thieves about, "for," said he, "there was a man who was dressed in women's clothes, and wore women's shoes which did not fit him, who passed here, and as he was disguised, he must be intent on some evil purpose." He added, "I think he has gone to the next town." And sure enough, a few days afterwards came the news that some thieves had been discovered in that town who were dressed in female apparel.

In another case, one of these men, while absent from home on business, had his house robbed, and, among other things, a saddle stolen. His wife, coming into the house shortly after, noticed the track of the thief in the sand, and placed a bowl over it. Some months later, when her husband returned, she showed him the footprint. Time passed on, and two years afterward, in passing along a street in the suburbs of the town, the rastreador noticed a footprint, and following it up, entered a house and there found his saddle. He had recognized the trail of the robber.

The same man, who was the most celebrated rastreador in the province, was once employed by the government to ascertain the whereabouts of a prisoner under sentence of death, who had eluded the vigilance of the officers and escaped from gaol. The fugitive had resorted to every device and artifice to destroy his trail that fear of death could inspire, for he knew he would be followed, and, if captured, executed. He even took to the river and swam down the stream for a long distance. Patiently the rastreador followed every winding and doubling of the trail. When he came to the river he knew that as the man went in he must come out again. So he carefully went along the banks, and after a time said, "He came out here." Following the trail, he came to a vineyard, surrounded by a stone wall, and carefully walked around it. "He is in there," said he to the officer in charge of the party which accompanied him. A thorough search ensued. At length, tired of hunting, they returned, and the officer said, "He has escaped." "He is still there," replied the rastreador. Another and more thorough search was made, and the prisoner was discovered concealed among a mass of vines and rubbish. He was executed the next morning.

All of these cases are said to be well authenticated, and not mere "travellers' tales." Many others might be cited, but this article is already too long, and I fear lest I weary the reader. Enough has, however, been said to show that, whether in the forest or on the plain, the art is the same and that, as Frank Forester said, "some pleasure and much profit may be gained from the cultivation of the gentle science of woodcraft."

MONMOUTH.

—Hogarth's picture of Calais gate is for sale in England. It is remarkable in an ichthyological way, because an old woman is handling a hake, and the satirist of the age has repeated the face of the woman in that of the fish, so that the old woman and the hake look like sisters.

For Forest and Stream.

FLORIDA AS A SPORTSMAN'S RESORT.

IT gave me much satisfaction and entertainment to read the letter upon Fort Capron in a recent issue of your paper. I agree with the writer in every particular as to the fitness of the place for a hotel, as to the abundance of game and fish, and I mentioned in one of my letters to your journal that a gentleman contemplated erecting just such a house as the hunter upon Indian River needed and found not. The crying want of that lagoon is a good hotel. In its whole one hundred and forty miles length, there is not an establishment, (if we except Titus' at Sand Point,) worthy the name of hotel. The site of the hotel referred to was at Taylor's Creek, about two miles below the site of old Fort Capron. In many respects this is a better place than at Capron, as the land is higher, the creek banks being nearly fifty feet high, and the waters of the creek give a never-ending supply of fish. Whether the purpose of the projector of the enterprise is likely to be carried out, I cannot tell, as no information has reached me since my departure.

Regarding the abundance of deer and turkeys, no doubt things have changed since the troops were there. The Indians have hunted the pine barrens back of the river for several years past and have pretty effectually exterminated them. However, if one will hunt warily and keep both eyes open, he may discover a few between the Fort and Seven-Mile-Hole. The old Russel plantation, the site of the Fort, is now gone to decay. The beautiful oleander hedge is broken down, clumps of Cherokee rose straggle over the ground in wild luxuriance; guavas and limes, lemons and oranges are rapidly being choked out with the wild growth, and nature is rapidly assuming sway over the old parade ground and gardens.

The only indication of the occupation by troops is a heap of bricks, said to have been the bake oven. One of the best results of my letters is the occasional waking up of some one of the many veterans of the Indian war. It rejoices me to see that they are coming forth and telling us what we long have wished to know about Florida as it was during the war and prior to the late difficulty. It is amusing, the manner in which these old soldiers, who have been through such difficult undertakings, treat our comparatively tame exploits of the present day.

Referring to the exploration of Lake Okeechobee, they say, "Oh, yes! that was very good; extremely well done—for a boy; but then, we were there years ago." They will persist in affirming that I stated that the lake was unexplored. Now, if they will refer to the number of FOREST AND STREAM containing my report, they will see that I said the lake had been visited at least twice during the first war, and a post established near the northern shore during the second; and I presumed the northern shore had been pretty thoroughly explored. I cannot recall my exact words, but that was their meaning. I think I spoke of this in my article, in a November number, upon my attempt of a previous year to reach the lake.

Since my return I have received a communication from an old army officer who was stationed at Fort Centre, on Fish-eating Creek, describing the route via the Carlosahatchee. He says: "The difficulties in reaching the lake by this route would be very great to private parties, but it may be doubted if they would exceed those so gallantly overcome by Fred Beverly on the Kissimmee route."

That is all very well. I like those honeyed words, and they "makes me feel good," but I fancy I can detect a sly twinkle in the eye as they administer such a bolus, and a half-smothered chuckle, as they reflect upon what they have endured while hunting Indians, in swamps I would not dare to penetrate. Nothing would be more to my liking than to take these old veterans by the hand and hear the story of their adventures from their own lips. They have given us a shot now and then and the occasional glimpses have been attractive. Let them come out from behind their intrenchments and deliver a whole broadside.

FRED. BEVERLY.

NOTES ON TEXAS.

GALVESTON, July 10, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Within the last few weeks trout and red fish have been extremely scarce in and around our city point, and only within a short time since, while on an excursion up the bay, was the writer enabled to account for it. On the western shore the grass grows in the water some three feet in height inside a long reef; the water there maintains a depth of two feet always, and it is now the breeding grounds for the entire finny tribe. While shoving a skiff gently through this immense forest of grass one could see stingarees from the size of a silver dime up to five feet in diameter; likewise red fish from the tiniest, an inch long, up to four feet in length. Trout in vast quantities—all sizes; saw some that would measure twenty-six inches in length. The favorite mode of getting them is by using grains; an expert hand can grain twenty to thirty per day. I saw there in this bed of grass, which is perhaps 100 yards wide and twenty-five miles long, some very curious fish; among the curious were a toad fish with a horn on top of his head similar to a land horned frog. Another kind was a fish about four inches in length and two in width and an inch thick, no scales. The boys blow wind into its flat mouth, inflating it as large as the double fist, then throw it down into the bottom of the boat, making a loud report. We saw alligator gars, sword fish, sharks, young jew fish, croakers, innumerable young sheepshead, whiting, and trout, and last but not least, young alligators; caught some no longer than six inches in length. They probably floated down into this brackish water from some fresh water hole or inlet near by, as alligators generally select a fresh water pond, marsh, or creek to lay their eggs in, a large nest, among bullrushes ten or twelve feet high. I recollect a good many years ago when a boy, I was coming from a visit to a relative's farm on the bay; among my boy's traps were a couple of specimens of the above described young alligators in a not very secure box, and while on the steamer during the night the young brutes got out of the box, and one finding its way into the ladies' cabin crawled into the berth of a sleeping beauty; about twelve o'clock the passengers were startled by some first-class screaming, every one imagined the boat was on fire; men, women and children rushed about in all directions, all curiously adorned, among whom was the captain. Straightway proceeding to where those vehement sounds of "take it away" were

issued, there sat the beauty and my little brute fighting for the supremacy of the berth. The wind up of the affair was quickly terminated by the Captain throwing the cause of the alarm overboard, and all the passengers, and especially the ladies, quickly vanished into their state rooms, thinking how foolish they were to get so frightened, all on account of a young alligator. The cabin boys turned out next morning and found my other pet ruminating in the pantry; he also shared the same fate of his companion, much to my sorrow and regret, as my mind was fully bent on raising them in the garden in a quiet nook, all by themselves.

The Captain says to me, "Joe, don't bring any more such pets here," and after that always cast sly glances at my boyish luggage. Our fishermen are hauling their seines near the breeding grounds as near as can be got to the grass without going into it, and catch all the wayfarers to and from the breeding grounds. I see bunches of young red fish, some six inches in length, offered for sale, costing a quarter and as much as a small family wants for a meal. These fish in three or four months time, in our water, develop amazingly, and what breakers of lines they get to be by next spring! It is here where protective laws come in force. Much to many sportsmen's regret we have neither laws for fin nor feather in our State, except the laws of nature, and more, the laws of trade, but a demand is certainly forthcoming. Some feeble demonstrations have been made by parties trying to have them passed before our Texas Legislature, but I suppose their time has been too much engrossed by larger and more important (as they think,) considerations than to pay any attention to petitions. It is hoped that ere long those important points will be engrossed and that they will not overlook the sportsmen's document. Towards a little later our sheepshead return and thousands are caught about our wharves, nearly every party returning home after a fish in the evening of an hour with a hundred or so from six to nine inches in length. Since the departure of the fish the writer has been consoling himself with a catch of two or three times per week of Texas lobsters. Scientists say fish make brain. I think so myself; at any rate, after a good meal on the above-described fish, I am a first rate talker, and the business of the day is gone through with much easier and sooner and pleasanter than when beef is eaten. Latter is an article that we have abundantly cheap, and much more is eaten than I think good for the people; they eschew fish too much. We certainly want more brain, therefore more and cheaper fish. A very short time since a party of gentlemen took what might be called a little recreation from the cares of business; leaving our wharf just as one of the faintest streaks of daylight was coming—one bright and early morn—in a fast sailing yacht, a good breeze slightly leading, found us in seventy minutes just thirteen miles away from friends, care and home. Sailing into a little bayou, we securely fastened our little traveler, and out with our hand lines, with the nicest shrimp on some first class hooks. Not long ere the party caught sufficient for a breakfast, and by a quarter of seven we sat down to fried red fish, boiled Texas lobster, sliced ham, old Java, ice and milk, musk melon, Hamburg grapes, figs, bananas, seated beneath the wild mustang grapes hanging overhead within a few feet, a clean spread on a grassy carpet, inhaling some pure air and feeling like other men, each of the party exhilarated, and all said: "Texas fine." I noticed it was in the neighborhood of ten o'clock before we took our tackle and fished with indifferent success. The sun became scorching, and a very thin shirt and pair of drawers were comfortable, to retire under the tent and pass away the hours until dinner time. About four o'clock was cool enough to try again our luck with the fin, and with much success. Bleeding the trout and red fish alive, and packing down in ice, had a most delicious repast next morning. Coming back we hardly fared so well as going, having a dead beat, and the little waters rose in angry swells. To say we were wet is using it mildly—a little deluge; using a pump and bucket to keep her free. With a double reef we made five miles an hour to windward, and arrived safe.

More anon. Yours, truly,

J. L.

For Forest and Stream.

NOTES ON BLUE FISHING.

IT has been intimated that "Al Fresco" is in some way interested "in writing up Barnegat," but I can assure your readers that such is not the case. I own no land there, have no stock or interest in the railroads leading to that point, and have no friends there, except those whose acquaintance I have made on my fishing excursions. It was by a mere accident that I discovered this piscatorial resort, and I have enjoyed so much sport during my visits to B. that I deem it but just that the disciples of Old Isaac should be posted.

Fishing for blue fish entails the necessity of the fisherman unhooking his captures; for if the boat is of sufficient size to render the sport enjoyable, the boatman will have ample employment in managing the craft without usurping the duties and privileges of the piscator. The "animated chopping machines," (as they are appropriately termed by the authorities of the Smithsonian Institution,) are supplied with a dental outfit of utilitarian character, and due and proper care must be observed to keep fingers at a respectable distance from their dental developments, for they will lacerate a finger with greater celerity than the most accomplished surgeon.

Blue fishing is exciting sport, and when they are in a biting mood, the fisherman becomes careless of his unmentionables. If the novice intends engaging in it, we would recommend him to provide a worn-out suit of clothing to be abandoned at the end of the sport. I keep at Barnegat an outfit for fishing purposes, consisting of an old felt hat, brown flannel shirt, old vest, thick cassimere pants, and a pair of stout soldier's brogans. This utilitarian and attractive outfit is put on in the boat and changed before the landing is reached in the evening. Captain Joel Ridgway gave me an amusing description of the condition of the unmentionables of one of your celebrated Brooklyn pastors who visited Barnegat to prove or disprove the "fish stories" of "Al Fresco." He thought the picture was too highly colored, and that my statements should be received *cum grano salis*. Soon after leaving Barnegat Creek he became busily engaged landing large fish, and through excitement forgot that he wore a pair of black cloth pants, "for which he had paid \$80 but a few weeks before." After the expiration of an hour or two he found his fingers sore and bleeding, and stopped to survey damages; he took a look at his clerical unmentionables, and his surprise can

be imagined when he realized the fact that they were wet and covered with blood, slime and fish scales. A word of advice from the initiated would have enabled him to return home in a presentable condition.

When catching large fish, or when small fish bite rapidly, the thumb and first and second fingers of each hand are liable to suffer from the friction of the line; and we would advise the intending blue-fisher to provide himself with "India Rubber Finger Stalls." These can be purchased at any of the stores dealing in rubber goods, and at many drug stores. Price per dozen from \$1 to \$1.25 cents. The purchaser should select them of proper sizes to fit thumbs and fingers snugly; for if too tight they constrict and numb the fingers, and if too loose they cannot be kept in position. One of my piscatorial friends ridiculed the idea of wearing such "nonsensical things," but he became a convert to India rubber. Last September I introduced him to the attention of a school of large and hungry fish, averaging twelve pounds. At the end of one hour and a quarter we had landed sixty-eight, and he found himself *hors de combat*. On his return home he ornamented his thumbs and fingers with rags and healing ointment, and the ornamentation occupied a period of two weeks. During one of my recent fishing trips I landed 677 large fish in 17 hours, and abandoned the sport with my fingers in tact, not an abrasion of skin visible, thanks to a full supply of finger stalls.

With regard to lines, all that is required is a well laid cotton line, which can be purchased at any twine store for fifty cents per pound. This description of line is strong soft to the fingers and not liable to kink. Sometimes blue fish snap at the line between where it comes in contact with the water and the squid, and occasionally through the struggles of a fish to escape the lines are fouled, and one of the number is apt to pass into the mouth of the hooked fish. In either case the line is liable to be stranded, and unless knotted, may be parted by the next fish. If an expensive line is used, the fisherman will request the boatman to knot it. If knotted, the ends unravel and an attractive bait is presented, which hungry fish are apt to seize. If a cheap line sustains an injury, it can be cheaply replaced by a new one. With reference to the length of line to be used, I can but state that it must vary to suit the mood of the fish. If the fish are plenty, and in a biting humor, from forty to sixty feet will be ample; but if fish are scarce and dainty, from eighty to one hundred and thirty feet will be required.

For large fish—in spring and fall—I would recommend a well-laid cotton line seven-sixteenths of an inch in circumference. For summer fish from one to three pounds. I use a line five-sixteenths of an inch in circumference. For small lines, I prefer cotton-braided ones, which I purchase at Traver's twine store in Beekman, below Nassau street, New York. I find that the braided lines are less apt to tangle than small laid ones, and are more pleasant to the fingers of the fisherman.

It is amusing to inspect the various squids purchased by the uninitiated—spoons and spinners of all kinds, sizes and shapes, many of them ornamented with paint or feathers, metallic fishes of various forms and sizes, some with wide spreading tails to prevent the fish from being hooked, and a large proportion cast so as to represent scales. Blue fish will bite at a spoon or spinner, but to unhook the snappish customers is the rub; for if fingers come near their mouths, one or more are apt to suffer. When landed in the boat, they display gymnastic feats, and a spoon or spinner may undergo a change of form—presenting at the end anything but the lines of beauty. At various times I have tried spoons, spinners, artificial fish and squids of all kinds, sizes and shapes, and have arrived at the conclusion that nothing can equal a plain, round, white, bone squid for large fish, and for the first run, when even small fish are ravenous, I use a round bone squid five and a half inches long and two and a half inches in circumference at the thickest portion. For small or summer fish, my favorite squids are four and a half inches long and one and a half in circumference at the thickest point.

Hooks should be strong and reliable. For large fish, I use first quality Virginia hooks, (made by Job Johnson, of Brooklyn,) measuring in width one and three-eighths inches at point; and for small or summer fish, a Chestertown hook seven-eighths wide at point. I may remark that the good qualities of the Chestertown hook are not generally known or appreciated. I consider it one of the best and strongest hooks made. Last summer I presented Captain Joel Ridgway with a number of these hooks of the size referred to, and this spring questioned him regarding their quality. He assured me that they were unequalled for sheep head and striped bass, and that in February last he used them for cod fishing outside, and experienced no difficulty in landing fish weighing from eighteen to twenty-three pounds with these apparently slender and small hooks. With the exception of Virginia hooks for large blue fish, I use the Chestertown for all kinds of fishing, considering them the strongest and best hook made.

A difficulty to be encountered in using a bone squid is the tendency of the hook to slip—at one time leaving the bone in contact with the bend of the hook, and at another the shaft of the hook slipping entirely out of the squid. To render the hook immovable, I attach a shoulder of solder to the shaft of the hook at point where it comes in contact with end of squid. To prevent the hook from being moved out of the squid, I use several tight-fitting white pine wedges at side of shaft of hook as well as a long and tightly-fitting plug where the line passes out of the base of squid. When wet the pine swells, and generally renders the hook immovable.

I sometimes adopt another and more perfect method. I take a piece of No. 12 iron wire, and bend it so as to form a loop to receive the line. The wire is passed through the squid and cut off three-quarters of an inch beyond the end of same. I tin the shaft of the hook as well as the wire, after which I place them in position, and to prevent movement, bind the end of wire and shaft of hook together with fine copper or brass wire. Having some melted solder in a ladle, I pour it into the end of the squid so as to fill the entire cavity. I then apply solder to end of wire and shaft of hook, at end of bone, so as to make an angular shoulder about three-quarters of an inch in length—base of angle in contact with bone. The solder is dressed down by a file, and a useful and reliable squid is the result. Some of the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM will exclaim, *cui bono?*—why all this care and measured arrangement to catch blue fish? These fish can be caught with a piece of raw or wood, or a squid of any kind; but for successful fishing, proper appliances are all important. When fish are biting and the hook escapes

from the squid, the fisherman is compelled to stop and wedge his hook, and it tries his patience. For a trifling charge any tin smith will tinker the squids as described, and the blue-fisher will find them more satisfactory than the squids as usually sold.

As a general rule, blue fish merely nip at the end of the squid, and as hooks are usually placed in relation to the end of the squid, the fish are hooked in the edge of the mouth and tear out. To obviate the superficial hooking and tearing out process, I so arrange my hooks that the points clear the end of the squid from one and a quarter to one and a half inches. By this arrangement I generally hook my fish deep, and lose fewer than though I used squids as sold at tackle stores.

Hooking blue fish requires no tact or piscatorial experience; all that is required is to allow the squid to trail behind the boat. When landed the difficulty of parting company is the rub. The best mode is to throw the fish into the boat. Through their flouncing and head-shaking the squid is generally released. This failing the fisherman seizes the squid and elevates the hook and fish, and a few expert twists of the hand with the struggles of the fish sometimes suffice. This procedure failing, I seize the fish by the back of the neck with my left hand, and if a large fish, hold his body between my knees, and with the right hand tightly grasping the squid, wrench the hook from the mouth. In a recent number of the FOREST AND STREAM "B. Hackle" advised "Al Fresco" to experiment with a salmon fly in blue fishing, but he neglected to state how gut snoods would resist the dental efforts of the snappish customers, and moreover, as I have been injured by those fellows with all my care, I shall be very careful about using my fingers to unhook a salmon fly from the mouth of a blue fish.

The expert angler who can cast a fly or artificial minnow, and handle a nine ounce rod, may enjoy excellent sport among the blue fish, provided he uses a long shanked hook and gimp snoods. Numbers of these fish may be seen "breaking water" at any time on the banks and shoals of Barnegat Bay; and by using a small boat, the rod-fisher may enjoy his sport *ad infinitum*.

For successful blue fishing, the speed of the boat should be about six miles per hour. If motion is more rapid, fewer fish will be hooked, and a great number will tear out. If the boat moves slowly, the fish will discover that the bait is a deception and will refuse it.

One mistake made by novices is, in having too many fishing in the same boat. Three lines, one midship and one on each quarter can be successfully used, but two are preferable. Sometimes five and six fish from one boat, and the result is, that a fighting fish will entangle a portion or all the lines.

For successful blue fishing an experienced and industrious boatman is a *sine qua non*. Many of them take parties out and appear to study self alone—to obtain their fee with the least amount of labor. On one occasion, this season, I met two young gentlemen who had spent the day in blue fishing without obtaining a bite; yet, at the same time and in the same bay, I had averaged forty large fish per hour. But a few days since I was fishing in company with two friends, and in a short time we captured 154 fish estimated at 900 lbs—a greater weight than was captured by any six boats engaged in the sport at the time, and in the neighborhood. Our success was alone attributable to the tact, knowledge, industry and go-ahead-iveness of our boatman, Captain Joel Ridgway, of Barnegat. I have already expressed a favorable opinion regarding this gentleman, and must again assure your readers that if a fish is to be caught or a bird to be shot, he will find it. Captain Ridgway studies his employer's interest, and is ever ready to sacrifice himself for their benefit. His boat is one of the largest, the fastest and most sea worthy on the bay. There are *quantum suff.* of good boats and experienced captains at Barnegat; but Captain Joel Ridgway is my favorite when I can secure his services. I refer thus pointedly to this gentleman because I frequently receive letters of enquiry as to whom I would recommend.

Blue fish may be captured along our coast from Florida to Maine. It is a pelagic or wandering fish; and in March and April they are found off the Carolina coast; and from the middle of May until the middle of June large fish may be captured off the coast of New Jersey; and later in the season off the eastern States. About the first week in September, on their way south, they are found off the coast of New Jersey; and may be taken to the north of Hatteras until the latter part of December. Barnegat appears to be a favorite haunt for these fish; and on their travels north in May and June, they enter the bay, and may be caught in large quantities ranging from two to twelve pounds. On their return in the fall, they may be found inside the shoals and outside the bar ranging from eight to fifteen pounds. The small or summer fish, known as "snap mackerel," spend the summer in the bay and around the shoals, and almost any day from June 1st until September 10th excellent fishing can be obtained. The summer fish range from one to three pounds, although schools of larger ones occasionally enter the bay. Frequently, during the summer months, small schools of large fish can be found from two to five miles from shore.

In closing, I cannot resist the temptation of quoting the language of that genial fisherman, A. M. S., of the Philadelphia *Evening Star*, whom I have had the pleasure of meeting at Barnegat on several occasions:—

"I am aware that trout and salmon fishers will turn up their noses at blue fishing; but I attribute such feelings to ignorance of the sport. Having tried both, my preferences are decidedly in favor of the salt water blues, leaving our trouting friends to the full enjoyment of such sport as they can find in tumbling over rocks, wading waist-deep in ice cold water, untangling lines, refitting snoods," (not forgetting mosquitoes, back flies, the expense of outfit and cost of reaching distant points where good sport is obtainable.) "In fact it is impossible to conceive of anything more exhilarating than trolling for blue fish. It is exercise for mind and body, and unless a man is made of wood, he cannot, if the fish bite, fail to grow excited or even enthusiastic over it."

Amen! "so mote it be," is the only addition that can be added to the preceding remarks by AL FRESKO.

Beverly, N. J., July, 1874.

—Gilbreth Knox, the celebrated stallion, died at Beacon Park on July 26th. He was owned by Mr. Wentworth, who paid \$17,000 for him. The horse was entered for the great stallion race at Beacon Park in September next.

Rational Pastimes.

Secretaries and friends of Athletic, Base-Ball, Cricket and other outdoor Clubs will kindly mail their contributions not later than Monday in each week.

—On July 23d the Manhattan Club visited Staten Island to play a first eleven match with the Island eleven, and going there in full strength they came off victors by a score of 103 to 72. The weather was fine and the match was enjoyed by a large crowd of spectators. The Manhattans went to the bat first and scored 60 runs, after which Gilbert made the highest score, 26. The Staten Islanders could only offset this with 30, of which M. Eyre, of the St. George Club, made 11. In the second inning the Manhattans scored 43 to the Islanders' 42, the latter, therefore, being defeated by the total score of 103 to 72. In this last inning Cammell's 12 was the best score on the Manhattans' side, and Benson's 7 not out on the other. The latter carried off the palm in bowling, Errington leading on the other side.

—On July 10th and 11th the grand match at cricket between Eton and Harrow Schools took place at Lord's Grounds, London, and Harrow came off the victors by the appended score:

HARROW.			
A. J. Webb c E. Lytleton b Wakefield.....	77	b Forbes.....	80
G. B. Walker c Whitmore b Dennison.....	14	c Whitmore b Bayly.....	18
Lord Anson b Whitmore.....	7	b Bayly.....	0
E. Hills b Bayly.....	26	b Forbes.....	2
P. C. Crutchley c Smith b Dennison.....	4	c Judd b Whitmore.....	7
F. L. H. Morris b Bayly.....	0	b w b Forbes.....	0
H. E. Meek l b w b Bayly.....	0	c Ralli b Whitmore.....	17
C. W. M. Kemp l b w b Whitmore.....	0	b Whitmore.....	1
A. Banbury b Whitmore.....	0	b Forbes.....	1
J. P. McInroy b Dennison.....	11	b Forbes.....	7
W. Grenfell not out.....	0	not out.....	10
Byes, 2; leg byes, 8; wides, 6.....	16	Byes, 4; leg byes, 3; wides, 3.....	2
Total.....	155	Total.....	145
ETON.			
Hon. A. Lytleton run out.....	7	b Banbury.....	29
A. C. Miles run out.....	0	c and b Crutchley.....	14
H. E. Whitmore c Banbury b Crutchley.....	34	not out.....	61
Hon. E. Lytleton l b w b Meek.....	58	c Webb b Crutchley.....	0
W. P. Forbes b Meek.....	9	b Crutchley.....	32
F. Judd b Meek.....	2	b w b Crutchley.....	0
A. Haskett Smith c Morris b Meek.....	4	not out.....	17
E. Ralli c Webb b Meek.....	1		
T. Wakefield b Meek.....	0		
E. Beckett Dennison b Meek.....	17		
J. Bayly not out.....	3		
Leg byes, 5; wides, 2; no ball 1.....	8	Byes, 2; leg byes, 2; wides, 2.....	6
Total.....	143	Total.....	159
Umpires—Farrands and Price.			

—In the match, Gentleman vs. Players, which took place on Lord's grounds July 6th and 7th, the Players won by scores of 185 and 161 against 231 and 114; totals 346 to 345, with two wickets to fall. Hornby led the Gentlemen's score in the first innings with 63, and Yardley the second with 47; Lockwood leading the Players' score with 70, and Pooley with 39 not out. Hill and Shaw led the howling for the professionals and Buchanan and Grace for the amateurs.

—The New York Fly Aways were defeated by the strong nine of the Staten Island Base Ball Association on July 25th, at Staten Island, by a score of 17 to 15. The Island nine included Beavens, Worth, Dollard Jackson and Mort. Rogers of the old Brooklyn Stars; Beach of the Princeton College nine, and F. Rogers of the Red Stockings, professionals, of 1873. Fred. Crane of the old Atlantic nine has also joined them. They are the strongest amateur team now in the field outside of the leading college nines.

—The Fly Aways play the Chelseas to-day, July 30th, on the Union Grounds, Brooklyn—their future field for matches this season—and the Arlingtons on August 1st at the same place. The Chelseas play the Staten Island nine at the Island on August 1st.

—The Nameless Club again sustained defeat on July 25th at Prospect Park, this time by a score of 27 to 16, the Nassaus being the victors. Their experiment of playing a professional pitcher has not paid apparently.

—The Fly Aways had a game with the Mutuals July 21st, but they were easily defeated by a score of 16 to 4.

—The Mutuals left town July 26th for the West for a three weeks tour. They are to play in Louisville, St. Louis, &c., as well as Chicago.

—The professional contests since our last issue have been as follows:

July 20—Philadelphia vs. Chicago at Chicago.....	6 to 2
July 22—Chicago vs. Atlantic at Chicago.....	10 to 8
July 23—Mutual vs. Hartford at Brooklyn.....	13 to 5
July 24—Hartford vs. Philadelphia at Phila.....	8 to 4
July 25—Mutual vs. Hartford at Brooklyn.....	7 to 3
July 25—Chicago vs. Atlantic at Chicago.....	17 to 4

—The position of the championship contestants now playing in the professional arena—the Bostons and Athletics being temporarily out of the fight—is as follows, up to July 27th:

Club.	Games Won.	Lost.	Total.
Mutual.....	20	16	36
Chicago.....	16	16	32
Philadelphia.....	14	18	33
Hartford.....	10	17	27
Atlantic.....	9	20	29
Baltimore.....	5	23	28
Total.....	74	110	185

—The Hartfords came to town July 23d and sustained defeat at the hands of the Mutuals by 13 to 5 in a poorly played game. They then went to Philadelphia and offset their loss with a victory over the Pearls by a score of 8 to 4. On Saturday they again played the Mutuals, but again lost, this time by 7 to 3 only.

—The Philadelphia nine visited Baltimore and Washington July 27th and 28th, and the Mutuals play the Chicago nine in Chicago August 1st.

—The Atlantics, on July 20th, defeated the Maple Leafs of Guelph at Guelph by a score of 15 to 1.

—The New York Arlingtons visited Scranton, Pa., last week, and they had a pleasant series of games with the Modocs of Scranton, the Shumakers of Wilkesbarre, the Jeff Davis nine and the Providence Club. They also played the Binghamton Cricket Club a game. Their best match was with the Modocs, which they won by 10 to 2.

—The Confidence nine of New Rochelle had a visit from the Americus of Greenwich on July 21st, and they defeated the latter by 11 to 5.

—The Hoboken Waverlys defeated the Commercial nine of Wm. Kinsley & Co., at Hoboken July 25th, by 7 to 5, the game being a remarkable one in many respects, not a run being earned and scarcely a base but made.

The Horse and Course.

—On Wednesday, July 22d, at Fleetwood Park there was a trot for horses who had not beaten 2:50. There were eleven entries. Ice won by Minnie M. in four heats. Time—2:45; 2:45; 2:47; 2:45½.

—On the 24th a race took place at Fleetwood. Gussie and Jake. Won by Gussie.

—On Monday, July 27th, two trots took place at Fleetwood. First race won by George; time—2:43½; 2:43½; 2:43; 2:45. Second race won by George; time—2:47½.

—On the same day, at Waverly, N. J., a race took place between Lottery and Princess. Won by Lottery. Time—2:39; 2:41; 2:38.

—Deerfoot Park, July 23d, a trotting race for 2:40 horses. Won by Jefferson. Time, 2:42½; 2:41; 2:40; 2:40.

—At Beacon Park on the same day, best 3 in 5, mile heats, for 2:50 horses. Won by Bessie Hunt. Time, 2:45; 2:45; 2:49; 2:44. Also, a race for running horses, mile and repeat. Won by Eclair.

—At the Harrodsburg races, July 23d, the first race, for three year olds, was won by Kentucky Central. Time—3:12.

—First day of the Saratoga meeting, July 25th. The Travers Stakes, for three year olds, one and three quarter miles, had eleven entries—Atilla, Acrobat, Steel Eyes, Brigand, Rutherford, Grinstead, War Dance, Aaron Pennington, Reform, Julius and Asteroid. Won by Lorillard's Atilla. Time—3:08½, which is within half a second of Joe Daniel's famous time. The second event was for a Sweepstakes for All Ages, one mile and a quarter, with four entries—Springbok, Mate, Survivor and Dublin. Won by McDaniels' Springbok in 2:09½, which is very fast time. Following this event came the Flash Stakes for two year olds, half a mile. Olitipa, Willie Burke, Australind, Calvin, Bayminster, Ravenna, Victorious and Caroline entered. Won in the finest style by Olitipa in 47½, which is at the rate of 1:35½ to the mile.

—The Dexter Park races were concluded at Chicago, Ill., on July 24th, with the following events:—The first race was for a purse of \$1,000 for three minute horses. James Howell, Jr., won the three last heats. Time—2:27½, 2:31, 2:32½. The second race was for a premium of \$2,500 for horses that had never beaten 2:20, mile heats, best three in five in harness. J. S. Wade's Red Cloud won in three straight heats. Time—2:20, 2:24, 2:21½. The third event was a running race for a purse of \$1,000, all ages, two mile heats. Ed. Harrison's Falmouth, five-year-old won. The fourth race was the Consolation purse, a single dash of a little less than a mile and three quarters, which was won by Gleaner.

—On the 25th, at the Dexter Park, Chicago, a race took place between Goldsmith Maid and Fullerton against time, but the results were not satisfactory. 1st heat, Goldsmith Maid, time—2:29½; second heat, the Maid, 2:19½; third heat, the Maid, 2:25½. A heavy track and high wind all adduced as apologies for the slow time.

New Publications.

AN ANNOTATED LIST OF THE BIRDS OF UTAH. H. W. Henshaw. Salem: 1874.

This list of birds, a most valuable contribution to our ornithology, is based largely upon the material collected during the field season of 1872, while the author was with the exploring expedition under command of Lieut. Wheeler. Of the 214 species enumerated 160 were actually taken or noted by Dr. Yarrow and Mr. Henderson, and Mr. Ridgway has added valuable material to the list.

ELEVENTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE NEW YORK SOCIETY FOR THE RELIEF OF THE RUPTURED AND CRIPPLED. May, 1874.

Treating, as does the FOREST AND STREAM, of athletic exercises, heralding the triumphs of the hardy oarsmen, pedestrians, or gymnasts, we do not forget that over training or taxing the constitution too much sometimes brings trouble with it. The Hospital for the Ruptured and Crippled, founded some ten years ago, pays especial attention to the diseases of the body which may either arise from accident or from inherent causes, and the report now before us shows, in a most comprehensive way, the vast amount of good done by the institution. Especially directing our inquiry to the cases of rupture, we find that 1,787 cases of rupture were treated up to the 30th April of this year, and of this large number the major proportion were either cured or materially relieved. The number of patients received increases notably every year, showing how great was the necessity for such an institution. Admirably conducted, governed by a board of officers and physicians composed of our first citizens, and most skillful surgeons, the report of the Board of Managers is of the most encouraging character. We note that Dr. Jas. Knight, the Resident Physician, pays a merited compliment to Mr. Herman Fluegel, the well known gymnast, who has, in former years, rendered very efficient service to the convalescent and paralyzed patients, many being greatly benefited by his skillful services.

DO SNAKES SWALLOW THEIR YOUNG? G. Brown Goode.

You may find many a scholar ready to affirm that every word old Herodotus uttered in regard to the geography of the ancient world was true, and you may find ornithologists and ichthyologists of to-day who are ready to back up antique lore, and who will declare, no matter how fabulous the accounts were a thousand years ago, that in each and every one there was some grain of truth. In Spencer's "Faerie Queene" the poet describes Error as a snake, and says:

"Soone as that uncouth light upon them shone,"

Into her mouth they crept, and sudden all were gone."

Brown, in his "Vulgar Errors," tells of the viper, "and how the young ones upon any fright for protection ran into the belly of the dam." As early as 1789 the subject was discussed, "Do Snakes Swallow their Young?" The pamphlet written by Prof. G. Brown Goode absolutely settles this curious subject. Placing the questions in the hands of the *American Agriculturist*, and asking for replies, no less than eighty letters were received by Prof. Goode, and in the FOREST AND STREAM quite a number of cases were cited, where it was absolutely proved from the testimony of the most trustworthy individuals, that snakes of certain species do swallow their young. Not only have the small snakes been seen entering, but issuing from their mother's mouths. It is curious, according to Prof. Goode's thorough researches into this subject, to notice that the American Indians founded some of their legends on the fact that the mother rattlesnake allowed her little ones to enter her mouth. Prof. Goode's pamphlet is thoroughly convincing, and the question "Do snakes swallow their young?" is positively settled in the affirmative.

For Forest and Stream.
NORTHWOOD CAMP.

WHERE sweet scented breezes blow,
Where moss-bordered springs o'erflow,
Where the bluest skies are seen
Through the arching evergreen.

Where the mist of morning weaves
Bridal robes o'er quivering leaves.
Dimpled ripples, laughing break
On the marge of crystal lake.

Mirror'd clondlets kiss and play,
Languid lilies float all day,
Till the evening's blushing rays
Bathe the hills in purple haze.

Softly o'er each shaggy height,
Droops the cool and starlit night,
Hunter's song, and flash of oar,
Wake the echoes on the shore.

Cheerily toward the forest home,
Trophy-bearing athletes come;
Now the genial blaze leaps higher
From the log-heaped, crackling fire.

Sun browned men, with eager zest,
Seek the woodland feast and rest,
Lull'd by music of the glades
Dream of bright-eyed wives and maids.

T. W. A.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Cultur-
ists' Association.

FLASHES FROM THE "BLUELIGHT."

SECOND WEEK.

ALTHOUGH some foggy weather early in the week has somewhat restricted the number of the "Bluelight's" trips, yet the successful results of nearly every haul of the dredge when out, has furnished material enough to fully occupy all hands in the laboratory in preserving and classifying. No time has been lost since. Beginning near home, that we might familiarize ourselves with our immediate surroundings, we explored the eel grass shoals and others in the vicinity within the limits of Fisher's Island Sound. Then we went outside into rougher water, and to the eastward of Watch Hill. We lay for hours hauling the trawl and dredge on the sandy bottom, and rolling in the southeast swell in a lively fashion anything but agreeable. I fear that the occupants of the handsome hotels of that much hoteled sand hill, who gathered in crowds under the delightful shade of their umbrellas, and watched our proceedings with evident interest, formed an erroneous idea if they thought that happiness unalloyed existed in that trim little steamer, with her awnings and flags, gently rocking in the refreshing breeze. It looked fine, no doubt, but we on the spot knew how it was ourselves. Sounds of inward woe and tribulation could be heard faintly through the green baize screen which gives to one end of the "Bluelight's" saloon the dignified title of "after cabin," and a lack of interest was observable among a number of the party as the slimy contents of the dredges were dumped upon the examining table. There was no rivalry then. Harvard and Yale were each equally willing to relinquish to the other the precious plums in our mud pie, and the little "donkey," as it buzzed and spluttered and rapidly wound up and reeled in our lines, with its "dizziness-producing motion," wound up the enthusiasm of our collectors and sent them reeling away. Not all, though. Some had hauled dredges from a hundred fathoms deep in open sailboats in the Bay of Fundy, hauling in the slippery line from the icy waters by hand over hand, and of course our position was to them comfortable enough; others had in last summer's work in Casco Bay learned the tricks of the "Bluelight," and how to accommodate themselves to them, and were serene. Even at dinner time chowder had lost its charms to some, and frugal meals were made on pickles and hard tack.

Our party is now increased to eighteen naturalists, and is made pleasant by the presence of several ladies, who, interesting themselves principally in the sea weeds and mosses, have beautiful and valuable collections, and do not hesitate at wet feet or the prospect of a ducking to secure their coveted treasures. Students themselves in natural history, and members of families of gentlemen devoted to science, their labor this season will undoubtedly add much to the value of our work. And when we go out on calm, still evenings with small boats to capture with our towing nets the luminous crustaceæ and jelly fish, their presence and evident appreciation and enjoyment of the occasion turns the task into a pleasure. When fishing for these creatures silence is not necessary, and a little music does no harm. Collections of sea weeds and mosses make most beautiful albums, and I wonder are not more generally seen. Our collections, though, embrace not only the little silky filaments of purple, green and crimson floss, and delicate, translucent leaves, but have among them gigantic ribbons of dark green, scalloped and grooved, some thirty to forty feet in length—the *Laminaria longocervura* and *digilata*, for instance.

Our party has been subdivided, and, according to their several tastes, each branch of study has its devotees. Some make the "invertebrates" their specialty, and it is to these that the microscopes reveal the wonders of almost another world. Little eggs, no bigger than a grain of mustard seed, are placed in the focus, and there stand revealed within their transparent films little wriggling, twisting monsters, that one needs faith to believe will (or would have but for their untimely demolition on the altar of science) eventually become fish, crabs, lobsters, jelly fish, or other creatures, to whom no resemblance is as yet to be seen by the non-expert.

A little scrap, like a tiny black stick, or more like the tenth of a black pin, lying inert on the table, is placed in a saucer of water; from one end there protrudes at once a little antennæ—crowned head—and it begins to swim rapidly about in its prison, the weight of its tube (for it is a tube-worm, the *Serapus*) keeping it in an inclined position, like a man treading water. This creature is a rarity; one was

found fifty years ago in American waters, and described. European naturalists doubted; no worm of the tube maker carried his tube with him, but crawled from it when disposed for a journey. None had been found since, and the *Serapus* was set down as existing only in the imagination of the assumed discoverer. We found dozens of them in one haul of the dredge, and now its existence is beyond doubt. The crab and lobster receive great attention, and are made the subject of close investigation by some; and it is to be hoped that the knowledge gained in regard to them may prove beneficial, by enabling methods to be devised by which the rapidly exhaustive processes to which the latter is subjected may be checked, to the gain of the general community.

Our leading crab man is not here yet. A letter was sent him announcing the discovery of the eggs of the "fiddler crab," and that they were hatching. It is presumed that this will bring him, if alive.

Others more directly connected with the workings of the Fish Commission, turn their attention to fishes, and through their own exertions and the accommodating spirit that we find in most of the fishermen, and in the men managing and owning pounds and seines, procure many rare and valuable specimens. Two fine drum fish have been received—one skinned and dissected here, the other forwarded in ice to the Smithsonian Institution, where a plaster cast, colored from the original, will be taken of it, and his skeleton, nicely prepared, be kept for study. An occasional fine Spanish mackerel, or a bucket of soft shelled crabs, have their value, although not exactly in a scientific point of view. The people lend us a willing hand, and come daily with something new for the "professors." One "jolly young fisherman" came in with a hermit crab, divested of his borrowed shell. "I guess this chap is new to yer, ain't it?" he said, exhibiting his prize; "it's what we call a bait eater." "No," I said, "you are mistaken, it is a *Eupagurus bernhardus*, and generally inhabits the shell of the *Lunatia heros*." He gazed at me a moment, remarked "Gerry!" and turned away.

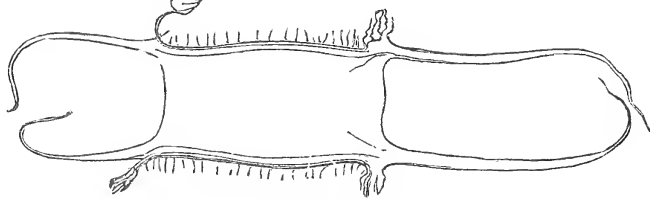


Fig. 1.—Young skate, natural size.

In endeavoring to further the interests of this portion of the work, I started out last week with Captain Chester on a cruise after bluefish and mackerel. The day was lovely, breeze fine, and everything just right; but although we worked hard, and tried all the waters from Fisher's Island to Montauk Point, running across Phelps' Ledge, and through the tide rips off the Point away out into the Atlantic, we did not get a strike. And the fishermen have since caught but very few in their pounds. The fish have evidently passed this point in their migration eastward, and

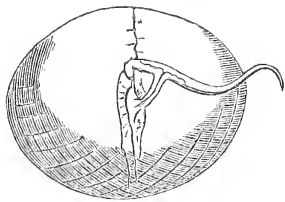


Fig. 2.—Egg of skate, half natural size.

if this week we do any better it will be because the schools off Barnegat—spoken of in last week's FOREST AND STREAM—pay us a visit before leaving for parts unknown. A few mackerel were all our count for a long day's fishing.

In spite of our bad luck, though, Noank promises well for the especial fish investigations. Situated at the mouth of Mystic River, the waters of the harbor, and to a certain extent those of Fisher's Island Sound, in the vicinity, are quite brackish, and it is probable that the young of many marine fishes will be found. It is one of the principal ts from which New York is supplied with fish, and some forty smacks of good capacity and fair proportions are owned here and employed in the fisheries, thus affording us good opportunity for collecting facts and specimens. More than forty species of fish have been already col-

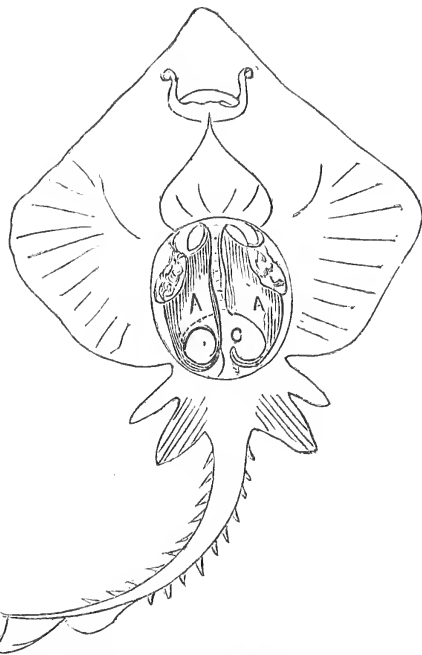


Fig. 3.—Figure of clear-nosed skate (*Raja eglanteria*), showing eggs in position in the oviducts. a. a., Eggs. b. b., Ovaries, with immature egg. c., Junction of oviducts.

lected; nothing, however, of importance except the large "drums" (*Pogonias chromis*) before mentioned. This species seems to find here its northern and eastern limit, none having been taken at Wood's Hole on previous expeditions, although one, probably a straggler, was seen by Mr. J. H. Blake at Provincetown. Our own trawl has as yet brought up mostly flounders of several varieties, and skates, of which latter fish one haul covered our deck.

Most every one has seen the skate, and knows it by sight, but few would recognize in the young skate the characteristics of the matured one; and not one in a thousand but

would be puzzled to decide in what kingdom, animal or vegetable, he would locate the egg, although it is found frequently on our sandy beaches, thrown up by the waves with masses of sea weed, and resembling the empty husk of some curious nut. The egg of the skate is about two inches in length by one and a quarter inches broad, shaped like a sack, with four horns at the corners, each about two and a half inches long. This egg is composed of a parchment-like cover, and is of a dark green hue. Carefully cutting one open, the little skate is found within, lying quiet, as though lifeless, with its long tail coiled closely around its body and head; if very young, the fish is hardly discernible at first, for he is but little more than a little transparent line, resting on an oval mass resembling the yolk of an egg (which, for that matter, it is) nearly an inch in diameter; but carefully removed to a dish of water, he soon gains vitality, and with corkscrew movements of his tail endeavors to swim away, but is too securely anchored by the ovarian sac, and can only wriggle. In this state, to the naked eye, no fins are visible—simply a little line, enlarged at one end a trifle, where two specks denote the eye. A little later in life, had we left him alone, he would have presented an appearance more akin to that of the full grown skate. But between these extreme stages of his existence he has passed through many changes. At first a mere transparent line, with no fins nor gills, gradually little threads or *branchia* have formed from near to his head; he grows broader by degrees, and the tail, which at first represents nearly the whole of him, grows shorter in proportion; the *branchia* become transformed into gills, and a portion of the tail is either absorbed or dropped off, for at first there is a fair proportion of it, reaching beyond the caudal fin, and in the older fish the fin completes the creature as in other fish. These changes occur while it is still too young to eat clear of its locker of fresh provisions, which its ovarian sac supplies. But now, grown stronger, it can carry this with it as it swims. The beautiful pink and transparent straw color which marked the earlier stages of its existence have deepened into brown and yellow, and the spots and markings of the mature fish begin to appear, and finally it emerges from its egg, left thinner at one end, ready to go on its own way and seek its own living. The skate has one peculiar feature: the teeth of the female are very different from those of the male. In the former they are sharp and shaped like the teeth of a saw. In the latter, flat grinders, like those of the sheephead. As they probably feed on the same food, the "reason why" I can't find out.

During the week we have made nineteen successful hauls of dredge and trawl. One of the most important and interesting results of our explorations in Fisher's Island Sound is the discovery that in this immediate region there is a complete mixture of the northern and southern species of marine animals. Here we have captured in the same haul, animals which range northward from Greenland, Iceland, and Spitzbergen, together with southern species which extend southward to Florida, the West Indies, and Brazil. The delicate southern coral *Astrangia dana* is associated with the northern red anemone (*Urticina crassicornis*), and the elegant *Acyonium carneum*. Most of the new additions to the fauna of southern New England are Arctic species, which had never been found previously south of Cape Cod.

Next week we are going to see what we can find in the deep waters of the "Race," and with seventy fathoms depth, while nowhere near is there more than thirty, we will beyond doubt get valuable results, for depth gives low temperature, and low temperature new forms of life.

PRISCO.

SALMO QUINNAT AND SALMO SALAR.

BUCKSPORT, Me., July 14th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In your issue of July 9th, F. M. Webber, of Charlestown, N. H., makes some remarks about the relative health and vitality of the young salmon of Maine and California, hatched from eggs distributed last season, which I think may lead to erroneous conclusions unless explained. After reciting the facts that the eggs of California salmon were taken from fish that were seined on their spawning beds, and those of Maine salmon from fish that had been impounded several months next preceding the spawning season, and that the young of the former enjoy the reputation of superiority in liveliness and fat growth, your correspondent remarks:

"Large numbers of both kinds were hatched in one hatching house this last winter, and I observed a vast difference in them. Many of the Maine alevins clustered down against the screens, and their yolk sac was continually being drawn through the wires and burst, in this way killing them, and leaving only the head and vertebrae on the inside of the screens. The California alevins were constantly struggling up stream and trying to jump very high cleats and reach the fall of water at the head of the troughs, making so much noise about it as to tempt me to go and watch them to see what they were about."

An explanation of these phenomena is offered in the following queries: "I would be glad to know if the different circumstances under which the spawn of the two different kinds of fish were taken may not have had a good deal to do with the vitality of the young fish, or is the difference only owing to the fish being of two different species?"

"May not the fact of the Maine salmon having been kept (so to speak) in a semi-stagnant condition of life for three months before the spawning season, have prevented the progeny from becoming as full of vitality as they should be?"

A careless reader of the above paragraphs might infer that weakness was the rule among the Maine salmon and the exception among the California salmon. Such, however, could hardly have been the intention of your correspondent, who would, no doubt, in making a full statement of the case, admit the existence of both healthy and unhealthy fish in each brood. I cannot doubt that the majority of the Maine salmon exhibited all the natural activity and vigor of the species, or that they crowded toward the upper end of the hatching trough or other place of confinement. Such certainly was the behavior of the Maine salmon hatched at Bucksport, where they crowded the upper ends of the troughs in dense bodies, and showed every sign of perfect health and vigor. If those hatched at Charlestown were generally deficient in these qualities it must be owing to some extraordinary circumstance not yet explained.

The whole number lost, both in the alevin and egg stage, out of the 160,000 eggs of Maine salmon sent to Charlestown was 19,003. This is not a large percentage, but is larger than occurred to the eggs I sent to most other parties; but by no means so large as the loss on most of the shipments of California eggs last season. I do not attribute these losses to original deficiency of vitality, but to certain unfavorable circumstances attending their manipulation at some stage or other. In the case of the California eggs a sufficient explanation is found in the fact that they were a long time on the way east, at a season of the year when the weather was warm and decay proceeded very rapidly. In the case of the Maine eggs in question I think I can offer a satisfactory explanation. Part of those sent to Charlestown were taken in extremely cold weather, ice forming readily in our pans, and constant care being necessary to prevent freezing of the eggs themselves, which was sure to occur when ice formed on the sides and bottoms of the pans. In spite of precautions

some of them were partially frozen. Most of these lots were afterwards examined, but it was not possible to pick out all of the defective eggs, since they varied little to the eye from the good ones. I intended to make a fair distribution, but as the loss at Charlestown was greater than the average, I suppose that in packing up the eggs an undue proportion of the frost-bitten lots was placed in the boxes sent thither.

My own experience, as well as that of other parties who have hatched Penobscot salmon (which has always been done with eggs taken from impounded fish) leads me to the firm conviction that the young hatched from spawn that has not been affected by any extraneous circumstances, such as I have alluded to above, are in health, vigor and hardness fully up to the standard of the species. In the first experiment that I tried the parent fish were confined from early July till November, in a pound which, in midsummer, was only fifty feet square. Yet the parties who received the eggs pronounced them and the young fish hatched from them the most healthy they had ever known, comparing them with eggs that had been received from the Mirimichi River and other points in Canada.

Your correspondent assumes that in our method of impounding salmon they are kept in a "semi-stagnant" condition. This is very far from the truth. The pound in use at Bucksport contains ten acres, contracted to not less than eight acres in a drowth, and is formed by stretching a stout net across the mouth of a cave in a natural pond. If 600 salmon are placed in it there is for each of them a space of two square rods of water, having an average depth of six feet or more—certainly room enough. During the most of the summer the salmon are quite active, leaping often with the greatest agility into the air. For experiment's sake the game qualities of the impounded salmon were tried last Sept. at my request by Mr. Stillwell, Chairman of the State Board of Commissioners of Fisheries, and other experienced sportsmen. Seven of them were taken out, marked, and returned to the water, and the universal testimony was that, in fighting qualities, they were not surpassed by the most vigorous wild salmon of the Mirimichi. When taken out at the spawning season they are, without exception, in fine condition, healthy and active, and there is nothing in their behavior or appearance to indicate that there has been any interference with the normal development of their re-productive functions.

When the two species, *salmo salar* and *salmo quinnat* are in perfect health, there may still be a difference between them as to "vitality," if by this term we are to understand strength, activity, size, rapidity of growth, hardness, fecundity, &c., just as there is a difference in these several respects between a shad or whitefish and salmon. In strength, size, rapidity of growth, and perhaps in hardness also, the palm must be given to the *salmo quinnat* of California. In fecundity, on the other hand, the *salmo salar* of Maine is far ahead, and this characteristic, combined with its generally admitted superiority as a game and table fish may, to say the least, be fairly taken to offset its inferiority in size and other respects. CHARLES G. ATKINS.

ARRIVAL OF THE CONNECTICUT SHAD IN BERLIN.—Some weeks ago we announced the transmission by the United States Fish Commissioner, to the *Deutsche Fischer-Verein* at Berlin, of a number of specimens of the best quality of Connecticut River shad. These were packed in ice with the greatest care by Mr. E. G. Blackford, of the Fulton Fish Market, and sent through the North German Lloyds. This was done in connection with a correspondence between the United States Commission and the *Fischer-Verein* as to the feasibility of introducing the American shad into German waters.

We are now happy to announce, thanks to the admirable packing of Mr. Blackford, and the care of the steamship company, that these shad arrived in good condition, affording an opportunity to Professor Peters, the distinguished head of the Berlin Museum, not only to prepare some of them as specimens in alcohol, but also to invite his colleagues to taste the flavor of the American fish. Professor Peters reports them as being most excellent, and he is much in hopes that the measures contemplated for sending a stock of young shad to Germany may be carried out successfully.

EASTERN FISH IN CALIFORNIA.—A private letter from the McCloud River, California, dated at camp, July 11th, where Mr. Livingston Stone is superintending the planting and hatching of the fish transported from the east in an aquarium car last month, says:—

"There are ten of us white men in all, besides the Chinaman cook, whose name, curiously enough, is actually Ah Sin. To-day we are putting up our large tents for hatching, a hundred feet long by thirty wide. Monday morning we begin to construct our fence across the river for trapping the salmon, which is no trifling undertaking, the river being eighty yards wide with a deep and very powerful current. We are all in first rate health and spirits in spite of the excessive heat. Thursday the thermometer at the end of our piazza (in the sun) stood at 139° and further along on the sand where our tents will be erected, it stood at 157°, the highest point which I ever saw the mercury rise, from the natural heat of the sun. The river two rods to the left is snow water, with a temperature of 57°: so you can make a change in temperatures of a hundred degrees in a single instant by jumping from the sand into the river." S.

MARINE ANIMALS IN FRESH WATER.—Prof. Ramsey, in *Popular Science Monthly*, states some facts which certainly have a most important bearing upon the attempts of our Fish Culturists to habituate shad, salmon, and other anadromous fish in salt water, and ought to encourage them to hope for complete success. He says:—

At the present day, animals commonly supposed to be essentially marine are found inhabiting fresh water. In the inland fresh lakes of Newfoundland, seals, which never visit the sea, are common and breed freely. The same is the case in Lake Baikal, 1,280 feet above the sea level, in Central Asia; and, though these facts bear but slightly on my present subject, seals being air-breathing Mammalia, yet in the broad mouth of the Amazon, far above the tidal influx of sea water, marine mollusca, and other kinds of life are found, and in some of the lakes in Sweden there are marine Crustacea.

INTERESTING BIVALVE DISCOVERIES.—The channel in Fore River, Portland, Me., is being widened, and in dredging it a large bed of oyster shells was found there some three or four feet under the bed of the river. The shells are of a very large size, some of them being eight inches long and four or five wide. The marks on the shells show the oysters to have been about eighty years old when they

died. The layers of earth upon the bed show it must have been in its glory some five hundred years ago, and the bed must have been as large as the large ones at the South to-day.

Natural History.

A RARE FISH—THE TARPUM.

A FISH stall has always had its charms for us, and Mr. Blackford's slab on Saturday last in Fulton Market was particularly attractive. Now you may wander through a fish market, either like one of Mrs. Barbauld's two little boys in the story book who never saw any thing at all, or like the other good little boy (of course he was good) who saw everything. A mass of fish are dumped down on the stand, and if you have a quick eye, if you are the most casual of observers, and even not up itchylogically, you may often discover quite a mine of nondescript wealth. What was in view, however, at Mr. Blackford's did not require peculiar scrutinizing. There extended at full length, full five feet six inches long, was one of the handsomest of fishes we ever saw. He looked as if Tiffany had wanted to make some huge fish out of solid silver, and had burnished a scale here, and there frosted another scale, so that the work perfectly flashed and sparkled in the sun. "Name it," said Mr. Blackford. "Came from Florida?" We said dogmatically. "No, caught off Port Monmouth yesterday." "Sure of that?" we inquired doubtfully. "Certain." "Then we replied oracularly, pray hand us FOREST AND STREAM of June 18th, and you will see that Professor G. Brown Goode, of Middletown University, has precisely described that fish, and get a bit of card and write on it TARPUM, or Jew fish, and stick it on the fish and it will save you no end of questions. Now will you be good enough to get us a herring? Not a smoked one." A boy was dispatched to the lower wholesale market and a small sea herring some eight inches long, was soon procured and laid on the big fish. "Now," we commenced, much to the edification of a distinguished audience, a negro boy, a lady boarding house keeper bent on cheap fish, and a market porter, "you will be pleased to observe that your big fish is but an enlarged, a copious edition of this insignificant herring. Just look at those two heads, one scarce an inch and a half in length, the other most a foot and a half long. They bear the most striking family resemblance. Note that protruding under jaw, how it comes up in a lump before, on both the fishes. Fins the same on both, save that just as Professor Goode says, there is a great prolongation of the last spine of the back fin. Little herring has not got it, but the great grandfather of all the *Clupeidae* has. (Just here looks of astonishment were visible in the audience, and the fairer portion of it retired apparently overcome). This big spine," we continued, "is fourteen inches long. Here you will see that nature too, yearns after uniformity, for we notice, what we have never seen stated before, that the pectorals too have this same spine, though not so large in proportion, as the dorsal one."

Just here the audience all went about their business, and we were enabled to get a closer examination of the fish. Such scales! We took two or three of the largest, which measured two and a quarter by two inches each, each one as beautiful as a shell, and tipped at one side with pure silver. We took his extreme breadth, which was one foot three inches. Down his throat we could have passed our double fist. Asking a fisherman if they were caught frequently, he informed us that he had seen two or three of these fish during his life.

Consulting later Col. De Voe's most excellent book, "The Market Assistant," we saw that the author states "that to his knowledge this very large and scarce fish has been seen but four times before in New York." The measurement coincided to an inch with the fine specimen we saw. Two tarpons Col. De Voe says he saw in 1865, and another in 1857. Referring to Professor Goode's article we notice that he states that "this fish is found occasionally in the waters of the West Indies, and on the east coast of the United States." The tarpum he declares to be *Megalops thrissoides*, and he tells us, as does our other correspondent, S. C. Clarke, Esq., from Smyrna, Fla., (see page 252, May 28) that it is taken in the St. Johns River and brought to Jacksonville. Of course we ate some of him boiled. Now we are constrained to state that generally the handsomer a fish is the better he tastes, and that sometimes the uglier he is (vide squid) the nicer he is. But *Megalops thrissoides*, tarpum, tarpon, or Jew fish, is dry fish, with an exaggerated tastelessness common to the herring. Sweet was it, but flavorless. Optimists as to fish, as far as their edible qualities go, we have no doubt, that converted into a mastodon Yarmouth bloater, *Megalops* would in small quantity, make a delightful relish for breakfast.

THE TARPUM.—Having written to Professor Baird in regard to the *megalops* described in another portion of this paper, the Commissioner of Fisheries has kindly sent us the following communication:

U. S. COMMISSION, FISH AND FISHERIES, {
July 21st, 1874. }

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The *Megalops thrissoides*, or Tarpum, is a straggler along our coast, and has, I think, been taken as far east as Newport. A skin of this fish in the Smithsonian Museum came, I am confident, from that locality. It has also been noted as occurring more or less frequently along the coast of New Jersey. As this is one of the species not yet photographed or cast by the U. S. Fish Commission, I shall be very glad indeed if you

will see that the next specimen taken in good condition is forwarded in ice to the Smithsonian. Very truly yours, SPENCER F. BAIRD, Commissioner.

VORACITY OF FISH.—An Iowa correspondent calls our attention to the voracity of the fish that sometimes get into his basket. In two large bass that weighed three pounds or so, he found pickerel that measured five and eight inches respectively, and in a four pound pickerel he found a six ounce rock bass. So, we see that all fish prey upon each other, and in this respect are like Dow Jr's. fleas, which

"—have other fleas to bite 'em,
And so go on *ad infinitum*."

The facts are interesting, as showing that bass are not exempt from the attacks of pickerel, though it would seem that the chances are two to one on the bass.

THE GRAYLING AGAIN.

SAINT LOUIS, July, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I am reminded in chancing to pick up your Vol. II., No. 17, to say that about the year 1845 I first made acquaintance with *Thymallus tricolor*, about which many articles have appeared in your paper. We caught that fish in Holland, County of Orleans, State of Vermont, within two miles of the boundary of Canada, near latitude 45°. The next year we caught others in Newton Pond, now near line of Grand Trunk Railroad and not far from Island Pond. My fishing companions were, then, Daniel B. Cobb and John G. Gilman. We all lived at Derby Line, Vermont; they are both dead. When I hooked that curious fish and landed him, his appearance recalled to my mind a description I had read in an English work of the grayling, and I so named the specimen then before my two companions. While they conceded the beauty of the fish and accuracy of the description, as I repeated it from my recollection, they utterly refused to assent to my assertion that our specimen was grayling. Poor fellows, they are gone now, or I might convince them of the correctness of my assertion. We cooked that fish and found his flesh delicious—whiter than trout, very firm and sweet. The illustration in your number of June 4th is a perfect representation of the general appearance of our fish, and fully confirms my belief that our specimen was a grayling.

Provided I am correct concerning the fish referred to, it only proves the grayling to be common to different degrees of longitude, and so far as known, found in the United States and Territories in about the same degree of latitude. They may be rare at the eastward, or for aught I know, abundant, and like woodcock, seldom seen, unless sought for. Respectfully, JOSEPH JONES.

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS, {
NEW YORK, July 26, 1874. }

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending July 25, 1874.

One purple Gailmule, *Gallinula martinica*. Presented by Mrs. Pinckney Walker.

Five Horned Toads. Presented by Mr. Wm. Hutchinson, mate of steamship Waco.

One golden crowned Conure, *Conurus pertinax*. Hab. Cen. America.

One Agouti, *Dasyprocta aguti*.

One Curraon, *Cyrax alector*.

Two Guinea Pigs, *Cavia cobaya*.

Three Monkeys.

W. A. CONKLIN.

—F. C. de Nehsosnova's little incident in bird life will appear next week.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

THE CURCULIO ON THE PLUM.

"How shall I kill the rascal?" This inquiry was made to the *Woodland, Lawn and Garden* department of FOREST AND STREAM, and although somewhat late in the season to use effectually all the known remedies for the preservation of fruit, I give for the benefit of all, my own *experime ital knowledge*, and its general safety and good results.

In speaking upon this highly interesting subject, I notice, first, that "Nature has an antidote for most of the ills of Nature;" and if the Agriculturist has, as the world grows older, new as well as old enemies to contend with, he also finds an increasing amount of knowledge beneath his hand, the accumulated weapons of years of experience and observation. If he must fight, he fights intelligently, and not in the dark.

I have given considerable attentive observation to the culture of the plum, and as a matter of course, in common with others, I have met the insect enemy, the formidable *curculio*—the "plum cuss" were a better name for this destroying bug or worm. I have had some forty years' experience as an agricultural student, under the best teachers, and, for a considerable length of time, had the benefit and teachings of that best of masters, A. J. Downing, Esq. I have learned among other things that, although I have learned many things of value in agricultural science, I am still only a learner like many others in the great studio of the world.

My earliest attention (1835) was called to the ravages of this formidable insect by a gentleman who, in a communication from Ohio, stated his grievances and his observation of the habits of this insect, and his own application of natural remedies. After experiments of my own, I found his theory to be fully confirmed and well sustained by carefully made tests for three years, always with success. Whenever you can, therefore, use the means provided by nature, always at hand, be sure to do so. The means used under the head of *natural remedial agents*, are, first, the crude and pungent ammoniacal manures. The curculio, or plum weevil, has a very nice sense of smell, and therefore when a very pungent odor is given to it as a breathing atmosphere, it dies, or leaves the place. From my own observation, I am quite sure that the manure of swine and hens will effectually protect, if not entirely prevent, the attack of curculio. To this you may add strong wet horse manure, laid around the trunk of the plum tree. Knowing the habits of your enemy, you may attack him in his stronghold, and you are also well aware that he always fol-

The Kennel.

—Last week the steamer City of Richmond brought two black and white setters from England for a gentleman in Pittsburgh, Penn. His name we could not ascertain, nor the party from whence they came, as the tag with the name appended had got detached, and no one on the vessel seemed to know anything about them further than that they were for a gentleman in Pittsburgh.

—We may look forward to some very fine progeny by "Mohawk's" Macdonald's "Milo" out of Dr. Gautier's Lavcrack "Ruby."

—A correspondent, W. H. W., of Philadelphia, writes to us as follows:—

"I have seen once or twice in your paper an article referring to biscuit for feeding dogs on hunting trips. The idea strikes me that it would meet a difficulty often experienced by sportsmen, at least one that I have often felt in finding proper and nourishing food for my dogs while in the woods. Please inform me whether the article is manufactured in this country? If not I believe it could be made profitable, and may possibly start a person at it. Will you be kind enough to furnish me a recipe for making the article."

We answer that a gentleman of this city has the matter in hand, and has procured the bona-fide receipt from England. The duties, charges, &c. on the importation of the biscuit you speak of would add so materially to the price as to render the article almost unsaleable.

NOT HYDROPHOBIA.

SHELBYVILLE, TENN., July 21, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

A little incident occurred this morning at my house, that caused me to bless the day I first began taking FOREST AND STREAM. The hydrophobia that has been raging in New York, of course has excited a great deal of interest in the minds of the lovers of the dog. I have two very fine dogs, a setter and a pointer, so to save myself (and them if possible) in case the hydrophobia got down this far, I have been carefully reading all articles that you have published concerning the disease. But now to the "skewer." When I came up to breakfast this morning I was very much surprised to see all the doors and windows down stairs closed. I entered the dining room, and the first words I heard were these from the ladies: "Oh! we are so glad you've come. We are frightened nearly to death. 'Czar' has gone mad, and we don't know what to do." "Where is he?" I asked. They told me that he was lying down by the north side of the house, foaming and whining, and that he would pay no attention when he was called. Of course I went immediately to the place, for I was certain it could not be hydrophobia. I had been carefully watching my dogs for some weeks past, and they had shown none of the symptoms so plainly described in FOREST AND STREAM. I found my pointer lying by the wall foaming at the mouth, as they had said, and seeming in great agony. "Czar," old fellow," I said, and he wagged his tail feebly. This was a good sign, and I went up to him to make a closer examination. For all the world he looked like a dog that was either mad or had been poisoned. I stooped down, and making him open his mouth by pressing his cheeks against his molars, I looked down his throat. The cause of his strange behavior was in full sight, for the poor fellow had gotten a stick crossways in the roof of his mouth, too far down for him to get at it with his paws, and so firmly fixed that he could not eject it with his tongue. I inserted my hand and had it out in a moment, to the great delight of "Czar," who danced around me for some minutes in the exuberance of his joy. I do not wonder that he suffered, for the stick was a piece of rose bush, with a large thorn sticking down, so that every time he moved in the act of breathing, the flesh came in contact with the thorn, and of course caused great pain. As it is, his tongue is pretty badly scratched up.

I write this to show you that your paper has done some good, for if I had not read your articles, I would have thought sure that my pointer was mad, and—my Webley Central Fire would have done the rest. And now, Mr. Editor permit me to thank you in the name of him whose life was saved through your instrumentality, for the information that enabled me to defeat the intentions of "pallid mors." By the bye, your last number enabled me to find out something that I have been trying to do ever since I began taking the paper, viz., who "Piseco" is. In an editorial you mentioned that the Captain of the "Blue light," and "Piseco" were one and the same person. When I saw this I seized my "Harper" for July, and in the article entitled "The Net Result," I found the real name of the gallant officer, "who," as Mr. Wyckoff says, "is the right man in the right place."

BEDFORD.

—One entire family of seven persons were bitten by a mad dog at Newburgh last week.

TOBY AND CARLO.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:

Almost every field sportsman has a way of his own in training his dog, and so long as it accomplishes the end desired without injuring the natural good qualities of the animal, all is well.

"Veritas," in FOREST AND STREAM, gave us a practical paper upon training the dog over different kinds of field game. In the main I agree with him, and endorse his method as one deserving the consideration of every sportsman. I have, in days long ago, been deemed a tolerable good shot, and could generally fill my bag at Scituate, Falmouth, or in the Valley of the Merrimack, with either woodcock or quail. I generally have found that a dog educated to point well on woodcock would prove, if carefully trained, a reliable animal on quail and most other game.

One fact noticed by "Veritas" has been confirmed by my own experience with four different dogs, viz: that the dog, particularly if quite a young one, will always go for that kind of game which he had first killed over him. It is an established rule to train a dog in field shooting after his apparent instincts, i. e., if he manifestly takes to the woodcock, you will do well to thoroughly train him in grounds where only woodcock are to be found. He is always sure to point the woodcock in preference to the quail, providing there are two of these birds in the field not far from each other.

One fine afternoon I was having good shooting in the Merrimack val-

ley. I had bagged eleven fine woodcock, when my dog, after bringing in the last bird, made a point in the same direction as the one over which I shot the last bird, yet about 2½ rods from the place where I killed the woodcock two rods nearer to the dog. I advanced, and three fine quail rose at once from the hummock, two of which I brought down with one barrel, and at a long range the third. After bagging my birds I measured the distance from the place where the first bird was pointed, and it was magnificently done; and the distance at which the other birds lay from the dog was 2½ rods less than the woodcock was pointed. Now, do not dogs have a choice of game as well as men?

Now Toby, my quail dog, was an aggravating fellow. Out in the woodcock shelter he went on, head up and tail "a wagging," right into the bushes, and whew! up went several woodcock, and if I got a shot and bagged a single bird it was a "snap shot," and to the action of Toby I owed no thanks. But let there be one, or a covey of a dozen quail in this place, and you saw the good points of Toby at once. He was sure of quail, and if he pointed straight you were never disappointed, and had only to walk directly up to him and sight over his nose and you saw your game right before you.

I am very well convinced that the best way to secure good, easy shooting, is to keep two well trained animals of your own; one for the noble sport of woodcock, and the other for quail shooting, and never let them go out with you into the same cover together. I have found them then to spoil sport most emphatically. Use your own dogs, and if you shoot with a friend never yield up your dog to the control for a single day of the "crack shot" of the neighborhood.

Carlo was a splendid spaniel owned by myself, and I have bagged many woodcock with him; but I found by repeated experience that if Carlo went out for a day's shooting with my best friend it took me generally a week to recover him to his former good behavior.

L. WYMAN.

AMENDED GAME LAWS.

SINCE publishing our Table of Close Seasons for Game, amendments have been made in the laws of several States, which we deem it important to publish, so that our readers may make the necessary corrections in the Tables received from us.

NEW YORK.

The New York Legislature, in its last session, did a good deal of tinkering with the game laws of the State. April 21 an act was passed for the protection and preservation of fish in that portion of the Wallkill River in the counties of Ulster and Orange. All fish taken from the stream must be caught with hook and line. March 11 an act was passed making it unlawful to take any fish out of the waters of Queechy Lake, Columbia county, for a period of three years. February 27 an act was passed forbidding persons to take fish in Honeyo, Seneca, Cayuga and Canandaigua Lakes in any other way than with hook and line. Eels may be speared. An act of May 11 declares that quail shall not be captured or killed in the counties of Genesee, Cayuga, Wayne and Orleans for the space of three years. An act of May 12 protects the fisheries of Cross Lake, Onondaga county, also of Clyde and Seneca rivers, in the counties of Wayne and Cayuga.

An act of May 6 is for the preservation of fish within the county of Cortland. An act of May 9 makes it unlawful to kill or chase any moose or wild deer in any part of the State save only during the months of September, October and November, and no person shall expose for sale or sell or transport the flesh of these animals during any other months than September, October, November, December and January. It is further declared that no fawn shall be killed in its spotted coat. May 20 the following was passed:—

§ 10. No person shall kill or expose for sale, or have in his possession after the same has been killed, any robin, brown thrasher, meadow lark or starling, save only during the months of August, September, October, November and December, under a penalty of five dollars for each bird; and in the counties of Kings, Queens, Putnam and Suffolk, no person shall kill or expose for sale, or have in his possession after the same has been killed, of said birds, except meadow larks, in this section named, except during the months of October, November and December, under a penalty of five dollars for each bird.

§ 2. The nineteenth section of said act is hereby amended to read as follows:—

§ 19. No person shall at any time catch any speckled trout with any device save with a hooked line, except for the purpose of propagation as hereinafter provided, or place any set line in waters inhabited by them, under a penalty of fifty dollars for each offense; and no person shall at any time, except for the purpose of propagation as aforesaid, catch any kind of fish in Lake Saratoga, in the county of Saratoga, or in Onondaga or Oneida lakes, tributaries or outlets, except minnows, with any device save with hook and line. And no person shall at any time use more than three lines with hooks attached; and any hook and line unattended by the fisherman in person, and all set lines, nets, traps and devices other than fair angling as aforesaid, are hereby prohibited on said lakes and their tributaries and outlets, or within one mile of the lakes, and when found in use or operation are hereby declared forfeit and contraband, and any person finding such set lines, nets or traps in said waters is hereby authorized to destroy the same, and any person fishing with such prohibited means or devices shall be liable to a penalty of not less than ten nor exceeding one hundred dollars. And no person shall take or catch any black or Oswego bass in the waters of Lake George, except from the twentieth day of July to the first day of January, under a penalty of ten dollars for each fish so taken.

§ 3. Section twenty-five of said act is hereby amended so as to read as follows:—

§ 25. No person shall kill or catch any fish in the Mohawk or Clyde rivers, Irondequoit Bay, Braddock's Bay, Little Pond, Round Pond, Cranberry Pond, Buck Pond and Long Pond in the county of Monroe, or in the inlets thereof, or the lakes in the counties of Westchester, Rockland, Wyoming, Columbia, Ulster, Genesee, Orange, Putnam, Herkimer, Rensselaer, Sullivan, Tioga, Cortland, Broome and Livingston, by any trap, dam, weir, net, seine, or by any device whatever, other than that of angling with hook and line or with a spear, under a penalty of twenty-five dollars for each offense. All fishing in the aforesaid Braddock's Bay, Little Pond, Round Pond, Cranberry Pond, Buck Pond and Long Pond in the county of Monroe, in the months of January, February and March, or either, is hereby forbidden and prohibited.

§ 4. It shall not be lawful between the first day of December and the fifteenth day of April in any year, to take

lows an insect instinct that leads to the selection of the very tenderest and best varieties of plums. They are not so foolish as to select trees on which to deposit their larvae or chrysalis, which, in the course of events, must lead to its destruction. The great law of instinct here seen gives direction to their habits. Hence our knowledge of the kind of warfare we are to adopt. In Trumbull county, Ohio, in 1835, this pest was found in myriads, and it came literally "out of the woods." It breeds in our forests and woody places, and an hour with my microscope has shown me hundreds of these insects, not only upon twigs and trees in the woods, but also upon some of our succulent plants. I have quite a number of well attested facts, derived from unquestioned sources, showing that the remedies to be relied upon are what I place among the natural remedies. A gentleman from Pennsylvania says, some years later: "I believe in your natural remedies for the extermination of curculio. Of all my trees, none have given me any fruit except one growing beside the fence of my pig yard, which has the benefit of its pungent manure. It ripened two bushels of fine fruit. I have one hundred trees of apricots and plums, and all told from them I have not obtained two bushels of fruit." I received some three years after this a letter from the above writer, in which he says: "Thinking the swine manure drove away the curculio, I removed all my small trees, and made an enclosure for them near to my hog pen, and gave the hogs access to them at certain seasons, with the grandest results. Full crops of fine fruit, and the pigs are my best protectors."

Once the curculio was considered an enemy of such power that many skilled agriculturists gave over the thought of ever subjugating him. One intelligent gentleman from Ohio writes me: "I have about given up my plum trees to the devourer, the curculio." Others had not force or energy sufficient to look the enemy in the face. In 1848 a gentleman in Pennsylvania wrote as follows: "I have tried your remedy, and a good one, by the way; I tied large open-mouthed bottles, partly filled with molasses and water, to my plum trees, also bags containing a half pint of salt to the limbs, and applied one peck of manure from the hog yard, mixed with one pint of salt, to the roots of the trees. I had a good crop of plums this year under this treatment. Last year I had not one peck of fruit. On examining the bottle every day, I had from one pint to two quarts of all kinds of bugs and insects, wasps, &c., safely bottled up." I use upon my own trees, and have for years, as a manure for small-sized trees, say one peck of manure from the hog pen to one pint of salt and one pint of sulphur, mixed together, with occasional applications of powdered gypsum and sulphur direct to the trees when in blossom, after a rain. I have always had good crops.

The curculio generally commences its operations directly after the falling of the blossom, and until the fruit is as large as a hazel-nut it is not safe, but must be carefully examined. During the many years of my investigation of the habits of this insect, I am quite sure that of the many remedies that have been applied for the preservation of the fruit against its depredations, of the natural remedies the farmer will find the hog manure and salt, the coarse wet horse manure, and in this connection the use of open-mouthed bottles, filled with either honey-water or molasses and water, the best applications. I have used them successfully, and I have full faith in their efficacy if rightly applied. The ground should be often stirred around the roots of the trees, and all droppings of fruit removed at once.

Much reliance was placed in the use of gypsum and sulphur as protection to plums from the curculio. In 1851 I made use of this remedy: gypsum four parts to one of flour sulphur, and after a rain applied in dry powdered form to my trees. The result was a good crop of plums. I repeated this for four years with the same good effects. Other persons in my own vicinity had the like good success attending careful applications of the same, with careful attention to their trees. This is to be applied when the trees are in blossom only.

The worst time for the plum tree, or its time of peril, is when the curculio insect begins its deposit of ova, generally at the time when the fruit is about the size of a pea. This insect both ascends the tree and flies from tree to tree, over high fences, and seemingly under the most adverse circumstances. I have seen them many times at work, making their punctures or incisions in the plum, and depositing generally only a single egg. Here the work has commenced. In time these eggs become larvae, or grubs, that feed upon the pulp of the plum, and the result is, the fruit soon falls to the ground before it is ripe. After this larvae or grub has attained full size, it leaves the plum and burrows into the earth beneath the tree, and here it tarries about twenty to twenty-two days, and when next he introduces himself to you he is a full fledged, perfect insect, ready to go on with the war, and lively as a cricket. These new rascals ascend or fly into the tree, and go through with precisely the same routine of operations that I have just described.

Such is the curculio, and such are some of the numerous and interesting facts connected with its existence. I am in possession of many other facts and microscopic discoveries relating to this insect, and the modes of protecting our trees from its ravages. I have given one sure natural remedy, a check-rein upon its devastations. I will give one other, of an entirely different character, easily tried by any one, and by myself also attended with good results. It is simply to soak corn-cobs in warm molasses and water until they become quite soft, or thoroughly saturated; then, with a piece of twine, suspend them upon the branches of the trees, twenty or thirty to a moderate-sized tree, shortly after the blossom appears; change the cobs every two weeks. The insect will deposit its eggs in the cobs in preference to the tree or fruit. I tried this very simple remedy, with variations and improvements of my own, and have much faith in its efficacy to preserve our plums. Be careful to burn your cobs on removing from your trees. They will be found filled with eggs and insects.

OLLIPOD QUILL.

LAWRENCE, Kan., July 20th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I frequently get poisoned with ivy, though I always avoid contact with the stuff. A few days since, being in the woods, a party brought me a handful of the leaves to know what they were, and of course I was poisoned at once, while the person having them in hand suffered no inconvenience. Being advised to try a bath of buttermilk, I did so, and was relieved in a day or two. On going to bed I dipped a towel into fresh buttermilk, bound it about my face, which was quite well in four days, while spots of poison on my arm which were not treated in the same way were a week healing. I notice that only light-complexioned persons seem to be susceptible to the poison.

B.

with hook and line, trap, net or any device whatever, any fish from Rockland Lake, in the county of Rockland. Any person violating any of the provisions of this section shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall pay a penalty of not less than five dollars, nor more than fifteen dollars, or be confined in the county jail not less than five days nor more than fifteen days, in the discretion of the court.

NEW JERSEY.

For deer, December 1st to October 15th following; penalty for violation, \$50. For gray snipes, April 25th to September 1st; for woodcocks, July 5th to January 1st; for quails and pheasants, November 1st to December 31st; for rail and reed-birds, September 1st to November 31st. The penalties for the killing of birds out of season range from \$5 to \$15.

With respect to game fish the law provides that no person shall at any time catch any speckled trout, bass or salmon with any device save only hook-and-line, and only from April 1st to August 15th. The same provision applies to black bass, pike or pickerel, between March 1st and June 1st under a penalty of \$25 for each offence.

No set net or nets can be placed across any of the canals, rivulets, thoroughfares or creeks of the State. Penalty for violation, \$25.

MARYLAND.

The Maryland Legislature at its last session passed an act for the protection of speckled trout in the waters of that State. The first section provides that it shall not be lawful for any person to take any speckled trout in any of the waters of this State after the passage of the act, save with a hook and line, or to have any such trout in possession except during the months of April, May, June and July, and the first fifteen days of August, under a penalty of five dollars for each fish so taken or found in possession.

The second section prohibits the taking of any such trout in any of the waters of the State by means of fish baskets, nets, seines or traps, under a penalty of five dollars for each fish so taken.

The third section prohibits the placing of lime or other deleterious substance in any of the fresh waters of the State, without the consent of the owner, with the intent to poison or catch fish, under a penalty of one hundred dollars.

The fourth section provides that where any one erects an artificial pond upon his own land, or land of which he is in legal possession, for the purpose of propagating fish, and shall give notice thereof by publication in a newspaper of the county, or by printed or written bills put up in public places near said pond, any person thereafter catching fish therefrom shall be guilty of a trespass, and in addition thereto shall be liable to a fine of five dollars for the first fish, ten dollars for the second, and twenty dollars for the third and for each subsequent offence.

The fifth section provides that persons engaged in the artificial culture of brook trout may take from their own ponds in any manner and at any time such trout, and may sell or transport them, and dealers may sell them, provided that the packages containing them are accompanied with a certificate of a justice of the peace that such trout are sent by the owner or by agents of persons so engaged in their culture.

None of the provisions of the law prohibit the taking of fish at any time and in any manner from artificial ponds by the owners thereof, or by the authority of the owner. We give the substance of this act fully, because some of its provisions may immediately affect our readers.

OHIO.

It shall be unlawful to catch, kill, or injure any sparrow, robin, blue bird, marten, thrush, mocking bird, swallow, oriole, red bird, gross beak, cat bird, chewit or ground robin, pewee or phoebe bird, wren, cuckoo, indigo bird, nut hatch, creeper, yellow bird, fringilla, yellow hammer or flicker, warbler or finch, mavis, red stark, dummock, nightingale, cross bill, European quail or corn crane, Hungarian robin, European black bird, great tit or blue. Quail and Virginia partridge are not to be killed between the first day of January and the fifteenth day of October. Ruffed grouse, prairie chickens and blue winged teal, mallard, wood duck or any wild duck, wild geese or brant, between the first day of January and first day of September, and woodcock between the first day of January and the fourth of July. Rabbits and hare are not to be killed between the 1st day of January and the first of October. It is unlawful to snare or trap quail at any time, or to use swivel or punt guns for, or to use push boats or sneak boats, within the State of Ohio, in pursuit of wild fowl. For disturbing eggs of birds protected by this act, a fine not less than two dollars nor more than twenty-five dollars is imposed. If notice is placed on a man's land, or a verbal order is given by the owner of the land, it is considered as protecting the property. A fine is imposed of not less than five dollars or more than twenty-five dollars, or imprisonment of not less than five days or more than thirty days, to those trespassing, or offending by shooting on such premises.

It is unlawful to shoot or kill deer in any way, between December first and October first. It is unlawful for any person to purchase or offer for sale game or birds during the close season, no matter where they came from, and persons having such game on hand for sale are liable to the same penalty as if they had killed it.

Our correspondent, Hon. H. O. Collins, of Hillsboro, Ohio, has sent us the following letter and criticism of this law, which we think worthy of consideration:—

HILLSBORO, Ohio, July 8th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Though in some respects objectionable, it is perhaps as good as could be expected, considering the conflict of opinions upon the subject. Closing the quail season on the 1st of January is an improvement, for between deep snows and lack of cover and food, they have a hard time in winter; but with this early closing of the season it should commence the 1st of October, when most coveys are fully grown. The late broods are owing to the failure of the first, for after long and careful observation I have not been able to satisfy myself that a second brood was ever attempted by the first succeeded. Great numbers of nests are disturbed by the cutting of meadows and grain fields in June and July, and the birds will rarely return to them, but begin anew. No matter how well grown the coveys, the old cock and hen will be found with them, "barring accident."

The close season for pinnated grouse ends September 1st, as is proper. There are but few of these birds in Ohio.

The spring killing of water fowl, though objectionable on the waters of Lake Erie, is less so on the Ohio and its tributaries, and it will be difficult to enforce it. The farmers have at length got a strict protection against shooting on their enclosed lands, for which they have long con-

tended. They have been subjected to so much annoyance from pot hunters and reckless persons, that it is no wonder they feel sore upon the subject; but most of them will freely give the privilege of shooting on their land to those who will not abuse it.

The principle embodied in the report I made to the Senate of Ohio in 1861, a copy of which I sent you, are in the main carried out, and it is gratifying to see the increased attention which is paid to the subject, as it will tend to more thorough and accurate information, and of course more perfect legislation.

H. O. COLLINS.

MICHIGAN.

SECTION 1. *The People of the State of Michigan enact*, That it shall not be lawful hereafter at any time to fish with seines, trap nets, pound-nets, or any species of continuous nets, during the months of March, April, May and June, or by spearing or shooting in any of the waters of the State of Michigan except Lakes Michigan, Superior, Huron, St. Clair, and St. Clair and Detroit Rivers and Lake Erie: *Provided*, Nothing in this act shall be construed as prohibiting sole owners of fish ponds from fishing therein, as they may think proper.

SECTION 2. Any person offending against the provisions of this act shall, on conviction thereof, be liable to a fine of not over one hundred dollars, or imprisonment in the county jail not over sixty days, to be determined by a court of competent jurisdiction.

GEORGIA.

—The following law is in force in Georgia:

WHEREAS, a continual wholesale and ill-seasoned destruction of deer, partridges and wild turkeys by shooting, hunting, trapping, and other means, has threatened to exterminate and utterly destroy the breed and growth of deer, partridges, wild turkeys, and other birds hereinafter described, in the counties of Chatham, Bryan, Clark, Fulton, and DeKalb; and, whereas, the breeding season of deer, partridges, wild turkeys, etc., is between the months of April and October of each year, during which season the killing or trapping thereof is excessively cruel and not productive of good to the people of said counties, or of the State of Georgia, it being conceded by eminent medical experts that the flesh of deer, partridges, wild turkeys, etc., when obtained by trapping, or when killed during the treading season is, for sanitary reasons, improper as an article of food. Therefore,

Section 1st, *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Georgia*, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That the shooting, killing, trapping, or destruction of any deer, partridge, wild turkey, wild duck, mocking bird, dove, red bird, nonpareil, or any insectivorous bird between the first day of the month of April and the first day of the month of October of any year, shall be held and determined a misdemeanor, and shall be punishable by fine not exceeding five hundred dollars or imprisonment in the county jail not exceeding six months at the discretion of the court.

Section 4th, *Be it further enacted by the authority aforesaid*, That the trapping or shooting, killing or destruction of any mocking bird, red bird, nonpareil, or any insectivorous bird or birds of any kind, at any season of the year, shall be punished as provided in section first of this act.

CANADA.—We reprint from our issue of March 5th a table of close seasons for game and fish in the Provinces of Quebec and Ontario, Canada.

FISH.	ONTARIO.	QUEBEC.
Whitefish.....	19th Nov. to 1st Dec....	19th Nov. to 1st Dec.
Whitefish schling.....	30th May to 1st Aug....	31st July to 1st Dec.
Salmon, net fishing.....	1st Aug. to 1st May....	1st Aug. to 1st May.
Salmon, fly surface.....		
fishing.....	1st Sept. to 1st May....	1st Sept. to 1st May.
Speckled trout.....	1st Oct. to 1st May....	1st Oct. to 1st May.
Bass.....		
Pickerei (doree).....	15th April to 1st May..	30th April to 24th May.
Maskinonge.....		
GAME.	ONTARIO.	QUEBEC.
Deer, elk, reindeer, or caribou.....	1st Dec. to 1st Sept....	1st Feb. to 1st Sept.
Moose.....	1st March to 1st Sept....	" " "
Hares and rabbits.....		" " "
Turkeys, grouse, pheasants or partridges.....	1st Jan. to 1st Sept....	1st March to 1st Sept.
Quail.....	1st Jan. to 1st Oct....	" " "
Woodcock.....	1st Jan. to 1st July....	1st March to 1st Sept.
Snipe.....	1st May to 15th Aug....	" " "
Mallard, grey duck, black duck, wood or summer duck and teal.....	1st Jan. to 15th Aug....	1st May to 1st Sept.
Wild swan, wild goose.....		

In New Brunswick and Nova Scotia rod-fishing for salmon is permitted until September 15th. Fishing for black bass is forbidden between the first day of August and the first day of April.

ONTARIO GAME LAWS.—The following is the new game Act in the Province of Ontario:—

Deer, moose, elk, reindeer, or caribou, between the first day of September and the first day of December.

Wild turkey, grouse, pheasants or partridges, between the first day of September and the first of January. Snipe between the 15th day of August and the 1st day of May. Mallard, grey duck, black duck, wood or summer duck, and all kinds of teal, between the 15th day of August and the 1st of January.

Hares and rabbits, between the 1st day of September and the first of March. Except in the counties of Essex, Lambton and Middlesex, no quail shall be taken or killed from the passing of this Act.

No person shall have in his possession any of the above animals or birds, or any portion of them during the close seasons. They may be exposed for sale, nevertheless, for one month and no longer after such periods, or had in possession at any time for family use; but in all cases the proof of the time of killing shall be upon the party so in possession.

None of the animals or birds above mentioned shall at any time be taken by means of traps, snares, gins, baited lines, or other similar contrivances. Any person may destroy such traps, snares, etc., which he may discover without incurring any liability for so doing.

No person shall have in possession the eggs of any of the birds mentioned at any time. No batteries, snoken punts, or night lines allowed in the killing of swan, geese or ducks.

Beaver, muskrat, mink, martin, racoon, otter and fisher may be hunted and killed only between the 1st day of November and the 1st day of May.

The fine for killing deer, etc., out of season, shall not be less than ten dollars nor more than fifty dollars for each animal. For having in possession the birds or eggs of any of the birds protected, at any time, not less than five dollars for each egg. For killing any of the fur-bearing animals out of the season not less than five dollars for any other breach of the Act. In all cases the whole of the fine to be paid to the prosecutor.

Answers To Correspondents.

C. E. L., Lockport, N. Y.—Duck in season in Ontario, Canada, Aug. 15th. See this week's issue FOREST AND STREAM.

L. A. K., Boston.—Texas Jack has not yet been seen at Creedmoor. Do not know what rifle he uses.

S. S. R., New York.—Can you tell me where in New York to buy wall tents? Ans. Wellington A. Carter, 51 and 52 Courtlandt street.

H. D., Philadelphia.—We would advise you not to give your dog any medicine or interfere with him in any way, unless he gets much worse.

W. H., Ralston, Pa.—Do you know anything about the Cocker pups, advertised in your last? Ans. We believe they are genuine, but do not know the gentleman personally.

RELYUC, Albany.—What is the cost of board at Blue Mountain Lake Adirondacks, and during what months is there good fishing there? Ans. No hotel on Blue Mountain Lake. Fishing till September.

A. W., Philadelphia.—1. *Land and Water*, 169 Fleet street, London. 2. They did some years ago, but to-day English cartridges for breech-loaders are charged with about the same sized powder as ours.

C. S. R., Boston.—Who are the best guides for the Rangely region; also, am I in error in thinking that the time for trout fishing in Maine has been extended to October 15th? Ans. Guides all good. Get Charley Soule, if you can. Season ends September 15th.

J. S., Philadelphia.—What is the proper load of powder for 14 shot in a 10-bore breech-loader what size and what brand? Ans. See answers in FOREST AND STREAM July 28d. You do not state what game you propose to shoot.

C. P. W., Albany.—We have learned that the Monitor Raft for sportsmen is made by the Combination Rubber Company, 62 Church street, for the patentee's price, \$75. The bamboo rods are made by Thomas Tont, Kingston, Mass.

COLUMBIA.—Would you please give me the course of training pursued by the Columbia boat's crew, also the diet used by them for the month previous to the race? Ans. If you will write a letter to Captain Reese, Columbia College, N. Y., we think he would give you the desired information.

TROUT ON THE BRAIN.—I have about fifty dollars to spend on my vacation, which begins the 20th of August, lasting ten days. I would like to ask your advice as to where I should go to have first-rate sport in trout and lake fishing? Ans. Go to Twin Lakes, Canaan, Connecticut. Take Harlem and Conn. Western Railroad.

FRIDAY.—Is the fishing at White Lake, N. Y., good, and what kind? What are the hotels and board per week? How shall I get there, and what is the fare? Ans. Would not advise you to go to White Lake for fishing. Used to be good bass fishing, but very poor now. Get off at Coshecton, Erie Railroad, or at Monticello; White Lake House and Woolridge House. Fare, \$6 or so.

L. G. B., New Jersey.—Will you oblige me with the addresses of the most reliable parties in England from whom to obtain a Gordon or Russian setter bitch, or the name and address of sporting papers in England of whom I can obtain reliable information? Ans. Frank C. Pearce, Preston street, Faversham, Kent, England, will give you every information.

CIRCLE.—When does the open season for trout end in Maine? Ans. Season ends Sept. 15th. Where do you think would be the best place to go for two weeks' fishing the last of August; if in Maine, at what place nearest Portland? Ans. Sebectakes. Is there any shooting there in August; if so, what kind? Ans. Snipe and the like.

M. B. & Co., Springfield, Mass.—Would it be of any use to take flies into the Thousand Islands district; if so, what kind would be best? Ans. Take flies, by all means; the Page fly, scarlet wings with guinea fowl shoulders or primaries, is a most killing fly. Oswego river bass take browns of turkey wing. Any gaudy combination—scarlet and white, yellows, nondescripts of all sorts, regular calico patterns, are the best for bass. Red flannel is often a killing lure.

F. S. D., Boston.—Would you tell me of some preparation that would make sheeting waterproof, so that it could be used for a tent? Canvas makes too heavy a load to carry through the woods? Ans. Take half a pound of sugar of lead and half a pound of powdered alum, dissolve them in a bucket of rain water, then pour off the fluid with the dissolved ingredients into another vessel. Steep the canvas thoroughly in the solution, letting it stay for a considerable time. Hang it up to dry, but do not wring it. The water of a rain storm seems to hang to it in globules and does not go through it.

INQUIRER.—The whole number of improved trout ponds on Long Island is 82. They occur on both sides of the Island, from Brooklyn to Riverhead. Most of these are private, but there are several in which fishing privileges are sold to transient anglers at so much per day, or \$1.50 per pond caught. The principal ponds are at Maspeth, Little Neck, Smithtown, Northport, Huntington, Centrepont, Cold Spring, Wading River, Smithtown River, and Roslyn, on the North side, and at Riverhead, Seatuck, Belleport, Fireplace, Islip, Patchogue, Canarsie, Seaford, Amityville, Babylon, South Oyster Bay, Freeport and Hempstead, on the South side.

J. A. P., Philadelphia.—Are black flies very bad in the Umbagog and Rangely region, say from August 12th to September 1st? Ans. No flies. Is fishing good at above time on the Megalloway river, can a guide and boat be obtained, and at what point? Ans. Good fishing. Take stage from Bethel Hill, on Grand Trunk Railroad, to Upton, cross Umbagog to mouth of Megalloway, then go up stream fifteen miles to upper settlement, where you can get guide and boat. Thence there is a two mile carry, then twenty-seven miles up stream to mouth of Little Megalloway, then a carry of three miles into Parmachene Lake. You can cover as much of this ground as you please, and enjoy best of sport. Could you recommend a better place in same neighborhood for good-sized brook trout? Ans. No.

R. ROFF, Washington.—Please inform me of the difference between the horse mackerel, bluefish, salt water taylor and the snapping mackerel, also what connection the white perch has to the bass, and oblige? Ans. Well, a horse mackerel is a *thyngus* which will sometimes weigh 2,000 pounds, while of the mackerel of commerce, No. 3, it takes a good many to fill a barrel. It would require pretty strong tackle to play a horse mackerel. They are captured with harpoons. All the fish you mention are nearly allied; the bluefish and taylor are the same, and the snapping mackerel are merely young bluefish. The horse mackerel are numerous around Nantucket. The bluefish are known south of New Jersey as the taylor fish, and the snapping mackerel fill the harbors and entrances of Long Island Sound in July in countless numbers. The black bass belong to the *Percide* or spine-rayed bony family, which embraces three-fourths of the kinds that are known.

WELLSVILLE, N. Y.—In your issue of July 9th, in answer to C. S. R., Fulton, you say there is a fine of \$25 for fishing on Sunday. The law reads thus: "There shall be no hunting or shooting upon the first day of the week, called Sunday," and says nothing about fishing. The game laws in 1869 read: "There shall be no hunting, shooting, fishing, or trapping on the first day of the week, called Sunday," since which time I have never seen anything in regard to fishing on Sunday. Please tell me where I can find the Sunday law? Ans. See Laws of New York, Chap. 721, sec. 15. "There shall be no shooting, or hunting, or having in possession in the open air, the implements for shooting, on the first day of the week, called Sunday * * * under a penalty of not more than \$25 nor less than \$10, for each offence." If you wish to go fishing on Sunday there is nothing in the above text to prevent; but should you be brought before a justice he would probably, if a conscientious man, rule according to the *spirit* of the law, for our careless legislators never meant to imply by their omission that hunting was improper and that fishing was not.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, "FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INOCULATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY."

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, July 31st.—Northern Ohio Fair Association, Cleveland, Ohio—Westchester county fair grounds, near White Plains, N. Y.—Boston vs. Athletic B. B. C. at Manchester, Eng.

SATURDAY, August 1st.—Saratoga running meeting, Saratoga, N. Y.—Westchester county fair grounds, near White Plains, N. Y.—Practice day Harlem boat clubs, Harlem, N. Y.—Athletic vs. Boston B. B. C. at Sheffield, Eng.

MONDAY, August 3d.—The English twelve of 1872 vs. Eighteen of America, at Prince's Grounds, London, Eng.

TUESDAY, August 4th.—Saratoga running meeting, Saratoga, N. Y.—Buffalo Park, Buffalo, N. Y.—Buckeye Shooting Club, Cleveland, Ohio Trotting at Lawrence, Mass.

WEDNESDAY, August 5th.—Buffalo Park, Buffalo, N. Y.—Match day Hoboken cricket grounds, foot of Ninth street—Buckeye Shooting Club, Cleveland, Ohio—Trotting at Lawrence, Mass.

THURSDAY, August 6th.—Buffalo Park, Buffalo, N. Y.—Open regatta at Oakland beach, Lear Providence, R. I.—Buckeye Shooting Club, Cleveland, Ohio—Trotting at Lawrence, Mass.—Prince's club eleven with professionals vs. Eighteen of America, at Prince's grounds, London, Eng.

HOW TO PLAY CROQUET.

ALMOST every reader thinks that it is simple enough, and that one who does not know how to play croquet must be an old fogey, or the inhabitant of some foreign isle; and yet we venture to assert that this same game is not played correctly—according to any one published and consistent code of rules—on one ground in a dozen throughout the country. This is all wrong, and is enough to have killed any game less meritorious than croquet. For the best interests of the game there should be one uniform set of rules adopted by some recognized authority for the whole country, and this has been the aim of many lovers of the game for years; but thus far they have failed to realize their hopes.

It at first seemed a simple matter to call a Croquet Congress, who should adopt national laws for the game, but the details of such a convention were not so easily arranged, because from the social nature of the game the regularly organized clubs were very limited in number, and hence there was no basis for authorized representation. In the absence of any established authority it becomes the duty of the owners of every ground, or of the company usually playing on it, to adopt some published laws of the game, which shall be strictly observed by every player on the ground. If any amendment or change is desired in any code of laws which for the most part are acceptable, let such change be written out fully and inserted in its proper place, and all conflicting rules stricken out, and

if any point of difference arises that cannot be decided by the rules as adopted, let the majority of the regular frequenters of the ground decide it once for all time, and have it entered in the rules. But we hear some one say, "this is making a very serious matter out of a subject only intended for a little recreation." Others say, "we do not believe in surrounding this simple game with such strict rules, and so many of them that no person of ordinary ability can learn them."

But to any one accustomed to such exhibitions of temper and ill feeling as are constantly occurring on croquet grounds in consequence of the want of some definite authority to settle disputed points at once when a question arises, the matter assumes a serious aspect. Further, it does not in the least simplify a game to attempt to play it by a few simple and general rules, because in a game as susceptible of scientific playing, as is croquet, many fine points must arise demanding settlement by some definite authority. Therefore, we repeat the advice, to be sure and have it understood by all the players what rules shall govern their playing. When it comes to the selection of the authority, of course great difference of opinion will be developed, and we wish here to advocate a few points which we believe tend to add largely to the interest of the game.

In nearly all of the manuals the BOOBY is a recognized feature. A ball missing the first bridge is declared a booby, and some special rules are given regulating the disposition of such a ball and the playing of other balls in connection with it. In some authorities the booby is not recognized; and why should it be? Why should the failure to make the first bridge confer a favor or inflict a penalty on a player any more than missing any other bridge in the grand round? There seems to be no good reason for this formerly almost universal complication of the game. Hence we suggest the immediate abandonment of all recognition of a booby, thus treating a ball as fully in the play after the first stroke.

The question of restricting the use of the roquet croquet, or loose croquet to the rover, was a much discussed one a few years ago, but the Americans were not willing to yield to English authority in such a restriction of this, the most scientific stroke of the whole game, and at the present time the roquet croquet is allowed to all players on nearly every ground in this country. But still many of the published rules either restrict its use (being originally copied from the English), or else, in answer to the popular demand, they have changed this rule, but have left others that were originally based on the former custom.

One of these cases is in the treatment of a finch. Formerly, when the tight croquet only was allowable, of course some penalty was necessary for a finch, which was nothing more nor less than an accidental loose croquet. But now, where the loose croquet is allowed, why put a penalty on a stroke combining the two allowed strokes? *i. e.*, the combination of the tight croquet with the roquet croquet.

To ignore the finch and all of its penalties again simplifies the game as much, perhaps, as the abolishment of the booby, and both seem to be superfluous complications. In these suggestions we have not exhausted the questions liable to great difference of opinion, but simply mentioned a few of the most important. But we again say that the most important matter is, to adopt fully some consistent set of rules, and stick to them in the smallest particulars. Above all things, play honestly, and keep your temper. We believe no one is justified in losing his temper except upon the discovery of an attempt to cheat on the part of another player. In such case any one is fully justified in refusing to play another game with that person. It may by some be considered shrewd to cheat in business, but we believe all will allow it to be the height of *meanness* to cheat in a friendly game.

TOUCHING SOFT CRABS.

HE was the king of the Soft Crabbers, and we caught him just between two tides at Fulton Market, and he told us all about it. "You see," said Mr. Herbert, a fine looking Jerseyman, with the hale of the sea on his face, "soft crabs put in with a good deal of regularity from about the 24th of May to say the 5th or 6th of June, and keep on up to the 1st of October, sometimes as late as the 10th. We catch them principally on Squan River, from the mouth five miles up as far as Wide River. There must be fully 100 men engaged in the business. We use a hand bow net, about twelve inches across and some eight inches deep. The crabber sees the crab and just scoops him in. In order to get him you wade in half knee deep. Crabs mostly swim on the bottom in the shallows in clear water, though they like to congregate and hold caucuses-like, round bunches of grass, an old bush, or a piece of sodden wood. It requires a good deal of skill to fetch them up, and it's an extra lucky day on which a party gets as many as 200 crabs. A full moon in the months of June, July, and August is about the best time for crabbing. It isn't true that thunder storms kill them; that's a yarn; but after you have caught them, thunder will just destroy them. It is generally single fishing, though two men go partners sometimes. A good hand can make \$1 50 a day at it. I don't think they have diminished at all in quantity; I even think there are more soft crabs now, at least in Squan River, than there used to be. A mighty big soft crab will measure eight inches across the tips of the shell. There is a bit of science in catching soft crabs. Now you might go along shore, sir, and scoop up a crab, and, going only for soft crabs, drop him because you thought he was hard. That's just where the skill comes in, you see, and the

knowledge of the business. A man as is a soft crabber, can tell a shedder just as soon as he claps eyes on him under water, and goes for him. When a crab commences to shell, we call him a "burster;" just at that time he seems fat, and then he backs out of his shell. Twenty-four hours after changing himself we call him a "buckler." In this condition he is too soft for transportation, and is kind of watery, and wouldn't make good eating. In about eight to ten hours his shell hardens a little and ripens. We say the crabs *temper*. Then we pack 150 or so in a box and ship them to market. Now, taking advantage of this, a crabber as is a crabber, when he can, catches his crabs before they have cast their shells, puts them in his pound or car, and just waits for them to get ready for business. They will keep soft when out of water for quite a long time, for they can't make any shell. Some people are so funny and ignorant-like; for how could a crab make extra shell by just living in the air? If you put him back in the water, in six hours he gets his back up, and isn't good any longer for a soft crab. About the last run of crabs are always females. You can tell the difference plain enough. On the belly there is a kind of strap, that goes up there like an old fashioned pocket book strap. We call it the apron. When it is broad at the bottom, and tapers up, that shows it to be a she crab, and when it is narrow, and all about the same width, it belongs to a he crab. When you pick up a soft crab to look at him and see if he is good, you are apt to take him by his biters or claws. If you do that you are likely to lose him, for he is smart enough to just drop both claws at once—just fling them off; not only the one you have hold of, but the other that you ain't touching. We don't catch hard crabs at all, for the reason that fishermen kind of know that crabs breed when they are hard, and that would be killing the chances of a good soft crab crop in the season. The demand is always large, and New York takes all we can find. The places in New Jersey that run most on crabbing are Squan village, Point Pleasant, and Herbert's mill."

THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

THE project and call for a National Convention to revise the game laws is receiving increased attention, and we trust that any movement to accomplish the ends desired will receive attention. We copy a few extracts from letters.

CENTRAL NEW YORK, July 18th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Permit one of your readers to express most fully his warm endorsement of the plan advanced by your paper for the formation of a Protective Association for guarding game birds, fish and animals, and the "forests and streams" that give them birth and shelter. I remember with pleasure the reception the idea of a National Convention (one more than National, indeed, as it seeks the co-operation of the excellent Canadian sportsmen), met with at the February meeting of the American Fish Culturists' Association, and I feel full confidence that the importance of the work to be done will be seen as it is now carefully contemplated.

I can also see good in forming an association in addition to the present State Sportsmen's Association, one in no way a rival, or in any degree antagonistic, but one that will bring new forces into the field in reinforcement to the present array.

It has been truly said that the various religious sects are of great value, as their varied forms meet and satisfy the various tastes and ideas of minds that are seeking the same elevating end, and it is beyond doubt that the general united power of all for good far exceeds that which could have been encompassed by the creeds and tenets of any one denomination.

And without in any way claiming to class the movements we now favor with the aims of the churches, we may borrow, from the harmonious example of their successful working, hints of infinite value; none of more importance than the one that shows how kindly and generous people can, with due deference to views conflicting in minor points, carry on movements which all unite to forward and support.

I am not excited nor amused by hours of trap-shooting. I would fain get the sportsmen assembled for earnest and patient consultation, aided by men of experience and of scientific attainment, to study the mysteries of nature where her works are carried on as they were thousands of years ago when no hand had intruded rudely in her workshops, and to learn how best the wildwood may be kept a wildwood, and how its generous offerings of bright-hued fish and agile game may be kept to reward in *due season* the adventurous and brave that fortune ever favors.

Many keen sportsmen feel with me. The love they have for the chase is born from the difficulties that render it so constantly a demand upon our utmost skill, boldness and patience. They will not take any unfair advantage. Before their rifles the tame deer of midsummer are safe, and the most tempting fish will not find danger from their cast. So far does this impulse of fair play go that they are unwilling to shoot at a bird that has the small chance of a long-confined pigeon cast from a trap, and yet they are not in any way disposed to be critical with regard to those who increase their skill and find amusement in such shooting. Many who are faithful in daily attendance at pigeon-shooting trials have the most honorable sporting ideas, and can bring to the counsel the experience gained from many camps, and they will meet most warmly the sportsmen who will respond to your call, and most fully respect and appreciate the feelings that influence in meeting for purposes other than trials of skill and competition for prizes. Feeling thus, I am confident that there is full field for two organizations in this State; and they need not be antagonistic, but, on the contrary, should each forward the great purpose of protecting game.

There is great need of more force in this matter. While the guns were firing in Oswego, deer were being shot for their skins in the woods about Bog River and Cranberry Lake. One party is said to have killed thirty last season, and I hear of another party that found the bodies of deer piled up to decay, and understood that fourteen were

slaughtered by one gang. The hides of deer killed in the spring bring a few cents more per pound, and men there are who would kill a doe and suckling fawn for the smallest price.

These facts are well known among the manly guides of St. Lawrence County, but they, in their lonely lives, do not wish to incur personal enmity of a savage character by informing or prosecuting, deeply as their hunting is thus injured. A strong, organized power is needed, backed by honest men, furnished with means, and aided by fair and fearless legislation. They must not threaten, but punish; not compromise but enforce full penalties, and not only do defense of game in the woodland, but on the tables of epicures, permitting no law of hospitality to excuse defiance to the laws of nature.

The movement needs the aid of all, and if a new organization will rally a class of influential men who are not tempted out by the attractions held out by associations now existing, no one should object to an additional one, that men of different tastes may reach one end and work out one common cause for mutual benefit.

Your correspondent is confident that a new organization will be useful, and not diminish the value of any. One that will bring from retirement men of great scientific skill, naturalists and close observers; men who have advanced the knowledge of the times and seasons of game, and those who have done such infinite service in multiplying our fish so wonderfully. Those, too, will respond, who, in the interests of manufactures and navigation, feel the importance of forest fed streams and renewed supplies of timber, and the intelligent farmers, who are more than ever ready to influence legislation favoring forest culture.

Let various forms of appeal get to all classes, and there will be but little time before new interests are awakened and new influences gained.

The movement deserves success, and will win it, and few questions will claim more general interest than those that will develop in Field and Forest law.

Yours truly,

WOODS.

"L. W. L." writes from Cazenovia to the Syracuse *Courier* warmly advocating the promotion of a new Game Protective Society in this State, "not rival nor in any way antagonistic to any other society, but one that will hold meetings for the one single purpose of learning how best to promote nature's free gift of fish and game." He says:—

"Such an association is the American Fish Culturists' Association. Their meetings are made of infinite interest by the presence of men from all parts of the Union, and from the Canadas, and no lack of enjoyment is felt that trout or grayling are not brought in tanks from Michigan, and fastened on to hooks, leaving the fisherman to show his skill or lack of it by landing or losing the fish thus placed at his command without any exercise on his part of woodcraft, or courage or endurance."

In reply to this letter another correspondent in same paper endorses the views expressed in the following words:—

"It embodies sentiments that every true sportsman will appreciate, and I trust an army of men whose ideas are fully up to his, will assemble in New York upon the call of the 'Fish Culturists' Association,' and form an organization."

Our Missouri correspondent supplements his letter of last week with the following note:—

HANNIBAL, Mo., July 18th.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In my letter of last week respecting National Convention, I wished to be understood to say that I believe it would have been more satisfactory to the sportsmen of the country had the New York State Association indorsed or adopted the call issued by the New York City Association, as that call leaves the date and place of meeting to be discussed and decided upon by the sportsmen at large, and expresses a willingness to be governed by the will of the majority, and does *not*, as is the case with the State Association, assume to name the time and place. I would be much pleased to see success attend the effort, but must confess that I see little hope that the State call will meet with success, especially as there seems to be a want of harmony existing in regard to it between the sportsmen of the State in which the call was made.

The sportsmen of the west are not so well organized as those of New York, and require more time to prepare for a meeting, on the action of which so much may depend, and it would be folly for a few sportsmen from various parts of a State to attend such a convention without instructions and without conference together, so as to insure concert of action.

G. W. D.

PROFESSOR HUXLEY—WILL HE COME?—The death of Agassiz left a void which is certainly hard to fill. The trite expression used in regard to monarchies or their representatives (more true theoretically than practically), that "the king is dead—long live the king," hardly applies to those who govern the realms of science. Few men in this world could assume the position which Agassiz so well occupied. We see it noised about in this country (we are inclined to think without much authority) that Professor Huxley is likely to be the successor of Agassiz at Harvard. A reflection of this news comes from the other side. *Nature* asks, "Are the English universities so poor in money that they can or must allow Professor Huxley to go to America in order to find leisure for work? It would require nothing but the will for either Oxford or Cambridge to offer Huxley two or three thousand a year without any way suffering from it."

Without being in the least desirous of begging England of one of its richest prizes, we must say that we would only be too glad if we could have the borrowing of Professor Huxley for a limited period. Professor Tyndall's visit to this country did something more than simply give our people an idea of what careful study meant—it impressed on them the necessity of securing among us some of the leading minds of the world and freeing them from the pedagogic trammels of teaching, to allow them, with ample means at their disposal, to work at their leisure in the more hidden mines of scientific wealth.

Flattering, then, as may be even the rumor that Mr. Huxley is to come to us, we are inclined to think that our hope is simply the father of the thought; but what we have to add is that no man in this world is fitter to follow in the footsteps of Agassiz than is Huxley.

THE NOANK NAIAD.—At last the crowning glory of our collection has come to hand. The Comanche scalp may shake his gory locks in vain, the aboriginal skeleton may rattle his bones unheeded, the fin of the Megalops, the sword of the sword fish, the curious antlers, the hyperborean snow shoes, the pelts and skins of strange animals, which decorate our halls, have now, figuratively, had their day, for the Noank mermaid (vulgaris), or *Gullops Piscocensis* (scientific), has eclipsed and thrown them in the shade. This wonderful ichthyogical specimen, which it took the entire corps of the United States Fish Commissioners at Noank to obtain, and which was not finally captured until the steamer "Bluebird," with all steam up, was hitched to the line, has arrived in New York. As it is against scientific ethics for the finder to name any newly discovered fish or comet after himself, we fully appreciate the courtesy which delegates to us giving a title to this marvellous Noank fish. After mature deliberation we have christened it the "Noank Naiad." Should we ever drop the pen, and take to other realms of usefulness, as, for instance, that of *impressario* of a travelling show, the Noank Naiad will be our great card. Great minds must have their relaxations at times, and a little bit of a lark, or a funny fish, when prepared by the Noank party, is fully appreciated by the FOREST AND STREAM. The specimen sent is wonderfully attractive, and no less than fifty people have already inquired about its name, some of them leading fish culturists, and we have been asked whether we thought "eggs could be procured for propagation in fish ponds, as the fish would be so pretty."

INTERESTING TO ALDERMEN.—A very reliable correspondent at Warrington, Escambia County, Florida, (an officer at the Pensacola Navy Yard,) sends us clippings from the local papers relating to the capture of a monster sea-turtle outside the bar. We quote from the Pensacola *Republican* of 27th June:—

"On Thursday, as the steam tug C. C. Keyser was coming up, Captain Fauria discovered a battle progressing between an immense turtle and three or four sharks. Capt. F., with his crew, took a hand in, and effected the capture of the turtle and brought it to this city. His turtleship measured 6 feet 6 inches in length; 6 feet 7 inches from tip to tip of flippers, and 3 feet 4 inches across the breast. Its weight was *twelve hundred pounds*."

Our correspondent remarks:—"I had not the opportunity of seeing him, but a boatman friend of mine assured me that he would weigh as much as represented, and an experienced fisherman, captain and owner of a fishing smack, told me that he has seen them lying asleep upon the water of size sufficient to weigh a ton. It was what the fishermen call a "ridge back," from rows of spiky protuberances fore and aft its back. The boatman, who saw him carried to Pensacola, homorously informed me that a prominent mill-owner in the city had bought the back shell to lighter off lumber from his mill to the shipping in the bay."

THE INDIAN WAR.—We are indebted to Captain Sander-son, Fort Sill, Indian Territory, for large photographs of Kiowa, Comanche and Wichita Indian girls, in full panoply of paint, blankets and natural adornment. Our attention is called to the marked difference between the abashed, half-frightened look and simple dress of the wild Comanches, and the more than gross belongings of the Wichitas, who have become depraved by contact with civilized white men.

The Captain also sends us a series of articles upon the domestic and roving life of the Comanches, the first of which we shall publish at earliest convenience.

Through the same correspondent, whose letter is dated July 11th, we gather the following items of interest concerning the Indian war now rapidly developing, it is feared, to formidable proportions:—

"These Comanche letters referred to above, may have more interest now than at any other time, for my friends are off on the war path in earnest. A regular confederation has been entered into between Comanches, Kiowas and Cheyennes, and probably some Osages. Already they have killed some twelve or fifteen people near the Reservation and a painful rumor now comes of a whole settlement on Medicine Lodge Creek, of thirty-one men, women and children being massacred. It needs confirmation, and we all hope may prove untrue; still there is no doubt of a general Indian war on the part of these Indians, the Arrapahoes being the only large tribe not disaffected as yet, though an unwise course might send them also.

Of the Chiefs mentioned in my letter, Tosa-weeth, Essahabet, Assa-to-yet, Horse Back, and Quirly Quip are the only ones here and friendly, and the most of Horse Back's and Quip's followers have joined in the war. It is a sad state of affairs, without the shadow of an excuse, and is the natural result of a totally inefficient and ignorant treatment of a subject that is a shame and disgrace to our people."

SHOE PACKS AND MOCCASINS.—One of our advertisers sends us the following appreciative testimony of the value of our journal as an advertising medium. We acknowledge the courtesy conveyed in his note, and also the receipt of the shoe packs, both of which, we are pleased to say, fit us exactly. The shoe pack No. 2, is not to our liking, however. It is merely a waterproof brogan or laced boot, whose utility would be confined to slushy or muddy roads, or marsh, where the foot did not sink deeper than the instep. For ordinary use we prefer an ordinary laced boot. Mr. Good has two other varieties, however, either of which

are vastly preferable and are modeled from the Canadian shoe pack; they are made with either full tops or half tops, and have a pliable waterproof foot, without laces, easy to wear and much like a leather stocking. With a broad sole of one thickness of sole leather, to protect the bottom of the feet on stony or stubby ground, and to ensure durability, we should prefer them to the genuine beef skin of of the Kanucks:—

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

After a much longer delay than I anticipated I send you to-day by express a pair of the No. 2 Sportsmen's shoes, of which I beg your acceptance, and hope they will prove satisfactory. The delay has been caused partly by the excellence of your paper as an advertising medium, having received orders from nearly every State of the Union faster than I anticipated or was prepared for.

Allow me to say I am very much pleased with the FOREST AND STREAM and consider it indispensable to every sportsman. FRANK GOOD.

THE TRAVELERS.—Gentlemen are referred to the advertisement of the old and reliable 'Travelers' Insurance Company, of Hartford, the pioneer in the system of insuring against accidents, and one of the most stable and successful of the younger life companies. In the course of ten years' business, insuring men of various occupations against the general accidents of daily life, it has paid over twenty thousand claims, disbursing two million dollars in direct benefits to policy holders. The company has assets of nearly \$3,000,000, and is sound and well managed.

Sporting News from Abroad.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

THE latest excitement has been contributed to the sensation-loving public by the fertile pen of Mr. G. A. Sala, who, as special correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph*, is ever on the watch for the opportunity of making a successful hit, which may afterwards prove the basis of two or three lucid leaders. Wandering about the "black country" in the Staffordshire districts, he got into the company of some of the miners and pitmen, who turn their high wages, obtained by periodical strikes, into those channels of pleasure which end in coarse brutality. The scene of action was a coal cellar far from the cognisance of the lads in blue, who might have put in a disagreeable appearance, and on this occasion the *piece de resistance* of the evening was a fight between a man and a bull dog. There is, however, nothing new under the sun, and although the spectators probably thought they were witnessing something entirely fresh, yet the same thing was done by the notorious Jack Myton, who used to drive his tandems, cart and all, over turnpike gates at least fifty years ago. There was also the negro, who used to wrap a coat round his arm and present it to the most ferocious dogs, and when they had seized it was accustomed to grip their noses so savagely between his teeth, that they were often ready to beat a retreat when he released them. Taking up the thread of the discourse, we have also a monkey, who, when matched against the fiercest of the canine species, armed only with a ruler, used to vault lightly on to their backs, and methodically proceed to whack them heavily over the head till life was extinct. Of course, the "*D. T.*," as the paper is called, enlarges on the inhumanity of the proceedings, for the man and dog were both chained to the ring, and the battle was not of the milk-and-water order. But, joking apart, though the man did beat the dog off with his fists, it might have been a serious matter. Perhaps there is some truth in the story of the dutiful son, who, when the bulldog pug seized his ancient parent by the nose, cried out excitedly: "You maun'a pull the poop off, father; let 'un taste bluid, 't will be the makin' on 'nn."

The Manchester dog show, though not of the grand dimensions which the Crystal Palace boasted, was a very good one as far as quality went, and the north country men excel in terriers, the black and tans with cut ears and whip tails being about the best which England could produce. Unfortunately the Lancashire people do not think anything of tampering with, or as a more slangy parlance elegantly phrases it, "faking" their dogs, but in order to make tan markings appear more bright, or (in the fox-terrier class) the ears to drop more neatly, without the least compunction, though it amounts to a direct fraud, they convert with caustic a pink nose into a black one, or file down teeth, and rosin dog's sterns. Mr. Price, who judged the toys, was of course scarcely on the look out for these malpractices, but immediately after the judging no less than three of the prize winners were disqualified, for being painted, the proper test having been applied by a veterinary surgeon. A new feature in the day's entertainment was the lecture given by Mr. Fleming on Hydrophobia, many owners and breeders of celebrated prize dogs occupying the platform. Mr. Fleming has written a book on the disease, pronounced by the *Field* to be the best published, but on this occasion I failed to detect any large amount of originality in his discourse, and indeed he seemed to me to advocate precisely the same precautions when bitten as I myself advised in a late article in this paper. A reward of £500 has been offered for the best essay on the subject, but the conditions of the competition are not yet forthcoming.

The Wimbledon meeting has had some hot weather to contend against, but that is better than rain. The Lords and Commons match was won by the latter, the conditions being 15 shots at 500 yards. Five men on each side. The Lords were: Marquis of Lorne, 65; Earl Waldegrave, 63; Earl Ducie, 57; Earl Grey, 36; Lord Gifford, V. C., 40; the total score being 261. The Commons included Hon. R. Plunkett, 69; Mr. D. Fordyce, 69; Mr. Malcolm, 65;

Mr. A. P. Vivian, 65; Mr. A. Bass, 69; total, 337. Next week there comes off the Elcho Challenge Shield and the Public School matches, which I will refer to. Curiously enough, a sheep was found dead, which everybody denied having killed, but a Rigby bullet found in it was identified as that of one of the best shots on the ground.

IDSTONE, JR.

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR AUGUST.

Woodcock, *philohela minor*. Squirrels,
Pinnated grouse, *cupidoria cupido*. Snipe and Bay Birds.

Pinnated grouse, or "prairie chickens," are in season in Kansas, Nebraska, and Minnesota, August 1st; in Michigan, August 5th; in Missouri, Illinois, Indiana and Ohio, August 15th; Wisconsin, August 20th; Iowa, August 22d; in Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, September 1st, and in Connecticut and Kentucky, October 1st.

Details of pigeon shooting and scores of rifle matches, and other interesting matter, should be mailed so as to reach this office on Tuesday morning in each week.

—The Bay snipe are up. A letter from Cape May, dated the 26th, says: "The Bay snipe are coming slowly. Last Monday, the 20th, Mr. Gambrell of Baltimore and his guide, Aaron Schellinger, killed 100 birds on one tide, mostly yellow legs and red-breasted snipe. I tried them the next day, but as it rained all day, and very little wind, we did not get many birds, although I had the best guide and shot on the Island, Caleb Warner. He killed a curlew at sixty-five paces with my twelve bore Toulou's breech-loader, with three-drachms powder and one ounce No. 10 shot. My Clark-Sneider altered gun shoots remarkably well; and I think it as good as a new one."

—A correspondent writes from Barnegat, July 27th:—

"Birds in quite good flocks are making their appearance. I saw forty curlew on Monday, and 200 or more snipe on Wednesday near Beach Haven. One gunner had some twenty snipe, and another forty on Saturday. Gunning will be better after the 10th or 15th of August. Birds have made their appearance very early this season, but as yet seem mostly on the move, flying about from place to place in search of good quarters."

—In the markets woodcock are found in about the same quantity and at the same prices as last quoted: say, \$1 to \$1.50 a pair. The bulk of the birds come from the west. Last week some 670 cocks came from Henry County, Ill. Very few birds are arriving from Long Island and New Jersey. We should say arrivals do not exceed 1,500 birds a week. Philadelphia and Boston are getting their birds from New York. A good many willets, yellow legs, dowitchers and curlews in market from the Jersey shore, and there has been good bay shooting around Sandy Hook.

—Below we give a summary of the reports we have received from various sections since the opening of the woodcock season. The number of woodcock killed indicates that the birds have not been as numerous as in previous years. In fact from every quarter the invariable testimony, "birds very scarce," accompanies each report. In some places which were noted in former years for their abundance, very few have been found, and in others none at all. In the Patterson swamp, near Carmel, Putnam county, this State, always famous shooting ground at this season, the birds were by no means as numerous as during last season or previous ones, though in greater quantity than in any other place we have yet heard of. With four guns and three dogs sixty-four were killed. With one gun and a brace of setters and a brace of pointers, worked alternately for six days, the average was eighteen birds a day. On the drowned lands of the Wallkill, near Warwick, Orange Co., N. J., covering a vast extent of territory, the most noted resort for woodcock in this section of the country, they are generally found in large numbers and the bags correspondingly large. There being an excellent tavern at Pine Island, kept by the Carling Bros., who are first class shots, (as was their father before them) and owners, it is supposed, of dogs direct descendants of the celebrated Webster setters, many sportsmen resort there. But this year, like every other place, those that went there with large expectations were doomed to disappointment. On the 3d, 4th, 6th and 7th there were forty guns and from fifteen to twenty brace of dogs. The largest bag was fifteen.

In some places many of the clubs after the first day abandoned their hunt. The Mohawk Game Club of West Troy, who have an annual camp and hunt near Westboro, back of the Hilderburgh Mountains, gave it up after two days' trial, having found only ten birds, bagging nine of them. As a usual thing woodcock are found in large numbers in this section, it being quite a favorite breeding place for them and the hunt there invariably results in large bags. But this year the reports were so discouraging that only five of the club participated, and the result showed the truthfulness of the report. On the Westbrook Meadows, in Pike county, Pa., which are just on the confines of Blooming Grove Park, and long known as a capital ground for July woodcock, both grass and side-hill were worked over thoroughly without raising a feather.

There can be no other reason assigned for the universal scarcity than the occurrence of the killing snow storm in May last, which must have prevented the hatching of eggs on which the birds were then sitting, and destroyed such fledglings as were already out of the shell, for previous to this, the old ones were seen in larger numbers, and much earlier than usual. This theory is borne out by the fact that the majority of those killed are old ones. And so, those sportsmen who have indulged in July woodcock-shooting have been unwittingly destroying the source of supply. There

being no production, we who have banqueted, have been consuming the seed corn. Next year promises a dearth, with a long continued period of restriction and close season to follow. It is upon such events and contingencies, that we deprecate July woodcock shooting. By deferring the sport till September we give the birds a chance to hatch out a second brood, which they almost invariably do when the first have been destroyed; and by that time the old ones have moulted and fattened, and the young ones have become strong of wing, and the sportsman who counts his coops will find a legitimate and natural proportion of young birds to old ones, and may shoot right and left with a clear conscience and a consciousness of honorable dealing.

So far as we have been able to investigate, the total number of birds killed this season thus far is 1,343. Here is a partial record:—

Piermont, N. Y.—Wm. F. Steel, on the 4th, 5.
Sufferns, N. Y.—David Decker, on the 4th, 6.
Watertown, N. Y.—Three members of the Jefferson Sportsmen's Club, on the 4th, 8.
Pittsfield, Mass.—T. Eddy and friend, on the 4th, 9.
Albany and Troy, N. Y.—Messrs. Truax and Knickerbocker, Albany; and Smith and Fursman, Troy, on the 4th, 10.
West Troy, N. Y.—Five members Mohawk Game Club, on the 4th, 9; Messrs J. Scholan and Wood, on the 4th, 3-12.
Mount Morris, N. Y.—Three gentlemen on the 3d, 12; 2 gentlemen on the 4th, 5-17.
Perry, N. Y.—A party of 4 on the 4th, 14; a party of three on the 7th, 5-19.
Dawville, N. Y.—A party of 4 on the 4th, 15; 2 on the 9th, 4-19.
China, N. Y.—A party of 3 on the 4th, 12; same party on 8th, 8-20.
Ravenna, Ohio.—A party of 3 on the 4th, 11; another party of 2 on the 4th, 9-20.
Dayton, Ohio.—Mr. Simms and two friends on the 4th, 9; Mr. Wilson and Williams on the 4th, 12-21.
Hawlen, N. Y.—Messrs. Asten and Bassford, on the 4th, in Westchester county, 23.
Cincinnati, Ohio.—Our correspondent "Snap Shot" mentions as killed by a party of 5 on the 4th, 25.
Columbus, Ohio.—"Breach Loader" informs us of a bag by a party of 4 on the 4th of 25.
Goldenham, N. Y.—Dr. Howard and Mr. Brewster, on the 3d and 4th, 21; Messrs. Sears and Waltie, 11th, 4-25.
Springfield, Mass.—A correspondent signing himself "A" tells of having killed near Springfield by a party of 6, on the 4th, 31.
Woster, Ohio.—Correspondent mentions as killed by a party of 8 on the 13th, 35.
Niagara Falls, N. Y.—Four members of the Niagara Falls Shooting Club shot, on the 4th, 39.
Seneca Falls, N. Y.—Four members of the Phoenix Club shot, on the 4th, 46.
Bath, N. Y.—A party of 12 was formed and divided up into squads of four and hunted on the 4th. 1st killed 21; 2d, 14; 3d, 10; 4th, 5—total, 50.
Penn Yan, N. Y.—From here we have a report of a party of 15 who had, at the end of the day of the 4th, killed 52.
Gloversville, N. Y.—There were on the 4th, to nine guns, bagged 52.
Morristown, N. J.—Messrs. Quimby, Whiting and Brooks shot on the 4th, 12; Bryce, same day, 10; Mr. Quimby, on the 5th, 17; Mr. Bryce and friend, same day, 11; Master R. H. McCurdy, 2; total, 52.
Rochester, N. Y.—Twelve members of the Audubon Club shot, on the 3d and 4th, 60.
Newton, N. J.—A party of eleven, including the veteran, Horace Smith, and our correspondent "Homo" shot, on the 4th, 53.
Syracuse, N. Y.—Some ten to twelve members of the Onondaga Club shot, on the 4th, 75.
Lockport, N. Y.—Eight members of the Lockport Shooting Club shot, on the 4th, 102.
Patterson Swamp, N. Y.—A party of four in three days, 64; a gentleman working alternately a brace of setters with a brace of pointers, in six days, 108; total, 172.
Warwick, N. J.—On the drowned lands of the Wallkill, near Warwick, Orange county, N. J., 40 guns, on the 3d, 4th, 6th, 7th, with from 15 to 20 brace of dogs, bagged about 210.

—We print the following letter from a well known sportsman:

GREAT BARRINGTON, Mass., July 20th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I have been out shooting but once. Two friends and myself made a bag of 16 cock, which hardly affords sport sufficient to pay for tramping over as much ground as we did, as we traveled over enough to have killed three times the number. With the exception of four they were all old birds. We found them on the hillsides. Almost every day lately we have had heavy showers, which have tended to scatter what few there are. In our tramp we found numerous covies of young ruffed grouse.

Yours truly,

C. H. SAGE.

—We wish to acknowledge on behalf of our readers an instance of most generous courtesy extended to them through our correspondent "Herbert," of Hannibal, Missouri, who has offered to pay the expenses of three gentlemen from St. Louis to Kansas and return on a trip after pinnated grouse. The invitation was extended to us personally, and to friends whom we could recommend, the start to take place from St. Louis on the 30th instant—dogs, wagons, drivers, tents, and provisions to be provided on the ground. Unfortunately the invitation came too late for public notice in our last issue, or we feel certain that some of our Eastern readers would have been glad to accept it. This is but a repetition of frequent similar courtesies extended to us by our Western friends, offering the most generous hospitality, some of which our readers are cognizant of. We wish our "down easters" to make a note of this. There ought to be a cordial reciprocity of good-fellowship between these two great sections, and a personal intercourse. We look upon these overtures from the West as pleasantly significant of good intent, and a desire for better acquaintance. The Western man does nothing by halves. His hospitality is as broad as his own broad prairies. His invitation includes everybody who can command or deserve his confidence, and when he makes up his mind that he can safely and properly offer his hand, he expects a good warm grip in return. We of the East are generous enough to our own limited circle of intimates, but beyond its periphery suspicion extends, and we warily scrutinize all who approach. Our dense population and experience have taught us caution in these matters, which we may be excused for. But as between ourselves and the sportsmen of the West—we to whom outdoor life and study of natural objects have given enlarged views and a just appreciation of the really good qualities that are innate in men—there ought to be a fraternity of spirit and community of interests that will not only ensure reciprocity in social amenities, but co-operation in all measures that shall promote the important interests which we as sportsmen and conservators of game should have always at heart.

—The Winkle Club of Lawrence, Kansas, has just been organized, and the following note has been sent us by its Secretary. From what we personally know of the composition of its members, it must prove a most efficient organization and extremely useful, in view of the fact that Kansas is the nearest accessible first class shooting ground we have. Now, gentlemen, please change your close season for pinnated grouse (chickens,) from 1st August to 15th August, as soon as possible. The birds ought to be protected until the 15th, at which date the shooting season begins in the adjoining State of Missouri. Nevertheless, indulgent as the law is as to the close season, we learn with disgust that young birds have been shot for three weeks past. How it did delight us when we heard that four persons in St. Joseph, just across the river, had been fined \$20 each for having these birds in their possession, and that others in St. Louis had been fined \$60 each! And to think of it, one of these unconscionable sinners has had the effrontery to appeal and carry the case up!

Our Missouri friends are certainly doing a noble work, well worthy of emulation by sportsmen of other States, and we pray that they may continue earnest unto the end. Never before has there been manifest such an earnest and wide spread interest in the protection of game as now, and such determination to see the laws enforced. All this augurs well for the future.

This is what our new coadjutors of the Winkle have to remark—and "their language is plain!"

LAWRENCE, Kan., July 20th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I take pleasure in informing you that at a meeting held in this place July 7th, it was resolved to organize a club under the name and title of "The Winkle Club of Lawrence," having for its object the following purposes, as taken from the articles of the association:

The purposes for which this club is organized are the passage of such laws as are necessary to the preservation of game throughout the State, the enforcement of all laws and ordinances against the illegal killing, taking, or selling thereof, and for general co-operation with other clubs throughout the United States in all matters tending to the better protection of game and the advancement of the interests of sportsmen generally.

The following named gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year:

E. D. Thompson, president; W. A. Harris, vice-president; F. S. Earle, secretary and treasurer; Board of Managers, A. H. Stuart, F. E. Boswell, C. Chadwick.

We hope soon to fill our roll of members to the full complement allowed by our constitution, and as a "live" club trust to make our influence felt in all the matters mentioned above, satisfied, as we fully are, that it is only by such organizations throughout the country, acting in concert, that we can accomplish the results so earnestly wished for, and for which your valuable paper, the FOREST AND STREAM, is so strong and able an advocate.

Please enter our name upon your list of clubs, and in all matters requiring our co-operation count us in, every time. Very truly yours,

F. S. EARLE, Secretary.

—We have also received the constitution and by-laws of the Tecumseh Club, of Nebraska, an organization to secure the enforcement of the game laws, and to promote social enjoyment and improvement in shooting. Its officers are E. R. Wright, President; G. G. Gere, Vice President; E. R. Barnes, Secretary, and J. R. Coy Kendall, Referee.

We acknowledge a very courteous note from the Secretary. These sportsmen of Kansas and Nebraska deserve credit for their energetic action in so promptly organizing to meet the exigencies of the situation, but we can assure them that their task is not easy nor their burden light.

—A Boston correspondent does not agree with us in advising a person unacquainted with the woods to attempt a journey through the Adirondacks without a guide, and in a courteous four-page letter tells us, (rather overweeningly, we think,) how he and a friend passed three months there last year without any other guide than Ely's map and Wallace's book. They caught trout, killed deer, visited fifty-four lakes, &c., et cetera. The same correspondent desires us to give his address to that other correspondent who wishes to attempt the woods without a guide, and promises to tell him how to do it. Now, we hardly wish to shift the responsibility of that young man's life from ourselves to our Boston correspondent, though we must confess that, if the tourist will stick to the water courses and "carries," which are as much travelled as a turn-pike road, he will be likely to come out all right at the end of his vacation, and have an enjoyable adventure. Still, there are temptations to venture from the beaten track, and once off from it, the risk becomes very great. We will mention a few instances: A schoolmaster who had lived six months in Pike County, Pa., went out for a morning walk through the October woods, and his bones were found three miles from home in February. In the same county, a man was lost for several hours in a laurel swamp only a half mile wide with a road on each side, and he was not wholly a stranger in the locality. His were black and blue mementoes of his adventure for a fortnight afterwards. Two experienced woodsmen hunting grouse among parallel ridges, took the wrong valley and had to travel four miles over a mountain to the right one, involving a bivouac in an all-night rain-storm. The writer and an experienced guide spent several hours in a dense fog on Racket Pond, Adirondacks, looking for the outlet. The writer with two Indians, hunting over a moose range in New Brunswick, travelled twelve miles more than necessary, because they lost their way. A Canadian friend ventured two miles from the camp one frosty night, lost his way, got treed by wolves, and nearly perished before he was found. We mention these instances not to create bugbears, but merely to show how liable the most experienced are to get into trouble. For our own part, we prefer to take a guide at all times, unless we are most thoroughly acquainted. We were not educated at the Boston Latin school, but somewhere we learned the proverb: "*In medio tutissimus ibis.*"

—The Cincinnati Shooting and Fishing Club held the third day of the tournament on July 23d. There was a large number of sportsmen present. The first match was for seven prizes, forty-three entries, ten birds each, twenty-one yards rise. The first prize, a sterling silver cup, valued at \$125, was won by J. Jones of Cincinnati, and the second prize by William Caudwell of Cincinnati. The third and fourth prizes were divided by Horn and Gilman of Detroit. In the double-bird sweepstakes, eighteen yards rise, twenty-four entries, the five prizes of \$16 each and a consolation prize of \$4 were taken by Long and Horn of Detroit, Sherman of Beloit, Hall of Toledo, and Haskell of Grand Rapids, Mich. In the sweepstakes, twenty-six yards rise, twenty entries, the six prizes were taken by Sherman, Gilman, Proctor, Horn, Bagge and Terrell. Details of the last day's shoot have not arrived.

PORTLAND, July 25, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The Androscoggin Sporting Club of Lewiston, by their Secretary, Geo. Andrews, Esq., have sent to the various clubs in the State a circular proposing a State tournament, of which the following are the chief items: State Pigeon Shoot, by and under the direction of the Androscoggin Sporting Club; open to members of organized clubs in the State only. First prize—a diamond badge, valued at \$100, and the championship of the State. Second prize—an elegant fly-rod, presented by members of the Androscoggin Sporting Club. Third prize—a Smith & Wesson revolver, presented by C. F. Nason, Esq. The diamond badge to be accounted for to the A. S. Club, and held in trust by the winning club and a similar shoot provided by them annually till the badge be finally disposed of. The badge to become the property of a club must be won three times by that club. The other prizes to become the property of the winner. Five or more members to enter from each club. Entrance fee, five dollars per member. To shoot at fifteen single birds each. Androscoggin Sporting Club rules, as amended, to govern. In case of ties, the highest prize tied on to be shot off by those tied; then the next highest tied for, by the next highest set of ties, and so on. The charge of shot to be measured on the ground for muzzle-loaders, and shells to be sampled and examined.

If the proposition of the Lewiston sportsmen is as well responded to from other parts of the State as it will be from this city, there can be no doubt of its most distinguished success. Some of our sportsmen have been having fair luck with the woodcock, but the general result of our first year's "legal shooting in July" seems to be a decided opinion that, taking all together, it is far below September and October. A rather unusual circumstance came to my knowledge lately. A gentleman belonging to the Forest City Club, returning from a rather unsuccessful day's tramp through the "Covers," while passing near a cow yard attached to a barn, put up a pair of fine woodcock and secured them both with a single barrel. Bay snipe have put in an appearance, and trout are "too numerous to mention." In fact, as an enthusiastic angler exclaimed the other day, "fish are biting this year that never bit before in their lives."

Yours, F. W. S.

KENNICOTT CLUB,
CHICAGO, Ill., July 25th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

At a meeting of the Kennicott Club, held on the 21st instant, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That our challenge issued in May last to any and all clubs in this State to shoot a match of ten men a side, at 10 single birds and 5 double rises each for the birds, be re-published, and the fact stated that the challenge had expired by limitation without an acceptance; therefore we extend the time thirty days from date, and the said match to be shot within thirty days after acceptance.

JOEL A. KINNEY, Secretary.

CREEDMOOR.—The range has been fully occupied from the date of our last issue by various regiments. On Tuesday 21st July, the Fourteenth Regiment, Fifth Brigade, Second Division (Brooklyn) Col. McLeer commanding, were at Creedmoor. Very good order was kept, and an offending member was put under military arrest. The following were the seven best scores:—

Names.	200 yds.	Total.	500 yds.	Total.	Grand Total.
Corporal Corey, C. J. A.	3 0 3 3 4	13	4 2 2 2 3	13	26
Private Ryan, Co. E.	4 2 2 4 3	15	2 2 4 3 0	11	26
Captain Mitchell, Co. E.	4 3 2 4 2	15	0 3 2 0 3	8	23
Private Nipple, Co. E.	2 2 2 2 2	10	2 3 2 3 3	13	23
Quartermaster Booth.	2 3 2 2 2	12	2 2 3 2 0	9	21
Brevet Captain Fisher.	2 2 3 2 2	11	2 2 3 2 2	9	20
Private Martin, Co. A.	3 2 2 2 3	10	3 2 0 2 3	10	20

It was noticeable that Col. McLeer who had lost his left arm in action, made a score of fifteen at both ranges, and that Major Schwrig, who had lost his right arm at the battle of the Wilderness, made nine at 200 yards, both officers shooting without artificial rest.

The third competition for the selection of the team to shoot with the Irishmen, took place at Creedmoor on Wednesday the 22d.

The following are the scores made at 800, 900 and a 1,000 yards, fifteen shots at the first two ranges; twenty shots at 1,000 yards:—

Name.	800 Yds.	900 Yds.	1,000 Yds.	Total.
J. Bodine.	48	52	43	143
General T. S. Dakin.	48	44	41	133
General Hawley.	31	49	52	132
A. Anderson.	41	36	52	129
L. M. Ballard.	49	30	51	130
G. W. Yale.	43	42	44	129
J. S. Conlin.	48	36	39	123
H. E. Fulton.	40	39	43	122
E. H. Sandford.	46	27	46	119
J. T. B. Collins.	42	27	46	115
J. P. M. Richards.	45	26	42	113
J. E. Whitley.	39	31	42	112

On the same day a squad of the Washington Gray troop, in conjunction with some members of the Eighth Regiment had some very good practice at 200 and 500 yards, the Remington earbines being used quite efficiently.

The Eighty-Fourth Regiment, Lieut. Col. Beattie commanding, tried their skill at Creedmoor on the 23d. The shooting was fully up to the average. We append some of the best scores made:—

Name.	200 Yards.	Total.	500 Yards.	Total.	Grand Total.
Captain Fullerton, Co. B.	2 3 3 2 0	13	2 3 3 2 2	12	25
Sergeant Booth, Co. A.	2 2 2 3 3	12	2 0 3 2 4	11	23
Private Levy, Co. E.	2 3 0 3 2	10	3 2 4 3 0	12	22
Sergeant Osborne, Co. C.	2 3 3 2 3	13	3 4 0 2 2	9	22
Private McAdams, Co. A.	2 3 2 2 2	11	3 3 2 0 2	10	21
Quartermaster Birch.	2 4 2 2 3	13	0 4 0 3 0	7	20
Sergeant McNeilly, Co. C.	2 3 0 2 2	9	3 0 2 2 3	10	19
Corporal Davis, Co. H.	3 2 2 3 3	13	0 2 0 0 4	6	19
Captain McCready, Co. A.	3 2 0 3 2	10	0 3 2 2 2	9	19

On Friday the range had an unusual number of rifle matches. The Rifle Club of the 12th held their contest for the Boylan medal and the 79th for the Vannett medal, while the 22d Regiment Rifle Association had their match.

For the Boylan medal, ranges 200 and 500 yards, seven shots at each distance:—

Name.	200 Yards.	500 Yards.	Total.
Lieut. Col. Gildersleeve.	22	22	44
Captain Smith.	19	22	41
Captain Banta.	19	20	39
Lieutenant Heizman.	16	22	38
Lieutenant Rich.	17	20	37
Adjutant Murphy.	18	18	36
Captain Burns.	16	19	35
Captain Fackner.	13	10	23

This medal must be won three times before becoming the property of the winner. It has been won once each by Captain Smith, Captain Burns, and now Lieut. Col. Gildersleeve.

For the Vannett medal, ranges and shots same as before.

The following are the scores:—

Name.	200 Yards.	500 Yards.	Total.
Private Pyle.	21	20	41
Captain Bruce.	16	22	38
Private Stephenson.	17	18	35
Private Keeler.	18	17	35
Private Duke.	19	13	32
Private Edmonstone.	23	9	31
Captain Ross.	17	11	28
Captain Lindsey.	13	13	26
Captain Clark.	15	11	26
Sergeant Melville.	17	8	25
Sergeant Cameron.	23	2	25
Sergeant Vannett.	16	8	24
Private More.	16	4	20
Sergeant Gourlay.	16	2	18
Lieutenant Addison.	12	4	16

In the competition of the 22d Regiment Rifle Association, Private Freeman won the Challenge Badge by a score of 55.

On Saturday July 25th, two important matches took place, the competition for the Amateur Rifle Club, Long Range badge and the *Turf Field and Farm* badge, eighth competition.

SUMMARY—LONG RANGE BADGE.

Creedmoor, L. I., July 25, 1874.—Fifth competition for the Amateur Club Long-range Badge, open to members of the Amateur Rifle Club; distance, 800, 900 and 1,000 yards; position, any; weapon, any rifle of American manufacture within the rules. Atmosphere, clear; wind, puffy and variable.

Name.	Score.	Total.
A. V. Canfield, Jr. R S.	800... 3 2 2 4 3 900... 2 0 3 3 4 1000... 4 4 3 4 4	14 12 19
L. L. Hepburn R S.	800... 4 4 4 3 3 900... 3 2 2 2 3 1000... 4 2 2 2 4	18 12 15
G. W. Wingate R S.	800... 3 3 3 2 4 900... 4 0 4 2 3 1000... 3 2 3 3 4	15 13 14
J. Bodine R S.	800... 3 0 3 4 3 900... 3 3 4 3 2 1000... 3 3 2 3 0	13 15 11
G. W. Yale S S.	800... 3 R 4 3 3 900... 3 4 3 3 4 1000... 2 3 0 2 0	17 7 7
H. E. Fulton S S.	800... 3 4 3 2 0 900... 3 0 0 4 4 1000... 3 3 4 4 4	12 11 18
L. M. Ballard S S.	800... 3 4 2 3 3 900... 0 0 0 0 2 1000... 3 0 3 4 4	14 2 14
T. S. Dakin R S.	800... 0 0 3 0 3 900... 0 4 3 3 3 1000... R 0 3 3 4	6 13 10
J. L. Price S S.	800... 4 4 0 0 4 900... 2 4 0 3 0 1000... 3 0 4 4 0	12 9 11
A. Alford R S.	800... 4 0 0 3 0 900... 3 3 3 0 2 1000... 0 3 0 2 0	7 11 5
H. A. Gildersleeve S M.	800... 3 4 3 0 0 900... 3 0 0 3 4 1000... 2 4 3 0 0	10 10 9
A. J. Roux Met.	800... 0 4 0 0 0 900... 0 2 2 4 2 1000... 2 3 4 3 0	4 10 12
A. J. Hennion, Jr. S S.	800... 0 0 3 0 3 900... 3 0 0 0 2 1000... 3 0 0 0 0	6 5 3
F. S. Gardner S S.	800... 3 2 3 0 2 900... 2 0 4 3 0 1000... 3 3 4 3 3	10 9 17
A. Anderson S S.	800... 0 3 0 0 0 900... 0 2 0 0 0 1000... 0 0 0 0 0	3 2 2

SUMMARY.

Creedmoor, L. I., July 27, 1874.—Eighth competition for the *Turf, Field and Farm* Badge, open to all members of the National Rifle Association; distance, 200 yards; position, standing; entrance fee, 50c.; weapon, any rifle within the rules; atmosphere, clear; wind, variable, puffy and strong at times.

Name.	Rifle.	Score.	Total.
J. T. B. Collins.	Remington sport.	2 4 3 3 4	16
T. S. Dakin.	Remington sport.	4 3 3 2 4	16
Captain Bodine.	Remington sport.	2 4 4 3 2	16
H. A. Gildersleeve.	Sharp military.	3 3 3 4 2	15
W. F. Edmonstone.	Ward Burton.	3 3 2 4 3	15
J. L. Price.	Sharp sport.	3 3 3 3 2	14
B. Barton.	Ward Burton.	3 3 3 3 3	14
George Crouch.	Ballard.	4 3 2 2 3	14
J. H. Wood.	Remington military.	3 3 2 4 2	14
J. E. Whitley.	Sharp sport.	3 2 4 3 2	14
G. W. Wingate.	New Springfield.	3 2 2 3 3	13
A. J. Roux.	Remington military.	3 2 2 3 3	13
Henry Fulton.	Remington military.	2 2 2 3 3	13
John Avery.	Remington military.	3 2 2 4 2	13
E. H. Madison.	Ballard.	3 2 3 3 2	13
A. J. Hennion, Jr.	Sharp sport.	3 3 2 3 2	13
J. E. McEwen.	Ballard.	3 3 2 3 2	13
G. W. Yale.	Sharp sport.	2 2 2 4 3	13
L. C. Bruce.	Ballard.	2 2 2 4 3	13
A. Wood.	Remington military.	2 2 2 4 2	13
L. L. Hepburn.	Remington sport.	2 3 2 4 2	13
F. F. Millen.	Winchester.	2 2 4 3 2	13
B. H. Bauchle.	Remington military.	4 3 2 2 2	13
D. Walsh.	Sharp sport.	2 2 3 3 3	12
A. Alford.	Remington sport.	2 4 3 0 3	12
A. Anderson.	Sharp sport.	3 3 3 0 3	12
N. Engel.	Remington military.	2 2 2 2 4	12
W. S. Smith.	Remington military.	3 2 3 2 2	12
D. Cameron.	Remington military.	2 3 2 2 3	12
Sergeant Collins.	New Springfield.	3 2 3 2 2	12
F. S. Gardner.	Remington military.	2 3 2 2 2	11
E. Brown.	Remington military.	0 2 3 3 3	11
J. W. Gardner.	Remington military.	2 2 3 0 4	11
F. Carpenter.	Sharp military.	3 4 2 2 0	11
J. N. Partridge.	Remington military.	2 2 2 2 2	10
C. F. Robbins.	Ballard.	0 2 3 2 2	10
T. Lloyd.	Maynard.	2 2 2 3 0	9
A. V. Canfield, Jr.	Remington military.	0 0 3 2 2	7
J. Henderson.	Remington military.	0 2 2 0 2	6
J. S. Dewson.	Remington military.	0 0 0 2 2	4

—The Ninety-sixth regiment, Colonel Stauff, were at Creedmoor on Monday, July 27th. We append the score made by the best twelve. The shooting seems quite above the average, but may be accounted for by a great deal of irregularity. Many of the members of the regiment used the stakes driven in the ground to indicate the distances as rests for their pieces. It is a pity that the absolute rules of the range, or the commands of the officers in charge, are not always obeyed by our citizen soldiers:—

Name.	200 Yards.	Total.	500 Yards.	Total.	Grand Total.
Sergeant Dmsing, Co. H.	2 3 2 4 4	15	3 3 2 3 4	15	30
Private Schroeder, Co. H.	2 2 3 3 4	14	2 4 3 0 4	13	27
Private Wieckels, Co. A.	0 3 2 2 4	11	0 2 4 3 4	13	24
Sergeant Schmitt, Co. I.	0 2 2 3 4	11	2 2 3 3 3	13	24
Private Holthauer, Co. D.	3 2 2 2 2	11	3 3 3 0 2	11	22
Captain Mehring, Co. D.	2 3 2 2 2	11	3 2 4 0 2	11	22
Sergeant Dewitz, Co. D.	2 0 2 2 2	8	0 2 3 4 4	13	21
Lieutenant Engel, Co. E.	3 2 4 2 3	14	0 3 2 0 2	7	21
Private Krewe, Co. C.	2 3 3 2 3	13	0 3 2 0 0	8	21
Private Blumber, Co. F.	4 3 2 3 2	14	0 2 4 0 0	6	20
Adjutant Ebner.	0 2 2 2 2	8	3 3 3 0 2	12	20
Private Hornum, Co. A.	4 3 2 2 3	14	0 0 4 0 2	6	20

OFFICE NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION,

93 Nassau St., N. Y., July 22d, 1874.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the National Rifle Association held at the office of the Association, 93 Nassau street, on Monday July 20th 1874, the following business was transacted:—Upon motion it was agreed that hereafter no rebate for dues paid by annual members be allowed upon their becoming life members. An application from the "Any Rifle Association," of Toronto, Canada, for permission to use the Range of the National Rifle Association at Creedmoor, L. I., for the purpose of a match with the Irish Team next fall, was on motion unanimously granted. An application from Col. Emmons Clark of the 7th Regiment Infy. N. G. S. N. Y., for permission to erect tents upon the Range at Creedmoor, for the use of his command during the present season, was also granted. It was *Resolved*, that, after August 1st 1874, no spirituous or malt liquors shall be permitted to be sold upon the Range grounds at Creedmoor, L. I., unless by special order of the Range Committee. The matter of preparing the programme of the Second Annual Meeting of the National Rifle Association to take place at Creedmoor, September 22d, 1874, was referred to Col. Wingate, and Lt. Col. Gilverleeve.

H. A. GILDERSLEEVE, Sec. N. R. A.

—The officers of the Province of Quebec Rifle Association in the most courteous way have requested that as many of the Amateur Rifle Club as possible will attend their match, conferring on the members of A. R. C. the title of honorary members of the Q. R. A. The N. R. A. has granted the Canadians permission to shoot their match at Creedmoor with the Irish Team. It is pleasant to notice these exchanges of civilities. All seems to tend towards a fine rifle contest this fall.

—A letter from Fort Sill, Indian Territory, dated July 17th, says that plover first made their appearance there on July 14th going south, fully two weeks earlier than usual. They were expected in abundance about the 1st of August.

—The Buckeye Shooting Club of Cleveland, Ohio, will hold a Pigeon Tournament on August 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th, when prizes to the amount of \$765 will be contested for. The Ohio State Sportsmen's rules to govern.

—A pigeon match was arranged last week between Ira A. Paine of this city, the champion of America, and James A. Ward of Toronto, C. W., (the one armed champion of Canada and the British Provinces). They are to shoot at twenty-five double birds, Forester Club rules, twenty-one yards rise, 100 yards boundary, plunge traps, and fifty single birds, twenty-one yards rise, eighty yards boundary, Rhode Island rules, each to trap and find for the other, or find a substitute, for \$500 a side and the championship of the United States and Canada. The match is to take place at Buffalo on the 13th of August.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The following is the score of a pigeon match at Monroe, Michigan, July 14th, at ten birds each, twenty-one yards rise, eighty yards boundary, for three prizes:—

	Straight.	Killed.
H. Smith.	5	8
A. Beaubien.	2	5
V. Kindler.	4	8
M. Nadeau.	0	2
E. Vanderheyden.	4	6
C. Kibbee.	2	6
W. Walldorf.	2	6
H. Conant.	2	6
J. Perkins.	9	9
J. Garwood.	7	8

Messrs. Smith, Kindler, and Garwood then shot off for the second prize, twenty-six yards, three birds each:—

Smith.	2
Kindler.	2
Garwood.	2

This being another tie the contestants went back to thirty-one yards, miss and out:—

Smith.	1 1 0—2
Kindler.	1 1 1—3
Garwood.	1 1 1—3

The six bird men then shot off for the third prize, twenty-six yards rise, at three birds each:—

Vanderheyden.	0 0 1—1
Kibbee.	1 1 0—2
Walldorf.	1 1 0—2
Conant.	0 0 1—1

Kibbee and Walldorf tied again, and then shot off at thirty-one yards rise, miss and out:—

Kibbee.	1 1—2
Walldorf.	1 0—1

The first prize was awarded to J. Perkins. (In shooting off for second prize V. Kindler's sixth bird was apparently not hit, but was shot by another party before leaving the bounds, upon which Mr. K. was allowed another bird. Mr. Garwood, not thinking the decision of the referee a fair one, objected to shooting off another time with Kindler, and gave him his right to second prize, but Kindler would not accept of it without being fairly won, thus leaving the second prize undecided.) The third prize was awarded to C. Kibbee.

Please say if you think the referee's decision was correct in allowing Kindler another bird. Yours truly,

C. D. T.

—Our supply of Mr. Roosevelt's books is exhausted. Should we be able to obtain any more copies, will give due notice of it.

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The only articles we have made for us sometimes are the locks; my men work for no other masters and are quite a select staff. The adjustment of the weight is a point we, or rather I, take great pains about, and if you gauge the light guns that I send out, you will find, although they weigh lighter, that the actual thickness of the barrels all round is in many cases stouter than very much heavier barrels of other makers; this is from extra care; the ribs and furniture of barrels being got out thin and regular to a weight, and then the barrels turned round and near as practicable to the thickness separately before the two are joined together; of course this is of great advantage.

Most of those you see of other makers are put together in the rough or ground state and then struck up in shape after they are put together; this, of course, causes the barrels to be much stouter on the joint or inside, and irregular.

The regulation of the shooting is mostly done by the bit with other makers; this gives good results while new and the polish lays circular, but when it wears off in a few months' shooting, the gun goes off its best shooting qualities considerably.

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I have a set of men called Strippers, (unknown as a separate branch), who do nothing but overlook and perfect the work of others—this adds to cost, but greatly to the quality."

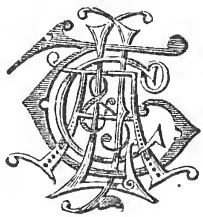
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JAS. G. BATTERSON, President.

RODNEY DENNIS, Secretary.

july 23

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july 23m

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July 93m

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9:45 a. m.—For Philadelphia, Long Branch, Waretown, Tuckerton and Bridgeton.

1:40 p. m.—For Philadelphia, Long Branch, Waretown and Tuckerton.

2:45 p. m.—Foot 24th st., N. R. } For Long Branch &c

3:30 p. m.—Pier 8, N. R. }

4:30 p. m.—For Long Branch, Waretown, &c.

5:30 p. m.—For Long Branch and intermediate stations.

On SUNDAYS, leave 24th st. Pier at 9 a. m., and Pier 8 at 9:40 a. m. for Long Branch. Returning, arrive Pier 8 at 6:50 p. m., 24th street Pier at 7:10 p. m.

Fare from New York to Philadelphia, only \$2 25.

Sandy Hook Excursions.

The steamers RIVER BELLE and JANE MOSELY,

leaving New York at 7, 9:45 a. m., 1:40, 2:45 and 3:30 p. m., afford delightful excursions through the Narrows and down the Bay to Sandy Hook, returning to New York at 10:30 a. m., 12:50 and 6:40 p. m. Fare from New York to Sandy Hook and return, only \$1.00.

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Wild Animals for Sale.

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EST AND STREAM july 23

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you all about it. july 9

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AT 5 P. M.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—The new and magnifi-

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ISLAND, will on and after JUNE 22d, leave Pier 30

North River, foot Chambers street, at 12 o'clock,

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riving in Boston the same evening, affording passen-

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Long Island Sound by Daylight.

RETURNING—Train leaves Boston at 8 P. M.,

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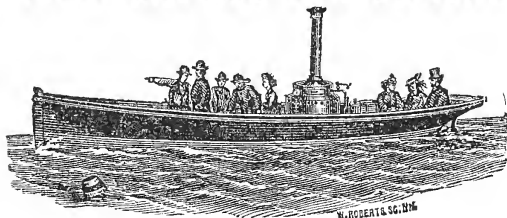
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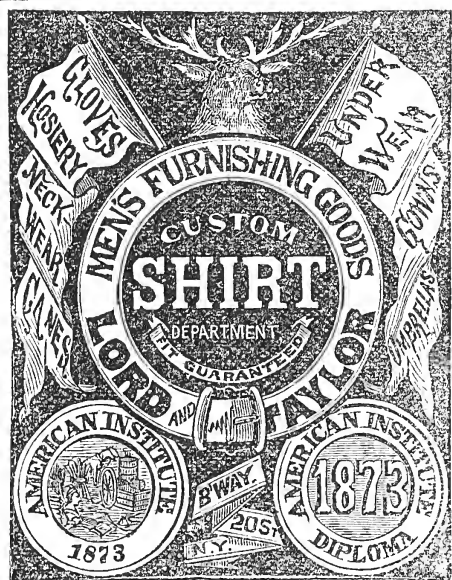
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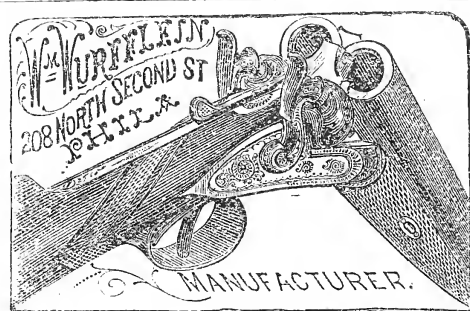
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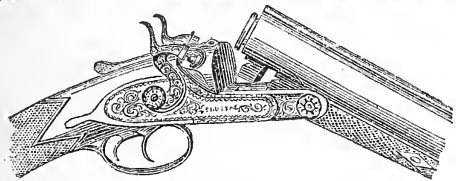
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I HAVE PUPS OF THIS BREED FOR sale. Are the best Woodcock and Ruffed Grouse dogs in the world. Color liver and white—perfect beauties. Age two months. Price, \$25. Address M. P. McKEON, Franklin, Del. Co., N. Y.

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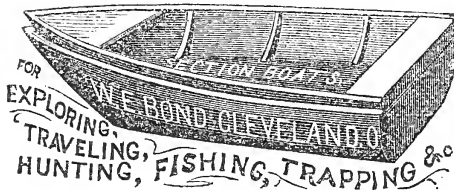
VIENNA, AUSTRIA, Nov. 30, 1873.

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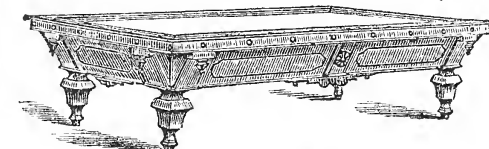
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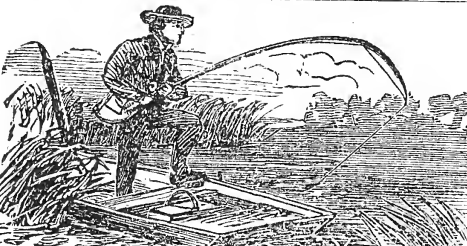
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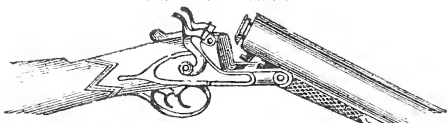
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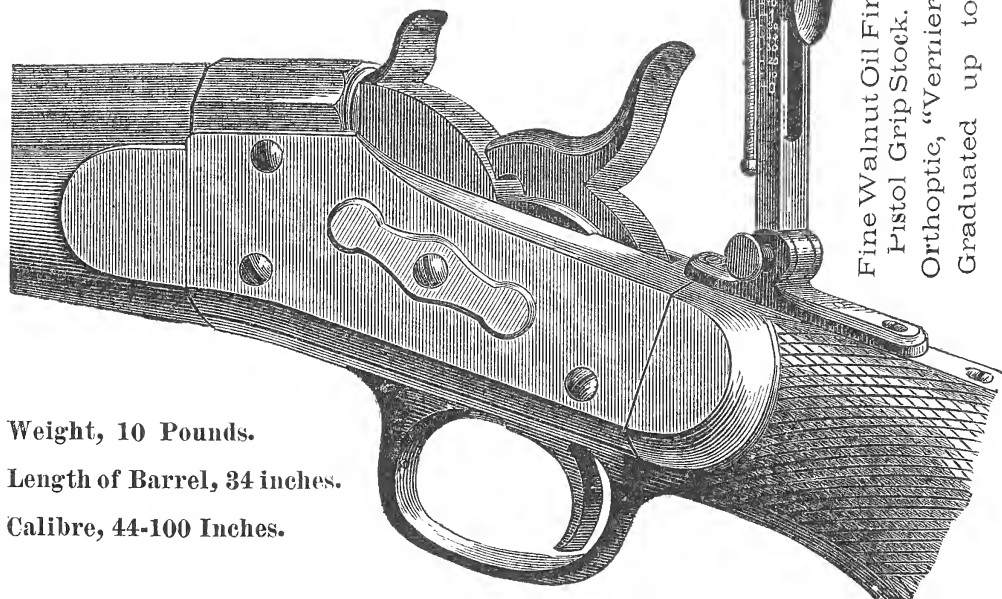
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Weight, 10 Pounds.

Length of Barrel, 34 inches.

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By a close examination of all the match shooting this year, thus far, the figures show an average of OVER 22 PER CENT. up to date, in favor of the

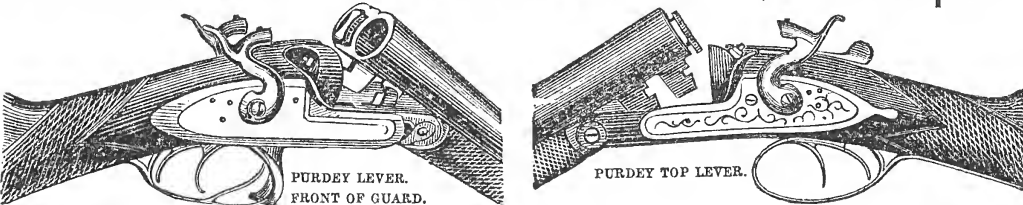
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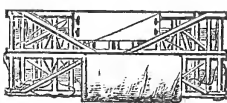
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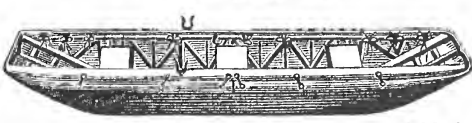
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22 for very large fish. If not to be found at your fish-
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This arm was submitted in competition with over
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pose of selecting the best arm for the service, and of
which Brig. Gen. A. H. Terry was President. It suc-
cessfully passed through all the tests.

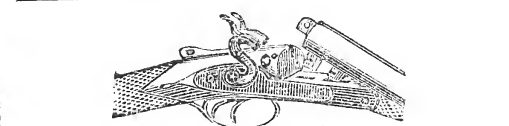
The following is the report of the Board:
"Resolved, That the adoption of magazine guns for
the military service by all nations is only a question
of time; that whenever an arm shall be devised which
shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the
best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at
the same time possess a safe and easily manipulated
magazine, every consideration of public policy will re-
quire its adoption.

Resolved, further, That the experiments before the
Board with the Ward-Burton Magazine System have
so impressed the Board with the merits of this gun,
that they consider it as more nearly fulfilling the con-
ditions above specified than any other tried by them
or of which they have any knowledge, and it does
recommend that a number of magazine muskets be
made on the plan for further trial in the field." (See
Ordinance Report.)

We are now receiving orders for these guns, and due
notice will be given in this paper when they are ready
for delivery.

The following is our scale of prices: Special Maga-
zine for large game, carrying from 3 to 8 cartridges,
70 to 85 grs. of powder, 350 to 400 grs. of lead, 8 to 10
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9 cartridges, 60 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead from \$40
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shooting, for long range, 90 grs. powder; 480 grs. lead,
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general use, 6 to 7 lbs., 60 grs. powder, 350 grs. lead,
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unless otherwise ordered, will be 45-100 in.

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PATENT TREBLE WEDGE
Fast Breech Loader

Indestructible by Gunpowder.

This gun is specially designed to meet the require-
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The second edition of "Modern Breech Loaders,
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OF ATLANTIC, PACIFIC AND COAST STEAM-
SHIP FLAGS, FUNNELS AND NIGHT SIG-
NALS; CHARTS OF ALL THE UNITED
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And published under the auspices of the Cunard
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The Compiler has the honor to announce to profes-
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The Tide Tables will be very extensive.

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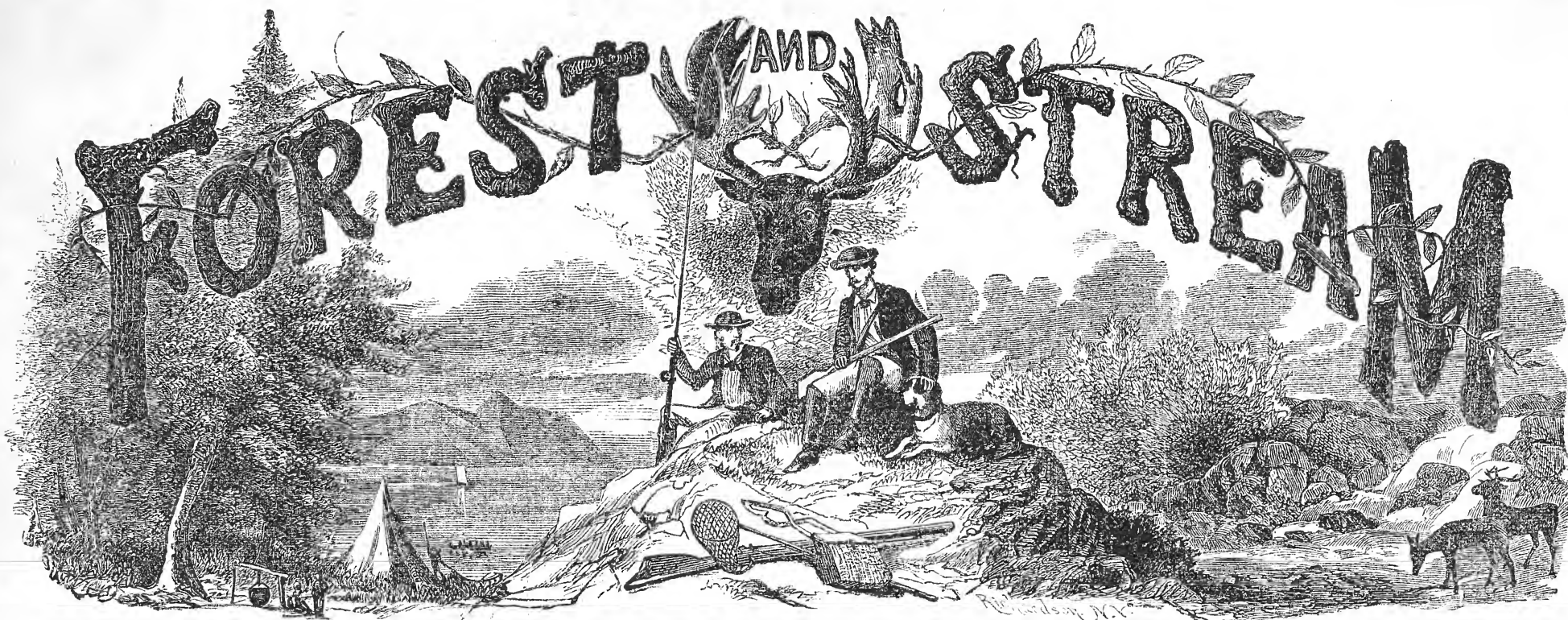
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Ten Cents a Copy.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1874.

Volume 2, Number 26.
17 Chatham St. (City Hall Sqr.)

THE ANGLER'S CAROL.

Selected.

OUR sport is with the salmon rod,
Fine gut, tough ravel string,
A hook of the true "Kirby bend,"
Dark-bodied with white wing;
Dark-bodied with white wing, my boys!
A yellow bob behind,
And deep red hackle, fastened round
With tinsel well entwined.

A southwest wind that steady blows,
A dark-gray, cloudy sky,
A ripple o'er the water clear,
To lead away the fly;
To lead away the fly, my boys!
There, strike! the reel goes free!
With a new run fish, as fresh and strong
As ever left the sea.

The yielding rod bends like a bow,
And lifts him from his hold,
With quivering pull and bounding leap,
Or steady run so bold:
The steady run so bold, my boys!
As thro' the stream he flies,
Tells with what energy he fights
Before a salmon dies.

Reel up, reel up! one sullen plunge,
He takes out line no more,
Head down the stream! then haul him in!
He gasps upon the shore;
He gasps upon the shore, my boys!
His weight an English stone,
As beautiful a thing in death
As eye e'er gazed upon.

The sport is o'er, and home we go,
A bumper round we bear,
And drink "The face we never saw,
But may it prove as fair*,"
But may it prove as fair, my boys,
Each fisher drinks with glee,
And benisons to-morrow's sport
That it may better be.

M. A. FOSTER.

*Fisher's toast.

For Forest and Stream.

A Visit to White Top.

BY WAGNER.

JUST at this season, when everybody not in the mountains is suffering from the summer's heat, a few pages from one of the coolest places in the Union may prove refreshing reading.

White Top is the highest peak of the Unaka Range of mountains, starting in Virginia, and running south-westward into Western North Carolina, well described not long ago by Prof. Sperry Hunt in a paper in which he spoke of it as "the highest land east of the Mississippi." This is the same system to which the celebrated Bald Mountain belongs. White Top is the point where the three States of North Carolina, Tennessee and Virginia join, and is by far the most interesting and commanding of all the peaks of the range, affording a more extensive view in all directions, and the most beautiful natural panorama I ever cast my eyes upon, from the White Mountains in the blessed Yankee land to the Villadama Mountains, which overlook Monterey and the plains in Mexico. The altitude of White Top has been ascertained by actual measurement to be 6,800 feet above the sea—only 200 feet less than Mount Washington—and I do not hesitate to say that a visit to it is more enjoyable than to the latter, which is, at the summit, a mere barren rock, while on White Top the feet sink in luxuriant moss and grass, and the foliage and unique shapes of the stunted Norway pines are pleasing and attractive. There are no ugly crags and chasms, and no loose boulders to render the nervous unhappy, but all is beautiful and symmetrical, the features of the mountain being regularly curved and unbroken. The forests in the valleys at the base, and on the east, west and north sides of White Top, are dense and almost impenetrable, having never felt the woodsman's axe, for although the very finest timber abounds, and a line of railroad passes down the East Tennessee Valley, twelve miles distant, there is no access

to this primitive forest by wheels, and the valuable lumber that might be made could not be taken out over Iron Mountain, which, running parallel with the railroad for many miles, rises like a giant wall, with sides rugged and almost perpendicular, completely shutting out the despoiler from these secluded wilds.

With a congenial party of three, including a former comrade-in-arms, and a boon companion in many an adventure by flood and field, I started in the trouting season for a visit to White Top, from the pleasant little village of Marion on the Atlantic, Mississippi and Ohio Railroad, in southwest Virginia, all well equipped for a rugged journey, and armed with splendid rods and the concomitant tackle. The distance from Marion is about fifteen miles, the first nine of which are required to reach the foot of Iron Mountain. The route lays down the valley of the South Fork of Holston, a beautiful dashing little river, which the road crosses and recrosses at frequent fords, and which—were it not for the stupidity of that portion of the population delegated to legislation, in allowing mill-owners to put up dams without fish-ways—might be one of the best bass streams in the country. Trout are occasionally caught in it of fine size, but very seldom. All of its smaller tributaries are, however, excellent trout brooks. We started at early daylight, without breakfast, simply swallowing a cup of coffee to brace our stomachs until we could reach the base of Iron Mountain, where we calculated to leave our vehicle, and after breakfasting at the hospitable Squire Ransch's, who is chief engineer of a snug little apple-brandy distillery, and proprietor of a neat farm at that point, we designed making the remainder of the journey on foot, as nothing on wheels was ever known to go over the mountain at Ransch's. We had a charming drive down the valley, now rattling over a rough piece of road, and then splashing through the river, knee deep to the horses. The air was delightful, such as exists only in a valley 2,200 feet above sea level, and by the time the round, smiling face of the Squire greeted us over the palings of his gate, we were well prepared to do justice to the excellent breakfast which his wife spread for us, without the need even of the beguiling cocktail, which, with the aid of a supply of genuine Angostura bitters and some of Ransch's oldest and best distillation, my friend Reed concocted. By-the-way, who has ever known an army officer not an adept at cocktails, punches and toddies, both in the manufacture and consumption? They are jovial good fellows, too. "*Que j'aime le militaire!*" To the judge, fresh from miasmatic New Orleans, the mountain air was particularly exhilarating, and as for the "mountain dew," he sipped it "like a second Ettrick Shepherd." After a cursory inspection of the "still-house," situated in the usual place, up a "branch" in a hollow, which is very similar to all the mountain fruit distilleries abounding in this section, we ate our breakfast and departed, taking our horses to be led with our supplies packed on them.

Broad-soled, low-heeled shoes, loose and roomy about the toes, yet hugging closely at the ankles, are the only thing comfortable on such a trip, and I had the pleasure of considerable self-congratulation on the forethought which had prompted me to make ample provision in this particular. I have yet to find any shoes that will surpass heavy calf-skin or kip uppers with a half-inch sole reinforced, and extending full three-eighths of an inch beyond the uppers all around. Lacing I dislike; the heavy gum webbing, best quality elastic, wears well, and, while yielding to the pressure of the sinews, holds the shoe snugly to the foot, and fits the ankle so closely that no pebbles can enter. I never wear them higher than the ankle bones, and carry an extra pair, with socks, to change after fishing, for in the brooks of this region no one expects success unless he wades. The dense laurel which overhangs them at most points, renders it impossible to keep the bank. Gum boots and leggings have proven to me a delusion. No matter how high they may come, the ardent angler will sooner or later venture too far, or, perchance, slip into a pool at the foot of a fall, and then he is all the worse off for his protection, which he

finds to his annoyance will retain water as well as exclude it. So I always go prepared and expecting to get wet, with a pair of old woollen pants, a heavy blue flannel shirt, and a light felt or straw hat. I have no fancy for fine togery, and find nothing so comfortable as old clothes, and so cheap.

It was pretty steep walking up the sides of Iron, especially as we had lingered over our breakfast, until the sun had risen high enough to make himself felt. No effort has ever been made to grade the path, and it was so rugged and steep as to be very difficult for the horses. Several cool springs gush out of the rocks alongside the path, from which we refreshed ourselves. On gaining the summit those of our party who had never been there before were greatly disappointed by not obtaining the expected view of the monarch, still hidden from sight by an outlying spur of Iron Mountain known as Gray's Peak, rising to a great altitude. The path leads over a narrow connecting ridge to this peak, and then winds round its side, gradually declining. We had now entered the solitude of a dense forest, which grew denser as we descended. Suddenly, as we rounded the peak perhaps a half mile from its base, we came in full view of the mighty mountain, rising before us in wonderful size and beauty. The sight is an impressive one, and greeting the eye so suddenly its effect is greatly heightened. In fact the route we took is the most interesting one by which to approach White Top, as the location of the peak is so favorable for a surprise. I only know of another great natural wonder in this State where the conditions are similarly favorable, that is the Natural Bridge, over which I have conducted friends making their first visit on foot before they knew they were near it, then suddenly turning them back and parting the bushes at the brink, giving them a glimpse of the depths below. The sensation of surprise is somewhat different, it is true, but in both cases the effect is impressive. An easy grade for a coach-road might here be secured around the Peak, and this particular point would be one of the most interesting on the whole route, for there are few places where so complete a view of the great mountain is obtained. Here we can take in all its stupendous proportions at a glance, from where it emerges out of the darkness of the forest-covered valley below, until it hides its head in the clouds above. After a pull at the Captain's "tickler," a swallow of water from a spring at the turn, a bite of lunch, and a puff of "Lone Jack" in our pipes, we resumed our tramp, stopping occasionally to express our admiration of the giant before us, as some new splendor revealed itself. Soon we found ourselves entering the valley, and the trees grew thicker and thicker until the light of day was almost excluded. The path was narrow, damp, rugged and greatly impeded by huge fallen timber. The mountain was entirely lost to sight, and only once again in at least a half mile did we get a glimpse of it, seemingly overhead, when we emerged into an "old field," about two acres in extent, where we found crickets so plentiful that we were soon all on hands and knees to secure a supply for trout-bait, for use in the Laurel Fork, which we knew could not be far ahead of us, and where we afterward found them very convenient at points where the laurels rendered it impossible to cast a fly. A few hundred yards farther brought us to the stream, which was as clear as crystal, and flowed over a bottom of cleanest gravel and moss-covered boulders. We soon secured enough trout for supper and breakfast, and then moved forward to find the domicile of a rugged little old man named Seabird Dinkins, who lives just at the base of White Top, and is the genius that presides over the mountain, entertaining in his comfortable little log-house those who want entertainment, and acting as a guide and counsellor, generally.

We retired soon after dark and arose early next morning, having enjoyed a very refreshing sleep on the firm "shuck" mattresses provided for us, and after despatching the remainder of our trout for breakfast began the ascent of the mountain, which commences at Dinkins' back door. Instead of taking a winding path with tolerable easy grade,

usually preferred by persons on horseback, requiring about four miles travel to reach the summit, we went a shorter but steeper route, leading as straight as possible to the top. The distance seemed at least two miles, and we were obliged to rest very often. Most of the way we were in dense timber consisting of many varieties. In the valley grew the tall hemlock of immense diameter. Just about Dinkins' house the poplar, sugar maple and oak began in successive belts; next was a belt of chestnut, then a belt of the finest ash I ever saw, then a splendid growth of beech, next wild cherry in abundance, which in turn was followed by beech again of a more stunted growth—this gradually disappearing as we neared the top—tall Norway pines of the most beautiful and symmetrical form succeeding. These grew smaller in size as we ascended, and sent their branches out horizontally instead of upward. Finally we reached the top, where they were so stunted that they appeared to have been flattened out by weights; the branches being so gnarled and interwoven as to admit of one's standing upright on the top of the trees. The moss under foot was beautiful. In order to obtain a view we had to pass around to the southwest side of the apex, where there is a spot free from trees. Here we spent hours viewing the landscape below, which was truly splendid. Looking down toward the west upon the Tennessee Valley, we could see all the towns, villages and farms nestled in it, and beyond the Clinch and Cumberland Mountains. Even Cumberland Gap, toward which the boundary between this State and Tennessee makes from this point in a direct line, fully a hundred miles distant, could be plainly discerned. What heightens the interest of this view is the fact that Cumberland Gap is also the point of junction of three States—Virginia, Tennessee and Kentucky. On the south, overlooking all the big hills, we saw "Old Baldy," Mount Mitchell and Mount Black, in North Carolina. Occasionally the view was obscured by a passing cloud, which enveloped us in impenetrable mist—once a shower fell—but in a few moments the stiff breeze would waft it by, and all would be clear again. It was interesting then to watch the clouds after they had passed us, speeding away below us, as it seemed, and trailing their shadows over the hills and valleys. A complete description of our enjoyment of the cool, rarified air, and our sensations and feelings, would lead me into what might seem like extravagance, so I desist. Suffice it to say that we spent the day on the mountain, and left it toward evening with great reluctance. Descending we took the longer path referred to, and were afforded a fine view of the south slope, which is entirely free from timber, and covered with a superb growth of blue-grass, where some of Dinkins' cattle and "nags" were feeding. We were not specially equipped for game, else we might have shot a fine string of squirrels, as they were very numerous. We spent another night at Dinkins', and returned home next day by way of the Squire's, which is the route I would recommend to all who are sufficiently impressed by this description to desire to visit White Top.

The streams at the base of this mountain are famous for trout, and they are very seldom visited. Among them are the Laurel Fork, White Top Fork, Horse Creek, Fox Creek, and Helton Creek, the first emptying into waters which lead to the Gulf by way of the Tennessee, and the last named passing into New River and thence into the Ohio. I doubt if there is any section in the Union, so near civilization, containing so many virgin trout-brooks as this.

For Forest and Stream.

BASS FISHING IN LAKE WAWAYANDA.

FEW are aware that the veritable lake bass of the north, (*Grystes nigricans*), exists in New Jersey; yet I have found him in Sussex County, of this State, in all his gaminess, vaulting, diving and resisting. I had been told of the bass fishing I could enjoy should I visit Lake Wawayanda about twenty-five miles from Newton, N. J., but satisfied myself the fish referred to must be the bass of the western rivers, (*Grystes salmoides*), which does not readily take the artificial fly and affords less sport than his northern cousin. When I learned that the fish with which this lake was stocked came from Newburg, N. Y., I became more interested and a party was made up at once to sift the question to the bottom the following Saturday, July 18th. Our numbers consisted of four gentlemen, all ardent sportsmen, and three of them, at least, well known to the editors of the FOREST AND STREAM, Theo. Morford, Esq., Mr. James Northrop and Mr. Horace Smith, your correspondent making the fourth.

I arrived at Newton from Philadelphia just fifteen minutes before I found myself seated in the wagon which was to convey us to the lake.

By the time we reached Vernon it was too late to undertake the ascent of Mount Wawayanda, over which we should have to make our way before the lake could be reached, and Mr. Thomas S. DeKay, the proprietor of a very fine hotel at this place, took us under his wing for the night. This gentleman has quite a number of city boarders at his house enjoying his royal table and the splendid views the surrounding country presents.

Rising to an early breakfast we were soon ready to make the ascent of the mountain, a portion of which bears the euphonious title of "Break Neck," owing to a steep declivity of about a mile necessary to be climbed in reaching the top. A tedious hour's work brought us to the summit, and it was not long before the lake showed in the distance. We learned here for the first time from Mr. Hunt, who resides near the lake, that the fish we had come so far to test were the veritable *Grystes nigricans*, the genuine leaping lake bass, and that they would rise to a fly as well as to a grass-hopper. Although furnished with a stock of flies we repaired to the hay mow for "hopper grasses," the last place I should have looked for them. We soon captured all we wanted in the fresh cut hay and embarked one and all in the only boat on the lake, with Mr. Theo. Morford at the oars, Northrop and myself trolling from the stern, the Squire acting as pilot on the bow on the look out for hidden stumps, as this portion of the lake was full of them. As the boat moved slowly along, the first rise of the day was to my fly, but I missed the bass. Northrop's turn came second, a fine fish, which he securely hooked and played in style and boated safely. Reaching the main portion of the lake, we landed Morford on a rocky island, as he wished to try casting from shore, while your correspondent took the oars, and with Northrop and Smith in the stern of the boat, rowed down the margin of the lake. Rise after rise, leap after leap, struggle after struggle, now

became the order of the day, and the sport was glorious indeed. I could not resist the temptation, as I rowed along, to cast my line occasionally over the water, and although it was awkward work, managed to take two fine bass.

When we returned to Morford we found he had very poor success during our absence, so taking him into the boat we moved over the same course we had just traversed, satisfied it harbored many more fish. And so it proved. One of the crowning captures of the day was now made by Mr. Morford as we passed by a rocky point: a regular "he fellow," as the Squire called him, took his fly and began a terrific fight. My friend's light fly rod bent and quivered, and for a time I thought he would lose his entire tackle, so great was the resistance and struggle. Gracious! but how this bass did leap from the water! Fully three feet did he jump into the air, vainly trying to rid himself of the hook which Morford kept firmly in its place. It was a full quarter of an hour before the trophy was boated, and a noble one he proved to be. We were all using light fly rods, so some idea can be had of the work done when a two-pounder was hooked.

By one o'clock the bass appeared to quit feeding and fewer fish were caught; but satisfied with what we had already done, we returned to shore and partook of a fine repast at Mr. Hunt's, determining to try again in the afternoon, when we hoped the bass would be on the feed again. We were disappointed, however, for few were taken. Toward evening, as we were rowing toward home, Mr. Northrop remarked that he intended catching the largest bass of the day before he left the lake, and a few minutes after, a terrific rush and tightening of his line showed he had hooked a monster. Mr. Northrop is a man noted for never becoming excited or moved in any situation, and his coolness is remarkable, but on this occasion he exploded and gave evidence of his delight in a very marked manner, as the bass showed his great size in his leaps from the water. "Take me to deep water, where I can kill him," he shouted; for where we then were was dangerous ground among the sharp rocks near the shore, and the fish was taking out line at a great rate. The fight was a long and stubborn one, but the bass was safely boated at last, and proved to be the heaviest yet caught, and a noble trophy for the winding up of the day's sport.

I wish I could advise my friends of the rod to visit Lake Wawayanda, and enjoy the bass fishing its waters afford, but I cannot, for, on the 18th of July we were a favored few, a very favored few, if I can use the expression. Mr. Hunt had great trouble, when he did allow promiscuous fishing, in keeping parties from entirely depopulating his lake of bass, and so he must draw a line somewhere. Next summer an arrangement can be made probably, when a sight for a day's fishing can be purchased.

We returned to DeKay's for Saturday night's rest, starting homeward Sunday morning, stopping on the way at the residence of Mr. Thomas Lawrence for dinner, where we were entertained in a very hospitable manner, and arriving at Newton at 8 P. M., highly gratified with our visit to Lake Wawayanda.

HOMO.

For Forest and Stream.

SPORT IN MISSISSIPPI.

THE prospect for a plentiful supply of Bob White this season is very good; but where they come from it would be impossible to say. The last day of the present season, in company with two friends and five good dogs, I hunted honestly and faithfully from eight A. M. until six P. M., and we only succeeded in bringing twenty-five birds to bag, and we did extra good shooting, and we were twelve miles from town, in a section where birds had always been exceedingly numerous, but they had all disappeared. Since they have commenced pairing off they seem to be quite plenty. One of the first sounds that comes through my open window in the early morning, mingled with the song of the mocking bird, the thrush, and the oriole, is the cheery note of Bob White. And in my rides and drives out of town I see Bob and his brown mate in field and woodland, and hear his cry from every stubble. Some of the young broods can fly, I hear, though I have not seen a single brood this summer. The June rains did not drown them this year, as it has been remarkably dry since early in May. The infantile turkey is now about the size of a spring chicken, and I hear of several broods having been seen in the vicinity.

The *Philohela minor* does not breed here, and stops but a short time early in spring in our marshes. Not having the woodcock, we are reduced at this season to the squirrel as the only legitimate game at which we can burn powder. According to our friend, the field editor of the *Turf, Field and Farm*, the squirrel should be shot only with a grooved weapon of precision. But what if his hand is not as steady nor his eyesight as good as in the long ago? when with his muzzle-loading rifle he took *scirrius* "on the fly" as it were, when he was gyrating on the extremity of a long and limber beech bough, seizing a nut, and disappearing instantly within the cover of the thick foliage. If you hunt him on the borders of the cornfields you cannot do much execution with the rifle, for as you walk along never so carefully, stopping occasionally to look and listen, the first intimation you have of the proximity of a squirrel is a violent agitation of a cornstalk, from which he springs, and here he comes with a flying leap—legs and tail spread—as if he had been hurled from a catapult, and lands in the brush and is off in a twinkling. In the fall, when the leaves are off the trees, rifle shooting at squirrels is good sport for those who like it, but if we have to hunt them, give us a shot gun, and a breech loader at that. Did you ever hunt squirrels with a breech-loader? From long familiarity with all kinds of muzzle-loading arms, the rodent under consideration had learned exactly how much time was required to load and cap a gun. The breech-loader being a modern invention, he is not yet familiar with its workings. With the old style gun, after you had fired at him with both barrels in the top of some old forest giant, he would come down to the very lowest limb, whisk his tail, and chatter at you in the most impudent style, until just about the time you were ready to cap your gun, when with a tremendous chattering he would be off and up the tree again out of sight. But he can't come that dodge on you when you have a breech-loader. I tried him on with it. He would come down when he thought my gun was empty, or he would take a notion to get on to another tree. When I reached for a shell I imagine he thought—if they do think—that I was handling my powder flask; the snap of the gun when closing he mistook for the click of the

flask spring, and was in no hurry. How terribly scared he must have been, for an instant only, when he saw the deadly muzzles brought to bear on him. But when the jarring report died away he was lying at the foot of the tree, clean killed. Sixteen to seven was the score of a breech-loader against a muzzle-loader in a few hours' squirrel shooting. It is almost murder in the first degree, but the farmers say that they destroy the corn, and then, when you make them into a Brunswick stew, you are inclined to think that squirrel murder is a pardonable offence. If there is any sport in squirrel shooting there are a good many drawbacks to its full realization.

There are ferocious wood ticks and microscopical chiggers, not to mention the snakes; and speaking of snakes reminds me of the fact that some persons, not having the fear of the game law before their eyes—for there is none—went out a few days since to a place called "Freedom," in the pine hills, to have a camp deer hunt. The first day in the woods they killed four large rattlesnakes, fearful of fangs, deadly of venom, and terrible of rattle, and as the supply of "snake bite antidote" was limited, and the nearest still house was forever still, and furthermore, as they had not lost a single *Crotalus horridus*, and were not hunting them, they returned from whence they came, and left the *Crotaluses* and the deer in peaceable possession of their domains. Long may their snakeships wave—their tails—until brown autumn comes at least, and may they keep off all who would dare venture within those wilds until the season comes to hunt the deer.

"GUYON."

Corinth, Mississippi, July 22d, 1874.

For Forest and Stream.

TWO HOURS ON RANGELEY RIVER.

BY THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE.

IT would be impossible to say that the weather selected for my ramble along the banks of Rangeley River, Maine, was all that could have been desired. Those beautiful mornings, often described by writers, do not always fall to the lot of every angler, and when camping in the woods it often seems as if it "never rained but it poured," and that a greater portion of the time. Great heavy clouds of vapor hung down the mountain sides, almost concealing them from view, while heavy showers of rain accompanied by thunder and lightning, would strike our camp, carrying all that was moveable along with it.

So the morning and first part of the afternoon had been occupied in cleaning my gun and putting numerous other traps in order, but at four o'clock the storm having abated, I called my guide, and buckling on my invincible "Mackintosh wading pants," we strolled up the stream. We found "Indian Eddy" was as well patronized as usual, and at that time many a speckled beauty was leaving its ripples to be soon transferred to the caufs dancing attendance at the stern of the boats. So on we pushed, occasionally taking a fish, until we reached a certain position on the stream. Oh! shall I whisper where? I well know the object of the FOREST AND STREAM is to give location of good fishing resorts, but a description of each stone and tree is seldom resorted to. Suffice it to say, that it was beside a certain overhanging bank, near a certain number of handsome fir trees, and that an old dead stump around which you can just clasp your arms, reflects itself in the stream, and furthermore, that said stream at this time, in June, is about four feet deep; and if by this description you can discover my secret, you are welcome.

Getting to the lee of a "smudge," built by the guide to get rid of the angler's pests, the black flies, whose supply always more than equals the demand, I fastened to my line the most tempting treasures from my fly book, and made a cast far out over the shining waters. Thinking the flies did not alight on the water to my satisfaction, I was about making a back cast when a gleam of silver far down under the dark waters, a rush, a splash on the surface, and the next moment my stretcher fly was fast in a pound trout. Placing my finger on the line above the reel, I realized he was firmly hooked, and I prepared myself for the battle which was sure to follow. A pound trout is not much to handle with plenty of room, but take overhanging boughs, a slippery bank and a wild rushing river, and the odds are frequently in favor of the fish.

The Rangeley River flows from the Rangeley Lake, which is ten miles long, through the woods a distance of two miles, and empties itself into the Mooselucmagentic Lake, another large body of water some twelve miles long by four wide, and with such velocity that in the spring, at which time this incident occurred, it was with difficulty you could maintain your foothold when only a short depth in the water. Many an angler has mistaken its hidden force, and while wading that stream capsized in its turbulent waters and risen to the surface "a sadder but wiser man." So with the fish tugging away at my line, (as a trout only knows how,) it required great skill and careful management not to lose him, or be upset myself. A few wild rushes up and down the stream, occasionally showing his gleaming sides near the surface of the water, bending my eight-ounce rod as if it were a twig, and with mouth wide open, he soon lay exhausted on the bank. Then another cast, and another fish of about the same proportions, followed by others still of 1½, 1½ and 2 pounds each, my flies hardly touching the foaming surface before they were eagerly taken by the voracious fish. Sometimes two and three would spring for the enticing flies at the same time, and my past ideas of the delicate sense of a trout was badly shocked by their selfish exhibitions of character. For two hours, the shortest I ever experienced, these trout kept me busy, and sometimes when giving them the final blow, bending my split bamboo three feet below the butt, while my faithful guide stood at my side, net in hand, transferring the fish to the cauf as fast as possible. You who take no zest in out-door sports, or rambles by forest and stream, and think with the old adage "that angling is merely a stick and a string with a fish at one end and a fool at the other," what wouldn't I have given to have placed you suddenly in my position, and if the blood in your veins didn't course more freely after such excitement, then you must be as dead to all enjoyment as the Egyptian mummies in the museum at Niagara Falls. But as "all things have an end" so did these joyous moments, which were finally brought to a close in a more hasty manner than I anticipated.

For the last ten minutes the trout had ceased to rise, and we had concluded that we had either exhausted the pool, or by repeated casts had frightened them away, (for we had not moved three feet from our first position during

the whole time,) when letting my flies float slowly under the big stump, I was immediately reminded that one fish at least was left to tell the story. Taking the fly greedily, as if he meant business, he dashed up the stream with lightning speed. Checking him in his wild career by "giving him the butt," I succeeded in turning his head towards me, when away he went backwards and forwards across the stream, (which is some twenty feet wide,) and then down into the most turbulent and rapid of the water, making my reel hum like a buzz saw. Now I tried to hold him a little, which brought the tip of the rod at the water's surface; now he would sulk under some mossy bank or overhanging rock, from which I was obliged to rouse him, until finally he dashed for the middle of the stream, where he wound the line around and around an immense boulder. Plunging into the water up to my waist I routed him from his fortress, when away he started down stream around a curve in the river, dragging my line through the alders and brush which lined the water's edge, while over the slippery stones and through numerous holes I followed till he had exhausted over one hundred feet of my line. Then I finally succeeded in stopping him, but against the wild rushing water, which boiled around me, I could only hold him. The guide now hastened to my side, and held my rod, while following the line through the middle of the stream I held it firmly half way between the guide and trout. Guide then reeled up the line to where I stood, and handed me the rod, and I congratulated myself on having gained fifty feet. But it was only for a moment, for I again started the fish, and away he dashed down the stream, carrying with him the fifty feet of line I had just gained. I was now determined to net him at all hazards, and "giving him the butt again" I brought him to bay. My guide now went ashore, and with net in hand, disappeared among the bushes to look up his lordship's headquarters, while I followed carefully down stream, full of anxiety and suspense. Some time after the slackness of the line told me I had either lost the prize or "William" had secured him for me; the line was free, at all events, and I patiently waited the result. Finally, to my delight, the guide appeared, triumphantly bearing the net with my treasure safely secured in its meshes. He had captured him over one hundred feet from where he left me. The trout turned the scales at 2½ lbs., and was one of the finest specimens of the *salmo fontinalis*, as regards color and proportions, that I ever landed. We reached camp at 6½ o'clock, P. M., having been absent only two-and-a-half hours, half an hour of which I was occupied in going and returning from camp.

Throwing back into the water a number of the smaller fish, we weighed the remainder, which numbered forty-eight, and they turned the scale at fifty-six pounds. Since that day I have caught my two, three and even six pound brook trout, and have experienced a variety of emotions while enjoying their capture, but I look back to the time when I landed with an eight-ounce rod forty-eight trout weighing fifty-six pounds in two hours' fishing, as the most successful day in my whole experience.

For Forest and Stream.

TRIP TO NORTH WOODS.

HAVE just returned from annual trip to the North Woods. For company I had my friend D., of New Haven, and guide, Carl Murat Alger, of Martinsburgh, N. Y., a man of long experience, good judgment and the best cook of all the guides that I have known. Any one wishing a guide for this section can obtain him by addressing as above. We obtained our supplies at Fenton's (No. 4) and sent them into (Wardwell's) Stillwater, where we take our boats. The water has been unusually high all the spring, but for three or four days before we arrived it had been steadily falling. We took a few trout on our way up and arrived at our old camp on Albany Lake, tired and hungry. We found it unoccupied and took possession. We staid here, having delightful weather and plenty of fishing on the rapids at the head and foot of the lake. What more delightful pastime than wading the rapids, climbing over rocks in the rushing waters and taking in trout at every cast of the flies. The trout on the rapids were small but of delicious flavor, but I think they made up for their size in quantity, as we could take all we wanted in a few minutes. This lake (Albany) is about five miles long. At the head there are several good sites for camps, and perhaps the best is the old well-known Camp Partridge. The lower part of the lake is low and swampy. Some of the bays and coves are filled with lily-pads and the various grasses known to this region, affording excellent feeding ground for deer; in fact this little lake is considered one of the best places for deer in the Wilderness. We found the flies very bad, and the ever-present mosquito played his horn both day and night, but I comfort myself with thinking that if these pests did not exist, perhaps these old solitudes would be peopled with a busy crowd, and trout and venison would be no more; so let them sing and bite, we'll endure the discomforts for the sake of solitude and trout. No hotels in this region, thank the Lord! and we all hope that at least this section shall be left as nature designed it—wild, rugged and almost impassable. The flies used by us were white miller, brown and red hackle, mostly, but my guide advised me to bring some red or some other flies of more gaudy colors, as some dark days they are more taking.

We took a run up to Smith's Lake, five miles above here, with a mile carry to reach it, and four miles by boat. Found no one on the lake, which, by-the-by, is a gem of the Wilderness; here we staid two nights, calculating to do a little fishing for lake trout, but we got fooled, as you shall hear. Instead of staying at Syracuse Camp we concluded to try Towanda Camp, named after the party who built it from that place. It is a fine camp, consisting of kitchen and sleeping camp, perhaps ten feet apart. Large trees surround the camp in every direction, making it cool and nice in a hot day. My guide, after a survey, says: "Boys, there are some trees unsafe around this camp, and some one will wake in the night too late to escape being crushed to death, perhaps; trees as heavy as these ought to be cut away before a camp is built—that's my opinion." Nothing more was said at the time, but after supper a storm came up, and almost without warning a tremendous wind with rain struck us, and trees came crashing down in every direction. Soon, amidst the roar of the elements, I heard Carl cry: "Run, boys, there comes that big hemlock," and run we did for dear life, barely escaping being crushed. As luck would have it, the tree fell directly between the two camps, injuring neither. The storm lasted full twenty minutes, and was one of the worst storms in that region

for years. It extended clear out of the woods, unroofing barns, &c., and trees had to be cut out to allow boats to pass up the river. It was a grand as well as terrible sight, and a new experience to me of woods life. It also learned me a lesson not to camp in heavy timber again, as the trees in this region are, many of them, unsound and liable to fall from their own weight, crushing camp and sleepers at the same time. I think a little advice on selection of camp sites would form a good column for your paper; think I have never read much on that subject. Our set line was blown into the fire by the wind and burned up, so our lake fishing was postponed, and as we had no more line with us, we went back to our old camp at Albany. Here we staid fishing, hunting and eating pancakes till our time being out we packed up and sorrowfully set our faces homeward. On our way down we found the spring hole fishing splendid; took eighty-nine fine ones, some over a pound. (The fish do not run large on the river,) brought out forty-three packed in moss by our guide, which came through as sweet as when first taken. Arrived home safely and ended our summer trip.

Hartford, July 25, 1874.

Rational Pastimes.

—In the cricket match eleven of M. C. C., of London vs. American twenty-two base ball players, which was commenced at Lord's grounds, London, August 3d, the Americans won the toss and sent the eleven to the bat. They had disposed of four wickets for forty-four—an average of eleven to a wicket—when "lunch" had to be attended to, and after that the exhibition game of base ball took place. This over, the cricket match was resumed, and when stumps were drawn, at six P. M., the twenty-two had disposed of five wickets, including the best batsmen of the team, for eighty-eight runs. The next day, August 4th, the game was continued and finished, both parties having agreed to make it a match of one inning each on account of the weather. The Americans were victorious, scoring 107, with wickets to fall, to the English club's 105 in their complete inning. Six Englishmen and two Americans made no runs. The English club gained 14 runs from byes and wides. The highest individual English scores were 27 and 24. There was great excitement at the conclusion of the game. Over 6,000 spectators witnessed the match, and great interest was taken in the proceedings. The receipts at the gate exceeded £250 sterling, exclusive of the extra charges for seats in the pavilion, grand stand, etc.

—The following is the record, up to our going to press, of the base ball games played by the Boston and Athletic nines in England:

July 30—Athletic vs. Boston (ten innings), at Liverpool..... 14 to 11
July 31—Boston vs. Athletic, at Liverpool..... 23 to 18
Aug. 1—Athletic vs. Boston, at Manchester..... 13 to 12
Aug. 2—Boston vs. Athletic, at London..... 24 to 7
Total for Boston, 70; for Athletic, 52.

Their last game was marked by the appended score:—

Red Stockings..... 3 7 4 0 5 0 5 0 0—24
Athletic..... 3 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 1—7

—On July 29th the second match between the selected American eleven, who are to represent the States in the Halifax tourney, and a picked eleven of the Philadelphia clubs, was played at Germantown, and the result was the defeat of the city team in one innings by a score of 199 against 44 and 100. Rob Newhall's 88, not out, was the feature of the Halifax team's batting, Caldwell's 34 and Magee's 21 being the other good scores, Dan Newhall getting 12 only. On the city eleven's side Lange scored 40, George Newhall 34, Davis 13, not out, Newbold 12, and Hopkinson 10. Brewster and R. Ashbridge were absent on Halifax side, so only nine men went to the bat. Davis took the majority of wickets on the city side, and Meade on that of the representative eleven. This eleven will play the base ball twenty-two, now in England, on the return of the latter to the States in September.

—The Germantown nine—chiefly cricketers—defeated the Rivertons at Riverton on August 1st by 12 to 2, in a seven innings game. Sharp bore off the palm both in the field and at the bat.

—The Manhattan Cricket Club play matches at Hoboken with the Staten Island Club on August 11th and 18th. Their second eleven defeated the St. George second eleven July 30th, by 101 to 71 at Hoboken.

—The American base ball tourists duly arrived in England on July 26th, landing at Liverpool on Sunday and putting up at the Washington Hotel of that commercial city. On the 30th of July they played their first base ball match in England at Liverpool, and the weather being fine there was a numerous attendance of spectators present and considerable interest was manifested in the proceedings, loud applause greeting the fine displays in the field. The contest proved to be close, and quite exciting to those acquainted with the game, the result being the success of the Athletic Blue Stockings by a score of 14 to 11 in a ten innings game. On July 31st they played their second exhibition game, and this time the Boston Red Stockings won by a score of 23 to 18. The weather was unfavorable for a large attendance, rain twice interrupting the progress of the game, which lasted over three hours. On August 1st they were named to play base ball in Manchester. The following is the revised programme of their tour as published in the *London Sporting Life* of July 18th.

July 20th—At Liverpool, base ball exhibitions.
August 1st—At Manchester, base ball exhibitions.
August 3d, 4th—At Lord's, M. C. C. vs. Twenty-two of America.
August 6th, 7th—At Prince's, P. C. C. vs. Twenty-two of America.
August 8th—At Richmond, cricket and base ball.
August 10th, 11th—At Crystal Palace, base ball exhibitions.
August 13th, 14th—At Kennington Oval, Surrey Club and Ground vs. Twenty-two of America.
August 15th, 17th—At Sheffield, Sheffield vs. Twenty-two of America.
August 20th, 21st—At Manchester, Manchester vs. Twenty-two of America.
August 22d, 24th, 25th—At Dublin, Dublin vs. Twenty-two of America.

It will be seen from this that their Paris and Scotland matches have been left out. A telegram from London dated July 31st says: "The interest in the exhibitions of the American base ball players is increasing. The English public interested in field sports begin to understand the principles of the American national game. The Midland Railroad will run special excursion trains, with American Pullman cars, to all points on its line where the clubs play." Mr. Chadwick's English book of base ball was issued in London early in July, and notices of it appear in the London sporting papers.

—The Mutuals defeated the Chicago nine in Chicago on

August 1st by a score of 6 to 2, the White Stockings only scoring in one innings. Since the first game the Whites have never exceeded a score of four runs in their games with the Mutuals, the New Yorkers beating them every time.

—The Knickerbockers—the model amateur club of the country—went up to Englewood, N. J., on July 30th, and there had a pleasant six-innings game with the Jersey villagers, which ended with a score of 10 to 8 in favor of the "Knicks." They were short handed as usual.

—The Mutuals are to play the Eagle Club of Louisville on August 10th at Louisville.

—The finest display of ball playing ever seen in Chicago was on the occasion of the benefit match given to Jimmy Wood on July 29th, the match being an exhibition game between the Athletics and White Stockings, played under the ten men and ten innings rule, Ferguson playing at right short for the Athletics and Collins for the Whites. At the end of the tenth innings the score stood at 4 to 4 only, and in the eleventh innings the Whites won by one run. The score was as follows:

Athletics..... 0 0 0 2 0 0 2 0 0 0 0—4
Chicago..... 1 0 1 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 1—5

The new game is highly spoken of by the Chicago papers.

—On July 19th a large crowd witnessed the match between the Athletics and the "Reds" of St. Louis at St. Louis, the professionals winning easily by 27 to 2.

—The New York Fly Aways polished off the Chelseas by a score of 24 to 8, on the 29th, on the Union Grounds, Brooklyn, the crowd present being as large as at the Mutual and Hartford match.

—On the 28th the Equitable Insurance nine defeated the Produce Exchange team at the Capitoline Grounds by a score of 16 to 10.

—The following is the amateur rule of 1871, defining legal amateur players:

"No person who shall be in arrears to any other club than the one he plays with, or who shall at any time receive compensation for his services as a player, shall be competent to play in any match game. All players who play base ball for money, place or emolument, shall be regarded as professional players, and no professional player shall take part in any match game between amateur nines."

—Some remarkably fine amateur games were played during July, among which may be named the following:

July 1—Diamond vs. Russ, at Hartford..... 6 to 0
July 4—Confidence vs. Harvard, at David's Island..... 7 to 5
July 4—Concord vs. Staten Island at Staten Island..... 6 to 6
July 4—Providence vs. Woonsocket, at Woonsocket, R. I..... 8 to 2
July 7—Amherst vs. Star, at Amherst, Mass..... 5 to 4
July 10—Una vs. Star, at Northampton, Mass..... 4 to 2
July 10—Neptune vs. Onward, at Boston..... 8 to 0
July 10—National vs. Mystic, at Brooklyn..... 8 to 7
July 16—Confidence vs. Staten Island, at Staten I..... 8 to 4
July 18—Salas vs. Rattler, at Central Park..... 9 to 8
July 18—Robt E. Lee vs. Lone Star, at New Orleans..... 3 to 0
July 18—Commercial vs. Pastime, at Baltimore..... 4 to 2
July 22—Grafton vs. Harvard, at Boston..... 8 to 7
July 23—Chapman vs. Atlantic, at Baltimore..... 7 to 6
July 24—Tecumseh vs. Club nine, at London, Ont..... 4 to 3
July 25—Waverly vs. Wm. Kinsely, at Hoboken..... 7 to 5
July 27—Empire vs. Alpha, at Newark..... 7 to 6

This shows a decided improvement in amateur playing since May.

—On July 30th, the Quoddy Club of Eastport, Maine, were visited by a party of players from Boston, including several of the Harvards, and in a match game the Quoddys won by 22 to 9.

—On July 31st the Chelsea Club of Boston defeated the Lowells by 11 to 5.

—The Graftons astonished the Live Oaks at Lynn last week by defeating them by a score of 12 to 1.

—The Maine State Tournament of Senior Base Ball Clubs comes off at Deering September 1st. There will be thirty-one games, ten clubs being entered—the Kennebecs of Hallowell, Rivalls of Saco, Androscoggin of Lewiston, Cumberland Mills nine, Deering nine, Bowdoin College nine, White Stockings, Sebascons of Gorham, and one other. The first prize is \$100; second, \$50. An additional prize of \$30 or \$40 will be offered to be played for by the Resolutes of Portland and the winning nine of the tournament.

—On July 19th the Robert E. Lee nine defeated the champion Lone Stars at New Orleans by the small score of 3 to 0 in a nine-innings game. This is the best amateur game of the season thus far, the Southerners bearing off the palm over the Northern nines.

—The Louisville Eagle Club whipped the Probasco nine of Cincinnati July 17th at Louisville by a score of 11 to 2.

—The games thus far played by the Athletics on their Western tour, so far as heard from, are as follows:

July 20—Atlantic vs. Maple Leaf, at Guelph..... 15 to 1
July 21—Atlantic vs. Red Stockings, at St. Louis..... 27 to 2
July 22—Atlantic vs. Chicago, at Chicago..... 8 to 10
July 25—Atlantic vs. Chicago, at Chicago..... 4 to 17
July 27—Atlantic vs. Chicago, at Chicago..... 2 to 13
July 29—Atlantic vs. Chicago, at Chicago..... 4 to 5
July 30—Atlantic vs. South Bend, at South Bend..... 31 to 6

They are to visit Louisville, Ky., this week, and they will return home by Saturday.

—The croquet match played at Fairmount Park on July 28th was won by the Philadelphia party, who defeated their West Philadelphia opponents in two games out of three.

—A base ball match will be played next Saturday at Prospect Park between the Wyncoop & Hallenbeck nine and the Harper Bros. nine. Last Saturday the base ball nine of the *World*, and the *Journal of Commerce* nine, had a contest at Hoboken, the latter winning by a score of 32 to 18.

—In a match of base ball played at Boston October, 1868, between eight of the English professional cricketers—with George Wright to captain and help them—and an amateur nine, the amateurs won by the appended score:—

American nine.... 3 2 0 0 1 6 3 5 0—20
Cricketer's nine.... 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—4

In the latter nine there were Jupp, Shaw, Tarrant, Humphrey, Pooley, Charlwood, Rowbottom, and Smith. This is a sample of what the English professional cricketers did in base ball.

—The Maple Leaf Club of Guelph, champions of Canada, have this season defeated every amateur nine they have played with, both in the States and Canada.

For Forest and Stream.

ELEGY

ON THE DEATH OF A FAVORITE HORSE.

BY WAYNE HOVEY.

RECEIVE, cold earth, a favorite's dear remains,
Consigned with grief to everlasting rest;
And if with printless tread he press'd thy plains,
Lay lightly, greenest sward, upon his breast.

The noble blood of many a generous steed
Flash'd in thine eye, and glowed in every vein;
Thee oft the fairest hands did deign to feed,
And smooth the tresses of thy flowing mane.

No braver steed than thou—though princes led
Hector's proud courser in the camp of Troy—
Thou to soft peace and gentle deeds wert bred,
To bear thy master with a conscious joy.

Here do I strew around thy grassy tomb
Each leaf and flower of melancholy hue,
And weep in fond remembrance of thy doom:
No more excess of love and grief can do.

Fish Culture.

This Journal is the Official Organ of the Fish Cultur-
ists' Association.

FLASHES FROM THE "BLUELIGHT."

THIRD WEEK.

THE week's work has, I believe, been considered by the naturalists as productive of most satisfactory results. The dredge and trawl have, as heretofore, brought to bottle specimens of both northern and southern fauna, and this same peculiarity extends to the sea weeds, plants, and mosses.

We have made two visits to a deep hole in the "Race," just to the westward of Fisher's Island. Although unknown to the fishermen hereabouts, the depth of the water is marked in the coast survey charts as upwards of seventy fathoms, and we have struck fifty-five fathoms, but our work so far in it has not been very paying. The swift running of the tide, and the excessively irregular nature of the bottom, fouled our dredges, and but for the quick tell tale of the check stop we would have soon lost our apparatus.

The temperatures of the bottom water in these deep localities are considerably lower than in the shallow waters of Fisher's Island Sound. In fifty fathoms it was 58°, and in forty-five fathoms 57°, while in Fisher's Island Sound, at the depth of seven or eight fathoms, it is usually 62° to 64°. The temperature of the surface water in this region, at this season, varies from 63° to 68°, according to the weather, time of day, state of tide, and direction of the wind.

The fauna of the deep waters near the "Race" is decidedly northern, and much like that of the coast of Maine in many respects. Several northern species were obtained during these trips which had not before been found south of Cape Cod. Among the Arctic species found here were two handsomely colored shrimps (*Pandalus annulicornis* and *Hippolyte pisida*); many kinds of annelids, among which *Nereis pelagica* and *Aphrodita aculeata* were conspicuous, and the beautiful green *Phyllodoce Greenlandica* was a new addition to the fauna of southern New England.

The assumption that the brackish waters in this vicinity would furnish much information in regard to the young of fishes has been realized, and the Fish Commission has become a feature of interest—skinning, dissecting, bottling, hatching, are going on most of the twenty-four hours, and the huge ice chests present a motley array of odd fish. Every smack that comes in from a trip brings us something new. Among the acquisitions has been a fine short-nosed sturgeon (*Acipenser brevirostris*), measuring nearly eight feet in length. The usual post mortem was unavoidably delayed, as he persisted in retaining life for three hours after he had been transferred from the smack to the wharf. This enormous fish seemed to have a delicate appetite as to quality, though not as to quantity, for he had made his last dinner on about a bushel of a little amphiod (*Ptilocheirus pinguis*), a russet-clad crustacea not more than a third of an inch in length. The sturgeon is a sluggish, slow going animal, and it must have been a labor of time for him to collect his locker full.

Another not common fish brought in was a specimen of the "orange file fish" (*Ceratocanthus aurantiacus*), a flat fish with remarkably large eyes, and of a bright orange color. This fish was a three days' wonder to the New Londoners, and to the fishermen was entirely new. Professor Baird, however, classed it at once, having procured a number of similar fish at Wood's Hole three years ago. A hammer headed shark proved quite a curiosity.

No blue fish to any amount brought in, and few mackerel.

Mr. Fred. Mather arrived here from Holyoke on the 23d with a tin can containing some 20,000 young shad, and began a series of experiments of mixing salt and fresh water, and placing the shad in the mixtures. Those placed in pure sea water died that night; those in water three parts salt lived some twenty-four, some forty-eight hours, and a few till the third day, which finished them. Others, when the water was fresher, stood it longer; but one little fellow alone, which had been in the salt water, then taken out and carefully brought up in (not on) a bottle of fresh water by a young lady, through her extreme care held out until this A. M. (28th), when the "last run of shad" was exemplified in his case. He stood on his head at the bottom of the bottle, and gave no responsive wriggle when touched. Mr. Mather also, with Professor Baird, Professor Goode, your correspondent, and others for spectators, visited a large fish car, in which some 1,500 black fish were confined. After many fruitless dips with the scoop net, which came up full, but empty, he succeeded in procuring a small quantity of spawn, which, having been impregnated in the usual manner, adopted in rearing shad and salmon, was cared for; but the result was not a success, and Mr. Mather hardly had hoped that it would so prove, for the fish had been long confined, as the bruised condition of their fins indicated, and had nearly spawned out. We hope for better luck next time.

The eggs of the black fish are, Mr. Mather says, the

smallest of any he has ever seen, being so fine that our finest hatching boxes would not confine them. The eggs of the "mummy chug," a fish three inches long, were ponderous in comparison with those of a five pound black fish. These experiments can neither of them be considered entire failures. Points were learned in each case that in future experiments will carry us farther on, and if, as it may prove, it is eventually found that sea fish can be artificially raised, and that young shad can be supplied from the sea with proper water, thus making much simpler the task of transporting them to Europe, the record of this, the first known experiment in either, will possess an interest.

The sandy coves about Noank produce great numbers of eels, and an expert, Mr. Latham, spears from fifty to one hundred weight per night, and once, in two successive nights, he procured upwards of 1,000 pounds, netting him a handsome sum. With all of his experience, though, for years among the eels, Mr. Latham is no wiser than the rest of us on the vexed points as to whether eels have sex, are viviparous or oviparous.

From the pound yesterday we procured a full grown roe shad. As the shad is presumed to have ascended the rivers and spawned two months ago, this is looked upon as a phenomenon.

A good sized blue shark occupied the post of honor on the dissecting wharf for a day last week. Divesting ourselves of all prejudice, a fair sized piece, which looked nice, was prepared with William's utmost skill, and served by itself, with various sauces, on the "Blue Light's" dinner table. The unanimous vote was that, although not bad, it was not good. The meat was coarse and dry, and had very little flavor of any kind. So we don't hanker after any more shark.

On the 25th a very pleasant little regatta took place, the contestants being sloop and cat boat yachts belonging to the post. The race was dead to windward and return, and the pennant was won in good time by the sloop "Watson," R. Palmer, closely pressed by the cat boat "Ally," the latter just launched, and named in honor of an important member of the commission. As both first and second boats were built by the same builders, Messrs. Palmer & Duball, selected by Mr. Bennett to lengthen and put new bows on the Dauntless, their performance was, as was to be expected, most creditable.

On Tuesday the Brooklyn yacht squadron passed out from New London, bound to the westward, and presented a fine appearance.

In the laboratory the microscopic investigations have been carried on with many interesting results. One of the most interesting tables in the laboratory is that of Professor Hyatt, who is making a special study of sponges. The popular idea in regard to sponges is, to say the least, rather mixed up. That they come from the sea all know, and that they were once living animals many know—but in what shape or form that mass of honeycombed texture could have supported life was an unsolved problem. The microscope of the Professor, and his clear explanations resolve the mystery. As torn from the rock or shells at the bottom of the sea, on which they make their home, the sponges present a very different appearance from that in which we are familiar with them. The ordinary sponge, as seen everywhere, is but the skeleton not of one, but of millions of animals—the countless orifices on its surface, but the exit openings of an elaborate network of canals and channels, each communicating with all others, and all lined with countless minute animals of a cellular nature, whose secretions form the sponge, and who, by the unanimous action of hair-like appendages called *clitae*, draw in the sea water through orifices not visible to the naked eye, and with it the food upon which they subsist, animalculæ still smaller than themselves. In them we find confirmation of the poet's lines, that "Great big fleas have little fleas," &c. The refuse of their food is carried on from channel to channel, each growing in size by the junction of others, as in a brook-fed river, until at last ejected from the large, exhalant orifices. A coating of liver-like flesh, soft and non-elastic, covers the skeleton; this is removed by maceration in water in the species which are preserved for commercial purposes; and in them is of a horny or keratose nature. The sponges found on our coast represent several families, none of which, however, are free from silicious or calcareous spicules, which renders them useless for the ordinary purposes for which a sponge is required, and which those brought from the Red Sea, Mediterranean, or West Indies fulfil. Certain forms on our coast, however, as the *Chalina arbuscula*, and one or two others, have a network of the horny substance connecting the spiculæ, and therein more nearly approximate to the West India sponge, in which there is no trace of the silicious spiculæ. A form found in Martha's Vineyard, the *suberites*, a flat, yellow mass, is so covered with these flinty needles that on pressing one in the hands a decided pricking sensation is experienced.

The most interesting of the true silicious sponges is the *Cliona sulphurea*, which attaches itself to dead shells, frequently the clam shell, penetrates entirely through in countless places, until the shell is completely honeycombed, and the large exhalant orifices protrude on either side, and around this solid basis it grows to be a great yellow mass, looking little like a sponge to the fishermen who frequently haul it up on their hooks. Few have any idea as to the great variety of sponges to be found on our coasts. We have this season collected over a dozen varieties, one or two of which are entirely new, and over a hundred varieties have been recorded as natives to the New England coast by this and preceding dredging parties. PISECO.

SHIPMENT OF YOUNG SHAD TO BREMEN.—We had on Tuesday last a flying visit from our much esteemed friend, Fred Mather, Esq., just from Holyoke, Mass., en route for Bremen, having in charge 100,000 young shad fry (hatched on the 4th of August). These fish are consigned to the *Deutsche Fischerei Verein*, and will be delivered to Prof. Peters of Berlin. They are sent by Prof. Baird, United States Commissioner. The spawn came from Holyoke. The nursery improvised for the young shad on board the Donau, consists of two iron tanks lined with cement. The steamer carries 10,000 gallons of water. Though the chances are against the enterprise, if it is in the fish "to go through" Mr. Mather is the man to take care of them. The Donau left on Wednesday. This shipment of American shad marks an important event in fish culture. Mr. Anderson of Maine, will accompany Mr. Mather.

Natural History.

DO ALLIGATORS SWALLOW THEIR YOUNG?

Prof. Brown Goode, having settled the question that snakes swallow their young, Col. C. G. Forshey, of the New Orleans Academy of Science, from ocular demonstration, asserts that alligators do the same thing. Colonel Forshey states that in 1843-'44, when surveying the banks of Lake Homochitto, he started a litter of young alligators; they scampered off, yelping like young puppies, and sought refuge in the mouth of a five foot alligator. Referring the matter to Prof. Goode, he has very kindly sent us the following letter:—

HEADQUARTERS U. S. FISH COMMISSION, }
NOANK, Conn., July 27th, 1874. }

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The item you send me giving the observations of Colonel Forshey on alligators, pleases and interests me greatly. I had never before heard that alligators are supposed to "swallow their young," though there appears to be no *a priori* improbability in it. The female alligator is known to cherish its brood very tenderly. After depositing their eggs in their great haycock-like nests of mud and grass, and breaking down the dense growth of reeds surrounding into a sort of *abatis*, to prevent the approach of enemies, they watch the eggs until they are hatched, take the young in charge, defend them and provide for their subsistence.

Nearly all the North American snakes which produce their young alive, some of the egg-laying species, and what more particularly concerns this case, one species of lizard (*Zootoca vivipara*) are known to shelter their young in their throats: why not the alligator?

The scientific reputation of Colonel Forshey is too well established to permit us to question the accuracy of his observations, and in this case his eyes could hardly have deceived him; still, it would be gratifying to have the nail of evidence clinched by the statement of other witnesses especially so to hear from some one who has seen the young alligator come out of the mouth of the dam. Yours very truly,

G. BROWN GOODE.

THE PTARMIGAN OF NEWFOUNDLAND

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The Ptarmigan or Partridge ("partridge," in our local vernacular) of Newfoundland are quite equal to the Scotch grouse, and indeed resemble them so closely that it is difficult to make out any specific difference between the red grouse, gorsecock, or moorcock of Scotland, and the ptarmigan of Terra Nova. They are a most delicious article of food, whether roasted, stewed, or in white soups. All visitors to our shores admit that the flavor of a plump partridge, well cooked, is unsurpassed in richness and delicacy. They are of respectable proportions, a brace of them in season weighing from three pounds to three pounds and a half. When the sporting season opens, on the 1st of September, they are in prime condition, after feeding on the wild berries, the partridge berry and cranberry being their favorite food. In certain localities they are very abundant, and to the sportsman there can be nothing finer than a day's partridge shooting over our breezy "barrens," during the fine autumn weather. The air is then cool and exhilarating, and the bright skies, the weird and charming scenery, varied by countless lakes or "ponds," as we call them; the low, rounded hills, covered to the summit with the tapering firs; the lakelets bright with the white and yellow water lilies; the bold headlands along the coast through whose summits glimpses of the restless Atlantic are obtained—all these, with the excitement of the sport, combine to furnish to the lover of nature a day of rapturous enjoyment. It is a thrilling moment to the genuine sportsman when, gun in hand and dog at foot, he finds himself among the partridge coverts. His faithful Rover scents the game; every nerve in his frame quivers as step by step he thoughtfully and cautiously advances toward the unseen cover: then suddenly pausing, the right fore paw balanced lightly, and every limb and muscle rigid as a statue, the beautiful animal is at once transformed into a marble Niobe. Presently a whirr is heard, and with a loud "ca, ca, ca," a magnificent old cock rises on the wing. Crack goes the gun and down tumbles the great bird, the scarlet tips over his eyes glistening like rubies, as with a thud that gladdens the sportsman's heart, he strikes the earth. Or perhaps a whole family—father, mother and children—rises at once, and the double barrels bang at them right and left, bringing down two or three brace. At times a late cover is raised, the chickens of which are only two or three weeks old, just able to run smartly along the ground. It is a touching sight then to see the cock fearlessly exposing his life to save the lives of his offspring. He tumbles along the ground a few yards in advance of the dogs, rolling there in order to decoy the sportsman from the brood which the hen is anxiously calling into the thicket. No more touching instance of paternal affection could be witnessed; no more touching proof among the lower creation of self-sacrifice, prompted by love. The poor feeble bird would almost attack dogs and men in his efforts to save his children. No true sportsman would harm a bird under such circumstances. Only a brute would fire upon it. The dogs are called off, and father and mother ptarmigan are soon rejoicing over their rescued family.

After a day's sport over the hills a supper of roast ptarmigan, with wild strawberry tart as an accompaniment, and trimmings composed of our sweet garden vegetables, is "a feast fit for the gods." Our ptarmigan have in summer a plumage brownish ash gray in color, mottled and barred with dusky spots. This color, when the frost sets in, gradually disappears, as in the Alpine hare, and at length when the snow falls it is almost pure white. One peculiarity, however, in the Newfoundland bird is, that the middle or incubent pair of tail coverts are rarely found entirely white in winter, as they are stated to be in "Birds of North America," p. 634. These remarkable changes, effected as in the northern hare, without loss of substance, fit it admirably for its situation; as the sportsman, if he have not a dog used to the game, may almost walk over the bird without putting it up. It is feathered and haired down the legs and between the toes, and may be distinguished at a considerable distance by the red about the eye. These birds are widely diffused over the island and it is no uncommon thing for a sportsman to bag in a day from a dozen to twenty brace.

There can be no doubt that our ptarmigan are the Willow Grouse (*Lagopus albus*) of naturalists, and they are the only lowland or sub-Alpine species indigenous to Newfoundland. Their food mainly consists of the buds and tender shoots of birch, alder, black spruce, juniper, &c., but in the berry season they feast on partridge berries and cranberries. They almost invariably roost on the ground, but are often shot feeding on the tops of birch and alder trees. Professor Baird says: "I find a considerable difference in different specimens of the large ptarmigan (*L. albus*) before me. Those from Eastern Labrador and Newfoundland appear to have decidedly broader, stouter, and more convex bills than those from the Hudson's Bay and more northern countries. I think it not improbable that there may be two species." Professor Newton of Cambridge is, however, of a different opinion. He says: "None of Professor Baird's later writings have gone to strengthen the suspicion expressed by him formerly as to the existence of a second species of willow grouse. I have compared a pretty good series of skins from many parts of North America, extending from Alaska to Newfoundland, and so far as I can judge I have no doubt they are of one and the same species, which is further identical with the willow grouse of Europe. *Tetrao saliceti* (Temmick); *T. subalpinus* (Wilson)."

At times, in some districts, they are so tame that they can be killed with a stick, and at others so wild that they will not allow you to approach within gun shot, and such is generally the case in winter, when

the snow is hard and crusty, and the noise made in approaching them alarms them. They are shot at all times by our population in the more distant districts, but a close time is now fixed by law, which will have a good effect where the law can be enforced.

There is another species found in Newfoundland, but it is comparatively rare—the Rock Ptarmigan, *L. rupestris* (Gmelin). It is a truly alpine species, and is seldom found below the line of stunted black spruce except in the depths of winter, when they descend to the low lands and feed on the buds of dwarf trees, sometimes in company with the willow grouse. Our settlers call this the "mountain partridge." M. H.

THE SCENT QUESTION.

Nicasio, Marin co., Cal., July, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

In an article in a back number relating to quail withholding their scent, I expressed the opinion that sitting birds gave off no scent. In making this statement I had reference to the California quail, which is about the size of our eastern quail, but differs from it in plumage and somewhat in habits. The California quails, both male and female, have a plume on the top of the head which can be raised or depressed at will. Their plumage is of a slate color, and unlike our eastern quail, they roost in trees at night. They are very prolific, laying about nineteen eggs, often more. I have seen twenty-seven. The nest is made in the ground and lined with fine grass. The bird, when sitting, is about level with the surface. The eggs are placed around the sides of the nest. During incubation the birds lay very close, sometimes being killed by cattle stepping on them. A bevy, on being flushed, alight together, but are easily flushed a second time, when they scatter and lay well if the cover is good. I never had trouble in finding them as soon as I could get to them, if there was any dampness in the air; but in our dry, north wind the scent from some cause is so soon obliterated that I have often seen dogs flush quail by walking over them, and even stand with their foot on a dead bird, at a loss to know what had become of it. But the same dog, on a damp day, would work out and retrieve five hundred and fifty quails. Having kept good dogs during many years, and never having seen one make a point on a sitting bird, I formed the opinion that there was no scent given off that a dog could detect.

I trust my brother sportsmen will receive this in the true spirit of a sportsman, remembering that the best dogs can be at fault and the finest shots miss their birds, and that in all matters of opinion such as this, no one can be positive. Yours truly, PIONEER.

THE "RARA AVIS."

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

A Western friend writes me as follows regarding the "Rara Avis" of "Pioneer," in FOREST AND STREAM of July 23d:—

"This story is rather a hard one to digest, but I think I can solve the mystery. What he found was either the nest of *Podiceps Californicus* (Heerman) or of *P. occidentalis* (Lawrence), which species always breed in close proximity to water. These nests were probably floated off during high water, became partially submerged, yet retained sufficient buoyancy to prevent being sunk entirely. These birds, upon leaving their nests, generally cover them up, as he says he found them. The eggs of all grebes, so far as my observation extends, are of a dirty white color, but entirely different in shape from quail's eggs. While the latter are pyriform, those of the former are of an elongated oval, considerably and equally pointed at both ends."

As my friend has collected and studied the oology of North America (especially of the little known Western region) for years, and has the best private collection in the Union, I attach full credence to his statement. FRED. BEVERLY.

A Minnesota correspondent, Mr. Franklin Benner, agrees with the views of Fred. Beverly given above. He says:

"The nest discovered by your correspondent 'Pioneer' is no doubt that of one of the species of grebe, probably that of the red-billed grebe. It is not built under water but on the edge of the pond, where, after a while, it may have become detached and water-logged, which would account for the position in which it was found."

CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS,
NEW YORK, Aug. 2, 1874.

Animals received at Central Park Menagerie for the week ending August 1, 1874.

One red-throated Amazon, *Chrysotis collaria*. Hab. Jamaica. Received in exchange.

One Grevet Monkey, *Chlorocebus enyithia*. Hab. Abyssinia.

One Marsh Hawk, *Circus Hudsonius*. Presented by James S. Bailey, M. D.

One Night Heron, *Nyctiardea gardeni*. Received in exchange.

One Killdeer, *Aegialitis vociferus*. Received in exchange.

One Woodchuck, *Arctomys monax*. Presented by Mr. Charles M. Schleffelin.

One Red Fox, *Vulpes fulvus*. Presented by Mr. Spencer G. McNary.

Three Monkeys. W. A. CONKLIN.

Woodland, Lawn and Garden.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE ELM FLEA.—A correspondent in Harlem asks, "What are the little hopping fleas, or bugs of a golden and green color, that cover my elm trees?" We have seen nothing of the kind of insect of which our correspondent speaks, but we think he confounds his unknown "skipping insect" with one equally familiar to us, and known as the "elm flea." The elm, however, is subject to many and some very curious diseases, as every patient observer and student of trees knows, and to some of these diseases these true enemies come as to a feast of fat things. Sometimes an unusual deposit of combrium takes place, and instead of forming—as it should were it to follow a great law of nature—the new wood, it becomes unhealthy, and oozes out through the bark. You will know it from its black appearance after a few days; first a thin, white, sweet substance is formed, and then swarms of insects come as to a feast to eat this sweet substance. And here we always find the insect you seek information concerning. He is a perfect glutton at the sap, and covers the green leaves of the elm in thousands. It is a beautiful little insect to look upon, exceedingly lively, and from its habits of leaping has had the name of "elm flea" conferred upon it. I have seen whole branches covered with these little gold and green fellows, and presto! in an instant there was not one to be found. They devour the leaves of the elm, but are of no serious injury to the tree. In the first stages of their existence we find them, under the lense of a good microscope, to be a small, slender grub, deriving their food from the leaves upon which they are hatched. These grubs are hearty eaters, and are in manner not unlike the hopping gold bugs.

There is also a species of *Cynips* which punctures the elm leaf, and feeds upon a liquid oozing from such puncture; then there is the caterpillar and a beetle, resulting

from a very undesirable grub, who, when he has grown to mature beetleship, is truly named "destructor," on account of the havoc he sometimes commits on some species of the elm. But as we have answered our inquirer as to the nature and character of the insect of which he speaks, we offer no more at this time upon this curious depredator, simply saying to our friend, let him go, there is no kill to him. OLLIPOD QUILL.

F. C. MORSE, Ohio.—You can eradicate moss from your lawn. In the first place your lawn must be well sheared—rake lengthwise and crossways. This will detach the moss. Roll with as heavy a roller as you can obtain, in wet weather. In the spring sow of nitrate of soda 200 weight per acre, or you can use finely sifted coal ashes in about the same proportion, and you will not be at all troubled with moss.

O. Q.

ELLA, Rome, N. Y.—Almost any well drained soil will grow the fig tree. If your ground is too rich it will not perfect the fruit. But little difficulty attends the growing of fine figs if you are only careful. The three sorts of figs best for our cultivation are the Brown Turkey, Brunswick, and Black Ischia. Place any of these plants near a wall, in a good sunny situation; train perpendicularly, and keep them well thinned. Stop the growing of the shoots the 1st of September to throw the sap into the fruit. O. Q.

ALFRED PHILLIPS, Penn Yan.—The pest from whose ravages you seek a remedy is not new to experienced agriculturists—it is the old gooseberry caterpillar, and often all the leaves of the bushes are destroyed by them. Do not be discouraged. Up and at them. These caterpillars come from a "saw fly," so-called, which lays its eggs in rows along the under sides of the leaves, and after having eaten their fill fall to the ground, where they live in the pupa state until the next spring. The bushes should be very carefully examined once in each week to watch the hatching of the eggs, when you can easily pick off the infected leaves. Now you are to dust all over leaves powdered hellebore, or make a strong decoction of the digitalis, or fox glove. I have "used them up" with both these remedies. When the caterpillar works rampant you will stop him short in his career if you will give your ground a good sprinkling with new lime. O. Q.

AGRICULTURIST, Newbern, N. J.—Your enquiry as to the discovery of an insect as the cause of the disease in the potato, causing it to rot, is correct. After a series of some sixteen years of very careful study and observation with the microscope, I have solved the mystery of the disease in the potato. To answer half your enquiries as you request, through the FOREST AND STREAM, would occupy too much space, and we can only do so by personal letter, which we will do if you desire. O. Q.

The Kennel.

A VISIT TO FOX FARM.—Motto: "Not caught yet."—We paid a visit last week to Fox Farm, Morris Plains, New Jersey, the property of Mr. Raymond, in order to inspect the two Laverack dogs recently imported by him. Fairy had born to her about three weeks ago eight puppies, five blue and white Beltons and three lemon and white. These pretty little beauties are now receiving the care of their well-bred and really handsome mother, but as she was in no condition for a critical inspection, we will defer it until a later period. Mr. Laverack wishes Mr. Raymond to send back to England one of the lemon and white pups as soon as it is able to bear the long sea voyage, for which he will pay him a good round sum. Pride of the Border looked in fine condition; his color is liver and white, not a large sized dog, head handsome and intelligent, chest fairly deep, his coat and feathers delicately fine, his quarters and stern set on right, and his loins by no means narrow. His ranging powers are excellent; he carries his head well up, and has got that extraordinary curve on the inside of the hind legs which gives him an easy, light way of moving, and apparently without fatigue. This is all very proper for the show bench. If he is as good over game in the field as he looks, (and we have no reason to doubt it,) then we say he is a fine specimen of his race. In a week or two we shall give the portraits of these dogs from life, sketched by a distinguished animal painter, when the public can form their own opinion. We take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Raymond for his courtesy and hospitality; also that genial gentleman and sportsman, Mr. Mather, who is the uncle of the practical fish culturist, Mr. Fred. Mather.

—The sale of the late Francis Butler's kennel, (who, it will be remembered, died recently of hydrophobia,) of sporting and non-sporting dogs, took place last week in Brooklyn. The animals were only a fair average lot, and fetched poor prices. There were some 150 lots in all, including several coops of poultry. The following are some of the principal lots:—White bull \$9, brindle and white slut \$9.50, orange and white Springer \$11, black Newfoundland \$10.50, black Siberian slut \$7.50, black and white Bloodhound \$8, black Newfoundland \$14, Scotch shepherd \$16, dark blue Scotch terrier \$20.50, silver and blue Skye \$20, silver Skye \$19, black and tan Gordon \$18, silver and blue truffle Skye \$19, English fox terrier \$19.50, Irish wolf \$17.50, liver Cocker spaniel \$17.50, blue Scotch terrier slut \$15; a case of stuffed dogs sold for \$16, and a case of English hedgehogs for \$6.50; one live two-legged tortoise shell cat brought \$2; two great stuffed Siberian bloodhounds, "The Princes," sold for \$50 each; a brood of English golden pheasants sold for \$9, and two coops of golden pheasants for \$9.75 and \$10 respectively. The entire proceeds of the sale amounted to \$1,250.

—Messrs. Tattersall, of London, England, sold the entire kennel of dogs belonging to Mr. R. Garth, Q. C., on the 14th of July. Of the twenty-seven lots only one was absent, and the remainder realised the large sum of \$3,500 in gold,

or an average of \$135 each. The celebrated pointer Drake, one of the best in England, was knocked down to Mr. Price, of Bala, for \$750 in gold. This gentleman also purchased eight other pointers and setters, and may congratulate himself of having in his kennel by far the best brace of pointers (Belle and Drake) that ever appeared in a public field trial.

—The Tennessee State Sportsmen's Association are to give an exhibition on the bench, of pointers and setters, also a field trial. This show of dogs will take place at Memphis in October, and we trust that the committee are convinced of the importance that certain points, laws, rules, and regulations which all exhibitions endorse, will be strictly adhered to, and that there will arise no complaints or personalities afterwards. We are sorry to add that these unfortunate criticisms of the judges and owners of dogs in field trials and on the show bench have become so fashionable in England of late that several journals have refused to publish anything that does not bear directly in the interests of the public.

—In *La Chasse Illustrée* we find the following interesting facts as to dogs in France: There are about 200,000 dogs in the whole country, and in Paris about 70,000, which pay a tax of 635,000 francs. For 1874 the duty on game in Paris alone will furnish 4,000,000 of francs to the budget. It seems then that Paris will receive this year from taxation on dogs, from the right to carry arms for meeting purposes and for duties on game, as much as a million of dollars.

JUDGING ON THE SHOW BENCH.—No. 3.

THE DALMATIAN.

HEAD long and in appearance between the pointer and bull-terrier head, with a long jaw; ears fine and pendulous, but not long; eye prominent; neck long; shoulder a little wide; deep chest; back long, but not so deep in ribs as a sporting dog; good straight legs; stern fine, carried off to a point; body color white, with at equal distances a round black spot about the size of a shilling or a little larger all over the body; head and tail fine and evenly spotted, the two colors not running into each other; liver-colored spots are just as admissible as black, but colors running into each other, or mixed, are a great fault.

POINTS IN JUDGING.

Head	15	Feet	10
Back	15	Color	25
Loins	15	For marks on head and tail	
Legs	10	5 each	10-100

THE SHEEP DOG OR COLLEY.

The head has a great resemblance to a wolf's—being rather conical, and going off gradually sharp to the nose, with a long jaw—only longer, and with a more foxy and intelligent look, and wider and longer ears, which are a little feathered and pendent; eyes have a sort of flashing and "miss-nothing" look, always on the alert; jaw long; nose sharp; neck long, and well furnished with apron and ruff; shoulders fine and deep; chest well let down; legs straight and full of muscle, with cat-like feet. A good broad back and thick over the loins, with well-bent hocks; stifles well developed; tail feathered, not carried over the back; coat long and straight, wiry to the touch, with a pily coat underneath the "over-coat." Color various; but that most in vogue, black-and-tan, the tan to be pale, not rich. This is the present fashionable show-dog.

POINTS IN JUDGING.

Head	25	Loins	10
Neck	5	Coat	15
Shoulder	10	Legs	10
Chest	10	Feet	10
Back	10	Stern	100

THE BLOODHOUND.

Head large, slightly conical; forehead long, inclined to be narrow; eyes brown and sunk in the head, but expressive, showing how very plainly, which causes it to have an appearance of redness; the ears very long, well spread out, and nicely turned, and not puckered, fine in texture, in excitement they ought not to be carried up, but to hang tolerably near to the face; upper jaw and face inclined to be narrow; flews thin and pendulous, almost so that they could meet under the chin. The neck proportionately long; the skin on the throat loose, slightly wrinkly; shoulders powerful, not upright, but blades slightly slanting; what we mean is, not straight from the foot to front of shoulder; deep chest; fore-legs muscular and straight; feet round and cat-like; back not too long, thick, powerful, and well ribbed up, short in loin; hind-quarters well set on, well furnished with good muscle; stifles not too long, but plenty of substance; stern set in level with the back-bone, pliant and tapering to the point, feathering or coarseness a great fault. Color reddish tan, darkening into black as it reaches the back. Some breeds show the body white flecked, which many old breeders very much admire. The coat should be short, glossy, and lie as close as a thoroughbred race-horse's; patches of white on chest or feet are objectionable; height in bitches 27 inches, dogs 29 inches, but two inches over those heights, if proportionate, would rather be an advantage. Judging is not tied only to these points, as there is a something in sight you cannot define, but can act on; but, as a whole, this we consider a pretty fair description of the main items of a good animal.

POINTS IN JUDGING.

Head	25	Back	10
Neck	5	Loins	15
Shoulders	15	Hind-quarters	10
Legs	10	Stern	5-100
Feet	10		

—Fancier's Gazette.

WESTERN CHALLENGES TO ENGLISH SPORTSMEN.

PHILADELPHIA, July, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Perhaps our Western friends who have come forward so boldly in their challenge to English sportsmen for a trial of the respective merits of the dogs of both countries, may not know that the simple first finding of a pack of grouse is not all that is required of a setter in order to give him the foremost position and prize in a field trial. All such matches

are run under an established code of rules and scale of points, such as was given not long since by the field editor of the FOREST AND STREAM.

I would advise ambitious sportsmen wishing to enter a dog in such a trial, to be sure they are right and then go ahead.

Things may not be as they once were, and those who throw down the gauntlet may not have seen the setter or pointer they wish to march for some time, to know if they had not gotten into bad habits, such as breaking shot, running rabbits, &c. For these shameful errors, no matter how good the nose may be, will surely count sadly against the animal committing them.

Let us have first a trial of merit at home, to see who really may have the representative dog of the United States. There are owners of setters, I am sure, who would accept challenges given them to hunt their dogs on all descriptions of game, not merely pinnated grouse, rabbits not included.

I would propose in all trials that each owner be compelled to hunt his own dog, and not turn over the handling to the breaker or a better sportsman than himself.

OBSERVER.

TRIBUTE FROM A LADY.

The following lines from a lady who loves both dogs and flowers will be appreciated by some of our readers:

WEST MILFORD, Passaic county, N. J., July 3d, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Through the generosity of a Brooklyn sportsman we have enjoyed the contents of your interesting paper, although I am a lady, and am blessed with Bergh attributes, and am inclined to think quail and woodcock much prettier upon the wall (if after Tait) than drawn and upon the gridiron, after some noble setter has pointed them out to his merciless master.

I have another reason for not loving the sporting Prince and Dash. I love the flowers, and have been very grateful to the FOREST AND STREAM for its hints and wise suggestions, and although I do not expect to see my flowers, like those of California, trail from housetops, still I think by reading your paper I have gained much knowledge on the subject, for which I am thankful. And after tending them until their budding glory has arrived, I do not like Dash to plunge among my zinnias, asters, gladiolus, &c., even if imported and worth his weight in gold; and although his master's heel comes forcibly to the rescue of the flowers and poor doggy looks up with an air that says plainly, "See, even in the free, noble country, we are not exempt from the pound!" Of course my sympathies then go to the dogs, and although doggy must fast, not in Lent, but the hunting season, that his master may eat the more, I take a loaf of bread under one arm, a pail of Orange county milk in my hand, and with these noble weapons of dog fare he to some out-building where he may repose until his master thinks he needs more floral exercise.

Now, Mr. Editor, we live near the beautiful lake of Greenwood, quite famous for its pickerel and bass, the only scaly denizens herabouts. Hunting, too, has been very good in the past, but this year we have had scarcely any sportsmen here. The late snows killed the young birds, so they will have to wait later. Now if any of your readers desire the comforts of a pleasant home for their wives and little ones during the heated term, I will board them at panic prices, only asking that they will spare my flowers. I beg pardon if this looks like advertising in the FOREST AND STREAM, and leave it to the consideration of those most interested, and whether it gets in the FOREST AND STREAM, or the chip basket think not that I write merely because I had an axe to grind. Respectfully,

C—F. W—.

The Horse and Course.

—The Society of Agriculture and Horticulture of Westchester County, near White Plains, held their annual meeting on the Fair Grounds on July 30th. Two trots came off. The first trot was for a purse of \$500, for horses that had never beaten three minutes; \$250 to the first, \$200 to the second, and \$50 to the third. Twelve horses started, and H. Casey's r. m. Rosa Sonburg was the winner. The second trot was by horses that had never beaten 2:36, for a purse of \$800; \$400 to the first, \$200 to the second; \$120 to third, and \$80 to the fourth. Mile heats, best three in five. 15 horses started, and the time was 2:37½, 2:35, 2:36, the first prize being awarded to Messenger Boy, second prize to Brown Prince, third to Lady Angie, and fourth to Lady Wood.

—The Utica Park Association will hold their annual trotting on August 11th, 12th, 13th, and 14th. The Association announce a total list of eighty-six entries and the prizes to be competed for is the large sum of \$30,000, with the addition of another \$1,000 given by the Directors for a pacing race, to take place on Friday, August 14th, the concluding day of the meeting. The price of admission will be reduced to one dollar, which includes the full privileges of the field, stables, quarter-stretch and Grand Stand. Gilmore's celebrated Twenty-second Regiment Band of thirty-five performers will give a grand instrumental concert from one o'clock until the horses are called, and play at intervals during the heats. The track is said to be one of the fastest in the world and is in the best possible condition. The entries in the 2:34 class are thirteen, 2:24 class five, 2:45 class fifteen, 2:29 class fifteen, 2:38 class eighteen, 2:26 class five, 2:31 class twelve, 2:20 class four. All the connecting railroads will carry passengers at reduced rates, and after the races special trains will leave the Central Depot in all directions.

—At Mendota, Illinois, on the 18th, 19th, 20th, and 21st of August, the annual meeting of the Mendota Driving Park Association will take place. There will be thirteen premiums offered, and among the races will be included an old fashioned quarter race and a slow mule race. Officers of the Association are T. L. Carnahan, President, C. T. Taylor, Vice President, T. F. A. Newport, Secretary.

GREASING BUGGIES AND WAGONS.—Greasing buggies and wagons is of more importance than some imagine. Many a wheel is ruined by oiling too plentifully. A well made wheel will endure constant wear from ten to twenty years if care is taken to use the right kind and proper amount of oil; but if this matter is not attended to, the wheel will be used up in five or six years, or it may be sooner. Lard should never be used on a wagon, for it will penetrate the hub and work its way around the tenons of the spokes and spoil the wheel. Castor oil is a good material for use on iron axles; just oil enough should be applied to a spindle to give it a light coating; this is better than more, for the surplus put on will work out at the ends, and will be forced by the shoulder and nut into the hub, around the outside of the boxes. To oil the axle-tree, first wipe the spindles clean with a cloth wet with turpentine, if it doesn't wipe without it. On a buggy or carriage, wipe and clean off the back and front ends of the hubs, and then apply a very small quantity of castor oil, or more especially prepared lubricator near the shoulder's point.—*American Patron.*

Yachting and Boating.

All communications from Secretaries and friends should be mailed not later than Monday in each week.

HIGH WATER, FOR THE WEEK.

Date.	Boston.	New York.	Charleston.
Aug. 6.....	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.
Aug. 7.....	6 29	3 15	2 29
Aug. 8.....	7 42	4 27	3 42
Aug. 9.....	8 50	5 35	4 50
Aug. 10.....	9 51	6 37	5 51
Aug. 11.....	10 44	7 28	6 44
Aug. 12.....	11 29	8 12	7 29
Aug. 12.....	morn.	8 54	8 9

—The cruise of the Brooklyn Yacht Club this year has been an unqualified success, with everything that could be desired in the way of weather and a superb fleet of vessels. The runs from port to port have been a succession of the most delightful regattas. On July 30th a gale struck them at Martha's Vineyard, but all got safely under shelter and no accident occurred. The weather cleared after a few hours, and a fleet of cat boats having been provided, such of the yachtsmen as felt disposed, went trolling for bluefish off Cape Poge. During the cruise of the fleet the time has been passed in the most enjoyable manner, on sea and shore. The Comet had a jolly time at Edgartown, as may be imagined. On the 30th there was a hop at Oak Bluffs. The club has now disbanded and the yachts have scattered to the eastward and westward, and some have returned home. The Commodore's cups, contended for in a splendid breeze, were won by the schooner Comet and sloop Qui Vive, and the race completed in the shortest time on record over that course. To sum up, we may say that this cruise has demonstrated the fact that the flagship—the Madeleine, Com. Voorhis—has lost none of her fleetness, though she sailed this season without any kites on board. The Qui Vive is certainly one of the fastest sloops of her inches in the country, and the Sadie has well sustained her reputation as one of Herreshoff's most successful boats. The schooner Comet, modelled by Mr. Philip Ellsworth and owned by Mr. Lanby, has, from her very first aquatic encounter, met with nothing but one uninterrupted list of victories, and of the new yachts so far tested may be said to be the success of the season. We congratulate the club on their cruise now completed, and hope they may have many more in the future equally pleasant.

—The Atlantic Yacht Club, of Brooklyn, rendezvoused at Glen Cove on August 4th, and started on its annual cruise. The number of handsomely modelled vessels lying in Hempstead Harbor presented an attractive picture. The order under which this fleet sailed is appended:—

GENERAL ORDER NO. 2.

FLAGSHIP PEERLESS, NEW YORK, July 10, 1874.

The fleet will rendezvous at Glen Cove Tuesday, August 4.

AUGUST 5.—On signal from flagship will sail for Morris Cove, New Haven Harbor.

AUGUST 6.—On signal will sail for Greenport.

AUGUST 7.—Special orders will be issued for the day.

AUGUST 8.—On signal the fleet will sail in the afternoon for Stonington.

AUGUST 9.—Divine service will be held on board flagship.

AUGUST 10.—On signal the fleet will sail for New Bedford.

AUGUST 11 or 12, as may be decided at New Bedford, will get under way for Vineyard Haven, where further orders will be issued.

All signals for sailing will be the second of two guns, with interval of five minutes.

By order, Commodore MAXWELL.

John B. Morgan, Recording Secretary.

—The New York Yacht Club Squadron assembled at Glen Cove on August 4th, and started on the 5th its annual cruise. The following vessels are at Newport to-day waiting orders:—

SCHOONERS.

Name.	Owner.
Dauntless.....	Commodore J. G. Bennett.
Alarm.....	Rear Com. G. L. Kingsland.
Ariel.....	William L. Swan.
Clio.....	T. C. P. Bradhurst.
Eva.....	Thomas B. Asten.
Fleur de Lis.....	E. Burd Grubb.
Idler.....	J. S. Dickerson.
Josephine.....	S. J. Colgate.
Magic.....	Lloyd Phenix.
Rambler.....	W. T. Garner.
Restless.....	W. H. Thomas.
Tidal Wave.....	G. G. Haven.
Wanderer.....	William Voorhis.
	James Stillman.

SLOOPS.

Fanny.....	C. H. Mallory.
Gracie.....	John R. Waller.
Vindex.....	Robert Centre.
Vision.....	J. J. Alexandre.
Way ward.....	W. E. Morris.

STEAM YACHTS.

Ideal.....	Theodore A. Havemeyer.
Lurline.....	Phillips Phenix.

The schooners Comet, Gypsie, Madeleine, Phantom and Tarolinta, and the sloop Qui Vive, will join in this great aquatic pastime.

—The Stapleton Yacht Club held their seventh annual regatta on July 30th. The course was from a stake-boat anchored opposite Stapleton Landing to the Southwest Spit, and return. Twelve yachts started. The distances sailed were twenty-five miles for first class and twenty miles for second class yachts. Com. Lyman's yacht Elizabeth soon drew ahead of her competitors, and when the turning buoy was reached she was nearly two miles in advance of them. She turned the wrong buoy, and did not discover her mistake till several minutes afterward, when she went back and rounded the right buoy, taking her place again in the race as No. 4. She soon regained the lead, and came in the winner, passing the line six minutes and twenty-five seconds before her nearest rival, the Queen. The Elizabeth is said to be considerably longer than the Maud, and it is expected that the latter will receive the prize by allowance of time. The time allowed for difference in measurement was one minute to the foot for each ten miles. This gives the Queen, which came in second, the third prize.

—The Queens County Yacht Club of Flushing, L. I., will hold their second annual regatta on Thursday the 13th of August. The yachts will be divided into three classes, viz.: first class, cabin sloops; second class, open sloops; third class, cat boats. Time allowance will be given at the rate of one minute for each foot of additional length. The race will be open to all yachts, and the course will be from a point opposite Miller's Hotel at Little Bayside, around Stepping Stones buoy, to a boat moored at City Island, thence to and around stake boat anchored off Throgg's Neck to and around home stake boat, the course to be sailed over twice.

—The Neptune Fishing Club, of Norwalk, Conn., forty-three persons, is at the Vineyard.

—Next Saturday is fixed for the Corinthian Regatta, which is, perhaps, the most important yachting event ever witnessed in the United States or in any country. For, although the credit of originating Corinthian yachting does not belong to us, it is doubtful whether our English cousins have ever sailed ten large schooner-yachts, officered and manned entirely by amateurs, over an open course. Should there be a breeze and no fog, we think we can venture to prophecy as fine a race as was ever witnessed when the yachts were handled by their professional officers and crews. We mean as far as freedom from fouls, errors of judgment and seamanship are concerned. Let full credit be given these *yachtsmen*; for it is no easy undertaking to manage a vessel of perhaps over two hundred tons under all circumstances. The day upon which the race is sailed may prove fine, but these gentlemen accept the chances of any weather, and feel confident that though it should be necessary to reef and handle their vessels in a blow they would be found perfectly equal to the occasion, accepting the wet shirts and possible danger without a murmur. The original list of entries was as given below, but this may be added to still, as the books are open until 4 P. M. tomorrow, the 7th of August. We believe the Foam, however, has changed owners and may not be sailed, at all events not by the original crew. The following are the entries as they now stand:

Yacht.	Owner.	Club.
Madeline.....	Com. J. Voorhis.....	Brooklyn Yacht Club.
Tidal Wave.....	William Voorhis.....	New York Yacht Club.
Foam.....	Sheppard Homans.....	New York Yacht Club.
Azalia.....	Com. J. M. Forbes.....	Eastern Yacht Club.
Tempest.....	James Lee.....	Boston Yacht Club.
Fearless.....	Eben W. Phillips.....	Boston Yacht Club.
Eva.....	E. Burd Grubb.....	New York Yacht Club.
Peerless.....	Com. J. Maxwell.....	Atlantic Yacht Club.
Palmer.....	Rutherford Stuyvesant.....	New York Yacht Club.
Comet.....	Wm. H. Langley.....	New York Yacht Club.
Idler.....	Rear Com. S. J. Colgate.....	Seawanhaka Yacht Club.

SOUTH BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—The third of the series of champion regattas of this club occurred at City Point, South Boston, Saturday P. M. last. The prize for first-class keel boats was decided at the previous contest, on the 17th ult., when the Fearless, Capt. Woodward, was awarded the honor. The second prize for that class is yet undecided, and could not be decided on Saturday, as but one yacht, the Starlight, appeared, and the rules debar a prize when but one enters. The first-class centre boards got a good send off over the prescribed nine and one-half mile course at 2:45, the Naiad Queen and Fannie having a slight advantage to the windward. The following is the result:

FIRST CLASS CENTRE-BOARDS.

Yacht.	Captain.	Sailing Time.
H.	M.	S.
Fannie.....	B. Dear.....	1 45 25
Posey.....	H. J. McKee.....	1 48 05
Naiad Queen.....	W. Kilmer.....	1 49 50
Ripple.....	C. D. Macomber.....	1 52 20

By this table the Fannie won the race, which places her in the same position as the Eva and the Ripple, who had been victorious in previous contests.

SECOND-CLASS CENTRE BOARDS.

Mabel.....	J. H. Roberts.....	1 45 00
Unique.....	James Stewart.....	2 00 00

In two previous contests the Maud, Capt. Fuller, had won and been declared entitled to the prize, which decision has been reversed on account of a reported error of six inches in measurement, against which reversal a protest has been entered and is yet to be settled.

FIRST CLASS KEELS.

Starlight.....	F. S. Wright.....	2 02 00
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SECOND CLASS KEELS.

Uncle Moses.....	C. H. Dolbeare.....	2 25 00
Kate.....	C. T. Haley.....	2 27 00

Another race will be necessary to a decision, as the Eva, Fannie and Ripple have each a mark for the first prize, and the Posey and the Naiad Queen for the second. Comdr Robert's yacht Mercury was the judges boat.

BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—At a regular meeting of this club, held last Wednesday evening, it was decided to hold their Annual Regatta on Saturday, September 5th, off their club house at City Point.

Com. Benjamin Dean has this week issued a congratulatory order concerning their late review and cruise, an advance copy of which has been kindly sent us. We regret that our crowded columns will prevent our printing it in full, for it is not only a courteous document, but contains practical suggestions worthy of consideration by other clubs than the one to which they are specially addressed. The Commodore enumerates twenty-four yachts, including the famed America, which sailed on the cruise, and thanks their officers for the enthusiasm which secured so large a representation. He tenders particular acknowledgment to Captain Arthur Cheney for placing his steam yacht Anemone at the Commodore's disposal, and for accepting the position of officer of the day. The neatness and trim, sailor-like appearance of the Tempest is specially complimented. The instrumentality of the "America" in contributing so much to the present status of yachting in this country, is not forgotten. Seamanship, which in some cases has proved as skilful as with professional mariners, is indicated. And finally, the discipline of the club, the attention paid to marine etiquette, and the deference to superior officers, is favorably commented upon. The Boston Yacht Club is rapidly acquiring an enviable reputation.

—The Lynn Yacht Club has arranged a series of championship regattas; the first was announced for Tuesday of the current week. The races will be continued once a fortnight until one in each class has won two races.

ISLE OF SHOALS REGATTA.—J. A. Poor, Esq., proprietor of the Oceanic, Isle of Shoals, N. H., has instituted a sailing regatta, open to all yachts, to take place off that point Thursday, August 20th, and sail for the Oceanic prizes, which are now on exhibition in the well-known stationery and periodical store of A. K. Loring, corner of Washington and Bromfield streets, Boston, and consist of a handsome silver punch bowl and ladle for the first class, consisting of sloops and schooners thirty-eight feet and upwards on water line; a pair of silver napkin rings of special nautical design for the second class, centre-board and keel sloops; and a silver pitcher for the third class, center-board and keel boats measuring twenty feet and less than twenty-five feet. All entries are free and may be made up to eight o'clock in the evening preceding the regatta, at "The Oceanic," or to Com. D. R. Beckford, 20 India street, Boston, until 12 M., August 19th, and all

yachts will be measured by D. J. Lawlor. The measurement will be the length on the water-line, the allowance in time to be determined in accordance with the schedule adopted by the Boston Yacht Club, by the judges, consisting of Comdr Benj. Dean, Hon. Chas. Levi Woodbury, J. Jeffries, Jr., Esq., Hon. A. H. Rice, E. E. Preble, Esq., who will give all necessary information in regard to the courses and the sailing regulations. The start will be a flying one and take place between meridian and one o'clock. Ten minutes will then be allowed for yachts of the first class to cross the line hereinafter mentioned, after which no yacht's time will be taken. Quite a number of yachts belonging to Boston, Portland and elsewhere have already signified their intention of entering, and it is hoped that some of the fast ones from New York, Brooklyn and intermediate ports will also be on hand.

—The "Wivern" of the Boston Yacht Club sailed Sunday from Boston on an eastern cruise, having on board Ex-Commodore Thomas Manning and Capt. Arthur Cheney and A. Claxton Cary. Capt. Cheney's steam yacht, *Anemone* which has lately been put in thorough order and remodeled externally, accompanying them as tender. On the evening previous Capt. Cary entertained aboard, Commodores Dean and Bangs, Capt. Nathaniel Wales, her owner, and a party of friends, who visited her to wish them "bon voyage."

—The Sloop Yacht *Narragansett*, Capt. Frank Tufts, before reported on a "down east" cruise, was last heard from at Camden, Maine.

—The Sloop Yacht *Mariquita*, Capt. Dexter, is also on a cruise eastward with a party of friends aboard.

—The yacht "Comet," belonging to W. H. Langley, Esq., of the New York and Brooklyn yacht clubs, arrived in Boston harbor Saturday afternoon, from Martha's Vineyard, *via* Provincetown, en route for Portland.

—There are now sailing in the vicinity of Newport, New Bedford, Martha's Vineyard and New Haven 136 yachts owned by gentlemen of New York, Brooklyn, and Boston. What a lovely sight!

—The "Gue Regatta Club" is a recent organization at St. Augustine, Florida. It has already a large membership and a fleet of ten yachts. Dr. J. Hume Simons is the Secretary. The first regatta of the club took place on the 10th of July between the *Fleetwing*, *Carrie*, *Gue*, and *Beauty*, in which the *Gue* was the winner. At a subsequent race the *Carrie* took the pennant. The interest in yachting and boating is growing rapidly at the south.

—On Wednesday last, (August 5th) the challenge race took place on Lake St. Clair, between the *Annie Cuthbert* of Cobourg, and the *Cora* of Detroit, for the "Goodwin Cup." There is a great deal of interest in this match because the cup is said to be the one offered by Queen Victoria to be sailed for in a race open to "all comers." The *Cora* was built at Pamrapo. Race fifteen miles and return.

—The Halifax, Nova Scotia, *Chronicle* says that George Brown will, in a few days, send to England a challenge to Joseph Sadler to row a five mile scull race, with a turn, for £500 sterling. Brown will agree to row on any water in Great Britain, excepting the Tyne and Thames rivers, with which Sadler is familiar; and will pay his own expenses, or will allow Sadler £60 for expenses if the latter will come to America.

—James Ten Eyck and Odell Dyckman both of Peekskill, N. Y., rowed a three mile sculling match on August 1st, during a rain storm. Ten Eyck dropped his oar on starting, but quickly regaining it, he soon caught up with Dyckman and passed him, which advantage he held throughout the race, coming in about a boat's length ahead. Dyckman entered a claim of foul, which was overruled by the judges. The referee was Mr. Marshall Lyons. The time, as stated, was 28m. 50s.

—The Harlem Regatta Association are likely to hold a regatta in the fall, as the prospects begin to look very favorable. This is owing to the untiring exertions of President Meeker.

—The Athletic Boating Club will send several members to the Oakland Beach Regatta near Providence, R. I. Keator, Rathbone, and McCreedy have most likely entered for the single scull race.

—The New Jersey boat clubs have organized a State Association and intend holding a regatta in the fall.

—A regatta takes place at Oakland Beach, near Providence, to-day and to-morrow, August 5th and 6th, which will be one of the great events of the rowing season of '74. Among the professionals who will wield the spruce on the occasion are the famous Ward brothers, the Biglins, Butler of Philadelphia, Scharff of Pittsburgh, Ten Eyck of Peekskill, Morris, Brown, and several others.

CANOE CRUISING.

NUMBER FOUR—PADDLING, SAILING AND PORTAGING.

THE exercise of paddling is not so graceful as that of rowing, and the strength is not exerted so advantageously; nevertheless, there is much to be said in its favor. The voyager looks in the direction in which he is travelling, and has not to strain his neck by looking over his left shoulder to see where he is going. He can observe the scenery better, guide his craft more easily in a winding river, and take advantage of back eddies by keeping close in shore when going against stream. There is a good deal of healthy excitement, too, in going down a rapid, and paddling in a rough and tumbling sea. The canoeist has a comfortable seat, and a support for his back, and is not so liable to uncomfortable abrasions from the friction of the thwart.

The process of paddling a boat along by a stroke, first on one side and then on the other, appears to me as requiring more brute force than skill; but I believe certain principles will be laid down, when paddling is more carefully examined, so as to enable the paddler to put forth his strength to the best advantage. According to my experience, the best "form" for speed is with the body bent forwards, the knees slightly bent, the paddle grasped with the hands about two feet apart (Macgregor says the width of the chest), both thumbs undermost, and the strength exerted as if the paddler wished to pole, or shove his craft forwards. The head should be kept quite steady, and the feet firmly pressed against the stretcher. With a "feathering" paddle

the wrist requires to be slightly turned, so as to put the blade of the paddle square into the water. Although I have had one of these for some years, I use it comparatively seldom, preferring the ordinary paddle, with oval blades, slightly spoon shaped. It is a good plan to have the lower ends of the blades sheathed with copper, to prevent their being split or broken when used for poling or shoving off the canoe.

The average pace of a cruising canoe in still water, without current, is about four miles an hour. The difference in speed between one of fourteen feet and one of seventeen feet long is not very great in smooth water, but in a toss the latter has a great advantage from carrying her way so much better.

Sailing.—From what I have already said, it will easily be inferred that I consider it useless to attempt to sail a small craft, of the build of a canoe, except with a fair or leading wind. Were I cruising with a "sailing" canoe in company with a man who attempted to beat his craft against a "nose ender," I should paddle to a convenient point, land, and amuse myself watching his gyrations, but would feel no desire to imitate them. A lateen sail, such as I described in the previous paper, I believe to be one of the most convenient. The pressure of the sail is evenly exerted, it is not too lofty, and requires very simple gear. The mast should be stepped about one-third of the boat's length from the stern, and should rake aft. The boom will come behind the paddler.

The canoeist steps his mast from the cockpit, makes fast the boom to it just above the deck by a spring hook, and having drawn up the hatch and seen that his sheet is clear, hoists his sail from his seat. The sheet can be arranged like the sheet of a sailing boat, *i. e.*, made fast to the gunwale on one side, passed through a thimble at the end of the boom, and then through a small pulley on the opposite gunwale, and led up to a cleat on the deck beside the cockpit. The grommet at the end of the boom, through which the sheet passes, should be sufficiently loose to allow the boom to turn easily when it is desired to reef. The process of reefing is effected in the following manner:—The sail is lowered, the boom detached from the mast, and the sail rolled round it until it is reduced to the size desired, and three or four reef points are then tied; an opening is made in the sail, where the boom is made fast to the mast, to allow of the sail being rolled round it, without interfering with this fastening, and to enable the canoeist to see better before him. Steering is easily effected with a little practice from either side with the paddle.

Portaging.—To raise a canoe on to the shoulders and carry it requires a little practice and knack. I was shown how to "portage" a canoe by a gentleman at whose house I stopped one night when on a canoe cruise down the St. Lawrence, from Quebec to the Saguenay. He had had great experience in cruising in birch bark canoes, etc., in the Hudson's Bay Company, and was much interested in my little craft. I have not seen the plan described in any work on canoes, and doubt if any one has applied it to the "civilized" canoe. Yet it is very simple, the weight of the canoe is evenly distributed, and it can be easily guided through a forest path. It is effected thus:—A strap or bar is stretched from gunwale to gunwale amidships, so that when the canoe is raised by it the stern and stern counter balance each other. The canoeist stands on the right side of the canoe, grasps the strap with his right hand, and raises the boat on to his left thigh; the left hand is then passed under it, it is turned on to the shoulders, and carried bottom upwards, "fore and aft." The strap or bar supporting the canoe rests on the nape of the neck and across the shoulders, and it is balanced and guided by the hands in front. [A photograph is being prepared of the author, with the "Passenger Bird" on his shoulders, and will be sent with the next.] An Indian will carry a birch bark canoe weighing from 80 to 150 pounds for some miles in this manner.

While writing this article, some letters on cruising canoes, from well-known canoeists, have appeared in the *English Field*, (May 23d, 30th, etc.) These bear chiefly on the subjects of sheer and camber. A certain amount of both is undoubtedly necessary in the outlines I gave in a previous paper of dimensions for a cruising canoe. I mentioned three inches sheer, and one and a quarter inches camber. This will, I believe, be found sufficient for all practical purposes in a canoe seventeen feet long. If a shorter canoe is desired for use in rough water, an increased sheer might be given to it.

The desiderata in a cruising canoe are the following:—

1st., Safety. The generality of cruisers are built with especial regard to this important point, and whether of the Rob Roy, Nautilus, or Ringleader type, are safe little vessels, and will live in a sea that would swamp an ordinary boat of twice their size. No one would wish to take a cruise in a craft like an outrigger in varied waters, as sea, lake, and river, whatever amount of speed might be got out of it.

2d., Strength. As the work for which canoes are required often exposes them to rough usage, this is a very necessary qualification. A cruising canoe ought to be strong enough to stand the strain of grounding on a rock or snag, and, on certain occasions, slept in.

3d., Handiness. This comprises portability, roominess, draught of water, etc. A good cruiser should be easily carried, either by the canoeist, or by rail or wagon, should have sufficient space for stowage of traps, as provisions, clothes, tent, etc., and should draw very little water, (about four inches.) A flat floor, with little keel, is therefore necessary, and a fair amount of beam and depth. I gave two feet four inches for the beam of a canoe seventeen feet in length. This should not be diminished for a shorter canoe, but should rather be increased to give the necessary carrying capacity—for a canoe fourteen feet long I should therefore recommend two feet six inches beam, ten and a half inches depth amidships, and fourteen or fifteen inches at stem and stern. These dimensions would give a handy little cruising canoe, like the *Nautilus*, without her draught of water. She would not be so fast, however, as the longer one.

4th. Speed and steadiness under paddle.

5th. Speed and steadiness under sail, with fair or leading winds.

6th. Simplicity of rig, arrangement of hatch, etc. This might be included under heading No. 2, and is a very important feature, which any one who has tried long cruises in these craft will appreciate. All these points must be carefully considered in designing a canoe, and undue prominence should not be given to any one of them without regard to the others.

C. M. D.

Halifax, Nova Scotia, July 17th, 1874.

Answers To Correspondents.

We shall endeavor in this department to impart and hope to receive such information as may be of service to amateur and professional sportsmen. We will cheerfully answer all reasonable questions that fall within the scope of this paper, designating localities for good hunting, fishing, and trapping, and giving advice and instructions as to outfits, implements, routes, distances, seasons, expenses, remedies, trails, species, governing rules, etc. All branches of the sportsman's craft will receive attention. Anonymous Communications not Noticed.

W. F. P., Boston.—The gun you mention will be ready second week in August, and would suit well for duck shooting.

DR. HATHAWAY.—Be kind enough to send your address to FOREST AND STREAM office. There is a Philadelphia letter for you here.

J. M. D., Bergen Point.—Will you please inform me where is the best place to buy rowing suits, and oblige? Ans. Shannon, Miller & Crane, 46 Maiden lane.

R. C., Utica, N. Y.—Which is the strongest, cleanest and best powder for a muzzle loading pocket rifle, and what quantity for a load? Ans. Try Hazard, and Laflin and Rand, 30 grains.

ROSCOE, N. Y.—How much powder and shot should the 10-bore, muzzle loader I wrote to you about stand without recoil; it is a 28-inch, Wm. Moore, maker? Ans. 4½ drachms powder and 1½ oz. shot.

FRANK.—My setter dog will retrieve a glove or stick of wood, but cannot be induced to pick up a bird. How can I overcome his aversion to feathers? Ans. We have sent you FOREST AND STREAM with the answer in full.

BLACK RED, N. Y.—Is there any sort of shooting around Newport, R. I., and what sort? Who will put me in the way of it? Ans. Newport is not a noted place for shooting. There are a few bay snipe, but upland shooting is very poor.

J. L. P., Brookline, Mass.—What is the best way to cleanse brass shells? Ans. The easiest method is to put them, one by one, in a turning lathe, take the brush of the cleaning rod, insert it in the shell, give half a dozen turns of the lathe, and they will come out clean and bright. Or, boil them in water and then wipe them dry.

G. W. J., St. Louis.—A Remington 30-inch, 44 cal., weight 10 pounds, would be just what you require. Shells made for them. Wingate's Manual would be all you wanted. "Trapper's Guide," \$1.50, is a book which would be useful. Could not have the rifle tried for you. Do not think it would be necessary. The cheapest hammocks are Mexican; good ones cost \$2.50; very fine qualities South American, \$6 to \$12.

JACKSON, N. Y.—Can you refer to a good guide in the Northern Woods, Franklin county? Ans. We personally know but few, but feel free to recommend all the Martins, Steve Turner (if not too old), Moses St. Germain, John McLaughlin, Bloomingdale Post-office, Essex county; J. Grover, Lute Evans, Martin Moody, Jesse Corey, Lower Saranac P. O., Franklin county; and Seth Wardner, Merrillville, Franklin county.

J. L. C., Augusta, Me.—Please inform me through the columns of your paper what size brass shells I shall order for a 10-gauge breech loader, and what kind are considered best; also please inform me if there is any difference in chambering a gun for metal or paper shells? Ans. 10 gauge. The Startevant is an excellent one. There ought not to be, but some makers taper too soon. Read "The Breech Loader," by Wilson.

OLD POP.—In your answer to "C. R. S., Boston," you say that the season for trout fishing closes September 15. Are you not mistaken? Ans. Yes; the law of 1873 makes the close season to include the months of October, November, December and January. We are much annoyed at our error; the answer we gave we intended to apply to Canadian salmon fishing, in reply to another correspondent. We trust none of our correspondents will be inconvenienced.

PHYSIC, Fort Edward, N. Y.—Mocking bird food is either wet or dry food, composition of both the same. Take bullock's hearts boiled, dry perfectly, and grate. Mix this in the proportion of one-eighth with five-eighths raw meal or poppy meal, and the rest of pounded biscuit. This is the dry food. For the moist food add a little lard and grated carrot. The best way, we think, is to send to Mr. Reiche (see advertisement) for the food, for we doubt if you can get the poppy meal.

J. B. H., Philadelphia.—What is the best form for fly book; one that will keep gut straight, and allow flies to be inserted and removed conveniently? Ans. There are two or three fly books of the kind you refer to, the inventions of Mr. Charles Hutchinson of Utica, Mr. Hyde of 22 Maiden Lane, and one other gentleman, whose name we forget; but we are not aware that any such are sold in the shops. The simplest has stiff card-board leaves with metal hooks for the loop of the gut, and elastic rubber eyes for the hooks. The elastic keeps the gut straight.

PEET.—Where, within a few hours of New York City, is the best place for English snipe? Ans. The salt marshes and beds of the Raritan, Hackensack and Passaic rivers. The meadows that border the Delaware and Schuylkill are good snipe grounds, but the best are on the Northern Neck of Virginia. Take stage to Leonardtown, cross to Pope's Creek. There are a few English snipe shot every year at Pine Brook and Walkill, Orange county. What game is there near Tom's River, N. J., during the month of August? Ans. Bay snipe, curlew, yellow legs, &c.

H. C., Attleboro, Mass.—I notice in last week's paper you speak of a brace of nine months' old pups that can be bought for \$50 for the brace. Can one be bought for \$25, and are they all right and pure blood (Gordons); also if these are disposed of, do you know of any pure blood pups two or three months old (Gordons or Macdonas) that can be bought for \$25 or \$30? Ans. We believe the owner is a reliable man. If you would drop him a line he would answer your questions in full. See "Idstone's" letter week before last. Macdonas pups are sold for \$100 at three months old.

G. H. J., Bridgeport, Conn.—What kind of elastic varnish or shellac is used to finish off hooks which are tied on gut, as in fly hooks, at the head, especially for salmon fishing; also, where it can be procured? Ans. Make it yourself. Thad Norris' receipt is: One ounce purest resin, one drachm gutta percha, one teaspoonful crude linseed oil, heat them, stirring with a stick so as to mix them thoroughly, and pour the compound into a bowl of cold water. When it has cooled, work it as boys do taffy. Gutta percha may be omitted, but it makes it tougher. To soften in cold weather, add a few drops of oil; to harden, add a little resin.

A. G., Chicago.—How can I reach West and Middle Florida, and what is the character of the land? Ans. From Jacksonville a railroad extends west as far as Tallahassee. From Fernandina, on the northeast coast, another road crosses the peninsula diagonally to Cedar Keys, intersecting the other road a few miles from Jacksonville. To visit Taylor and adjacent counties you might leave the northern road at the nearest station, where you would have to hire private conveyance or take the Suwannee River steamer, once a week from Cedar Keys. We cannot see, however why you should wish to visit these counties, if you are agriculturally inclined. The land is not so good as farther north and east, the distance from market great, and many other circumstances render them undesirable. The best lands for general farming, such as raising wheat, tobacco, cotton, &c., are in the northern central counties, where the surface is more rolling than upon the coast. About Gainesville there is much good pine land, but it is generally held in large plantations, and unless a man wishes to sink his capital, he had better not attack an old plantation. If oranges are to be raised, the east and southeast coast and the central portions of Florida contain the best soil and climate. Orange county is the banner county as yet. Indian River is famous for its oranges, which mature earlier and command a higher price than those of the St. Johns. Wherever you buy land, be sure it has communication more or less direct with the great cities. Land is cheap enough, and this season is a good one to buy in. If you will write more fully as to what crops you wish to raise we can advise you better.



A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCUCLATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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A discount of twenty per cent. for five copies and upwards. Any person sending us two subscriptions and Ten Dollars will receive a copy of Hallock's "Fishing Tourist," postage free.

Advertising Rates.

In regular advertising columns, nonpareil type, 12 lines to the inch, 25 cents per line. Advertisements on outside page, 40 cents per line. Reading notices, 50 cents per line. Advertisements in double column 25 per cent. extra. Where advertisements are inserted over 1 month, a discount of 10 per cent. will be made; over three months, 20 per cent; over six months, 30 per cent.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1874.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, whether relating to business or literary correspondence, must be addressed to THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Personal or private letters of course excepted.

All communications intended for publication must be accompanied with real name, as a guaranty of good faith. Names will not be published if objection be made. No anonymous contributions will be regarded.

Articles relating to any topic within the scope of this paper are solicited. We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions, as it is the aim of this paper to become a medium of useful and reliable information between gentlemen sportsmen from one end of the country to the other; and they will find our columns a desirable medium for advertising announcements.

The Publishers of FOREST AND STREAM aim to merit and secure the patronage and countenance of that portion of the community whose refined intelligence enables them to properly appreciate and enjoy all that is beautiful in Nature. It will pander to no depraved tastes, nor pervert the legitimate sports of land and water to those base uses which always tend to make them unpopular with the virtuous and good. No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms; and nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for the dereliction of the mail service, if money remitted to us is lost.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

CHARLES HALLOCK, Managing Editor.

WILLIAM C. HARRIS, Business Manager.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR THE CURRENT WEEK.

FRIDAY, August 7th.—Buffalo Park, Buffalo, N. Y.—New York Yacht Club at Newport—Massillon Driving Park, Massillon, Ohio.—Open amateur and professional regatta at Oakland Beach, near Providence, R. I.—Princes Club Eleven with professionals, vs. Eighteen of America, at Princes Grounds, London, Eng.

SATURDAY, August 8th.—Corinthian yacht race for schooners, Newport, R. I.—New York Yacht Club at Newport—Harlem River Boat Club's practice day—Athletic vs. Boston B. B. C., at Richmond Cricket Grounds, Eng.

MONDAY, August 10th.—Atlantic Yacht Club sail for New Bedford—New York Yacht Club cruise.

TUESDAY, August 11th.—Utica Park Association, Utica, N. Y.—Rochester Driving Park Association, Rochester, N. Y.—Pigeon Shooting Tournament, Chicago, Ill.—Mystic Park, Boston, Mass.

WEDNESDAY, August 12th.—Athletic vs. Boston and Professional Nine—Utica Park Association, Utica, N. Y.—Rochester Driving Park Association, Rochester, N. Y.—Pigeon Shooting Tournament, Chicago, Ill.—Grand River and Spring Lake Rowing Association, Mich.—Mystic Park, Boston, Mass.—Match day, cricket clubs, Hoboken, foot Ninth street.

THURSDAY, August 13th.—English Eleven vs. Eighteen, at cricket, at the Oval, London, Eng.—Utica Park Association, Utica, N. Y.—Rochester Driving Park Association, Rochester, N. Y.—Pigeon Shooting Tournament, Chicago, Ill.—Queens county Yacht Club regatta—Grand River and Spring Lake Rowing Association, Mich.—Mystic Park, Boston.

OUR CHICAGO OFFICE.

IN order to establish a closer relationship with the sporting fraternity at the West, to whose earnest support the FOREST AND STREAM owes a large portion of its success, we have within the past week established a branch office at Chicago. It is in Cobb's Building, Dearborn street, where our friends will find our able representative, Mr. Ira G. True, and a corps of competent assistants. We have made this new movement because it became necessary to the proper and comfortable conduct of our growing business at the West, and not because we hope or expect to monopolize the whole of sporting journalism in that section. We feel assured that the West must at some day not distant have its own peculiar representative, but until some journal is found better able than FOREST AND STREAM to fill the position, we are convinced that we shall not be regarded as interlopers. On the contrary, we shall be welcomed as a sort of medium to promote a better acquaintance and stronger good fellowship between the East and West, enabling each to better understand the other's wants, characteristics, and good qualities. We are certain that the establishment of our office in Chicago will prove mutually advantageous.

OUR ANNIVERSARY.

THIS present number concludes the second volume of FOREST AND STREAM, and marks an important epoch in the existence of our paper, for we are now one year old. From the very outset our success has exceeded our most sanguine expectations. An army of friends in the United States, Canada, and England have rallied around us, and liberally supported us with their purses and their brains. The FOREST AND STREAM is now taken in every State, Territory, and Province. Our advertising patronage requires no heralding; it can be seen and estimated for itself. We can safely assert that few weekly papers, of much longer standing than our own, can show as large a number of advertisements, or a higher class of advertisers. And this success has accrued without any special effort on our part. Like Topsey, the paper has "grewed itself."

In the most natural way the FOREST AND STREAM has filled a void in American journalism, and in the same natural way the better classes of our people have taken it into their confidence. Hundreds who have been in the habit of looking at sporting papers as inculcating doubtful morality, have become our subscribers, and even the ladies accept the FOREST AND STREAM as a friend long needed, and worthy of the affection they bestow.

The commercial community, with keen, sagacious, critical eye, perceived the value of the FOREST AND STREAM as an advertising medium at the very start, and with scarcely any solicitation on our part, have compelled us to gradually yield them additional space, and have crowded our pages throughout the most trying business period we have had for years. Born in a panic, we have worried through it, and survive. All newspaper men know that subscribers make advertisers, and that although the presence of the former cannot be appreciated by the general reader, the last cannot exist without the first, and in fact that the one is the corollary of the other.

Six months ago, on the occasion of our entering on our second volume, we took the opportunity of thanking our many contributors for the valuable papers they had sent us. As we are about to enter on our third volume, we must repeat the same idea as was then expressed, that although the policy of a paper must emanate solely from those who direct it—if, so to speak, the canvas is to be stretched to just such limits, and only certain subjects are to be drawn upon it, it has been our contributors who have mainly painted the most glowing pictures, the finest scenes, and given those subtler touches which have made the FOREST AND STREAM so popular.

It is not wise, it is even rash, to make promises for the future. Of course there is nothing like success, but success which has not come in an accidental or haphazard way is always inspiring. Our good fortune, earned by no small amount of patient toil, we believe to be an earnest of the future. As we are certain now that our second volume was better than our first, we have every reason to hope that our third volume will still more fully satisfy the numerous readers of the FOREST AND STREAM.

MODEL FIELD LITERATURE.

NEWSPAPERS are everywhere representative of the people from whom they emanate, but nowhere do they so positively and intensely reflect the popular characteristics and material progress as in England and America. In this country the superficial intelligence that is so widely diffused, is indicated by an enormous sum total of newspaper circulation hardly appreciable even by those familiar with newspapers. This circulation seems to fill every visible channel of aesthetic or commercial requirement, and yet new channels of usefulness, constantly opening, are as constantly giving to the press increased scope and additional functions. America is young, vigorous, restless, earnest, active, far-reaching. Her newspapers are the representatives of daily progress rather than fixed fact, of development rather than ripeness, of quantity instead of quality. England, on the contrary, is one of those countries which are said to be finished, and her few representative journals therefore simply reflect the light and shade of a character fully fixed and established, and to which time adds only weight and ponderosity. Through them the minutest details of her inner life find constant expression, and it is marvellous with what accuracy they are delineated.

One cannot help indulging these thoughts when conning over the advertising columns of any of them, and of none so much as the London *Field*, the paper most nearly representative of the gentlemen of England. This journal is devoted entirely to recreation and pastime, and to the study of those natural objects which contribute to create them. It therefore depicts the æsthetic or sunnyside of life. And yet the most cynic philosopher who scans its pages cannot fail to perceive how intimately interwoven with all that is practical, or valuable, or dutiful, in existence, are these apparently trivial and superfluous objects. They enter into the very bone and essence of human life. There is scarcely a trait or a trade that is not represented here, scarcely an article of virtue or use, or any means or source of recreation, or any of the pertinings or belongings of a gentleman's establishment, or a requisite of the better classes of people, that is not included among the catalogue of objects here wanted or offered for sale. An enumeration would be tedious. And all are logically or directly connected and associated with health, wealth, independence, happiness, morality, and religion! It is evident that no mean estimate need be placed upon a truly legitimate sportsman's

paper which discourages and discards all impurities of thought and conduct, and inculcates in its readers a love for that only which is rational and elevating.

An analysis of the literary or reading contents of the *Field* alike challenges description, and compels the like wholesome and satisfying conclusions. There is not a nook or cranny of all England affording facilities for fishing, that is not represented. Its racing summary is perfect and chaste. No yacht flecks the English waters, but is accounted for here. Cricket, croquet, archery, golf, boat races, athletic exercises and general pastimes, are fully recorded. There is a veterinary department absolutely thorough in its character. No high mettled racer is born, or runs, or is sold, but that the *Field* and its readers know of it. Dogs, their kinds, their traits and characteristics are treated by the most intelligent of exponents. The shooting of the day, or the prospects for game are exhaustively discussed. What is wonderful, amid this mass of matter, is the attention paid to natural history. So absolutely correct and novel is this particular department, that special scientific journals, written for savants, quote from the *Field* on subjects ornithological and ichthyological. In the treatment of all these topics, a straightforward method, an absence of gush and bluff, a clearness and precision, gives information and instruction to innumerable readers in all parts of the world where English is spoken. Correspondents from Asia, Africa, from all habitable points of the Globe, write for it.

Mechanically, the London *Field* is a marvel. In size it is the largest known journal in the world. We have a copy of it spread out before us on the floor, which almost carpets the office. It comprises 56 pages of reading matter in small type, each page measuring 12x18 inches. Its dimensions are four feet by ten and a half, and its superficial area, reckoning both sides, is eighty-four feet. Twenty-eight and one half of its pages are devoted to advertisements, several of which are a column in length. We have taken the trouble to count them; the total for the one issue (weekly) is 1,337! If all the type used were set in a straight line, it would reach almost two miles, there being something over 1,189,440 "ems" in it. It would take a rapid compositor two hundred days to set the type by himself.

There is no publication, (excepting *Land and Water*,) in any part of the globe that exactly corresponds to the London *Field*, nor do we know that there ever will be. In America our sporting journals are dwarfed by the comparison. FOREST AND STREAM has made the *Field* its model, and emulous of a like excellence and repute, it may after a half century of arduous toil aspire to the same standard which the *Field* has reached after many years. But the way is difficult. We have upon our table beside us a dingy copy of the "Sporting Magazine or Monthly Calendar," printed in London in 1802—a really creditable effort, but scarcely equal to FOREST AND STREAM, we think. It has an illustrated title, representing a hunter going full tilt at a five-barred gate, with a fox-hound streaking it after him. Among its varied contents we note an article on "The Distinguishing Signs of Madness in Dogs," by Mr. Meynell, (Meynel?) which we have more than once had a mind to reproduce in our columns, so absolutely thorough and perfect is it, and showing how little more we know about the disease to-day than we did seventy-five years ago. One very curious article is on Bull Baiting, remarkable from the arguments used by Wilberforce and Sheridan in the House of Commons, to prohibit bull baiting and bull running. A balloon excursion occupies some twelve pages, the doughty pugilists, Belcher and Joe Ward, take up two pages, sporting intelligence a page or so, and the Poetry, or what in the peculiar stilted phraseology of the period is called "The High Court of Diana," drives along through four pages more. As an expression of the tastes of the period, it forms an interesting study, and no doubt was delectable reading for our grand sires. The long advance made in sporting literature since then is illustrated in the London *Field* of to-day. Although we are fully aware of the fondness which Englishmen have for field sports, we cannot but marvel that a country barely as large as one of our own States, (notwithstanding its civilization dates back a thousand years,) should ever produce such a remarkable weekly journal. We cannot but acknowledge the great influences for good which such papers have exerted in the United States. One thing they have certainly taught us, and that is, that a journal devoted to the peculiar topics here treated of, and trusting for the support and confidence of any community, *must be written and prepared by gentlemen, if it is expected that gentlemen will read it.*

THE PINNATED GROUSE IN ENGLAND.

WE are sorry to state that we have just received information from Sandringham that the eggs sent to the Prince of Wales by Mr. Richard Valentine have not done well, a single bird at last accounts only having been reared. We copy from the letter of the gentleman who kindly sends us the facts:—

"Upon their arrival the eggs were placed under three of the best hens to be found. After the lapse of a week it was discovered that all the eggs, with the exception of three, were added and useless, and these were hatched about twenty-eight days from date of being placed under the hen in a very weak state, but two of them more so than the other, which two have since died. The survivor would in all probability have shared the same fate had it not been discovered that it required a great deal of moisture, and since then the coop has been watered several times during the day, and it is now growing into a strong bird. When they arrived they were packed in a sort of chaff."

The keeper thought he discovered particles of manure hanging to the eggs."

We feel certain that Mr. Valentine used every precaution, and we regret exceedingly the failure of this first attempt. We trust that next year Mr. Valentine will renew the experiment. We shall be very glad to do all in our power to introduce the pinnated grouse into England. If eggs can be sent from India to England, and a certain proportion of them can be hatched, there is no reason why the eggs of the pinnated grouse cannot stand a shorter trip, and under much more favorable circumstances.

Jackson Gillbanks, Esq., informed us some time ago that a number of eggs, sent by Sergt. Bates, the American flag-marching individual, had arrived in England, but our informant expressed his doubts as to whether the eggs would hatch. We feel somewhat interested in the single bird born in England, and trust he may get along. After these birds, however, break the egg, it is still a question whether they will thrive in England. We have made up our mind to see the experiment fully tried. The fact that the chicks of the pinnated grouse require a certain amount of moisture in their baby days, is at least some little knowledge gained.

NATIONAL SPORTSMEN'S CONVENTION

The following is the call issued last June for a National Convention to meet at Niagara Falls to revise the game laws:

A CALL FOR A NATIONAL SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.

The New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, believing that the time had arrived when public sentiment was in favor of forming a grand national organization for the protection of fish and game, did, in convention assembled at Oswego, N. Y., on June 23d, 1874, adopt the following:

Resolved, That this Association in convention assembled do endorse the call for a National Association, issued in the *American Sportsman* of February 21st, 1874, having for its object the procurement of intelligent and efficient legislation for the protection of game birds and fish, and did name the 9th day of September, 1874, and Niagara Falls, N. Y., as the proper time and place for holding such convention, and did appoint us as delegates to said convention; now

Therefore, We do issue this call to all State Sportsmen's Associations and local organizations, where no State Associations exist, and gentlemen sportsmen, where no local clubs exist, to take the matter in hand and send delegates to said convention and make the meeting one worthy of American gentlemen sportsmen.

A. C. MATTOON, Oswego, N. Y.
N. R. C. ROWE, West Troy, N. Y.
S. T. MURRAY, Niagara Falls, N. Y.
GEO. W. FLOWER, Watertown, N. Y.
W. J. BABCOCK, Rochester, N. Y.

We are at liberty to state that, owing to a misconception of facts at Oswego, by the officers of the Convention of June 23d, two circular letters were allowed to be issued simultaneously, one emanating from the State Association, and the other from the New York City Society for the Protection of Game. These at first sight seem to be inharmonious, and would be, (as to time of meeting, at least) were it true that two different dates for holding Conventions were specified. The impression evidently obtains that the society last named designated the 1st day of November, or issued its call for a Convention on that day, as will be seen by the following letter from a leading sportsman of New Jersey, whose status will readily be recognized by the initial signature. He says:—

MALAGA, N. J., August 2d, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

While the sportsmen of West Jersey heartily endorse the "Call for a National Convention," and will send delegates, officially, through the West Jersey Game Protective Society to such a convention, it strikes us that the time named (some time in November) is unsuited. The convention should, in our opinion, be held either prior to November 1st, or after January 1st. Sportsmen want *all the time* they may be able to spare from their business during the open season, and should the call be issued during that time, it will no doubt prevent the attendance of many, who otherwise would give the movement their individual countenance.

Yours truly,

W. B. R.

Now the fact is, there is *but one call*. The city society has merely suggested the 1st of November as the suitable time for a Convention, for the text of its circular letter reads, as addressed to the numerous clubs throughout the country:—"You will please inform us at *what time and place you would prefer the Convention therein to be held.*" The purpose and desire was, first to obtain the sense of the country as to these points, and then conform to the expressed wish of the majority. Now, it is palpable enough that, if the majority of clubs desire the 9th of September as the day of meeting, and Niagara Falls as the place (as designated by the State Association), they will so state in their responses to the call issued by the city society, through its President, Royal Phelps, Esq. Should they so elect, nothing can interfere to impair that harmony of feeling and action which is so necessary and so much desired in this important matter. We know that our sportsmen, from one end of the land to the other, have but the main object at heart, and would deprecate anything that would even suggest discord or conflict. There is no reason why the action of the two organizations should not be strictly and wholly co-operative, the objects being identically the same. But we fear that the shortness of the time allowed to consider the tenor of either call is an insuperable objection to the immediate accomplishment of results. We admit the force of our correspondent's point which he raises, and fear that the conventions (especially the one earliest called) will be but thinly attended. If, however, it should happen that the attendance at Niagara Falls should be sufficiently large and characteristic to be considered representative, it could readily adjourn to a future time so far distant as to enable the question to be thoroughly examined and discussed meanwhile throughout the country. At the November meeting, under the other call, the delegates present could advantageously discuss their plans of co-operative game laws, which they received as a legacy from the

"American Fish Culturists' Association," and which is widely approved by gentlemen of the United States and Canada, and having done this much, would naturally adjourn to the place designated by the September meeting, and offer or solicit that co-operation which would come from the united wisdom of the two bodies. This we would respectfully suggest to the officers of the two societies or associations as the proper course to be pursued, and the only one to effect the grand object with harmony and without prejudice. We feel assured, as far as our personal knowledge goes, that both organizations are ready to endorse any movement that will secure harmony and universal co-operation of sportsmen. We trust the September meeting will be largely attended, for in a multitude of counsellors there is wisdom, and we think it more than important that, after a purely deliberative session, it should adjourn as suggested above.

THE CHICAGO PIGEON SHOOTING TOURNAMENT.—The grand shooting tournament of Chicago, Illinois, commencing on August 11th, and continuing through the week, is to be held at Dexter Park. The interesting programme of this shoot, which is appended below, is the result of the indefatigable exertions of S. H. Turrill and Abner Price, Chicago. There will be three days' single bird shooting for amateurs only, and one day for double birds, to be shot under Kennicott club rules, charge of shot one and a quarter ounce, Dixon measurement, 1,106 or 1,107. The entrance fee for single and double bird shooting will be \$10 each day; birds twenty cents each. All the shooting will be at wild birds, from H. & T. plunge traps, and the sport is to commence each day at half past nine sharp. Entries can be made at the store of F. J. Abbey & Co., 43 Clark street, Chicago, or on the grounds.

A new feature in this programme is the all-cash prize system, under which the sportsman making the best average (in the shoot proper) throughout the tournament will be presented with \$100 cash. We think the plan a good one for amateurs. Sweepstake and handicap money prizes have been in vogue in England among the most select and aristocratic clubs for years. Pigeon shooting, in order to make a sportsman a first rate field shot (it is getting rather too mechanical of late), is one of the most expensive amusements. A gentleman may win a peck of medals, but they don't pay travelling expenses. Possibly enough, they might cost the owner hundreds of dollars. A celebrated rifle shot from California once called at our office to show us his medals, etc. These different emblems of his accuracy as a marksman amounted to more than eighty, and on enquiring the expenses he had incurred to win them he replied, "Twice the value of each medal." Glory is eminently gratifying, but we think that, as in the instance of this Chicago tournament, where field sportsmen have to travel so far, and the expense of the journey is so excessive, this new system of giving *all-cash prizes* to the winners will not in any way deteriorate from the character of the amateur sportsman, as it is not a matter of chance who wins, but in nearly all cases one of skill. This tournament will afford a grand opportunity for those field sportsmen who contemplate visiting the States of Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, and Minnesota for a few days practice before entering on the prairie for the pinnated grouse. The following is the programme:—

FIRST DAY—TUESDAY, AUG. 11TH.		SECOND DAY—WEDNESDAY, AUG. 12	
Class Shooting, 10 Single Rises.		Class Shooting, 10 Single Rises.	
First prize, cash.....	\$175 00	First prize, cash.....	\$200 00
Second prize, cash.....	100 00	Second prize, cash.....	100 00
Third prize, cash.....	75 00	Third prize, cash.....	75 00
Fourth prize, cash.....	50 00	Fourth prize, cash.....	40 00
Fifth prize, cash.....	15 00	Fifth prize, cash.....	25 00
THIRD DAY—THURSDAY, AUG. 13TH.		FOURTH DAY—FRIDAY, AUG. 14TH.	
Class Shooting, 10 Single Rises.		Four Best Scores, 10 Double Rises.	
First prize, cash.....	\$200 00	First prize, cash.....	\$40 00
Second prize, cash.....	100 00	Second prize, cash.....	30 00
Third prize, cash.....	70 00	Third prize, cash.....	20 00
Fourth prize, cash.....	40 00	Fourth prize, cash.....	10 00
Fifth prize, cash.....	20 00	Fifth prize, cash.....	5 00

After the regular shoot is over there will be plenty of birds left for those who would like to participate in consolation sweepstakes. The total amount of cash prizes to be given will be \$2,435.

"CRUISING IN HIGH LATITUDES."—Lord Dufferin, Governor General of Canada, accompanied by a large party, has been making a tour of the Muskoka Lake region. They left Toronto on the 25th July, devoted some four days to the excursion, and then took the steamer at Collingwood for a cruise around Lake Superior. The loyal Canadians along the route did all they could to make the trip enjoyable, exhibiting their devotion to the Queen's representative by triumphal arches, pillars of flowers and evergreens, in one instance wreathing a lofty lighthouse from base to summit. Regattas, boat races, and Indian canoe races were improvised, the militia turned out, salutes were fired, flags were dipped, the Governor's party drove about, fished in the lakes, visited the Indian camps, chuckled the papooses, gave prizes, made presentations; all hands made speeches of welcome and acknowledgement, not excepting the noble red men, who took a hand in; there were dances and hops and music, and where there were no cannon to salute with, the inhabitants drilled rocks and touched off huge blasts to give tremendous emphasis to their enthusiasm. Altogether it was a rare holiday.

One of the most interesting incidents of the occasion was the visit of Lord Dufferin to the Icelandic colony established this summer on Lake Rosseau. The Governor spent some time in conversation with them, no doubt enjoying the interview greatly, unless, perchance, he had forgotten his *Latin* which he once employed to such telling advantage in the course of his visit to Iceland—all of which is reported

verbatim in his narrative entitled: "A Cruise in High Latitudes."

This Muskoka district is certainly replete with everything that can contribute to the enjoyment of sportsmen or summer tourists. As a fishing resort it has no equal, while for autumn sport it possesses advantages that few other regions have. Deer and grouse are very abundant, and we assume that any of our readers who will contrive to pass the glorious month of September there will return more than satisfied. At all events we shall follow the example set by His Excellency the Governor General, and go up there next month, though we shall not expect an equal ovation from the inhabitants.

Sporting News from Abroad.

THE ETON AND HARROW MATCH—THE WIMBLEDON RIFLE CONTESTS.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

CRICKET is no doubt a pretty amusement enough when a man careth not for a bailer or a broken shin, and can stop shooters and risk a black eye with impunity; but it is *va victis*, and a pair of spectacles (o-o), or a duck's egg is a more mortifying accomplishment than a love game at billiards, or the loss of a collar button off one's only clean shirt. I like the batting part of the business well enough, and the shandy gaff and ovations for two figures, but watching out two mortal hours under a broiling sun at long slip, picking of daisies, and missing an easy catch by way of a pleasing variety every now and then, and being cursed for it, doesn't suit the book of your special correspondent at all. The fact is, a public school routine spoils my taste that way. I didn't see the beauty of the game when it took all my pocket money, and I got in return three hours a day at "fagging out" for a prefect, and running after his swipes to square leg. But let my feelings be smothered, for cricket is the thing just now, and every one is leather hunting and talking about those inevitable stumps.

The season has reached its climax, however, and the Eton and Harrow match records the crisis in the enjoyment of devotees of the bat. "The king is dead, long live the king," they have cried exultingly during the last months, as one match decided another followed quick upon its heels, keeping their laurels ever fresh and green; but now there is nothing extraordinary on the cards except the Canterbury week in August.

The day when the two largest of our public schools contest for the honor of supremacy "on the turf," but without blacklegs, betting, or blackguardism to mar fair play and love of the sport, is a gala day which all London turns out to enjoy. As when on the occasion of the boat race they don the different shades of blue which mark their partizanship, so on this occasion do lords and ladies of high degree, cabmen, costermongers, high church curates and Presbyterians, ruffians from the New Cut and beaus from Bond street, all deck themselves in the pale rosettes of Eton, or the darker ribbons of Harrow. "Florcat Etona," the grand old school on the Thames, whose playing fields have been for many a long year the nursery of our most brilliant poets, our bravest soldiers, our most skilful engineers, our noblest statesmen, has added one more victory to the glorious scroll of fame which her sons are ever and ever regilding with brighter letters. Now and then rises the self-taught genius who, like Charles Dickens, scorns education and the muses' rod, and laughs at the aid of pedagogue and dictionary, but many are they whose footprints, still indented on the sands of time, defy oblivion, who owe the hard won palm to perseverance taught them at the school bench and the wickets. But it must not be understood from this flourish on my part that I am any advocate for classical training, and for that atrocious system of grinding young fellows in Demosthenes, Cicero, Plato, and the like, the effect of which, after about seven years' hard study, is that they are short sighted, and have not learnt one single thing of the slightest practical use to them in either law, physic, or divinity. Possibly they have acquired some amount of taste and refinement, though the latter is certainly very roughly taught by the satires of Horace and the amorous verses of Ovid, but they cannot—nine tenths of them—write a decent translation of the first *Æneid* without the aid of "a crib." But let this pass. Despite all the faults of their training, the Eton boys are turned out of the right sort of stuff, and no wonder that they are the favorites of the populace.

The scene at Lord's was much the same as usual. A broad expanse of turf, a number of white figures in the centre, with a little blue coloring about them, two black figures representing the umpire, and a band of carriages full of the living bouquets of beauty and fashion which mark the "season" in London life. There were seductive bonnets of lilac tulle, of blue faille and pink leghorn, recherché hats, coquettishly trimmed and turned up at the sides, and Duchess Marie and shepherdess costumes enough to distract even the *blasé* loungers from the parks; but turn out the footlights at the theatres, and where is the elegance of the Louis Quatorze silks and the sparkle of the diamond necklaces? In fact, the arrangements for lighting were bad in the extreme, and the clerk of the weather had turned off the sun's gas at the metre, though perhaps the dismal gloom of the day may be attributable to the comet, which has been flaring away with a six foot tail for the last fortnight. Just as the Etonians went to the wickets there was a warning peal of thunder, and down came the rain, and

in an instant the vast ring, which a moment before was dotted all round with blue and pink and all the colors of the rainbow, assumed a sober dark tint, caused by the umbrellas which were put up as quickly as soldiers shoulder arms. But in spite of all the "artillery of heaven" the match was played out.

The Eton and Winchester match of a previous week was no criterion, as the latter were miserably weak, as generally is the case from their brutal system of fagging and domineering; and their love of investing the bigger lads with despotic power and an ash stick to be used indiscriminately, resulted in their defeat by a whole innings and 150 runs. So there is a good answer to their endeavors to play at Lord's. The issue being uncertain by public form, which was good on both sides, the match was thus rendered more exciting.

The Harrowians went in first, and it was soon found that they had a giant among them in the shape of Mr. Webbe, who far excelled all his *confreres* in batting. After a long and brilliant innings he was disposed of and caught out by the Hon. E. Lyttleton, and he had placed seventy-seven to his credit. Of the rest, the only ones who made double figures were Messrs. Walker, 14; Hills, 26; and McInroy, 11. The scoring in the first part of the game was far quicker than latterly. The captain's masterly performance included seven "fours," one "three," and five "twos." Eton went in at 3.5, and left off with twelve scores to the bad, the respective scores being Harrow, 155; Eton, 143. The best light blue score was Hon. E. Lyttleton's 58, which was well put together. The next day the Harrow eleven made a total of 145, out of which Mr. Webbe claimed for his own bat no less than 80, which was a bitter pill for the Etonians, who had reckoned on the chances of a man seldom coming out twice in the same match. With 157 runs to get, and bad weather to get them in, the Etonians were not favorites, and, to use a sporting phrase, Harrow "had the call." No sooner, however, was the "transformation scene" with the umbrellas, to which I have above alluded to, over, than Eton began steadily and surely to reduce the odds against her, and the shouting in her favor grew more and more boisterous. Harrow changed bowlers six times, but could not get them to "nick" with the science they contended against, and at last the balance at the Harrowian was overdrawn, and her rival won by five wickets. Strange to say, there was not a general melee after the match, for the jealousy between the schools is great, and it often happens that more "claret" is uncorked after the match than during it. The committee had, however, this time issued a manifesto enjoining the spectators to keep the peace, and so this may be attributed the absence of any flagrant "set o." The millinery spoilt by the rain must have set the pretty dress makers in the Burlington Arcade to work with a vengeance, and the wrecked medic collars and Marguerite frills were a piteous sight.

The match between the Players and Gentlemen terminated in favor of the former by two wickets, this event not having come off since 1866. The fact is that Mr. W. G. Grace, who is, of course, the most wonderful bat of the day, plays on the side of the Gentlemen, though he is said to be really a professional, and to this circumstance may be attributed some of the Player's defeats. On this occasion his right hand had somewhat lost its cunning, as he only made 48 and 12, his scores usually being nearer 200 than 50.

This match was originated in 1830, and the professionals have won twenty-eight to the gentlemen's fifteen. This bears out the adage pretty well, that the amateur gets the worst of it when he meets a man who makes the game his living. Daft played well for his 43 in his first innings, and he is one of the best days as far as "style" goes we have in England. Mr. Grace does not play in the prettiest of form, though he is so successful, and indeed a phenomena, as no one has been seen like him since the days of Mr. Alfred Wynn. Mr. G. F. Grace is another of this wonderful cricketing family, and although he does not make the immense number of runs so easily obtained by his brother, yet he plays wonderfully steady, and with great science. In the first innings a somewhat amusing incident occurred, owing to an ill judged run, in the shape of two men at one wicket, but owing to the fumbling of Emmett they got off scot free. The respective scores were as follows. I append them as the match had some of the best players on this side of the water engaged in it:—

GENTLEMEN.		PLAYERS.	
FIRST INNING.	SECOND INNING.	FIRST INNING.	SECOND INNING.
W. G. Grace b Hill.....48	b Emmett.....12	Jupp b Appleby.....1	c Buchanan b G. F. Grace.....32
G. H. Longman c Shaw b Emmett.....13	b Emmett.....2	Lockwood c Hornby b Appleby.....70	c W. G. Grace b Buchanan.....3
A. W. Ridley run out.....57	c and b Hill.....0	Oscroft st Bush b Buchanan.....0	run out.....26
A. N. Hornby b Hill.....63	c and b Hill.....0	Daft c Ridley b Buchanan.....43	c Push b G. F. Grace.....19
W. Yardley b J. C. Shaw.....9	b A. Shaw.....47	Greenwood c Hornby b Buchanan.....8	b G. F. Grace.....6
G. F. Grace b Hill.....22	b Emmett.....36	Emmett c Bush b Buchanan.....2	b Buchanan.....4
C. F. Buller b Hill.....10	c Lillywhite b A. Shaw.....10	Pooley c W. G. Grace b G. F. Grace.....16	not out.....39
I. D. Walker b A. Shaw.....10	b Hill.....0	A. Shaw c Ridley b G. F. Grace.....32	b G. F. Grace.....4
J. A. Bush b Hill.....1	not out.....0	Hill b G. F. Grace.....5	b Buchanan.....8
D. Buchanan not out.....0	b A. Shaw.....1	Lillywhite c and b Ridley.....3	not out.....10
Byes 4; leg byes, 3.....7	Byes, 3; wides, 1.....4	J. C. Shaw not out.....0	
Total.....231	Total.....114	Byes, 5.....5	Byes, 2; leg byes, 1; wides, 1.....4

PLAYERS.		PLAYERS.	
FIRST INNING.	SECOND INNING.	FIRST INNING.	SECOND INNING.
Jupp b Appleby.....1	c Buchanan b G. F. Grace.....32	Jupp b Appleby.....1	c Buchanan b G. F. Grace.....32
Lockwood c Hornby b Appleby.....70	c W. G. Grace b Buchanan.....3	Lockwood c Hornby b Appleby.....70	c W. G. Grace b Buchanan.....3
Oscroft st Bush b Buchanan.....0	run out.....26	Oscroft st Bush b Buchanan.....0	run out.....26
Daft c Ridley b Buchanan.....43	c Push b G. F. Grace.....19	Daft c Ridley b Buchanan.....43	c Push b G. F. Grace.....19
Greenwood c Hornby b Buchanan.....8	b G. F. Grace.....6	Greenwood c Hornby b Buchanan.....8	b G. F. Grace.....6
Emmett c Bush b Buchanan.....2	b Buchanan.....4	Emmett c Bush b Buchanan.....2	b Buchanan.....4
Pooley c W. G. Grace b G. F. Grace.....16	not out.....39	Pooley c W. G. Grace b G. F. Grace.....16	not out.....39
A. Shaw c Ridley b G. F. Grace.....32	b G. F. Grace.....4	A. Shaw c Ridley b G. F. Grace.....32	b G. F. Grace.....4
Hill b G. F. Grace.....5	b Buchanan.....8	Hill b G. F. Grace.....5	b Buchanan.....8
Lillywhite c and b Ridley.....3	not out.....10	Lillywhite c and b Ridley.....3	not out.....10
J. C. Shaw not out.....0		J. C. Shaw not out.....0	
Byes, 5.....5	Byes, 2; leg byes, 1; wides, 1.....4	Byes, 5.....5	Byes, 2; leg byes, 1; wides, 1.....4
Total.....185	Total.....161	Total.....185	Total.....161

The last fortnight has been one of great interest to the sharpshooters and men fond of theories, such as velocity vs.

penetration, and the like. The Wimbledon gathering was in every way successful, and the Snider competition, between England, Ireland, and Scotland, was one of the great events on the card, and three of the English champions falling off at the 600 yards distance, it was won by the Scotch team by 13 points, the result being:—

	200 Yards.	500 Yards.	600 Yards.	Total.
Scotland.....	524	485	353	1362
England.....	514	513	322	1349
Ireland.....	465	443	340	1248

This must not, however, be confounded with the Elcho Challenge Shield, contested for by eight men selected from the best shots of the day. This came off yesterday, and the marksmen from the "land of brown heath and shaggy wood" beyond the cheviots were again the victors. The whole of the English team shot with Metfords by Gibbs, but the Irish division with Rigbys, except two, who preferred Metfords, while the Scotch divided their affections between Metfords, Rigbys, Henrys, and Ingrams. The Duke of Abercom left his post of her Majesty's representative in Ireland to take his place as captain of the Hibernian team, Mr. Dunlop, C. B., headed the Scotch, and England was under the captaincy of Mr. Wells. The firing began at noon, and the winners forged ahead at the first range and held their own, although the Englishmen shot grandly at the 1,000 yards; but the wind was very troublesome, and bad luck had something to do with the bullseyes, as everyone knows that at Wimbledon, when there is not wind enough to blow away the smoke of a cigar at the firing place, very often at the butts, when they are nearly a mile off there is pretty near half a gale. The scores were:—

Name.	800 Yds.	900 Yds.	1,000 Yds.	Total.
Scotland.....	504	488	445	1437
England.....	483	462	460	1405
Ireland.....	465	473	440	1378

For the Rajah's Cup the mother country came in first with 542, India being second with 493, whilst the Canadians were third with 450. Colonel Gilmour, the captain of the Canadians, duly offered his congratulations to the English team.

The Ashburton Shield, which is "a challenge prize" competed for annually by the cadet volunteer corps of the various public schools, was won this year by Marlborough, Rugby, the great football school, being second, and Winchester, Eton, and Harrow, the *élite* and largest of the lot, being actually at the bottom of the list. Nine schools were represented, and the Spencer Cup was won by a Cheltenham boy, who scored twenty-eight in seven shots at 500 yards.

A great deal of fun was got out of a flat race among the men, the horses being wicker, with a couple of volunteers for legs, and a real live jockey, and there were many athletic sports which provided the visitors to the heath with an endless fund of amusement.

The Bedford agricultural show has been a rival attraction, and has converted a quiet pastoral town which, in times of peace, has only two cabs and one omnibus, into a sort of Paris gone mad. There are bloated pigs and obese oxen, gigantic mangels and dropsical turnips, and a fine exhibition of dogs, roots, agricultural implements, chaff cutters, ploughs and threshing machines "et hoc genus omne," but the stallions and bulls, brood mares and milch cows, rendered the show, in numbers and quality, something very superior to anything ever previously witnessed. The entries of horses were 420, and included some of the best blood in the country. There were two £50 cups for the best farms as regards working order, and Lord Charles Russell, who gave one of them, seems to have hit on the very best plan for reconciling his tenants to hares and rabbits. The horse show at the Alexandra palace brought forth a similar collection of horse flesh, but I refrain from touching on it, as my space is limited, and so is the post. The sale of the remainder of Sir Joseph Hawley's horses at Tattersall's did not realize a large amount of money, "Alava," who is in training, only fetching 350 guineas. A colt by General Peel, the property of Mr. Walker, went for £61, though he had been purchased when a yearling at close up to £2,000, and had never run. Such is the uncertainty of the turf, and of buying thoroughbred stock.

Lord Rosslyn's black and tan setters, sold at Aldridge's by auction, fetched some very fair prices, considering they were many of them unbroken. One fine dog, Revel, sold for £47, and a bitch called Ruth brought £31. Lord Cawdor's drafts fetched prices varying from £9 to £25, most of them being puppies of 1873, and Lord Sefton's pointers brought in the total amount realized at the sale to £885.

The American base ball players are expected here on the 26th, and I will take care to go and see their exhibitions and matches, which all look forward to with great interest.

LDSTONE, JR.

London, July 16th, 1874.

—San Francisco is inaugurating a regular system of rifle practice. The Sumner Light Guard, Capt. H. J. Burns of Company E, First Regiment, having purchased Remington target rifles, had a good day's practice on the 20th of last month at the range at Alameda. We append some of the best scores:

AT 500 YARDS.		AT 1,000 YARDS.	
Captain H. J. Burns.....	3 3 3 2 4	15	
Charles Nash.....	2 2 2 3 0	9	
Captain Burns.....	3 4 4 3 4	18	
Charles Nash.....	2 4 2 3 3	13	
G. E. Foster.....	3 3 3 3 3	15	
William Murray.....	3 2 4 2 2	13	

Eighteen points in a possible twenty is tall shooting. Next year when we will have a State match, we trust to see some of these promising California marksmen at Creedmoor,

Shot Gun and Rifle.

GAME IN SEASON FOR AUGUST.

Woodcock, *philohela minor*. Squirrels.
Pinnated grouse, *cupidoria cupido*, Snipe and Bay Birds.

Pinnated grouse, or "prairie chickens," are in season in Kansas, Nebraska, and Minnesota, August 1st; in Michigan, August 5th; in Missouri, Illinois, Indiana and Ohio, August 15th; Wisconsin, August 20th; Iowa, August 22d; in Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, September 1st, and in Connecticut and Kentucky, October 1st.

Details of pigeon shooting and scores of rifle matches, and other interesting matter, should be mailed so as to reach this office on Tuesday morning in each week.

—The "gunning" season approaches, and we shall soon run up our fall bulletin of "Game in Season." Sportsmen who wish to supply deficiencies in their equipments, or to obtain entirely new outfits, will do well to scrutinize our advertising columns. There is not a journal in America that offers such variety, abundance, and quality of sporting material as the FOREST AND STREAM, and there is not, by the written testimony of the advertisers themselves, such a satisfactory and directly remunerative medium. The reason is obvious. Our few thousand readers are all purchasers of sporting material of some sort, who scan these advertisements with even more interest than they do the body of the paper, while the many thousands who take the widely circulated dailies merely glance at them for latest news, or search the advertising columns for specialties only, and they include no larger number of sportsmen. Merely as a directory, our columns are most serviceable, while as a guide to the novice they become invaluable, because our customers are responsible houses only, they are reliable, and long known to the trade. The manager of this paper will not knowingly recommend any article which is not of utility, or which is not as represented. We have not hesitated to reject advertisements repeatedly which we felt would mislead or disappoint those who would rely upon their recommendation through confidence in us.

—Woodcock in market very scarce, and worth as much as \$2.00 a pair. Occasionally a batch of one hundred cocks comes from the west, and some scattering few from Connecticut. Perhaps the eastern bird is better than those from the west. Bay birds increasing in quantity, and in prime order. Bunches of black birds from the Delaware are putting in an appearance; they are the forerunners of the luscious reed birds.

—A correspondent in Salem, Mass, under date of August 1st, sends the following full and very interesting information. "By comparison of the several localities mentioned at any given date, a very correct idea can be formed of the time when birds begin to arrive, or are in season.—Ed:]

Woodcock are scarce, some of our best shots having got but three or four a day, and this not often. Quail are going to be quite numerous. Partridges about as usual. Shore birds are beginning to arrive at Rowley and Ipswich; some of the local gunners get some good bunches, (or bags, but they usually bunch them,) of birds, two of them on the 14th of last month getting twenty-eight out of thirty "robin snipe" in one flock; but such chances are not common. We usually, if at all, making bags either from single or scattering birds to small bunches of not more than twelve or fifteen. "Summer yellow legs" are along, as are a few "winters;" peeps and "ring-necks" are in prime order for a pie. Upland plover have just got along. I saw the first two yesterday, and they were very shy; the prospects are for a few days fair shooting if you can "hit the day;" but our shooting has been growing poorer for years, there usually being more gunners than birds. I got a few birds yesterday, weather hot and birds scarce. But "patient waiters are no losers," you know, and you may yet hear from me in a locality some ways from the present abode of

Yours, very truly,

R. L. N.

—Fred. Pond writes from Montello, Wisconsin, July 30th:

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Game of all kinds is plentiful in this vicinity, and especially wood-ducks and blue-wing teal, which promise to afford splendid sport the ensuing season. Woodcocks are exceedingly scarce, and the season has been a poor one in most parts of the State. Judging from appearances the Mallard duck will be plentiful, as well as all water fowls. A prime sporting ground for ducks is at Puckaway Lake, five miles east of Montello. The Puckaway Club has its headquarters on the margin of this lake, and eastern sportsmen will have a cordial welcome at the rendezvous of this hospitable club. It contains the prominent business men of northern Wisconsin, and already has obtained an enviable reputation among lovers of gun and rod. In the region bordering on Lake Superior ruffed grouse abound, and on the opening of the season a grand time is anticipated by the sportsmen of that vicinity. Black bass and pickerel are abundant at Buffalo Lake, west of Montello, and those fond of piscatorial sports have enjoyed the fishing immensely.

—The latest news from Minnesota is contained in the following:—

MINNEAPOLIS, July 31st.

Game is not abundant now, but there is a good prospect for fall shooting. Chickens are said to be plentiful all around. Partridges (quail) are very common, and one may easily start up a covey of ten or fifteen any day now. The young are about two-thirds grown. All the woodcock are obtained along the bottom of the Minnesota River. Some very good bags have been made. The large bags at first were caused by the high water in the river driving them together in certain localities. Pigeons have been very scarce here this year. Only very few have been shot. Plover, Bartram's, have been shot this week. They have commenced flocking preparatory to migrating. Two guns got twenty-one on Tuesday. They go in pairs and in flocks of from five to ten, and are very shy. Ducks, few—those that have been breeding here. There is more game up towards Brainerd and in the southwestern part of the State.

FRANKLIN BENNER.

—We have a letter from "Herbert," of Hannibal, Missouri, stating that his invitation to shoot game in Kansas, to which we alluded last week, is open until the 10th September. The latest news from the prairies informs us that the birds are in abundance, but not yet sufficiently strong of wing to gratify a conscientious sportsman.

—As many of our readers are contemplating excursions after pinnated grouse the coming season, the following concise information from an attentive correspondent, O. H. Hampton of Redfield, Iowa, will be accepted with thanks. A cursory review of our journal will also designate many other good localities that are not mentioned here:

Crossing the Mississippi at Dubuque, take Illinois Central road to almost any station west of Iowa Falls, as almost every foot of that region abounds in fine shooting. Crossing the river at Rock Island or Keokuk, come to Des Moines and take Des Moines Valley Railroad to Grand Junction; anywhere between there and Fort Dodge is good. Or, take Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific road, and stop almost anywhere after getting fifty miles west of Des Moines. In fact, one can hardly go amiss after getting into the western half of the State.

As a rule, it is best to stop at a country house some miles out from the railroad and on the line of some stage route, so as to have communication with some railroad town. The best place I know of at present is between Casey (on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific R. R.) and Fontenelle; distance, twenty-five miles, and just twelve houses on the road, and a daily hack line to the railroad. Storm Lake, on the Iowa division of the Illinois Central Railroad, is a famous resort for both fin and feather, but I presume it is too well known to be the best place now. Spirit Lake, in the extreme north of the State, is said to contain myriads of hungry fish, and the chickens fairly swarm around it. There will also be fair duck shooting there as early as September. There is much difference of opinion here as to the number of young birds this year. We had some fearful thunder storms here in June, which some think made sad havoc with them, though I hope they are mistaken.

One of my German friends says that "not a goot many skiekens vas hatched to dat times, but so much tunner und blitzen had kilt der eggs till dey doosn't hatch any more." We have frequently heard it stated that thunder will destroy the embryo bird. Do any of your readers know whether it is true or not? Our Legislature, in trying to amend the law last winter, worded it so that it gives no protection to "chickens" at any time unless they are offered for sale; consequently they are now being killed every day. A few days since, the writer and a friend rode out on the prairie to give the dogs a run and see if we could find some big enough for breakfast. My friend did not take his gun, as we thought one would do what shooting we wanted done. Having filled his pockets with shells, he took the gun and rode along, while the dogs ranged round over the prairie. Pretty soon we saw that "Sport" had them at least a half mile away on the slope of a hill. Putting the horses on the run we were soon there. My friend jumped out of the buggy, and in less than half a minute had raised six nice ones, over half grown, and knocked two of them over. Standing the gun on the ground, he began feeling for his powder flask, and not finding it called to me to fetch the ammunition, and a moment after he asked in a very excited manner: "What in thunder have you done with the ramrod?" "Feel in your left coat pocket," said I. He took the hint at once, and was soon loaded, muttering something to himself, of which I could only understand the word "blockhead." Well, we got four out of that covey, four out of another, and two from another; also two old roosters. We might have got a good many the size of quails, and although very nice eating, we thought it a shame to kill them when we knew they would be twice as large in two weeks. Those we killed were full as large as a pheasant (partridge). The thermometer stood at 104 in the shade that afternoon, with a clear sky and not a breath of air stirring. One of our dogs (a dropper seven years old) hunted finely, not seeming to mind the heat at all, while an imported English pointer "wilted" in less than an hour. It is a very poor time to find them just now, as they are scattered over the prairie and in the uncut wheat. If any of your readers want further information, and will address me by letter, they will be welcome to any knowledge I possess.

O. H. HAMPTON.

Redfield, Dallas County, Iowa, July 23d.

—The influential sportsmen of Wisconsin have on foot a project to call a State Sportsmen's Convention about the last of August next.

THE OTTAWA DISTRICT.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

One of the best hunting grounds, easily accessible from the cities of Montreal and Ottawa, is to be found in the country watered by the river Nation and its tributaries. This river, which empties into the Ottawa about forty miles below the city of the same name, is long, narrow and deep, flows through a somewhat flat country, and is one of the most important lumbering tributaries of the Ottawa. It has numerous small streams running into it, which make the surrounding country penetrable by boat. The whole region abounds in mineral springs, to many of which the deer resort in numbers on account of the saline character of the waters.

To reach the hunting ground you leave Montreal by the 7 A. M. train for Lachine; thence steamer Prince of Wales (breakfast) to Carillon; thence railroad to Grenville, as the steamer does not go through the canal. From Grenville the steamer Queen Victoria (dinner) to Brown's Wharf, where, if there are more than two or three in the party, a conveyance must be hired to transport you to Plantagenet. There is a mail wagon which can carry two or three persons, but no more. At Plantagenet you must stop all night, and there a conveyance may be obtained to take you to what is called "The Brook," where, if you are fortunate enough to secure the services of Jim Simpson, you may expect sport. There are other hunters besides Simpson, but I have always hunted with him, and can speak of his qualities from personal experience. If there is a large party I would advise their taking a little tea, sugar, flour, &c., with them, otherwise they may be the cause of a fifteen mile journey. The fare from Montreal to Brown's Wharf is about \$3.25, including breakfast and dinner; from the Wharf to Plantagenet, fifty cents. A buggy and driver to The Brook will cost about \$2, and you will require to pay Simpson \$2 per day for himself and dogs for each day you hunt; perhaps a little more, should there be a large party. The fare from Ottawa to Brown's Wharf is about \$1.25. Early in the season it is preferable to camp out, but Simpson can generally find accommodation for a few if he has not got it himself.

Besides deer, this region abounds with bears, foxes and hares, and the ruffed grouse are so tame that they may be shot with a pistol, and if they are not hit at the first fire they will not fly, but sit and stare at you while you blaze away within a few feet of them. The only way you can hunt them is to have a dog that will tree them and bark until you come up. In this way large numbers may be obtained. Yours truly, MANTLET.

CUFFEE AND THE GAME BIRDS.

ATHENS, Ga., July 29th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Among all the readers of your paper there are none more enthusiastic in its praise than certain of those who throw the line and follow the game, way down here in Dixie. The paper is so free from the slangy, horsey, cute style of most sporting journals that a gentleman reads it feeling that he is imbibing deep draughts from the classic fountain of true sportsmanship, with no qualifying ingredients to suit the palate of the vulgar and pretensions. We of the South have always been devoted to the field sports of hunting and fishing; other "rational pastimes," to quote one of your phrases, have been neglected. During the late war, when most of the sportsmen with the characteristic ardor of the guild, were in the army, game multiplied with astonishing rapidity. Deer re-appeared in thickly settled localities, wild turkeys became abundant, and our Southern partridge, *ortyx virginianus*, covered the face of the earth. Since then the free negro has destroyed a vast quantity of game in season and out of season. Cuffee is a mighty hunter. With a three-dollar shot gun, or an old army musket—a very popular piece with him—a box of G. D. caps, a powder "gourd" and a shot "gourd," and a miserable cur that will snap at the heels of a white man, his appointments are complete. He can gobble the turkey, wild and domesticated. Can he find a covey of partridges his murdering tube will sweep the entire brood at one discharge. So far from giving them the chance of flight, his only regret is that they are not tied to the ground. Sometimes in his excursions he meets an ambulatory hog. Cuffee, like Mr. Winkle, "makes cold meat of him," and fills his game bag and has something to spare, at one shot."

The last Legislature passed a game law, imperfect in many features, but still a great terror to this sable pot hunter, who, after all, is no more than a species of the same animal described in a late number of FOREST AND STREAM. We have in season fine sport shooting the partridge—Bob White. I think no birds can afford more genuine fun than this game little fellow. We have some fine dogs, setters and pointers, and are trying to improve the strains by importations of purer blood. A late performance of a young lemon and white setter of a friend of the writer may be not uninteresting: My friend and another gentleman were riding in a light wagon to the ground over which they intended to shoot, and the pup was apparently sleeping in the foot of the wagon. Driving through a lane the pup suddenly sprang up and evinced much excitement. The horses were stopped, when he came to a dead point, standing in the foot of the wagon, pointing one side of the road. He was taken up and dropped out of the wagon on the ground, when he immediately resumed his point and stood until the birds, a fine covey, were flushed in the field near the fence. This is very well for a puppy of nine months.

We had last fall a gentleman from New York with us who shot some in our country. He was a gentleman in the true sense of the word, but was not very familiar with the use of fire arms. His appointments were *au fait*. His shooting jacket was a perfect *chef d'œuvre* in its line; his leggings were impenetrable even to Georgia briars; his gun, a fine breech-loader, and his dog a good-looking liver and white setter. It was a source of deep regret to us—a sentiment in which the dog joined—that while firing at a squirrel running on a fence he shot his dog, by this casualty marring his sport.

We are rapidly discarding muzzle loaders. I am anxious to see the Remington. We have heard a great deal of the gun, and its price certainly is reasonable. I know of three gentlemen who intend to order Remington breech-loaders, if they can see the gun fairly tested. I have ordered one, and if it is a good one when it comes I will write you an account of it.

With much esteem, yours, &c.,

GEORGIAN.

THE CINCINNATI PIGEON TOURNAMENT.

CINCINNATI, July 25th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The first Grand Pigeon Tournament given under the auspices of the Cincinnati Shooting and Fishing Club came off this week at Carthage. The shooting was open to amateurs only, professionals barred. All the matches were shot at ten single birds, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary. Shooting governed by the club's rules. To save time and space I will give only the scores of the first ten shots of each man and the results of the ties.

FIRST DAY.

Tuesday, July 21st, 1874.

Name.	Killed.	Ms'd.	Name.	Killed.	Ms'd.
Hascall.....	10	0	Camp.....	8	2
Stager.....	10	0	G. Redmond.....	7	3
Langdon.....	10	0	Warren.....	7	3
Jones.....	10	0	Dodsworth.....	4	6
Sherman.....	9	1	Wright.....	6	4
Thornton.....	9	1	B. Redmond.....	8	2
McAvoy.....	8	2	Needy.....	8	2
Proctor.....	9	1	Hinsdale.....	5	5
Turrell.....	9	1	Garrison.....	8	2
Ellard.....	8	2	Woods.....	5	5
Choate.....	6	4	Hummell.....	7	3
Kennedy.....	8	2	Ziegler.....	5	5
Logge.....	7	3	Fisher.....	8	2

The ties were then shot off. After the match had closed the following was the summary:

- 1st Prize—\$100. Won by Mr. Hascall.
2d Prize—\$75. Won by Mr. Thornton.
3d Prize—\$40. Won by Mr. Kennedy.
4th Prize—\$25. Won by Mr. Mannen.
5th Prize—\$15. Won by Mr. Wright.
6th Prize—\$10. Won by Mr. Woods.

The rest of the day (as was every other day) was taken up by sweepstakes, which were not of enough importance to record.

SECOND DAY.

Wednesday, July 22d, 1874.

Name.	Killed.	Ms'd.	Name.	Killed.	Ms'd.
Eckert.....	8	2	Wood.....	9	1
Hascall.....	10	0	Graybell.....	9	1
Henschberg.....	7	3	Raymond.....	7	3
Long.....	9	1	Bimbaum.....	8	2
Jones.....	9	1	Hall.....	6	2
McAvoy.....	8	2	Lockett.....	8	2
Sherman.....	10	0	Dubois.....	10	0
Blair.....	9	1	Horn.....	9	1
Gilman.....	10	0	J. Koehler.....	7	3
Langdon.....	10	0	Dodsworth.....	10	0
Werk.....	7	3	Hinsdale.....	8	2
Turrell.....	10	0	Stager.....	9	1
T. South.....	10	0	Bogge.....	8	2
Church.....	7	3	Thornton.....	10	0
L. South.....	8	2	H. Koehler.....	6	4
Phelps.....	6	4	Hughes.....	8	2
Choate.....	8	2			

The ties were then shot off, making this summary:

SPECIAL PRIZES PRESENTED BY FRIENDS OF THE CLUB.

- E. H. Gilman of Detroit, Mich., first prize—Fine Double Breech Loader—\$100.
T. J. South of Frankfort, Ky., second prize—Breech-loading Rifle, 44 calibre—\$65.
H. W. Sherman of Beloit, Wis., third prize—Silver Ice Bowl—\$35.
L. Dubois, Detroit, fourth prize—Pair Vases—\$25.
C. Dodsworth, Cincinnati, Ohio, fifth prize—Silver Tobacco Box—\$30.
M. Langdon, Cincinnati, sixth prize—Silver Butter Dish—\$18.
S. H. Turrell, Chicago, seventh prize—Ice Pitcher—\$12.

L. H. Hascall, Grand Rapids, Mich., eighth prize—Pair Goblets—\$10.
T. Thornton, Newport, Ky., ninth prize—Silver Castor—\$10.
John E. Long, Detroit, tenth prize—Cup—\$5.

THIRD DAY.

Name.	Killed.	Ms'd.	Name.	Killed.	Ms'd.
Hascall.....	9	1	Wentz.....	9	1
Werk.....	8	2	Langdon.....	7	3
Sherman.....	9	1	Choate.....	8	2
Church.....	10	0	Dubois.....	7	3
Proctor.....	8	2	Allen.....	6	4
W. Hall.....	9	1	Kilgour.....	8	2
Nettlefield.....	8	2	Wright.....	8	2
Stewart.....	7	3	Bates.....	7	3
Gilman.....	10	0	Eckert.....	9	1
Long.....	8	2	Baldwin.....	7	3
Jones.....	10	0	Caldwell.....	10	0
Lockett.....	10	0	McLaughlin.....	7	3
Boli.....	4	6	Grandin.....	8	2
Thornton.....	3	1	Anderson.....	5	5
T. South.....	7	3	Mannen.....	10	0

After shooting off ties it was found that Mr. Jones won first prize—a Cup valued at \$125. Mr. Caldwell won second prize—\$80. Mr. Horn took third money—\$50. Mr. Gilman took fourth money—\$20. Hascall, Sherman and Hall divided the remaining money, \$50.

FOURTH DAY.

Name.	Killed.	Ms'd.	Name.	Killed.	Ms'd.
Bates.....	6	4	Williamson.....	3	7
Hall.....	4	6	Choate.....	2	7
Blair.....	5	5	Corry.....	4	6
Bimbaum.....	5	5	Ziegler.....	6	4
Jenkins.....	1	9	McLaughlin.....	5	5
Ellard.....	4	6	McMakin.....	3	7
Farran.....	5	5	Watson.....	3	7
Stager.....	4	6			

The ties were then shot off. Ziegler took the first prize—a Cake Basket worth \$25. McLaughlin took second prize—a Gold Locket worth \$20. Corry took the third prize—a Plow worth \$18. Watson took the fourth prize—a Vase worth \$10.

This closed the tournament. It was an entire success.

W. L.

TORONTO, July 28th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The following is the tie which was shot off last Saturday (July 25th). The contestants had to retire five yards instead of three, as in last issue.

Yards.	Name.	Score.	Total.
29 yards.....	J. Taylor.....	1 0 1 1 0	3
28 yards.....	W. Ward.....	1 1 1 0 0	3
27 yards.....	W. Bugg.....	0 1 1 1 1	4
26 yards.....	J. Ross.....	0 1 0 1 0	2

Yours truly,

R. S. W.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., July 31st, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Inclosed please find an account of the Gold Medal Shoot which took place at Centreville, where our club holds its shoots, between Mr. James Manning and William Fage. Yours respectfully,

W. E. F.

The gold medal of the Central City Sportsmen's Club was contested again yesterday by Messrs Manning and Fage, at Judd Settle's, at Centreville. The result was as follows:

Manning.....1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 1—15
Fage.....1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1—17

Mr. Fage took the gold medal, but was immediately challenged by R. B. Strong; the contest will come off within a month. A match was then shot between Messrs. Garrison and Lobb, Mr. G. giving Mr. L. three dead birds. Mr. G. killed all seven, and Mr. L. only two.

—Captain Bogardus requests us to state that he will take \$500 to \$100 that he will kill one hundred straight birds, from spring traps, twenty-one yards rise, three minutes to be allowed to gather a bird. If the match is accepted within four weeks from date the shoot to place in the vicinity of New York.

—The Buckeye shooting club of Cleveland, Ohio, commenced their pigeon shooting tournament at Rocky River on August 4th, and continues until to-morrow. A large number of field sportsmen and expert shots are on the ground. The amount of cash prizes is \$1,000. We trust to print the details next week.

—By an act of the last Legislature of the State of Connecticut, the shooting or capturing of the woodcock is strictly forbidden during the months of August and September, and of quail between the last day of July and the 15th of October. It would be well if all eastern papers would give notice of this law, so that the game may be duly and properly protected and preserved until in a proper condition to be enjoyed.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., July 29th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I take pleasure in giving you the "outline" of bill I presented to our last Legislature, and which, by great effort on my part, was passed. It takes effect so soon that a notice of it in your much admired paper will serve, to a great extent, to prevent the violation of the same.

It is to the effect that woodcock may be shot during July, October, November and December in each year. That partridge may be shot during October, November and December, and that quail may be shot from October 13th to January 1st. Snaring and trapping of the above game is strictly forbidden, except on one's own land, and that can of course be done only in season. Selling or dealing in the same is also forbidden. The fines are heavy, and in case they are not paid imprisonment of sixty days is specified. Anyone can complain anywhere, and if he prosecutes his suit to effect, the fines go to the complainant. The destroying of nests or eggs is also forbidden. I think the feeling is very strong for carrying out the law. I certainly shall do all I can to bring about a different state of things from that which has heretofore been the practice in this State as well as others. I have suggested the organizing of a fund sufficient to afford and employ detectives in the different parts of the State. I think a few arrests as examples would do a great work for the enterprise.

I submitted one section in the act, which was \$50 fine for anyone to be in the field or woods on land of another with bird dog and gun during June, August and September, but our people have not got educated quite up to that, so it was amended by striking this section out.

By giving this outline a place in your paper in your own language you will do many a favor. Yours truly,

S. CHAMBERLIN.

SHREWSBURY, July 25th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

There are many sportsmen's clubs formed on the basis of protecting game, but is not trap shooting the principal inducement to the members to hold their meetings, often to the neglect of the much talked-of protection of game? And at these meetings are not the members surrounded by the very class that it is their duty, and should be their pleasure, to prosecute for violating the game laws?

The formation of clubs for the protection of game should be a responsible matter, and carry weight with it, receiving the individual attention of sportsmen, which I must doubt if it can, where trap shooting forms the principal feature, let that association be county, state, or national.

CHECK COR.

CREEDMOOR.—Every day last week found various regiments improving themselves in rifle practice at the range. On Tuesday, July 28th, the third competition for the "Kellogg" badge took place; open to Company A, Twenty-third Regiment; distances, 200 and 500 yards. The badge was won by Sergeant Allen. The following are the best scores:

Name.	200 Yards.	Total.	500 Yards.	Total.	Grand Total.
Sergeant A. Allen, Jr.	22 22 23	11	30 30 34	10	21
Lieutenant Story	23 22 22	11	20 20 24	8	19
Private J. M. Allen	22 20 03	7	43 00 02	9	16
Private C. A. Coffin	00 03 22	7	20 00 32	7	14
Private C. W. Dibble	23 03 32	10	00 00 02	2	12

Practice by the teams of the Twelfth, Twenty-second and Seventy-ninth Regiments followed. The following are the scores of the best twelve made by the Twelfth. Five shots at 200 and 500 yards:

Name.	200 Yards.	Total.	500 Yards.	Total.	Grand Total.
Private W. S. Smith, Co. D.	43 22 23	14	44 34 44	19	33
Private P. Doerle, Co. E.	23 33 33	13	43 33 43	17	31
Private A. Wood, Co. D.	33 33 34	16	34 23 33	15	31
Captain H. B. Smith, Co. D.	22 33 33	13	43 42 44	17	30
Captain Banta, veteran	32 22 22	11	33 44 43	17	28
Private W. G. Carson, Co. D.	34 22 22	13	33 22 44	14	27
Captain Brady, Co. C.	34 22 23	14	43 20 44	13	27
Lieutenant T. D. Rich, Co. C.	23 22 22	11	34 23 32	15	26
Private C. B. Waterbury, Co. F.	23 34 43	15	02 33 33	11	26
Adjutant W. H. Murphy	23 22 22	11	32 23 44	14	25
Sergeant J. Wood, Co. D.	32 22 22	11	23 22 33	12	23
Sergeant W. C. Reddy, Co. D.	20 03 33	8	43 22 23	14	22

The Twenty-second team made ten shots at each range. The total was below the usual average, which may be accounted for by some defect in the State ammunition.

Name.	200 Yards.	500 Yards.	Total.
Sergeant Freeman, Co. E.	25	30	55
Sergeant Magnee, Co. F.	20	31	51
Lieutenant Waydell, Co. A.	20	31	51
Captain Horsfall, Co. I.	21	23	44
Sergeant Briggs, Co. C.	22	20	41
Private Roux, Co. B.	23	18	41
Private Backer, Co. F.	23	17	40
Private Moller, Co. A.	21	19	40
Corporal Lockwood, Co. D.	18	19	37
Private Borman, Co. E.	20	12	32

The team of the Seventy-ninth fired seven shots at each range. Mr. W. S. Smith of Company D, made 19 in a possible 20 at 500 yards.

On Wednesday, July 29th, the match for the selection of the distinguished few who are to be pitted against the Irish team took place. The shooting was interrupted at times by the rain, so that all the marksmen present could not have their turns at all the ranges. We append the scores made at 800 and 900 yards, the 1,000 yards range not having been used. Fifteen shots each at 800 and 900 yards:

Name.	800 Yards.	900 Yards.	Total.
J. S. Conlin	50	51	101
L. L. Hepburn	49	44	93
G. W. Yale	54	37	91
H. E. Fulton	43	46	89
L. Backer	50	37	87
A. V. Davis	42	43	85
J. P. M. Richards	47	34	81
P. S. Gardner	49	30	79
Lieut. Colonel Gildersleeve	36	41	77
J. Trageser	33	34	72

Mr. Conlin's score of 51 at 900 yards, a centre and almost a half at every shot, is very good shooting.

On Friday, the 31st July, the second match for the gold badge presented by Capt. L. C. Bruce to the Seventy-ninth Regiment Rifle Club took place, and was won by Private Melville with a score of 41.

HAMILTON, Ont., August 3d, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

I send you an account of the Small Bore Rifle Match for the championship of Canada, which came off at Toronto, between a team of six of the Toronto Rifle Club and six of the Victoria Rifle Club of Hamilton. This match has been in abeyance since last year, as nearly all of our shooting men were absent, on receiving the challenge; some in England, and others in different parts of Canada on their holidays, so the match had to be postponed until this season; and for the same reason several of our best men being at Wimbledon, we were rather weak. But to do justice to the Toronto Club, we feel it obligatory on our part to give them an opportunity of becoming champions, so the match was arranged to take place on the 29th of July.

The day was one of the worst for shooting that I have experienced. At the 800 yards we had sometimes nine feet of wind from the right rear, and all of a sudden it would calm down to three feet, and being from the rear we had to watch our elevation, as well as our windage, which made it very difficult to guess, and consequently most of our scores are very low. As you will see, the match resulted in a victory for the Victoria Club by 23 points. When through at the 800 and 900 yards the Torontos were ahead 13 points, and to all appearances had the match in their own hands, but on going back to the 1,000 yards the wind being stronger and more tantalizing than ever, seemed to harass the Toronto men, and after the second round the Victoria men made up the 13 points which they were behind, and continued to increase their score until the end of the match. The Victoria Club have been champions since 1867. Some of us are going to the Montreal Tournament, where we hope to meet a good representation from the N. R. A. and the Amateur Club. We owe them and Colonel Gildersleeve our thanks for their courtesy in granting us the use of their ranges to shoot a match with the Irish team, and I hope it may be arranged that the three teams shall shoot at the same time, as it will make the match so much more interesting.

The following are the scores:—

TORONTO RIFLE CLUB.					
Ten Shots at Each Range.					
Name.	Rifle.	800 Yds.	900 Yds.	1000 Yds.	Total
A. Bell	Rigby	36	34	29	99
W. Cunit	Metford	33	34	22	89
W. Stanley	Metford	29	28	25	82
C. Shepherd	Rigby	29	28	22	79
George Margetts	Metford	32	27	18	77
R. Anderson	Metford	29	30	8	67
Total					493

VICTORIA RIFLE CLUB.					
<i>Ten Shots at Each Distance.</i>					
<i>Name</i>	<i>Rifle.</i>	800 Yds.	900 Yds.	1000 Yds.	<i>Total</i>
George Marison.....	Metford.....	32	34	27	93
F. Schwarz.....	Metford.....	35	30	27	92
James Adam.....	Rigby.....	26	31	30	87
W. Mitchell.....	Metford.....	29	26	28	83
James Hilton.....	Metford.....	32	28	27	87
James Mason.....	Metford.....	30	28	21	79
Total					516

SHOOTER.

The following letter, emanating from the Province of Quebec Rifle Association, will interest our readers.—

MONTREAL, July, 1874.

DEAR SIR:—

I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 20th, and in reply would state that we have agreed to admit all *bona fide* military rifles, of whatever calibre, provided a certificate is shown that they are such rifles as are served out to corps in the U. S. service, either regular or volunteers. This matter was brought before our committee by a letter from Mr. Bruce, of the *Turf, Field and Farm* office, and the committee at once resolved to admit your rifles. If you wish to try the Snider's we will place some at your disposal; but our object in making so many of the matches open, is to test the merits of the different rifles and not only to try the mettle of the men.

Hoping to see a number of the members of the N. R. A. at our meeting, I remain, yours truly,

JOHN FLETCHER.

Lt. Col. H. A. GILDERSLEEVE, Secretary N. R. A., New York.

HANNIBAL, Mo., July 27th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

The writer or the printer made an error in my article on Shells, published in your issue of the 23d. In place of "Chicago Gun Trial" please read "New York Gun Trial," and for "eight guns" read "six guns."

HERBERT.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN AUGUST.

Salmon, *Salmo Salar*.
Trout, *Salmo fontinalis*.
Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo gloveri*.
Black Bass, *micropterus salmoides*.
Striped Bass, *Morone saxatilis*.
Bluefish, *temnodon saltator*.

Salmon trout, *Salmo confinis*.
Michigan Grayling, *Thymallus tricolor*.
Micropterus nigricans.
Sea trout, *Salmo immutatus*.
Weakfish.

—The regular run of Spanish mackerel is off the coast, and the price is from twenty to twenty-five cents a pound. The fish average three pounds. Bigger schools and even primer fish may be expected next week. Bonitos are in large supply, and are much eaten by the poorer classes. There are queer stories about the bonito being poisonous. We fancy if there was any truth in it, half the tenement population of this big city would have been laid out stiff and stark before this. Salmon on the wane, and worth thirty-five to forty cents. Receipts about 10,000 pounds a day, all coming from the Provinces. Salmon trout and white fish from the lakes, worth fifteen cents a pound, are now offered. These fish would be in better demand if it was not for the quantity of sea fish in the market. Blue fish in quantity. Though caught scattering on the coast, they are off Hyannis, Mass., now in big schools, and are selling at from six to eight cents. Striped bass not so very plenty, and worth twenty cents. They are coming from Martha's Vineyard. Halibut in better supply than last week. Cod in abundance from east of Nantucket and the George's, worth eight cents. Large lobsters from New Jersey still come forward.

—This week in the market, Mr. Albert Haley of the lower Fulton Market showed us a fine specimen of the thresher, (*Alopius vulpes*). One can imagine the terrible execution such a fish could make with its tail, and how a whale, jabbed on one side by sword fish and whipped on the other by threshers, would stand but the ghost of a chance. The tail was fully five feet long, fashioned like a harness trace, pliant and supple as the limberest rattan, and in fact absolutely perfect as a weapon of punishment.

—At last shad have been caught with the hook in the Susquehanna River. Last week four were taken at Fites Eddy by Surgeon General Foltz, U. S. A., and Mr. Stemman, editor of the Lancaster (Pa.) *Herald*, and a few days previous one was taken by a Mr. Long. They measured about six inches in length, and were taken by trolling with a worm in quick water among rocks. The river was low and the water clear.

—Salmon fishing in the Provinces of New Brunswick and Canada has not been so excellent, or the fish so large, for many years past, as they have been this season. The United States have been well represented on Canadian rivers.

—We learn from a gentleman who was present, that on the 10th instant, in the St. John river, District of Gaspe, Lady Dufferin, wife of the Governor General, hooked with fly and landed a salmon that weighed twenty-six and a half pounds! We wish some of our American ladies could appreciate the merit of this remarkable feat.

—In the last number of the *Field* a correspondent speaks of the efficacy of prawn as a salmon bait, and mentions cases where the fish, refusing the fly, were caught in quantity with prawn. A curious fact mentioned by the writer, is that the prawn are boiled. The worst of this bait is its delicacy, the broad plates at the head being apt to come off, and leave unsightly white patches. This defect is remedied by making a turn or so with red silk thread round the bait. This bait might be made more frequent use of in this country.

—A useful letter from C. C. Markham, the artist, containing hints to those visiting the Adirondacks, is deferred until our next issue.

—C. F. Orvis, the celebrated rod-maker, of Manchester, Vermont, has sent us a beautiful German silver perforated trout reel, which he is now manufacturing, the most unique we have ever seen, and we might say, equal to any other reel in its various features. In some respects it is altogether unlike other reels, and the improvements which the patent covers are quite marked. It is a narrow reel; its diameter is larger in proportion to its width than is usual, so that it not only winds more rapidly, but it lays the line more evenly than if the spool or cylinder were wider. Its perforation makes it quite light—yet heavy enough to balance the rod comfortably, and also serves to dry the line rapidly by admitting circulation of air. For our own preference we should wish a click, but others would think

differently. It is a pretty toy, as well as a useful implement, and can be carried in a very small space by unshipping the crank. Price \$5, in case. We should think that a salmon reel after this patent would be even more desirable, as metal salmon reels are always ponderous.

—Some idea of the immense fishing business carried on around the island of Newfoundland may be formed from a fact casually mentioned by a correspondent of the *St. Johns North Star*, writing from Fortune Bay, northern district of Newfoundland. Under date of June 29, the correspondent says there were 350 sail of square-rigged vessels in St. Peters roads, besides 300 schooners—a fleet of 650 vessels—all waiting for bait to pursue their business of cod fishing; and this is only one district of the island.

RANGELEY LAKES, MAINE.—The thermometer ranged during the month of July from 83° to 90° in the shade. Black flies are not so thick as in June, but the mosquitoes still make life in the woods uncomfortable without some protection.

A party of three from Connecticut have had good success on Quimby Pond and that vicinity, stopping with a Mr. Quimby, who lives a short distance from the town of Rangeley, who is always happy to entertain sportsmen. They landed with fly in six days about 250 pounds of trout, a great portion of which they packed and brought home in good condition. A party of two, on the 13th and 14th, visited a place called "Stony Battau," on Mooselucmaguntic Lake, and caught twenty six trout weighing about thirty pounds, and also had good luck off Bugle Cove. They were inexperienced, and fished with bait. A fly fisherman could have made a much better record. Same party caught on Rangeley stream next day forty trout averaging over a pound each. Another gentleman on the 15th inst., at the falls of the Kennebec and half a mile above, landed in five hours some fifty-four trout, weighing from three-quarters to one and a half pounds each. The next day this gentleman caught in the same time on the Rangeley stream, seventy-five trout, averaging a pound each, returning to their native element (like a true angler) some two dozen of less than a pound weight, these last are not included in the seventy-five. There has been little or no rain in this region for almost the entire month. The following items of interest have been received from this locality the last week.

"A party of four from Cleveland, Ohio, visited the Cupustuc River, and passing some three miles up the stream caught in five hours two hundred and forty-two trout, weighing from one to two pounds each. They were all taken with eight ounce rods, the fish showing a marked preference for the scarlet ibis, brown hackle, and a fancy fly of a Bismarck color, and the trout were all captured near the second rapids above and below the "jam." The above flies were about equal as regards their killing effect, and seeing their difference of color was so marked, it was rather singular. Thermometer ranges from seventy to eighty degrees in the shade; wind northeast and south; violent rain storm has prevailed for three days past."

—A letter from Marquette, Mich., dated July 25th says: "Our bay is now, and has been all summer, swarming with lake and salmon trout. Every boat in the city is engaged every day by parties of strangers and citizens, ladies and gentlemen, trolling, and with great success. It is not unusual to catch a dozen or more before breakfast, averaging in weight from five to twenty pounds. Mr. Lyon, the landlord of the Northwestern Hotel, hooked one that he estimated weighed at least forty pounds, but it was too much for his tackle and escaped. Our hotels are well filled with both eastern and western people, and most of them are sportsmen. Flies have nearly disappeared and mosquitoes are not numerous."

H. R. M.

W. LONG ISLAND, July 18th, 1874.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—

Did you ever notice or hear about any other bird but the emu (*emulus canorus*), of the old country laying their eggs into smaller bird's nests? Though naturalist myself, and well acquainted with the natural history of the old country, especially the German fauna, I never did, and so I hereby request your kind information about a fact you will allow me to give the following short account of:

Some days ago I noticed in a group of trees just opposite my window a young bird sitting motionless on a naked branch. It was about the size of a young thrush or blackbird, had a gray, brown-spotted plumage on head, back and wings, and a grayish-white breast. Its beak let me recognize in it a member of the family *Corvirostri*.

Suddenly a very small yellow bird, apparently a kind of *silvia* (called here by its color yellowbird) came flying on the limb bearing in its little beak a living insect, and shoving it into the wide, opened mouth of the big, hungry fellow, who devoured it with as much swiftness as appetite. This feeding was repeated for about five or six times, when an accidental noise from below scared them from the tree and they both disappeared in the bushes. The afternoon of that day I witnessed a recapitulation of the morning performance on the garden fence, and there, or in the before-mentioned tree, I see now every day the little, never tired step-mother flying to and fro and bringing the best flies and bugs she can find to her big, lazy pupil, who, though almost full grown, flying with sufficient ability and well able to eat alone, only very seldom takes pains to do so, but prefers to wait in *dolce far niente* for the good food of its ever ready little nurse.

I should be very thankful to you, sir, if you would tell me in your next number your opinion about this case, and what kind of birds you suppose both are. Very respectfully,

H. DE NEHOSNOVA.

—Our whilom correspondent, F. D., of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, tells us of the kinds of fish found in that State. These are:—"Black bass, rock bass, striped bass or pan fish, pike perch or salmon, catfish, yellow perch, pickerel. White perch run up as high as ten pounds. Of the sucker family, there is the buffalo, back, red horse and sucker." [What admirable names these Westerners have!] "In the spring, in the river, our killing bait for killing black bass is a minnow called here a yellow fin; he generally runs from three to six inches in length by one inch wide. You can tell one from a shiner instantly; he feels rough to the touch, while a shiner is a slippery customer. At this place is a dam eight feet high. The minnows gather in myriads. You can fill a bucket at one haul. The anglers of this place use from twenty five to fifty yards of line, size of hooks, three to five, Limerick or Kirby. A few of us have some imported Carlisle, very rare. It is a common sight to see the little boys going home with a big string of fish, as much as they can lug. The river has been low the greater part of the season."



Ordnance Lands Sale.

TORONTO.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that on **TUESDAY** the 8th day of September next, at Noon, will be sold at Toronto, by Mr. Orin Wardell, Auctioneer, the annual Leases of the Reserves on Lake Erie, at Pointe Pelee, containing about 4,200 acres, Rondeau, containing about 500 acres, and Turkey Point, containing about 592 acres, respectively, to be employed for the purpose of shooting and fishing, for the proper preservation of the game and the protection of the timber thereon.

These Leases to endure for a term of 21 years each, with power to the Department to resume possession, at any time, on giving one month's notice.

On condition, that the just rights of all squatters and Indians shall be respected, and reserving—"all rights of fishery, or use and occupation of the shores in connection therewith, under authority of the Department of Marine and Fisheries."

The rent to be paid to this Department, semi-annually in advance, and good and sufficient security to be tendered, at the sale, for payment. If insufficient, the sale to be renewed at the time and place of sale.

Further conditions, if considered necessary, will be declared at the time of sale.

Lessees to accept boundaries and quantities as shown on the Ordnance plans.

By Order,
E. A. MEREDITH,
Deputy of the Minister of The Interior.
WILLIAM P. COFFIN,
Commissioner of Ordnance
and Admiralty Lands.
Ottawa, 1st August, 1874.



SUMMER TRAVEL.

The season of business and summer travel has commenced, and we respectfully suggest the propriety of obtaining a General Accident Policy in

"THE TRAVELERS"

of Hartford, the oldest company in America, writing yearly or monthly policies of insurance against general accidents of business or occupation, as well as accidents of travel.

"THE TRAVELERS"

also grants all forms of Life and endowment insurance, and offers peculiar inducements in its sensible all-cash plan, its definite, straight-forward contract, its ample security, its low premiums, and its good management.

JAS. G. BATTERSON, President.
RODNEY DENNIS, Secretary. July 23

Green & Alling,

MANUFACTURERS OF

TOP SNAP ACTION BREECH LOADING SHOT GUNS,

Muzzle-loaders Altered to Breech-loaders. Durability and shooting qualities good as new guns. Send for Price List. 3 West Main st., Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED.—Some good second hand copies of "Shot Gun and Sporting Rifle," by Stonehenge. Address P. FOREST AND STREAM, stating price and condition of book

Mr. Macdonald's Setters.

GRAND YOUNG WHELPS, OF THE above grand strain, by Macdonald's champion Field winner, "Ranger," out of "Vaynool," own sister to Ranger. Also, whelps by Lord's Laverack dog "Jock," out of Macdonald's "Judy," dam of Ranger, and by Ranger, out of Macdonald's "Thursk." Also whelps by "Ranger," out of Mr. Cunliffe Brooks' champion setter "Jewell" and Mr. Garth's Field winner, "Boss."

Address G. de Landre Macdonald Esq., Hilbre House, West Kirby, Cheshire, England. July 16

PAMRAPO—Lovelier than the Bay of Naples; most magnificent views; the Ocean dimly seen in the distance; the Lighthouse; the Islands dotting the bay, with their beautiful green carpets; ships grandly passing till far out of view; steamers likewise receding from the sight bound foreignward; yachts dancing; the gaily decorated barges of the boat clubs, conspicuous among which are the scarlet of the Tritons, the magenta of the victorious Argonauts, the blue of the Bayonnes, and the no less lively hues of the Claremonts, the Oneddas, and lesser crews. Do you want fishing? Here it is in its excellency. Old Robins' Reef can tell you that around her rocky sides sport all the variety of fish to suit divers tastes, and in prolific supply. Yachts are in two hours loaded with the blue fish that are now so lively trolled for in these waters. Health reigns supreme. The census lately taken shows New Jersey to rank first in the United States. The rate of increase of this county (Hudson) is 15 per cent., in New York less than 2 per cent., Brooklyn only 5 per cent. But twenty-three minutes from Liberty street, and commutation eight cents. Houses and lots for sale for cash, by instalments, or terms to suit. Inquire for JOSEPH HALLOCK, Forest and Stream office, 17 Chatham street.

N. Y. Newspaper Mailing Agencies,
With the latest improved Newspaper Folding and Mailing Machines, No. 29 Rose Street, Near Frankfort, JAMES BRADY Manager and Proprietor.

Guide for the Summer Tourist.

NEW SUMMER RESORT.

Cheap Excursions.

Toronto to the Lakes of Muskoka.
Daily Line.

The Steamers Nipissing and Wenonah,
IN CONNECTION WITH
The Northern Railway of Canada.

Fare only \$6—Tickets Good to Return in a Month.

Tickets and full information to be had at the Northern Railway offices and Agencies.
A. P. COCKBURN,
July 23m P. C. Toronto and Gravenhurst.

STEAMERS TO
Eastern Maine, New Brunswick,
Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, &c.

THE International Steamship

Company's Steamers

New York and City of Portland.

will until October 1st leave Boston at 3 a. m., and Portland at 6 p. m. every Monday, Wednesday and Friday for Eastport, Maine, and St. John, N. B., for warding passengers by connecting lines to Culais, Maine, St. Andrews, Fredericton and Shediac, N. B., Amherst, Truro, Picton, Digby, Annapolis, Kentville, Windsor and Halifax N. S., Summerside and Charlottetown, P. E. I., and Hawkesburg, C. B. This is a most desirable route for sportsmen, presenting a convenient and pleasant mode of access to the famous hunting and fishing grounds of the Eastern regions, at very moderate rates of fare. For circular, with map and description of the route apply to
W. W. KILBY, Agent,
July 23m Commercial Wharf, Boston.

Fishing and Hunting

Reduction--Only \$13.
Boston to Moosehead Lake and Return.

Read the Following, for the
Best Fishing and Hunting
RESORTS.

On Conway Division, Eastern R. R., Brook Trout. Trains leave Boston 8:15 A. M. and 3:15 P. M.
Rangely lakes, via Farmington, Me. } Largest
Umbagog lakes, via Gr Tr'k to Bethel, Me. } Brook
Upper waters of Penobscot. } Trout.
Moosehead Lake, via Dexter, Me., Lake and Brook Trout.

Sebec Lake. } Land-locked Salmon.
Grand Lake Stream. }
New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island and Nova Scotia, Salmon, Sea Trout and Brook Trout.

Trains leave Boston 8:15 A. M. and 6:30 P. M.
Pullman cars on night trains.
Good hunting, large and small game in all the above localities in their season.

For maps, fare, tables, &c., address or call at 13 Washington, street, Boston, Mass.

Eastern and Maine Central R.R. Line.

GEO. F. FIELD, CHAS. F. HATCH,
Gen'l Pass. Agent. Gen'l Manager.

SANFORD'S INDEPENDENT LINE.

THE STEAMERS CAMBRIDGE—J. P. JOHNSON, master, and KATAHDIN, W. R. ROX, master, leave Foster's wharf, Boston, for Bangor and the intermediate landings on the Penobscot river, alternately, every MONDAY, TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and FRIDAY, at 5 o'clock P. M., connecting at Rockland, on Wednesdays and Saturdays, with boat for Mt. Desert, Machias and intermediate ports; and at Bucksport on each arrival from Boston, with stages for Sedgwick, Blue Hill, Ellsworth, Cherryfield, Harrington and Calais. At Bangor coaches will be in readiness to take passengers to Dover, Foxcroft, Moosehead Lake, and intermediate points. Stages leave Bangor every morning for surrounding towns. A first-class sailing packet leaves Belfast for Castine on the arrival of each boat. Staterooms can be engaged prior to days of sailing.

WM. B. HASLITINE, Agent,
July 93m No. 13 Foster's Wharf, Boston.

Long Branch and Philadelphia,

Via New Jersey So. Railroad,

COMMENCING MONDAY, JULY 27, 1874.

Leave New York from Pier 8, N. R., foot of Rectory st. 7:00 a. m.—For Long Branch, Seabright, and Highlands.

9:45 a. m.—For Philadelphia, Long Branch, Waretown, Tuckerton and Bridgeton.

1:40 p. m. for Philadelphia, Long Branch, Waretown and Tuckerton.

2:45 p. m.—Foot 24th st., N. R. } For Long Branch &c

3:30 p. m.—Pier 8, N. R.

4:30 p. m.—For Long Branch, Waretown, &c.

5:30 p. m.—For Long Branch and intermediate stations.

On SUNDAYS, leave 24th st. Pier at 9 a. m., and Pier 8 at 9:40 a. m. for Long Branch. Returning, arrive Pier 8 at 6:50 p. m., 24th street Pier at 7:10 p. m.

Fare from New York to Philadelphia, only \$2 25.

Sandy Hook Excursions.

The steamers RIVER BELLE and JANEMOSELY, leaving New York at 7, 9:45 a. m., 1:40, 2:45 and 3:30 p. m. afford delightful excursions through the Narrows and down the Bay to Sandy Hook, returning to New York at 10:00 a. m., 12:50 and 6:40 p. m. Fare from New York to Sandy Hook and return, only \$1.00. jnn25

C. P. McFADDEN, W. S. SNEDEN,
Gen. Passenger Agent. General Manager.

Wild Animals for Sale.

WE ARE IN COMMUNICATION with parties on the North Platte who have Buffalo Calves and Elk now on hand, for sale, and can furnish to order Antelope, or any other kind of wild animal found there. Address Proprietor Forest and Stream.

July 23

Guide for the Summer Tourist.

Collingwood and Lake Superior.

THE FOUR POWERFUL FIRST CLASS SIDE-WHEEL UPPER CABIN STEAMERS *Chicora, Frances Smith, Cumberland and Algoa*, running in connection, with the Northern Railway of Canada, leave Collingwood every Tuesday and Friday, calling at Owen Sound, Bruce's Mines, Sault Ste. Marie, Michipicoton, Neepon, Silver Islet, Prince Arthur's Landing, and Duluth. Direct connections with

Fort Garry and the Red River Country.

This route embraces a most picturesque and enjoyable Summer tour, which may be made with great comfort and at moderate cost. Cheap excursions during the season. State rooms had at Toronto.

CHAS. PERRY, 62 King st., Toronto.
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Colorado Excursions!

Escape the Summer Heat—Go to Colorado.

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Good hotels and charming Summer Resorts. Health-restoring mineral waters, and a salubrious, invigorating climate. Thousands are going to Colorado this season, to enjoy the luxuries of Nature amid the Beautiful Parks of the Rocky Mountains.

For cheap rates and particular information address E. A. FORD,

General Passenger Agent, 25 South Fourth Street, St. Louis, Mo., and he will cheerfully and promptly tell you all about it. July 9

The Stonington Line

BETWEEN

NEW YORK & BOSTON.

The Only Inside Route, via Providence.

THE NEW AND ELEGANT STEAMERS

Rhode Island, CAPT. WM. M. JONES,
Narragansett, CAPT. RAY ALLEN,
Stonington, CAPT. JESSE MOTT,

FORM THE FINEST FLEET OF SOUND STEAMERS LEAVING NEW YORK.

Not a Trip Missed in Six Years!

Daily from Pier 33 N. R., foot Jay st.
AT 5 P. M.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—The new and magnificent steamship RHODE ISLAND, will on and after JUNE 23d, leave Pier 30 North River, foot Chambers street, at 12 o'clock, noon, and Pier foot 23 street, East River, 1 P. M., arriving in Boston the same evening, affording passengers a sail through

Long Island Sound by Daylight.

RETURNING—Train leaves Boston at 8 P. M., connecting with the RHODE ISLAND at Stonington at 10:45 P. M., and arriving in New York at 6 A. M. EXCURSION TICKETS to Stonington and back, same trip, \$3. L. W. FILKINS,
General Passenger Agent, Pier 33 North River.

GUIDE To Moosehead Lake, AND Northern Maine, with Map.

Price \$1 00. For sale as follows:
NEW YORK—Andrew Clerk & Co. 48 Maiden Lane.
PHILADELPHIA—John Krider, cor 2d and Walnut.
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FLORIDA.

Stereoscopic Views.

ILLUSTRATING THE SCENERY OF the East and West coast and interior of Florida. A complete set of views of St. Augustine, Gainesville, Central Florida, and Cedar Keys, the terminus of the Florida Railroad on the West coast; New Smyrna, the great fishing resort; Mosquito Lagoon and Indian River, the game and fish section of Florida—the hunter's Paradise; and the pictures ever given of the wonderful Lake Okechobee, the largest lake in the South; a few views of the Seminole Indians; characteristic pictures of people, and the peculiar semi-tropical vegetation; principal points of interest along the St. John and Ocklawaha rivers. These views give one a correct idea of the most desirable portions of Florida.

Sent, post-paid, on receipt of price. 25 cts. each; \$2 50 per dozen; \$10 for five dozen; \$18 per gross. July 23

CHAS. K. OBER, Beverly, Mass.

Springers! Springers!!

I HAVE THREE PUPS OF THE FINEST blood, from my thoroughbred bitch, and sired by Pattison's imported dog "Bosse." Parties desiring a dog for woodcock or grouse, and at the same time a splendid retriever for duck, can now secure one that it will be a pleasure to own. Price \$20. July 23

E. E. PHELPS, Auburn, N. Y.

"The Culexifuge is indeed an Insect-Drive, for amid clouds of Mosquitoes I fished unharmed."

[TRADE MARK.]

CULEXIFUGE,

—OR—

Sportsman's Friend;

A SURE PROTECTION Against the attacks of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Fleas and Ants. In pocket bottles. For sale by 235 C. N. CRITTENTON & CO., 7 Sixth Av., N. Y.

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THOS. RYAN & SON,

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L. B. SMITH & Co., Lessees.

Rates, \$2 50 to \$3 00 per day, including Board and Room. Special attention paid to Excursionists. REGULAR DINNER, \$1. THERE IS ALSO A

Nice Lunch Room,

attached to the establishment. June 253m

Laird's Mansion House,

LONG BRANCH.

WM. L. McINTIRE, Proprietor.

MANY IMPROVEMENTS HAVE BEEN ADDED: New Parlors, New Piazzas, Reading Rooms, etc. Terms reasonable. June 253m

Central Hotel,

LONG BRANCH, N. J.,

OPEN THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE YEAR.

Liberal arrangements will be made with guests for the FALL AND SPRING. Rooms thoroughly heated. Address H. C. SHOEMAKER, Prop'r., June 253m East Long Branch P. O., N. J.

Ashland House,

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., RODGERS & WILKINS Proprietors. July 94t

Resorts for Sportsmen.

WILLIAMSON HOUSE, LACKAWAXEN, PIKE CO., Pa.—rebuilt and just opened for the summer. Located on the Delaware river, in the midst of charming scenery, deer hunting, trout, bass, lake trout and pickerel. The house is new, clean and commodious. Board \$8 per week. Wagons and Carriages to hire. July 16 JOHN S. WILLIAMSON, Prop.

Rossin House, Toronto, Canada. SHEARS & SON, Proprietors.

This house is a favorite resort for gentlemen sportsmen from all parts of the United States and Canada.

FOREST HOUSE, AT STARK'S FALLS, FOOT of the Bog. O. J. Pelsue, Proprietor. Boats and experienced guides furnished to sporting parties at reasonable rates. P. O. address, Colton, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL, NIAGARA FALLS, NEW YORK J. I. FULTON, Jr., Proprietor. Special rates to Boarders. July 16m

At Pamrapo—BEAUTIFUL SEA VIEWS splendid Fishing, Bathing Boating, 22 minutes from New York. Opposite the station—shade and lawn. Board only \$8 00 to \$8 00. Inquire of station master for HENRY HOE.

WANTED—IN A PLEASANT LOCALITY, ONE mile from Greenwood Lake and three hours from N. Y., a few families to board: panic prices. J. B. WILSON, West Milford, Passaic county, N. J.

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Foxcroft and Dover Village, Me.

IS NOW OPEN for permanent and transient boarders. The house is new, and is in one of the most attractive villages in New England, near Sebec Lake, with its steam and sailboats, and extensive land-locked salmon fish-works, and on the immediate border of extensive forests. It is also surrounded by splendid mountain scenery, broad lakes and noble trout streams. The stable is stocked with good teams. A large farm is connected with the house, which fully supplies the table. Daily communication with Moosehead Lake. Telegraph near house, and two daily mails. Prices moderate. Refers to J. F. Jeffers, R. R. Mail service, Boston, P. O. P. M. JEFFERDS, Prop'r.

The Crossmon House,

ALEXANDRIA BAY, N. Y.

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THIS HOUSE, RECENTLY REBUILT AND ELEGANTLY furnished, is now open for visitors. It is located in one of the most delightful places in the Thousand Islands region, commanding an extensive view of the St. Lawrence river and the islands, and offers every facility for the comfort and enjoyment of guests. Outfits for boating, hunting and fishing parties. Music by a fine band. Steamers for the Bay connect at Cape Vincent with the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroad. July 16

Trout! Trout!! Trout!!!

EXCELLENT FAMILY BOARD at reasonable rates; mountain scenery; healthiest part of New York, at "Maple Grove;" hot and cold baths, milk, &c.; large rooms, and plenty of trout in the famous "Neversink." Fine drives. Only seven hours from the city by Oswego Midland Railroad. Trout for sale at \$5 per 100. Address, ALEX. HERRON, Neversink Falls, Sullivan county, New York. Or come to Fallsburgh and hire team out. July 11

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Watches, Jewelry,

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WANTED—By a gentleman of professional nautical education—position as Editor, Assistant or Special on a sporting paper. Naval architecture, yachting and boating specialties. Could in a couple of months put in some capital. Best references. Good hand at sketching regattas, etc. Salary moderate. Address C. P. K., 919, Chestnut st. Phila., Pa. July 9

Miscellaneous.

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DROP AND BUCK SHOT
BALLS AND BAR LEAD.

Our aim is to manufacture an article of SHOT that is unsurpassed in ROUNDNESS, SOLIDITY, PEACEFULNESS OF POLISH, Uniformity of SIZE, and Accuracy of WEIGHT, in each bag. Orders from the Trade solicited, and will be filled at

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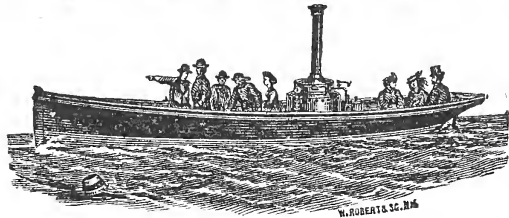
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—perfectly pure, prepared expressly for above use.
Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. New
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MANUFACTURERS OF
Sporting, Rifle and Target
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"ELECTRIC," in 1 lb. canisters.
"AMERICAN SPORTING," in 1 lb. cans and 64 lb. kegs.

"DUCK SHOOTING," No. 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 grain, in
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"KENTUCKY RIFLE," in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters.
"KENTUCKY RIFLE," FFG and FFG and
"SEA SHOOTING" FG in kegs of 25, 124, and 6 1/2 lbs.
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Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

The above well-known Gunpowders are supplied by
the company's agents in every prominent city, and in
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wholesale at the office of the Company,
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A. G. HAZARD, President.

THOS S POPE, Secretary.

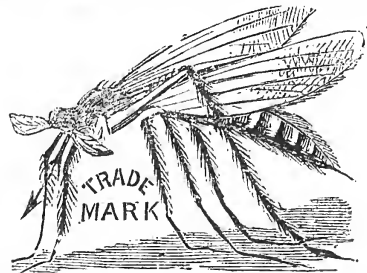
Real English Boxing Gloves.

Imported, and the best American Gloves manufactured
by SHANNON, MILLER & CRANE, No. 46
Maiden Lane, N. Y. Fair quality \$3 per set of two
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P. S.—Goods sent C. O. D. everywhere.

"DESIDERATUM."

DR. VEGA ARANGO'S

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INSTANTLY CURES MOSQUITO BITES.

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Fur, Fin, and Feather, CONTAINS THE GAME LAWS FOR 1874

Of all the States and Canada, besides a vast fund of
useful information on Hunting and Fishing. Price
50 cents. For sale by Gunsmiths, Fishing Tackle
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61 Warren street, N. Y. Usual discount to the trade.

MISFIT CARPETS.

GOOD SECOND HAND AND MISFIT CARPETS, RICH Patterns, Very Cheap, at the
OLD PLACE, 112 FULTON STREET, between William and Nassau. Sent home and laid free of charge.

Miscellaneous

J. & W. TOLLEY,

MAKERS OF
Fine only English
BREECH LOADING GUNS,



Offer advantages in the purchase
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the manufacturer, who trades di-
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They therefore confidently in-
vite comparison of their weapons
with those of other makers, as re-
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and workmanship, and more es-
pecially shooting powers, which
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our BRANCH HOUSE, 29 Maiden Lane,
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Manufactory, Pioneer Works, Birmingham, England

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO., 59 1/2
Broadway, N. Y., op. Metropolitan Hotel.
Chronos and Frames, Stereoscopes and Views, Graph-
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DOGS FOR SALE.--- EIGHT HOUND PUPS
and a Setter one year
old; best of stock. RICHARD VALENTINE,
July 9 4 Janesville, Wis.

Clothing and Furnishing Goods.



For a first-class Dress or
Business HAT, go direct to the manufacturer,
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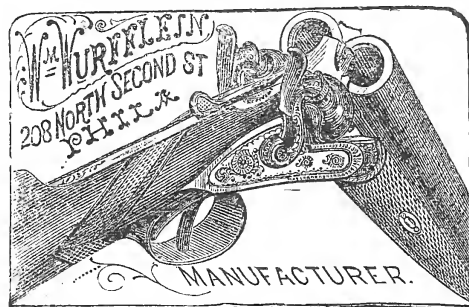
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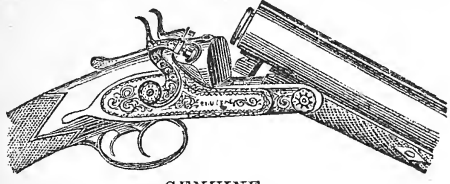
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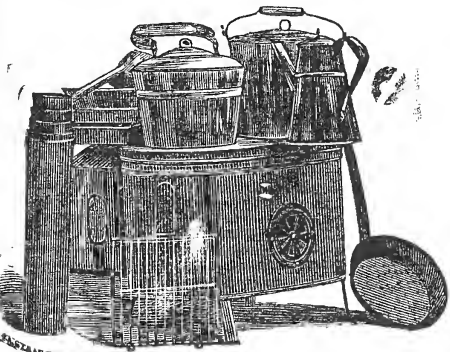
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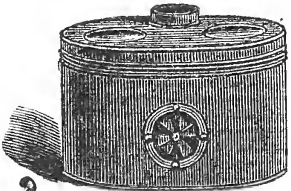
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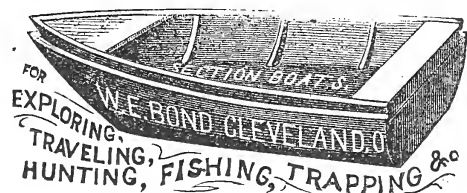
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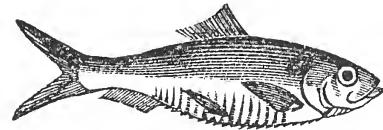
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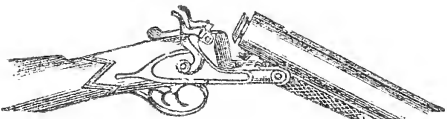
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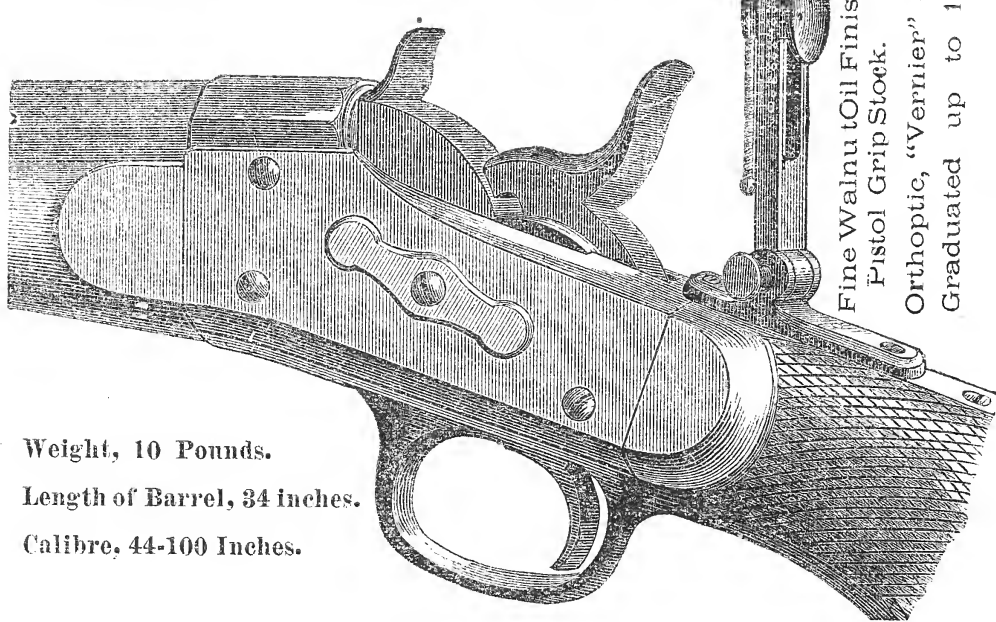
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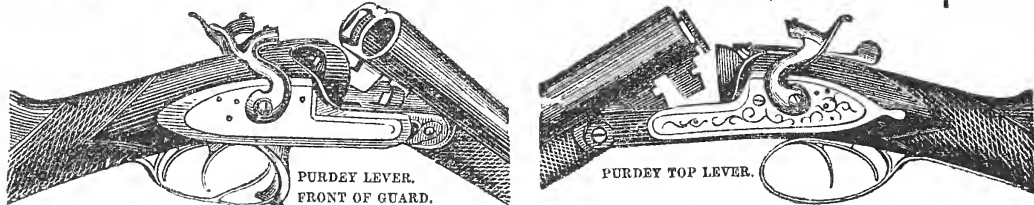
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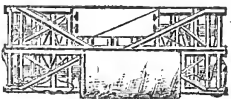
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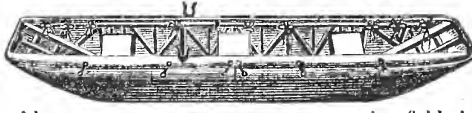
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shall be as effective as a single breech-loader, as the
best of the existing breech-loading arms, and shall at
the same time possess a safe and easily manipulated
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quire its adoption.

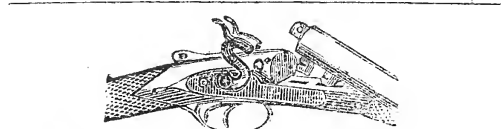
Resolved, further, That the experiments before the
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